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CATS
10 piece

page -3- 1. Overture
page -4- 1. Overture
Are you blind when you're born?  
Can you see in the dark?

Can you look at a king?  
Would you sit on his throne?

Can you say of your bite that it's worse than your bark?  
Are you cock of the walk?  
Because when you're walking alone?

Page 8-2, Jellicle Songs for Jellicle Cats
Jell-i-cles are and Jell-i-cles do Jell-i-cles do and Jell-i-cles would

Jell-i-cles would and Jell-i-cles can Jell-i-cles can and Jell-i-cles do

When you fall on your head do you

land on your feet? Are you tense when you sense there's a

page 9-2. Jellicle Songs for Jellicle Cats
Jell - i - cles can and Jell - i - cles do

ride on a broom - stick to pla - ces far dist - ant. Fam - il - iar with cand - le. With

(Fuller but lightly)

p Em F# D D7

Can you
book and with bell? Were you Whittington's friend? The Pied Piper's assistant? Have you been an alumnus of Heaven and Hell? Are you mean like a minx? Are you lean like a lynx? Are you keen to be seen when you're smelling a rat? Were you there when the Pharaoh's commissioned the Sphinx? If you were and you are, you're a
Jellicle Songs for Jellicle Cats

page -14- 2. Jellicle Songs for Jellicle Cats
Jellicle Songs for Jellicle Cats

We can

dive through the air

like a flying trapeze
We can turn double somersaults, bounce on a tyre.

We can run up a wall, we can swing thru’ the trees.

We can balance on bars, we can walk on a wire.
101

Jell-icles can and Jell-icles do Jell-icles can and Jell-

Jell-icles can and Jell-icles do Jell-icles can and Jell-

Jell-icles can and Jell-icles do Jell-icles can and Jell-

104

Jell-icles can and Jell-icles do Jell-icles can and Jell-

Jell-icles can and Jell-icles do Jell-icles can and Jell-

Jell-icles can and Jell-icles do Jell-icles can and Jell-

page 17- 2. Jellicle Songs for Jellicle Cats
Jellicle Songs for Jellicle Cats
Jellicle songs for Jellicle cats

Can you

sing at the same time, in more than one key

duets by Rossini.
That always triumphantly brings down the house.

Can you (as cats do) be -

That always triumphantly brings down the house?

gins with a C

That always triumphantly brings down the house?
Jellicle cats are queens of the night singing at a solemn pace.
Cut off on cue when boot drops onto stage

*1: Repeat may be cut if no boot
my-sti-cal di-vin-ity of un-a-shamed fel-li-nit-y

round the cat-hed-ral rang "Vi-vat"

10 piece
Jellicle Songs for Jellicle Cats
Jellicle Songs for Jellicle Cats

1. **Sceptical cats**
   - Dispassionate cats
   - Romantic cats

2. **Antic cats**
   - Critical cats
   - Parasitical cats
   - Allegorical cats

3. **Metaphorical cats**
   - Statistical cats
   - Mystical cats

4. **Logical cats**
   - Hypocritical cats
   - Clerical cats

---

Page -28- 2. Jellicle Songs for Jellicle Cats
Jellicle Songs for Jellicle Cats
page -30- 2. Jellicle Songs for Jellicle Cats
There's a man over there with a look of surprise as much as to say well now how about that Do I actually see with my own very eyes A man who's not heard of a Jell-i-cle cat What's a Jell-i-cle cat? What's a Jell-i-cle cat? What's a Jell-i-cle cat? What's a Jell-i-cle cat?
3. The Naming of Cats

NB The rhythm of the poem is only to be used as a guide and not to be followed literally

1. Slow

```
\textit{The naming of cats is a difficult matter, it isn't just one of your holiday games. You may think at first I'm as mad as a hatter, when I}
```

5. 

8.
tell you a cat must have three different names. First of all there's the name that the family use daily, such as Peter, Augustus, Alonzo or James. 

Victor or Jonathan George or Bill Bailey all of them sensible everyday names. There are fancier names if you think they sound sweeter.
some for the gentlemen some for the dames: such as Plato, Admetus, Eli... extra Demeter but all of them sensible every day names. But I
tell you a cat needs a name that's particular a name that's peculiar, and
more dignified, else how can he keep up his tail perpendicular or
spread out his whiskers, or cherish his pride? Of names of this kind I can

give you a quorum, such as Munkustrap, Quaxo or Coricopat. Such as

Bombalurina, or else Jellicolium, names that never belong to

more than one cat. But above and beyond there's still one name left over. And
that is the name that you never will guess: The name that no human re-

search can discover but the cat himself knows and will never confess when you

notice a cat in profound meditation, the reason, I tell you, is always the same: His

mind is engaged in a rapt contemplation of the thought, of the thought, of the

page -36- The Naming of Cats
thought of his name his ineffable, ineffable.

eff - an - in - eff - a - ble deep and inscrutable

singular name name name name name name name

WHITE CAT SOLO
Mysteriously & Slowly

*2: Number of repeats may change to suit staging.
Faster cats come out.

CAM 10 piece Jelli -cle

page 38 - The Naming of Cats
Jell-i-cle moon is shining bright Jell-i-cles come to the Jell-i-cle ball

Jell-i-cle cats come out tonight Jell-i-cies come to the Jell-i-cle ball

Jell-i-cle cats meet once a year at the Jell-i-cle ball where we all rejoice and the

Jell-i-cle leader will soon appear and make what is known as the Jell-i-cle choice, when
old Deu-ter-on-o-my just before dawn, through a silence you feel you could cut with a knife an-

nounces the cat who can now be re-born and come back to a different Jell-i-cle life. For

waiting up there is the heavy-side layer full of wonders one Jell-i-cle only will see and

Jell-i-cles ask because Jell-i-cles dare Who will it be? Who will it be?
N  Sprightly (New tempo)

Segue
4. Old Gumbie Cat

MUNKUSTRAP

A

Moderato
nostalgically with a sense of lost times

I have a Gumbie cat in mind Her name is Jephy-an-

y-dots Her coat is of the tabby kind with tiger stripes and

leopard spots All day she sits beneath the stairs or on the steps or on

the mat She sits and sits and sits and sits and

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Colla voce

that's what makes a Gum - bie cat

That's what makes a Gum - bie

F maj7 Bb7 B7 C7

Ad lib.

Am7 Bm7 B7

A Tempo (sprightly)

But When the day's hus - tle and bus - tle is done, Then the

Cm B+ Cm7/Bb Adim

Gum - bie cat's work is but hard - ly be - gun and when all the fam - il - y's in

Ab maj7 G7 Cm Cm6 G7 Cm B+

bed and as - leep She tucks up her skirts, to the base - ment to creep. She is

Eb/Bb Adim Ab maj7 G7 Cm
Their behaviour's not good and their deeply concerned with the ways of the mice

man-nner's not nice:

so when she has got them lined up on the matting she

Music crocheting and tete-ting I teaches them
have a Gum-bie cat in mind
her name is Jenny-an-y-dots
The curtain cord she likes to wind
and tie it into sailor knots
She sits and sits and sits
And that's what makes a Gum-bie cat
That's what
makes a Gum-bie cat

JELLYLORUM BOMBALURINA

sub $f$

DEMETER

but

When the day's hustle and

Am7 Bm7 B7

sfp

mf

Cm G+ Abm6

bus-tle is 'done, then the Gum-bie cat's work is but hard-ly be-gun. She

Eb/Bb Adim F7/A Abmaj7 G7 Cm G7

GUMBIE

just need em-ploy -ment

thinks that the cock-roach-es

to pre-vent them from

Cm G+ Abm6 Eb/Bb Adim F7/A Abmaj7 G7
wanton destruction
so she's formed from that lot of disorderly louts

with a purpose in life and a good deed to do

troop of well disciplined helpful boy scouts
And she's

even created a Beetles Tattoo
10 piece

mf Gm D/F♯ Gm/F Gm/E Eb7 Gm/D A7 D7 Gm F/A Bb

Cm7 Dm Gm Ab7sus D7 Ab7 D7 Ab7sus D7 Gm

Gm D/F♯ Gm7/F Gm/E Eb7 Gm/D

A7 D7 Gm F/A Bb Cm Dm Gm Ab7 D7

Gm f Cm G/B Cm7/Bb Cm/A Ab maj7 Cm7/G

D7 G7

page -48- 4. Old Gumbie Cat
Più Mosso
MILITARY STOP TIME (Top sequence)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>I</th>
<th>Dn</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

100

(STUB STEP)

104

108

112

page 49- 4. Old Gumbie Cat
Tempo Primo
FINALE

TRENCHES

C#m D#dim E/B C#m/A# A7 G#7 C#m D#dim E/B C#m/A# A7 G#7

C#m Cdim E/B C#m/A# G/A

C#m Cdim E/B C#m/A# A7 G#7 C#m Cdim E/B C#m/A# A7 G#7

C#m Cdim E/B F#dim A7

116

120

124

128

132

page -50- 4. Old Gumbie Cat
For she's a jolly good fellow.

For she's a jolly good fellow.

Thank you my dears!
5. The Rum Tum Tugger

Slowly
Beautiful nostalgia

TUGGER (noise)

RUMPLE: Tugger

Rum Tum Tug-ger is a curious cat. If you offer me pheasant I would rather have grouse.

If you put me in a house I would much prefer a flat, if you
put me in a flat then I'd rather have a house. If you set me on a mouse then I
only want a rat. If you set me on a rat then I'd rather chase a mouse.

Rum Tum Tug - er is a cur - i - ous cat And there is - n't a - ny call for me to shout it.
And there's

For he will do as he do do

no do-ing a- ny-thing a-bou - - a-wow - wow - tit.
Rum Tum Tugger is a terrible bore: When you let me in, then I want to go out.

I'm always on the wrong side of every door, and as soon as I'm at home, then I'd like to get about. I like to lie in the bureau drawer. But I make such a fuss if I can't get out.

page 55. The Rum Tum Tugger
Rum Tum Tugger is a curious cat
And there isn't any use for you to doubt it.

And there's

For he will do as he do do do

For he will do as he do do do

For he will do as he do do do

For he will do as he do do do

no doing anything about about about wow tit.
The Rum Tum Tugger is a curious beast: my

dis-obliging ways are a master of habit.
If you offer me fish then I

always want a feast; when there isn't any fish then I

page -57- 5. The Rum Tum Tugger
won't eat rabbit. If you offer me cream then I sniff and sneer for I only like what I find for myself. So you'll catch me in it right up to my ears if you put it away on the larder shelf.
Doesn't

The Rum Tum Tugger is artful and knowing

care for a cuddle but I'll leap upon your lap in the middle of your sewing for there's nothing I enjoy like a horrible muddle.
Run Tum Tugger is a curious cat.
The Rum Tum Tugger doesn’t care for a cuddle.
The Rum Tum Tugger is a curious cat For he
And there is'nt any need for me to spout it.

RUM TUM TUGGER

curious cat
For he

curious cat
For he

curious cat
For he

curious cat
For he
And there's

"NE a

Will do as he do do

no do-ing a-nything a - bow a-wow a-wow-wow how a - bout it

On cue A Tempo

DRUM PICK-UP

page -62- 5. The Rum Tum Tugger
Adagio Maestoso

ENTRY OF GRIZABELLA
CARBUCKETY thrown forward (2x)

1st x mf
2nd x mp
col 8♭ ad lib

GRIZABELLA

J

mark the cat who hesitates towards you in the light of the

mp
door which opens on her like a grin. You see the border of her coat is torn and stained with sand. And you see the corner of her eye twist like a crooked pin.

She haunted many a low resort near the
A m -—
Fani * EM

* CATS

150

gri - my road of Tot - ten - ham Court She flit - ted a - bout the

E7 C C Dm

153

no man's land from 'The Ris - ing Sun' to the "Friend at Hand" and the

C/E F Bb

156

post - man sighed as he scratched his head you'd rea - lly have thought she'd

Am E7 E7

159

ought to be dead and who'd have ev - er sup - posed that

C Am Bm Am

page -65- 5. The Rum Tum Tugger
Who'd have ever supposed that that was

CATS
10 piece

was Griz - a - bell - la the glam - our

Griz - a - bel - la the glam - our cat.

Griz - a - bel - la the glam - our cat.

S

A

T

B

Who'd have ev - er sup - posed that that was

Who'd have ev - er sup - posed that that was

Who'd have ev - er sup - posed that that was

Who'd have ev - er sup - posed that that was

page -66- 5. The Rum Tum Tugger
Griz - a - bel - la the glam - our cat.

Griz - a - bel - la the glam - our cat.

Griz - a - bel - la the glam - our cat.

Griz - a - bel - la the glam - our cat.

Griz - a - bel - la the glam - our cat.
6. Bustopher Jones

[The Cat about Town]

Moderato

A little tentative, as if orchestra is changing subject

---

Bustopher Jones is not skin and bones In growing in confidence

fact he's remarkably fat. He doesn't haunt pubs He has
eight or nine clubs For he's the St. James' Street cat! He's the
cat we all greet as he walks down the street in his coat of fastidious black.

B 7
E B 7 E

BOMBALURINA
No common place mousers have such well cut trousers Or

B B 7 E B 7

such an impeccable back. In the whole of St. James' the
season of venison I give my ben-son to the Pot hunter's succulent

mf Aah. mf Aah. mf Aah.
mf Aah. mf Aah. mf Aah.

Aah. Aah. Aah. fp

fp fp fp
bones; and just before noon's not a moment too soon to drop

Aah.  mp
Aah.  mp
Aah.  mp
Aah.  mp
Bb  F  Bb  Eb  Bb

page-73- 6. Bustopher Jones
in for a drink at the Drones

When I'm

Aah.

Aah.

Aah.

Aah.

seen in a hurry there's probably curry at the Siamese or at the

Bb

Ab Ab maj7 Ab G Ab

seen in a hurry there's probably curry at the Siamese or at the

Ab

Eb/G

Xylo
Glutton
If I look full of gloom then I've lunched at the Tomb on

Tempo I

cabbage rice pudding and mutton

In the

whole of St. James' the smartest of names is the name of this Brummel of

mf

page-75-6. Bustopher Jones
And we're all of us proud to be nodded or bowed to by Bustopher Jones in white,
Bustopher Jones in white, Bustopher Jones in white spats.

So, much in this way passes

Bustopher's day at one club or another he's found

It can

Bustopher Jones.

page-77-6. Bustopher Jones
be no surprise that under our eyes he has grown unmistakably round He's a

twenty-five-pounder and he's putting on weight every day.
Cats

life a rou-tine and I'd say I am

That's the word from the stout-est of cats.

still in my prime I shall last out my time
It must and it shall be Spring in Pall Mall while Bustopher Jones wears white.

Bustopher Jones wears white, Bustopher Jones wears white spats.

A Tempo

Segue
6a. Intro to Mungojerrie and Rumpelteazer

Sound effect of a police car
with siren passing by.
DEMETER: "Macavity"

Slow heavy swing

Sound effect, car rev's
up and passes by.

MUNKUS: Maybe it isn't
Macavity

DRUMS H.H

Segue
7. Mungojerrie and Rumpleteazer

NB Where BOTH is indicated Rumple sings the top line and Mungo sings the bottom line.

**Moderato - Vaudeville style**  \( \frac{j}{114} \)

---

Mungo  
Rumple  
Both (unis)  
Rumple

Mungojerrie and Rumpleteazer we're a notorious couple of cats

As

mp "Raggy"

---

Mungo

knock-about clowns quick change comedians tightrope walkers and acrobats

We
have an extensive reputation. We make our home in Victoria Grove; this is
merely our centre of operation for we are incurably given to rove.

If the area window is found ajar and the basement looks like a field of war. If a tile or two comes loose on the roof which
pre-sently fails to be water-proof If the drawers are pulled out from the bedroom chests and you can't find one of your winter vests Or if after supper one of the girls
suddenly misses her Woolworth pearls Then the family'll say it's that horrible cat. Was it Mungo-jerrie Or Rumple-teazer and
most of the time they leave it at that.

Mungojerrie and Rumpleteazer have an unusual gift of the gab. We are highly efficient cat burglars as well and remarkably smart at a smash and grab.
make our home in Victoria Grave we have no regular occupation we are plausible fellows who like to engage a friendly policeman in conversation.

plausible fellows who like to engage a friendly policeman in conversation.

When the family assembles for Sunday dinner their minds made up that they won't get thinner on Argentine joint potatoes and greens then the
A cook would appear from behind the scenes and say in a voice that is broken with sorrow, I'm a

A y stessi. So e PRA w—— eee ae ARSS

raid you must wait and have dinner tomorrow. The joint has gone from the oven like that. Then the

fam - il - y'll say it's that hor - ri - ble cat. Was it Mungojerrie or

Rum - ple - tea - zer and most of the time, they leave it at that

87 7. Mungojerrie and Rumpleteazer
Rumple-teazer have a wonderful way of working together and some of the time you would say it was luck and some of the time you would say it was weather we go thro' the house like a hurricane and no sober person could take his oath. Was it Mungo-jerrie or Rumpleteazer? or could you have sworn that it
might've been both? And when you hear a dining room smash or up from the pantry there comes a loud crash or down from the library came a loud ping from a vase which was commonly said to be Ming then the family I'll say now which was which cat?
A Tempo

Rumple-teazer

Preferable cut.
Use these three bars only if required for choreography reasons.

Both

And there's nothing at all to be done about that.

Men

Women

And there's nothing at all to be done about that.

7. Mungojerrie and Rumpleteazer
8. Old Deuteronomy

A

Andante piacevole

Flute Solo

MISTOFOLIES:

Old Deuteronomy

I believe it is Old Deuteronomy

Well of

Well of

Well of
all things can it be really Yes no ho hi oh my eye My

mind may be wandering But, I confess I believe it is Old Deuteronomy
Old Deuteronomy's lived a long time, he's a cat who has lived many lives in succession. He was famous in proverb and famous in rhyme, a long while before Queen Victoria's accession.

Old Deuteronomy's buried nine wives and more I am tempted to say 'ninety nine, and his
num-er-ous pro-ge-ny pros-per and thrives and the vil-lage is proud of him in his decline. At the sight of that pla-cid and bland phy-si-og-no-ny, when he sits in the sun on the vic-ar-age wall, the
old-est in-ha-bi-tant croaks "Well of all things can it be real-ly
Yes! No! Ho! Hi! Oh my
eye!
My mind may be wan-der-ing but I con-fess I be-lieve it is Old Deu-te-
ro-nom-
mind maybe wandering But, I confess I believe it is Old Deuteronomy Well of

all things can it be really Yes No Ho Hi Oh my eye My
mind may be wandering but I confess I believe it is old Deuteronomy. Well of
10 piece

all things can it be really Yes No Ho Hi Oh my eye!

legs may be tot-ter-t-ty I must go slow And be care-ful of Old Deu-te-ro-nomy.
9. The Battle of the Pekes and the Pollicles

Lento

Jell - i - cle cats meet once a year on the night we make the Jell - i - cle choice and

now that the Jell - i - cle leader is here Jell - i - cle cats can all re - joice.

Of the awe - ful bat - tle of the pekes and the poll - i - cles to - gether with some ac -
count of the participation of the pugs and the poms and the intervention of the...

great rum-pus cat. Kick

The pekes and the poll-icles.

ev-ery-one knows, are proud and im-pla-ca-ble passion-ate foes; it is always the same, where...
once in a way they will now and again join into the fray and they

Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark!

(1st x)

til you can hear them all over the park and they over the park. Now
on the occasion of which I shall speak almost nothing had happened for nearly a week (and that's a long time for a pol or a peke). The big police dog was away from his beat I don't know the reason, but most people think he slipped into the Wellington Arms for a drink and no one at all was about on the street when a
peke and a pollicle happened to meet. They did not advance or exhibit any reaction. They actually retreated, but they glared at each other and scraped their hind feet and started to bark!

Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark!

Till you could hear them all over the park. Now the peke, although people may...
say what they please, is no British dog but a Heathen Chinese and

so all the pekes, when they heard the uproar, some came to the window, some came to the door; there were

surely a dozen more likely a score and together they started to grumble and wheeze in their

huff-er-y snuff-er-y Heathen Chinese. But a terrible din is what pollicles like. For your
poll - i - cle dog is a dour York - shire tyke.

There are dogs out of ev - ery na - tion. The Irish, the Welsh and the

Dane;

The Russ - ian, the Dutch, the Dal - ma - tion, and ev - en from Chi - na and

Spain the Pood - le the Pom the Al - sa - tion and the Mas - tiff who walks on a
And to those that are frisky and froliccal let my meaning be perfectly plain; That my name is little Tom Pollicle, and you'd better not do it again. And his braw Scottish cousins are snappers and biters, and every dog jack of them not able fighters; and
so they stepped out, with their pip-ers in or-der. Play-ing when the blue bon-nets come ov-er the bor-der.

optional cut (see note)

pugs and the poms held no long-er a- loof, but some from the bal-con-y

*3: cut 1 before letter L to 1 before letter M if Tugger does not play the bagpipes
some from the roof, joined into the din with a Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark!

Bark! Bark! Bark! Bark! Until you could hear them all over the park.
some of the neighbours were so much afraid that they started to ring up the fire brigade. When

Colla Voce (Grandly)

when these bold heroes together assembled, the traffic all stopped and the underground trembled and

some of the neighbours were so much afraid that they started to ring up the fire brigade. When
The great rum-pus cat bends slowly, sinister.

MUNKUS TRAP (spoken)

His eyes were like fireballs fearfully blazing He gave a great yawn and his jaws were amazing, and
when he looked out through the bars of the area you never saw anything fiercer or hairier.

And

what with the glare of his eyes and his yawning the pekes and the poll-icles quickly took warning, he

mp Fm Fm C/F F

looked at the sky and he gave a great leap and they every last one of them scattered like sheep.

Fm Fm gliss after leap Fm C/F Fm

And

f Fm Fm C/F Fm
when the police dog returned to his beat, there wasn't a single one left on the street.

*4: composer prefers no repeat
*5: optional cut if Tugger does not play the bagpipes
Maestoso energico

All hail and all power to the great rum-pus cat.

Collo voce

Jellicle cats and dogs all must pollicle dogs and
cats all must like undertakers come to dust.

DEMETER: Macavity

Menacing, Slow, Heavy Swing

DRMS. H. HAT

Segue

page-114- 9. Pekes and Pollicles
10. Song of the Jellicles and the Jellicle Ball

Slow - gradual accel.
(Play 4 Times)

Jell - i - cle cats come out to - night, Jell - i - cle cats come one come all: the
Jell - i - cle moon is shin - ing bright Jell - i - cles come to the Jell - i - cle Ball.

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Jell-ic-ple cats are black and white Jell-ic-ple cats are rather small

Jell-ic-ple cats are mer-ry and bright and pleas-ant to hear when we cat-er-waul.

Jell-ic-ple cats have cheer-ful fac-es Jell-ic-ple cats have bright black eyes; we

like to prac-tise our airs and grac-es and wait for the Jell-ic-ple moon to rise.

page-116- 10. Jellicle Ball
Jell-i-cle cats dev-el-op slow-ly. Jell-i-cle cats are not too big.

Jell-i-cle cats are ro-ly po-ly we know how to dance a gav-oette and a jig. Un-

Jell-i-cles wash be-hind their ears. Jell-i-cles dry be-tween their toes.
10 piece
MUNGO & RUMPLE

Jel - i - cle cats are white and black Jel - i - cle cats are of mod - er - ate size

Jel - i - cles jump like a jump - ing jack. Jel - i - cle cats have moon - lit eyes. We're

qui - et en - ough in the morn - ing hours. We're qui - et en - ough in the af - ter - noon re-

serv - ing our Ter - psi - chor - e - an pow - ers to dance by the light of the Jell - i - cle moon.

page-118- 10. Jellicle Ball
**Build in intensity**

**ALONZO**

Jell-icle cats are black and white  
Jell-icle cats (as we said) are small, if it

**ALONZO**

happens to be a storm-y night we will prac-tise a cap-er or two in the hall. If it

**TUGGER**

happens the sun is shin-ing bright you would say we had noth-ing to do at all. We are

**rest-ing and sav-ing our-selves to be right for the Jell-icle moon and the Jell-icle Ball.**
Jell-icle cats come out tonight. Jell-icle cats come one come all the

Jell-icle moon is shining bright. Jell-icles come to the Jell-icle Ball

Jell-icle cats come out tonight Jell-icle cats come one come all the

Slower

"SIGNATURE"

"Jellicle Ball"
Jell-icle moon is shining bright. Jell-icles come to the Jell-icle Ball

Tempo primo

"HIP WRENCH"

"ATTITUDE"

Più Mosso

"FLING" (7 counts)
"Faster"

"POP UPS"

"STEP LOOK LOOK"

"BUMS" (2 walks)

page-122-10. Jellicle Ball
CATS
10 piece

Moto
"MINUET"

P "PIROUETTES"

"BRITISH AIRWAYS"
Honky Tonk suggestion

"BOMBA LURINA SECTION"

"GIRLS JOIN"
"KICK STEP"

"BOYS JOIN IN" (coming forward)

"SLITHERS"
"BOYS BALLET"

"Spike"

"Swans"

page-127- 10. Jellicle Ball
Page 128

Jellicle Ball
Jellicle Ball

Slowly
"SENSUALS"

WHITE CAT LIFT

page-129- 10. Jellicle Ball
Faster (brighter)

"POP UPS"

Faster
*6: composer prefers no repeat
"HEADROLLS" (Jump to 2nd)

"JETÉ"

"CARTWHEELS"

"BOYS STEP"

semper stacc.
Cats
10 piece

GIRLS UPSTAGE

"GIRLS RELEVÉE"

page-133- 10. Jellicle Ball
Grandioso
"WARSAW" (Ecstacy)
11. Grizabella the Glamour Cat

CORICOPAT & TANTOMILE
approach GRIZABELLA

Andante

Tempo ad lib.

Rall. Tempo

Rubato

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CATS
10 piece

Andante

Silence not a sound from the pavement. Has the moon lost her memory? She is smiling alone. In the lamp light the withered leaves collect.
ect at my feet and the wind begins to moan.

Every street lamp seems to beat a fatalistic

warning. Someone mutters and a street lamp guts ters and

soon it will be morning. Memory all alone in the

CA 10 piece

B | T

35 Più Mosso

mf Cm Cm/V D Bm/V D Cm Cm/V D Bm/V D Cm A B

Sempre Arp.

38

poco rall. C A Tempo

Cm7 F#7 B mp

A

page -140- 11. Grizabella
moon-light I can smile at the old day I was beau-ti-ful; then. I re-
mem-ber the time I knew what hap-pi-ness was Let the mem-ory live a-

1st time only

gain.

PP

2. Rall.
12. Moments of Happiness
(Introduction to Act Two)
The moments of happiness we had the experience but missed the meaning and app...

proach to the meaning restores the experience in a different form But...

yond any meaning we can assign to happiness the
past experience revived in the meaning is not the experience of

one life only but of many generations

not forgetting something that is probably quite ineffable.

Lento - In 6
Moon - light turn your face to the moon - light. Let your mem-or-y lead you Op-en up en-ter
in. If you find there the mean-ing of what hap-pi-ness is, then a
new life will be - 
Moon - light turn your face to the moon - light. Let your mem-or-y
lead you Op-en up en-ter in. If you find there the mean-ing of what

JEMIMA (with childlike innocence)
10 piece

happiness is, then a new life will begin.

D Piu Mosso

Cats Stand

Tempo Primo

Em7 Bm7 A G/A

Dead Segue

page-146- 12. Moments of Happiness
13. Gus: The Theatre Cat

Gus is the cat at the theatre door. His name, as I ought to have told you before, is really Asparagus, but that's such a fuss to pro-

\( \text{Gmaj7} \quad \text{D/F\#} \quad \text{F\#7} \quad \text{Bm} \)
nounce, that we usu - al - ly call him just Gus. His coat's ve - ry shab - by. He's thin as a rake, and he suf - fers from pal - sy that makes his paw shake. Yet he was in his youth, quite the smart - est of cats, but no
longer a terror to mice and to rats. For he is not the cat that he was in his prime; though his name was quite famous, he says, in his time. And when ever he joins his friends at their club (which takes
place at the back of the neighbouring pub) he loves to regale them, if someone else pays, with anecdotes drawn from his palmiest days. For he once was a star of the highest degree. He has
acted with Irving, he's acted with Tree. And he likes to relate his success on the halls, where the
gallery once gave him seven cat calls. But his grandest creation as he loves to tell was
Gus: The Theatre Cat

Fire - fro - fid - die the Fiend of the Fell.

Em7  F#m7  Gmaj7  G/A  Cus2  G

I have played in my time every possible part, and I

Slower

Gmaj7  D/Fb  F#7  Bm

used to know seventy speeches by heart. I'd ex-

Em  A  Dsus2  D
temp - or - ize back - chat. I knew how to gag, and I

knew how to let the cat out of the bag.

knew how to act with my back and my tail; with an

hour of re - hear - sal, I nev - er could fail. I'd a

Gmaj7  D/F#  F#7  Bm

Em7  F#m7  Gmaj7  G/A  G 6  D

Gmaj7  D/F#  F#7  Bm

Em  A  Dsus2  D

voice that would soften the hardest of hearts, whether

I took the lead, or in character parts. I have

sat by the bedside of poor little Nell, when the

curfew was rung then I swung on the bell. In the

Once understudied Dick Whittington's cat. But my greatest creation, as history will tell, was Firefiddle, the Fiend of the Fell.
Then, if someone will give him a toothful of gin, he will tell how he once played a part in "East Lynne." At a Shakespeare performance he once walked on pat, when some
actor suggested the need for a cat. "And I

say now these kittens, they do not get trained as we

did in the days when Victoria reigned. They

never get drilled in a regular troupe, and they
"I think they are so smart just to jump through a hoop." And he

G says as he scratches himself with his claws. "Well the

GUS

Poco Rall

theatre is certainly not what it was. These

Em7 A Dsus2 D

modern productions are all very well, but there's

mf G D/F# Em D/F#
nothing to equal from what I hear tell, that

G    D/F♯  F♯7  Bm

moment of mystery when I made history as

pp  Em7  F♯m9  Gmaj7  G/A  Bm

Fire fiddle the Fiend of the Fell.*

G  F♯m7  Em7  G/A  Csus2  G

Applause
once crossed the stage on a telephone wire to rescue a child when a house was on fire. And I
think that I still can much better than most produce

blood curdling noises to bring on the ghost. And I

once played Growler, could do it again. Could

Segue
14. Growltiger’s Last Stand ~ Part 1

Tiger was a brave cat who travelled on a barge: in fact he was the roughest cat that
ever roamed at large. From Graves-end up to Oxford he pursued his evil aims, re-

joying in his title of The "Terror of the Thames." (Evil laugh)

manner and appearance did not calculate to please; his coat was torn and seed-y, he was

baggy at the knees; one ear was somewhat missing, no need to tell you why, and he
CAT -

10 piece

scowled upon a hostile world from one forbidding eye. The

e a e 4 .

shuddered at his name. They would fortify the hen house, lock up the silly goose, when the

rumour ran along the shore: Growltiger’s on the loose! (Evil laugh)
to the weak canary, that fluttered from its cage; woe to the pampered Pekinese, that faced Growltiger's rage; woe to the brisly bandicoot, that lurks on foreign ships and woe to any cat with whom Growltiger came to grips: But most to cats of foreign race his hatred had been vowed: to cats of foreign name and race no quarter was allowed. The"
Persian and the Siamese regarded him with fear before Booth.

Ahh...

Booth

Ahh...

Booth

Ahh...

Booth

F7

Slower

cause it was a Siamese had mauled his missing ear. CREW laughs: STOP

Gbm Cm/G

Meno mosso e tranquillo

CREW

Now on a peaceful summer night all
nature seemed at play. The tender moon was shining bright the

barge at Molesley lay all in the balmy moonlight it lay rocking on the tide and Growltiger was disposed to show his sentimental side In the

fore peak of the vessel Growltiger stood alone Concentrating my attention on the
The lady Gridlebone and my raffish crew were sleeping in their barrels and their bunks. As the Siamese came creeping in their sam-pans and their junks, Growltiger had no eye or ear for aught but Gridlebone. And the lady seemed enraptured by my manly baritone disposed to relaxation and awaiting no surprise. But the...
moonlight shone reflected from a thousand bright blue eyes, and closer still and closer the sam-pans circled round and yet from all the ene-ry there was not heard a sound. The foe was armed with toast-ing forks and cru-el carv-ing knives and the lov-er's sang their last du-et in dan-ger of their lives.
14a. The Ballad of Billy M'Caw

Oh, how well I remember the.

Old Bull and Bush Where we used to go down on a Saturday night Where, when anything happened, it

come with a rush, For the boss, Mister Clark, he was very polite A very nice house, from

base ment to garret A very nice house. Ah, but it was the par ret The par ret, the par ret named
Bil-ly M'-Caw That brought all those folk to the bar. Ah, he was the life of the bar! Of a

Saturday night, we was all feeling bright. And Li-ly La Rose the bar-maid that was. She'd sing

“Bil-ly, Bil-ly M'-Caw. Come give us, come give us a dance at the bar!” And

Bil-ly would dance on the bar And Bil-ly would dance on the bar And
then we'd feel balm-y, in each eye a tear. And e-mo-tion would make us all or-der more beer. Li-ly,

she was a girl what had brains in her head. She would-n't have no-thing, no, not that much said. If it
come to an arg-u-ment or a dis-pute. She'd set-tle it off-hand with the toe of her boot. Or as

like-ly as not put a fist through your eye. But when we was hap-p-y, and just a bit dry Or
when we was thirsty, and just a bit sad She would rap on the bar with that cork-screw she had And sing

**Colla Voce**

A Tempo

sentimentally

“Billy, Billy M’Caw! Come give us a tune on your pastoral flute!” And

Bil-ly’d strike up on his pas-tor-al flute. And Bil-ly’d strike up on his pas-tor-al flute And
then we'd feel balm-y, in each eye a tear
And e-mo-tion would make us all or-der more beer.

"Bil-ly, Bil-ly M’-Caw! Come give us a tune on your mol-ey gui-tar!"
The Ballad of Billy M'Caw

69

Gbone

Gus

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

73

Colla Voce

Gbone

Gus

Ah

Siamese

SIAMESE

Ah

then we'd feel balm-y in each eye a tear. And e-mo-tion would make us all ord-er more beer

then we'd feel balm-y in each eye a tear. And e-mo-tion would make us all ord-er more beer

14a. The Ballad of Billy M'Caw
Bil-ly, Bil-ly M'-Caw! Come give us a tune on your mol-ey gui-tar! Ah!

Bil-ly, Bil-ly M'-Caw! Come give us a tune on your mol-ey gui-tar! Ah!

Bil-ly, Bil-ly M'-Caw! Come give us a tune on your mol-ey gui-tar!

Bil-ly, Bil-ly M'-Caw! Come give us a tune on your mol-ey gui-tar!

Bil-ly, Bil-ly M'-Caw! Come give us a tune on your mol-ey gui-tar!

Bil-ly, Bil-ly M'-Caw! Come give us a tune on your mol-ey gui-tar!

Bil-ly, Bil-ly M'-Caw! Come give us a tune on your mol-ey gui-tar!
He was the life of the bar.

Yes He was the life of the bar.
14b. Growltiger’s Last Stand Part 2

CORICOPAT Then Ghengis gave the signal to his fierce Mongolian horde.

[Spoken] With a frightful burst of fireworks, the Chinks they swarmed aboard.

(Alternative lyric: With a frightful burst of fireworks, the Siamese swarmed aboard.)

Allegro

Abandoning their sampans, their pullaways and junk,
they battened down the hatches on the crew within their bunks.

Broadly

Grid-dle-bone she gave a screech for she was badly skeered,
I’m sorry to admit it but she
quickly disappeared. She probably escaped with ease. I'm sure she was not drowned, but a
serried ring of flashing steel Growltiger did surround.

The ruthless foe pressed forward, in stubborn rank on

rank: Growltiger to his vast surprise was forced to walk the plank.

He,
There was joy in Wapping when the news flew thru' the land; at

(C)
Maid-en-head and Hen-ley there was danc-ing on the Strand.

Maestoso

Rats were roast-ed whole in Brent-ford and Vic-to-ria dock, and a day of cel-e-bration was com-

Maids were roast-ed whole in Brent-ford and Vic-to-ria dock, and a day of cel-e-bration was com-

Maids were roast-ed whole in Brent-ford and Vic-to-ria dock, and a day of cel-e-bration was com-

Maids were roast-ed whole in Brent-ford and Vic-to-ria dock, and a day of cel-e-bration was com-
14c. Gus The Theatre Cat Reprise

Andante

\[
\begin{array}{cccc}
\text{mf Gmaj7} & \text{D/F#} & \text{F#7} & \text{Bm} & \text{Em7} \\
\end{array}
\]
These modern productions are all very well, but there's nothing to equal from

what I hear tell, the moment of mystery when I made history.

A Tempo

Dead Segue
15. Skimbleshanks: The Railway Cat

Allegretto vivace $=112$

Skimbleshanks The railway cat

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There's a cat of the railway train.

Whisper down the line at eleven thirty-nine when the night mail's ready to go.

Part—saying "Skimble, where is Skimble? Has he gone to hunt the thimble? We must"
find him or the train can't start." All the guards and all the porters and the station masters' daughters would be searching high and low; saying

"Skimble, where is Skimble? For unless he's very nimble then the night mail just can't go." At even forty-two with the signal overdue and the passengers all frantic to a man that's
when I would appear and I'd saunter to the rear; I'd been busy in the luggage van!

Then he gave one flash of his glass green eyes and the signal went "All

Clear" They'd be off at last for the northern part of the northern hemi-
Skimbleshanks the railway cat

You could cat of the railway train.

Skimbleshanks the railway cat

You could cat of the railway train.

Skimbleshanks the railway cat

You could cat of the railway train.
say that by and large it was me who was in charge of the sleeping car

press... From the driver and the guards to the bag-men playing cards I would

supervise them all more or less. Down the corridor he paces and ex-

amines all the faces of the travelers in the first and the third;— He est-
ab-lish-es control by a reg-u-lar pat-rol and he'd know at once if an-ya-thing oc-curred. He would
watch you with-out wink-ing and he saw what you were think-ing and it's cer-tain that he did-n't ap-
rove of hil-ar-i-ty and ri-ot so the folk were ve-ry qui-et when
Skim-ble was a-bout and on the move.
play no pranks with Skim-ble-shanks he's a cat that can not be ig-nored. — So-noth-thing went wrong on the nor-thern mail when Skim-ble-shanks was a-

It was ve-ry pleas-ant when they'd found their lit-tle den with their
name written up on the door. Woo! Woo! And the berth was very neat with a newly folded sheet and not a speck of dust on the floor. There was every sort of light you could make it dark or bright and a button you could turn to make a breeze. Woo! Woo! And a funny little basin you're supposed to wash your face in and a
crank to shut the window. Should you sneeze, then the guard looked politely and would

ask you very brightly do you like your morning tea. Weak or strong. But

Skimble won't let anything go.

When they

wrong.
They all could reflect it was very nice to
know that they wouldn’t be bothered by mice. They could leave all that to the

The cat of the railway train

railway cat. The cat of the railway train.

Esus2/B E G♯m A A B E gliss
116/120

cat of the railway train

2nd time only

SKIMBLE.

In the

122

In the

watches of the night I was always fresh and bright every now and then I'd have a cup of tea with per-

mf F C/E Dm F/C sim Bb Eb Bb F
haps a drop of Scotch while I was keeping on the watch only stopping here and there to catch a flea. They were

Gm/F C7/F F+2 F Am Bb Bb/C F

fast asleep at Crewe and so they never knew that I was walking up and down the station they were

F C/E Dm F/C Bb Eb/Bb Bb F

sleeping all the while I was busy at Carlisle where I met the station master with elation they might

Gm/F C7/F Fsus2 F Am Bb Bb/C F

see me at Dumfries if I summoned the police if there was anything they ought to know a-

F A/A F Gm7/F F A/A
When they got to Gallowgate there they did not have to wait for

\[ \text{molto rall.} \]

Skimble-shanks would help them to get out.

And he gives you a wave of his long brown tail which says "I'll see you again, you'll meet without fail on the midnight mail, the cat of the railway train."

\[ \text{A Tempo Primo} \]
The cat of the railway train

Drums
165 CAST DIV.

Skim - ble - shanks the railway cat the

Skim - ble - shanks the railway cat the

f F Dm F Gm/F C/F F - Dm F Gm/F C/F

167 cat of the railway train

cat of the railway train

SKIMBLE.

In the watches of the night he was

F C/F Bb/F F Dm/F Gm7/F C/F F C/E

170 COMPANY join in gradually

always fresh and bright, every now and then he'd have a cup of tea

Dm F/C Bb mf E7/Bb Bb F

Page-200-15. Skimbleshanks
16. Macavity : The Mystery Cat

Andante
\[ \text{mf} \]

CYM

 Crash

\[ \text{mp} \]

DEMETER: Macavity!

Più mosso (con fuoco)

\[ \text{ff} \]

Evil Laugh

sub 8va basso

MACAVITY:
Take him

\[ \text{fff} \]
MACAVITY: I will be back for you

molto rall. A Tempo \( \frac{1}{95} \)

sub pp

av - i - ty's a mys - tery cat: he's called the hid - den paw for
he's the master criminal who can defy the law. He's the bafflement of Scotland Yard, the Flying Squad's despair: for.

when they reach the scene of crime Macavity's not there.
CATS
10 piece

Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity, he's broken every human law. He breaks the law of gravity. His powers of levitation would make a fa-kir stare, and

DUE an cbe donde p h >

page-204-16. Macavity
when you reach the scene of crime Macavity’s not there! You may seek him in the basement, you may look up in the air. But I tell you once and once again, Macavity’s not there. Macavity’s a ginger cat he’s very tall and thin. You would
know him if you saw him for his eye's are sunk-en in. His

brow is deep-ly lined with thought. His head is high-ly domed: his

coat is dust-y from ne-glect, his whis-kers are un-combed. He

sways his head from side to side, with move-ments like a snake; and

page-206- 16. Macavity
when a crime's discovered, then Macavity's not there! He's

outwardly respectable (I know he cheats at

cards) And his footprints are not found in any_

files of Scotland Yard's. And when the larder's loot ed or the
when you think he's half a sleep, he's always wide awake.

Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity, for

he's a fiend in feline shape, a monster of depravity. You may

meet him in a bye-street, you may see him in the square but
jewelcase is rifled, or when the milk is missing, or another peke's been stifled, or the

greenhouse glass is broken and the trellis is past repair

there's the wonder of the thing! Macavity's not there!

Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity. There
never was a cat of such deceitfulness and suavity. He

always has an alibi, and one or two to spare. What

every time the deed took place Macavity wasn’t there! And they

say that all the cats whose wicked deeds are widely known (I might
mention Mun-go-jer-rie, I might mention Grid-dle-bone) are

nothing more than agents for the cat who all the time just con-

Più Mosso
trols the oper-a-tions: the Nap-ol-e-on of crime.

Mac-

G7 Cm6 G° G7 Cm6 G° G7

+ GIRLS
av - i - ty, Mac - av - i - ty, there's no one like Mac - av - i - ty.

he's a fiend in fel - ine shape, a mon - ster of de - pravi - ty. You may

meet him in a bye - street, you may see him in the square but

when a crime's dis - cov - ered then Mac - av - i - ty

Mac - av - i - ty

page-212- 16. Macavity
When a crime’s discovered then Macavity’s not there.
16A. Macavity Fight

Adagio (Tempo di Police) \( \frac{4}{4} \) 69

Rall.  

Più mosso  

Subito più mosso  

\( \text{Gem Arm B} \)

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CAST:
Macavity's not there

Andante
cantabile
G G Fm G Dm

Andante | Macavity Fight
We have to find Old Deuteronomy.
TUGGER: You ought to ask magical Mister Mistoffelees! The original conjuring cat - (there can be no doubt of that). Please listen to me and don't scoff. All his inventions are off his own bat. CUE DRUM ROLL

There's no such cat in the Metropolis: He has all the patent monopolies for performing surprising illusions and creating eccentric confusions.

great-est mag-i-cians have some-thing to learn, from Mis-ter Mis-tof-fel-ees con-jur-ing turn.
Andante rock

And we all say Oh! Well! I never was there

ever a cat so clever as magical Mister Mistoffelees.

He is quiet He is small He is black from his spare and funky
ears to the tip of his tail:— he can creep through the tiniest crack. He can
company (at pitch)

ah - oop

walk on the narrowest rail. He can pick any card from a pack. He is

ah - oop

equal - ly cu-ning with dice. He is al - ways de - ei - ving you in - to be - lie - ving that he's

db f bb f
only hunting for mice  
He can play any trick with a cork or a 
Ah—

spoon and a bit of fish paste.  
If you look for a knife or a fork and you 
Ah—

think it is merely misplaced  
you have seen it one moment and then it is gawn! But you
find it next week lying out on the lawn. And we all say

Oh! Well! I never was there ever a cat so clever as

magical Mister Mistofflees.
London production choreography

**Poco meno mosso**

10 piece

DANCE SECTION

**magical mister mistoffeles**
CATS
10 piece

Subito piú mosso

DRUMS + PERC.

DRUMS + PERC.

 Magical Mister Mistoffelees
Più mosso

Tempo primo  Funky

CLUE: Well his manner is vague and aloof you would think there was no body shyer. But his voice has been heard on the roof when he was

COMPANY Ah oop

page-226-17. Magical Mister Mistoffeles
CATS
10 piece

curled up by the fire and he's sometimes been heard by the fire when

Ah - oop

he was about on the roof. At least we all heard that somebody purred which is

incontestable proof of his singular magical powers and I've

Ah

page-227-17. Magical Mister Mistooffeles
known the family to call him in from the garden for hours while

Ah

he was asleep in the hall and not long ago this phenomenal cat produced seven kittens right out of a hat. And we all say

Colla Voce
TUGGER

page-228-17. Magical Mister Mistoffeleses
Oh! Well! I never was there ever a cat so clever as
magical Mister Mistoffelees.

Tempo primo

F C/E Gm7 C7

Repeat 3 Times

magical Mister Mistoffelees.

F F/A Bb Bl/C
Repeat 4 times:

Oh! Well! I never was there ever a cat so clever as

Oh! Well! I never was there ever a cat so clever as

Oh! Well! I never was there ever a cat so clever as

Oh! Well! I never was there ever a cat so clever as

f F C/E Gm7 C7
Magical Mister Mistoffelees

The text is a musical notation for the song "Magical Mister Mistoffelees" from the musical "Cats." The notation includes musical notes and chords for the performance.
SOLO: Ladies and gentlemen, I give you the magical, marvellous, Mr. Mistoffelees.
After "Magical" & "Marvellous"

magical Mister Mistoffelees.

magical Mister Mistoffelees.

magical Mister Mistoffelees.

magical Mister Mistoffelees.

magical Mister Mistoffelees.

magical Mister Mistoffelees.

4.

F/A

Dm

DRUM ROLL

Dm

Drum roll

Dead Segue
"Memory"

From "Cats" by Andrew Lloyd Webber

Text by Trevor Nunn after T.S. Eliot

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"Memory"

Daylight see the dew on a sunflower and a rose that is fading, roses wither away. Like the sunflower I yearn to turn my face to the sun but the sun is going down...
MUNKUSTRAP:
Now Old Deuteronomy just before dawn through a silence you feel
you could cut with a knife announces the cat who can now
be reborn and come back to a different Jellicle life
Memory turn your face to the moon-light
Let your memory

lead you open up enter in.
If you find there the meaning of what

happiness is, then a new life will begin.

Memory all alone in the moon-light
I can smile at the
old days I was beautiful then. I remember the time I knew what

happiness was. Let the memory live again.

Burnt out ends of smoky days, the stale cold smell of morning. The

street lamp dies another night is over another day is

Poco più mosso

Memory
dawning. Daylight I must wait for the sunrise I must think of a new life and I mustn't give in.

When the dawn comes to-night will be a memory too and a new day will begin.
Sun-light through the trees in summer

Like a flower as the dawn is breaking, the memory is fading.

Touch me it's so easy to leave me all alone with the memory of my days in the
CATS

A Tempo

rubato

Colla voce

sun. If you touch me you'll understand what happiness is. Look, a

Fm

Em sus

Em

Bbm

mp

new day has begun.

Ab

Gb/Ab

Db

APPLAUSE

Slower

CUE as GRIZABELLA moves

rall.

p Db

Db

rall.

nase-239-18. Memory
19. Journey to the Heaviside Layer

Andantino - distant and ethereal

Poco più mosso

Up up up past the Russell Hotel. Up up up to the Heaviside layer.
Up up up past the Jel-li-cle moon. Up up up up to the hea-vy-side layer.
poco rit.

Maestoso

The mystical divinity of

The mystical divinity of

The mystical divinity of

The mystical divinity of

The mystical divinity of
unashamed femininity round the cathedral

edrals rang "Vivat, Life to the cathedral
You've heard of several kinds of cat, and

my opinion now is that you should need no interpreter to

understand our character. You've learned enough to take the view that
Cats
10 piece

cats are very much like you. You've seen us both at work and games and

Gm  Bb/F  Eb  Bb/F  Gm

learnt about our proper names, our habits and our habitat; but

Bb/F  Em  Bb/F  Gm

how would you address a cat.

So

mf  Bb/F  Eb/F  Bb  Eb/Bb

first, your memory I'll jog and say: A cat is

mf  Bb  Eb/Bb  Bb  Gm  Bb/F  Eb  Bb/D  Cm  Bb
not a dog.

So first, your memory I'll jog, and...

Piu mosso

say a cat is not a dog.

say a cat is not a dog.

say a cat is not a dog.
cats, some say, one rule is true. Don't

speak 'til you are spoken to. My

self, I do not hold with that. I say, you should address a cat but

always keep in mind that he represents familiarity. You
Page-250-20. The Addressing of Cats
you might now and then supply some caviar or Strasbourg pie, some potted grouse or salmon paste. He's sure to have his personal taste. And so in time you reach your aim and call him by his
A cat's entitled to expect these evidences of respect. So this is this, and that is
That: And there's how you address a cat. And there's how you address a cat. And there's how you address a cat.

Cat's entitled to expect these evidences of respect. So cat's entitled to expect these evidences of respect. So cat's entitled to expect these evidences of respect. So
Più mosso e accel.

Segue Finale 2
22. Finale No. 2/3

Allegretto vivace  \( \frac{j}{4} = 112 \)

\[ \text{Drums} \]

\[ F \quad Dm \quad Gm7 \quad C \quad F \quad Dm \quad Gm7 \quad C \quad F \quad C7 \quad Gm \quad F \quad Dm \quad Gm \quad C \quad \]

\[ F \quad C/E \quad Dm \quad F/C \quad Bb \quad Eb/Bb \quad Bb \quad F \quad \]

\[ Gm/F \quad C7/F \quad Fsus \quad F \quad Am \quad Bb \quad Bb/C \quad F \quad \]

\[ F \quad C/E \quad Dm \quad F/C \quad Bb \quad Eb/Bb \quad Bb \quad F \quad \]
And we all say

A Tempo

And we all say
Oh! Well I ne-ver Was there ev-er a cat so cle-ver as mag-i-cal Mis-ter Mis-tof-fel-ees.

mag-i-cal Mis-ter Mis-tof-fel-ees.

Mag-i-cal Mis-tof-fel-ees.

mag-i-cal Mis-ter Mis-tof-fel-ees.
23. Finale 4

Moderato rock

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Andante con moto

C

Horns/W.W.

Bbm/Cb — Abm/Cb

Db — Ddim/Db — Gb — Bbm — Bbm/Cb — Abm/Cb

page-262 23. Finale 4
14a. Italian Aria

The original London stage production and "Cats" album featured the song "Billy M'Caw" in "Growltiger's Last Stand" but was changed, somewhat against my wishes, in New York for the pastiche Italian aria which was felt to be more of a crowd-pleaser than "Billy M'Caw".

"Billy M'Caw" is an unpublished poem by T S Eliot and the Italian was the translation made many years ago of "Growltiger's Last Stand" from the original Italian edition of "Old Possum's Book of Practical Cats". I much prefer "Billy M'Caw".

Andrew Lloyd Webber
quasi a tempo

le- one an- co- ra- to

Oscil-

la- re in si- len- zio nel ven- to pro- fum- a- to dal- la mar- e- a del na- viglio se-

re- na men- te cul- la- to in quel- la te- pi- da not- te che cé dun- que di ma- le se-in

molto meno mosso

tan- ta po- e- si- a il pi- ra- ta de- ven- to sen- ti- men- ta- le
A Tempo

Oscillare in silenzio, nel

venuto profumato dal lama rea del naviglio serena mente cullato, in

meno mosso

in quella tepida notte.

page-267-14a. Italian Aria