Growltiger's Last Stand

Music by
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Growltiger was a Bravo Cat, who travelled on a barge: In fact he was the roughest cat that ever roamed at large. From Gravesend up to Oxford he pursued his evil aims, rejoicing in his title of "The Terror of the Thames".

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manners and appearance did not to the weak canary, that calculated to please; His coat was torn and seedy, he was 

baggy at the knees; One ear was somewhat missing, no need to tell you why. And he faced Growltiger's rage; Woe to the bristly Bandicoot, that lurks on foreign ships. And 

scowled upon a hostile world from one forbidding eye. The cot tagers of Rotherhith knew woe to any cat with whom Growltiger came to grips! But most to cats of foreign race his 

something of his fame; At Hamme-smith and Putney people shuddered at his name. They would quarter was allowed. The 

hatred had been vowed: To cats of foreign name and race no
for ti- fy the hen-house, lock up the sil- ly goose, When the ru- mour ran a-long the shore: ‘Growl-
Per-sian and the Siam-es e re - gard-ed him with fear, Be - cause it was a Siam-es e had

F7
Bb
Gb \gm
Cm/G
	a tempo (rall. 2nd time)

-tig-er’s on the loose!”

mauled his miss-ing

Slo\w [d = 88]

Woe ear.

Slo\w [d = 88]

Now

on a peace-ful sum-mer night, all na-ture seemed at play, The ten-der moon was shin-ing bright, the
Buck-er-mate, Grum-bus -kin, long since had dis-ap-peared, For to The Bell at Hamp-ton he had

Db
Fm
Bbm
Fm
Ab
Bbm
barge at Molesey lay. All in the balmy moonlight it lay rocking on the tide. And Growliger was disposed to show his sentimental side. Growliger's yard behind the Lion he was prowling for his prey. In the forepeak of the vessel Growliger sat alone, concentrating his attention on the Lady Grid-dle-bone. And his raf-fish crew were sleeping in their
barrels and their bunks. As the Siamese came creeping in their sampans and their junks. Growl-

A6

-tiger had no eye or ear for aught but Grid-ule-bone, And the Lady seemed en-raptured by his

E       G#m    C#m   G#m   B   C#m

manly baritone, Disposed to relaxation, and awaiting no surprise; But the

B       G#m   B       F#m  G#m   A   B   C#m

moon-light shone reflected from a thousand bright blue eyes. And closer still and closer the

B       A   F#m   A   G#m   F#m  G#m   E

poco accel.
sam-pons circ-led round, And yet from all the e-ne-my there was not heard a sound. The
foe was armed with toast-ing forks and cruel carv-ing knives, And the loy-ers sang their last du-et, in dan-ger of their lives.

Then Gilbert gave the signal to his fierce Mongolian horde;
With a frightful burst of fireworks the Chinks they swarmed aboard.

Then Grid-dle-bone she

*Here follows ‘The Ballad of Billy M’Caw’ (p. 74)*
gave a screech, for she was badly scared; 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 Growl - ti - ger did sur - round.

ruth - less foe pressed for - ward, in stub - born rank on rank; Growl-

-tiger to his vast sur - prise was forced to walk the plank. He

who a hun - dred vic - tims had dri - ven to that drop. At the
end of all his crimes was forced to go ker - flip, ker - flop. Oh there was joy in Wap-ping when the news flew through the land: at

Mai-den-head and Hen-ley there was dancing on the strand. Rats were roas - ted whole in Brent-ford, and Vic-to-ria Dock. And a day of ce - le - bra - tion was com - mand-ed in Bang-kok.