MUNGOJERIE and RUMPETEAZER

Mun-go-jer-iie and Rum-pel-tea-zer, we're a no-tor-i-ous cou-plie of cats. As Mun-go-jer-iie and Rum-pel-tea-zer have a ve-ry un-us-u-al gift of the gab. We are

Dm6 Dm6

knock-a-bout clowns, quick change com-di-ans, tight-rope walk-ers and ac-ro-bats. We high-ly ef-fi-cient cat-bur-glars as well and re-mark-a-bly smart at a smash and grab. We

C6 G7

1st time only

have an ex-tren-se re-pu-ta-tion. We make our home in Vic-to-ri-a Grove. That is

Dm6 Dm6
merely our centre of operation, for we are incurably given to rove.

We are very well known in Cornwall Gardens, in make our home in Victoria Grove. We

Launceston Place and in Kensington Square; we have really a little more reputation than a have no regular occupation. We are plausible fellows, and like to engage a

couple of cats can very well bear. Friendly policemen in conversation. If the When the
a-re-a wind-dow is found a-jar And the base-ment looks like a field of war, If a
family as-sen-bles for Sun-day din-ner, With their minds made up that they won't get thin-ner On

dm6 dm6

tile or two comes loose on the roof, Which pre-sent-ly fails to be wa-ter-proof, If the
Ar-gen-tine joint, po-ta-toes and greens, And the cook would ap-pear from be-hind the scenes, And
c6 g7
dm6 dm6
drawers are pulled out from the bed-room chests, And you can't find one of your win-ter vests, Or
say in a voice that is broken with sor-row: I'm a-fraid you must wait and have din-ner to-mor-row! For the
1st time only

af-ter sup-per one of the girls, The
joint has gone from the ov-en, like that! The
sad-den-ly miss-es her Wool- worth pearls: The
c6 g7
family will say: ‘It's that horrible cat! Was it Mun-go-je-rie or

Rum-pel-tea-zer?’ And most of the time they leave it at that.

Mun-go-je-rie and Rum-pel-tea-zer 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 through the house like a hurricane, and no

sober person could take his oath. Was it Mungo-jerrie or Rumple-teazer? or

could you have sworn that it mightn’t be both? And when you hear a dining-room smash or
up from the pantry there comes a loud crash. Or down from the library there comes a loud ping. From a

vase which is commonly said to be Ming. Then the family will say: ‘Now

which is which cat? It was Mungo-jerrie and

Rumpel-teazer!’ And there’s nothing at all to be done about that!