Skimbleshanks: the Railway Cat

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Text by T. S. ELIOT

Lively \( \dot{\text{o}} = 98 \)

CHORUS

Skim - ble - shanks, the Railway Cat, the Cat of the Railway Train!

SKIMBLE

Vivace \( \dot{\text{o}} = 144 \)

whisper down the line at eleven thirty-nine When the say that by and large it was me who was in charge Of the

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CHORUS (1st time)

Night Mail's ready to depart,
Sleeping Car Express

Say-ing 'Skim-ble where is Skim-ble, has he
From the driver and the guards to the

A D/A A E F#m/E B7/E

gone to hunt the thimble? We must find him or the train can't
bagmen playing cards I would supervise them all, more or

E sus2 E/B G#m A A/B

SKIMBLE (1st time)

CHORUS (2nd time)

start.' All the guards and all the porters and the
less. Down the corridor he paces and examines all the faces Of the

E E B/D# C#m E/B

searching high and low,

se-y-Ing 'Skimble where is Skimble, for un-
travellers in the First and the Third;

A D/A A A/E E F#m/E B7/E
less he's very nimble Then the Night Mail just can't go.
At o-
re-gu-lar patrol And he'd know at once if any-thing oc-curred. He would

le ven for ty two with the sig nal o-ver due And the
watch you with-out wink-ing and he saw what you were think-ing And it's

passe n-ers all fran-tic to a man, cer-tain that he did -n't ap-prove That's when I would ap-pear and I'd
of hi-la ri-ty and ri-ot, so the

saunt -er to the rear; I'd been bus -sy in the lug-gage
folk were very qui -et When Skim-ble was a -bout and on the

F#m11 E/G# A E/G#
CHORUS

van!
move.
Then you
could
gave one flash of his
prowl.

F#m/E B7 E B/D#

SKIMBLE
(1st time)
glass-green
eyes And the sig-nal went 'All Clear!'
They'd be

Cm E/B A D/A A A/E E

off at last for the north-ern part Of the North-ern He-

F#m/E B7/E Esus2/B E/B Gm A A/B

chorus, the Rail-way Cat, the
-sphere.

E C#m/E F#m7/E B/E E E C#m/E F#m7/E B/E
Cat of the Railway Train! You could

board. It was very pleasant when they'd

ev'ry sort of light, you could

found their little den with their name written up on the

make it dark or bright, And a button that you turn to make a

door. And the berth was very neat with a newly folded sheet And

breeze; And a funny little basin you're supposed to wash your face in And a
not a speck of dust on the floor. There was sneeze.

guard looked in politely and would ask you very brightly. Do you like your morning tea weak or strong?

But I was just behind him and was ready to remind him. For Skimble won’t let anything go wrong.

When they crept into their cozy berth And
pulled up the counterpane. They ought to reflect that it's very nice to know that they wouldn't be bothered by mice. They could leave all that to the Railway Cat, the Cat of the Railway Train! Skimbleshanks, the Railway Cat, the Railway Cat!

In the
watch-ers of the night I was always fresh and bright; Ev-ery

fast a-sleep at Crewe and so they nev-er knew that I was walk - ing up and down the

tea... With per-haps a drop of Scotch while I was keep-ing on the watch, On-ly

sta-tion; They were sleep-ing all the while I was bu-sy at Car-lisle, Where I

stop-ping here and there to catch a flea. They were met the sta-tion mas-ter with e-

la-tion. They might

see me at Dum-fries, if I sum-moned the po-lice If there was a-ny-thing they ought to know a -
CHORUS

-bout:

When they got to Gal-low-gate there they did not have to wait, For

Gm/F F Bb F/A Gm11 F/A

rall. molto

Skim-ble-shanks would help them to get out!

And he

Bb F/A Gm11 C7 C7

rall. molto

a tempo

gave you a wave of his long brown tail Which says: 'I'll see you a-gain! You'll

Gm/F C7/F Fsus2 F Am7 Bb Bb/C F

rall. molto

meet without fail on the Midnight Mail the Cat of the Railway Train.