The Cat Came Back

Old Mis-ter John-son had trou-bles of his own. He
Now the man a-round the cor-ner swore he’d kill the cat on sight. He
Gave it to a man going up in a bal-lon.
The H-bomb fell the ve-ry next day. The

Dm C Bb A7

had a yel-low cat which would-n’t leave its home; He
load-ed up his shotgun with nails and dy-na-mite. He
Told him for to take it to the man on the moon. The bal-
A-bomb fell in the ve-ry same way.

Dm C Bb A7

tried and he tried to give the cat a-way, he
waited and he waited for the cat to come a-round,
lon came down about nine-ty miles a-way,
Russia went! England went! Then the U-S-A! The

Dm C Bb A7

gave it to a man go-in’ far, far a-way. But the
nine-ty seven pieces of the man is all they found.
where he is now I dare not say.
en-tire hu-man race was left with-out a chance to pray...

Dm C Bb A7 Dm C

cat came back the ve-ry next day. The cat came back, we

Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7 Dm

thought he was a gon-er, but the cat came back; it just could-n’t stay a-way!

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