

Gus: the Theatre Cat

Music by
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Text by
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[♩ = 108]

Piano introduction in D major, 4/4 time. The melody is a simple, ascending line in the right hand, while the left hand plays a steady bass line. A fermata is placed over the final chord.

SOLO

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff. The lyrics are: Gus is the Cat at the Theatre Door. His name, as I coat's ver - y shab - by, he's thin as a rake, And he suf - fers from played, in my time, eve - ry pos - si - ble part, And I used to know knew how to act with my back and my tail; With an hour of re -

Chords: Gmaj7, D/F#, F#7, Bm, Em7

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff. The lyrics are: ought to have told you be - fore, Is real - ly As - para - gus. But pal - sy that makes his paw shake. Yet he was, in his youth, quite the sev - en - ty spee - ches by heart. I'd ex - tem - por - ize back - chat, I hear - sal, I ne - ver could fail. I'd a voice that would sof - ten the

Chords: A, Dsus2, D, Gmaj7, D/F#

1, 3

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third verse. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff. The lyrics are: that's such a fuss To pro - nounce, that we us - ual - ly call him just Gus. His smart - est of cats: But no lon - ger a ter - ror to mice and to bag. I knew how to gag, And I knew how to let the cat out of the bag. I hard - est of hearts, Whe - ther I took the lead, or in cha - rac - ter

Chords: F#7, Bm, G, F#m7, Em9, G/A, G, D

2,4

rats. For he is - n't the cat that he was in his prime; Though his
 parts. I have ev - er he joins his friends at their club (Which takes
 Pan - to - mime sea - son I poor lit - tle Nell; When the
 flat, and I

D G D/F# Em7 D/F#

4th time to ♩ 1,3 2

name was quite fam - ous, he says, in his time. And when
 place at the back of the neigh - bour - ing time. And when
 Cur - few was rung, then I swung on the bell. In the pub.) He
 once un - der - stu - died Dick Whit - ting - ton's

G D/F# F#7 Bm Bm

loves to re - gale them, if some - one else pays, With an - ec - dotes drawn from his

Em7 A Dsus2 D Em7 A

palm - i - est days. For he once was a Star of the high - est de - gree: He has
 likes to re - late his suc - cess on the Halls, Where the

Dsus2 D G D/F# Em7 D/F#

1 2

act - ed with Irv - ing, he's act - ed with Tree. And he
Gal - le - ry once gave him sev - en cat - calls. But his

G D/F# F#7 Bm Bm

grand - est cre - a - tion, as he loves to tell, Was Fire - frore - fid - dle, the

G F#m7 Em9 G/A Bm Bm Em7 F#m7 Gmaj7 G/A

Dal Segno %
GUS
Fiend of the Fell. I have

Csus2 G D

⊕ CODA

cat. But my grand - est cre - a - tion, as his - tory will tell, Was

Bm G F#m7 Em9 G/A Bm Bm

Fire - frore - fid - dle, the Fiend of the Fell.

Em7 F#m7 Gmaj7 G/A Csus2 G/B D

SOLO *più mosso*

Then, if some-one will give him a tooth-ful of gin, He will

più mosso

D C#/A D D

tell how he once played a part in 'East Lynne'. At a Shake-spere per - for - mance he

A7sus/E A7 D D D C#/A

GUS

once walked on pat, when some act - or sug - ges - ted the need for a cat. And I

D D D A E7 A

meno mosso

say: Now, these kit - tens, they do not get trained As we did in the
nev - er get drilled in a re - gu - lar troupe, And they think they are

G D/F# Em7 D/F# G

1

2

SOLO

days when Vic - tor - i - a reigned. They hoop. And he says as he
smart, just to jump through a

D/F# F#7 Bm Bm Em7

GUS

scratch - es him - self with his claws: Well, the Thea - tre is cer - tain - ly

A Dsus2 D Em7 A

not what it was. These mod - ern pro - duc - tions are all ver - y well, but there's

Dsus2 D G D/F# Em D/F#

no - thing to e - qual, from what I hear tell, That mo - ment of

G D/F# F#7 B G F#m7 Em9

mys - te - ry When I made hi - sto - ry As Fire - frore - fid - dle, the

G/A Bm Bm Em7 F#m7 Gmaj7 G/A

Fiend of the Fell.

Csus2 G D

rall.

GUS (Sung reprise)

And I once crossed the stage on a telegraph 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.
 I once played Growltiger, could do it again . . .

attacca 'Growltiger's Last Stand'