

The Naming of Cats

Music by
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Text by
T.S. ELIOT

CHORUS (*spoken in rhythm*)

Slow [$\text{♩} = 60$]

mp *f* *mf*

The
Nam-ing of Cats is a dif - fi-cult mat-ter, It is - n't just one of your hol - i-day games; You
may think at first I'm as mad as a hatter When I tell you a cat must have three different names. First of

all, there's the name that the family use dai-ly, Such as Pet - er, Au - gus-tus, A - lon - zo or James, Such as
Vic - tor or Jon - a-than, George or Bill Bailey, All of them sen - si-ble ev-ery-day names. There are

fan - ci - er names if you think they sound sweeter, Some for the gen - tle-men, some for the dames: Such as
Pla - to, Ad - me-tus, E - lec-tra, De - me-ter, But all of them sen-si-ble ev - ery-day names. But I

tell you, a cat needs a name that's par-ticu-lar, A name that's pe-cu-liar, and more dig-ni - fied, Else
how can he keep up his tail per-pen-dicu-lar, Or spread out his whis-kers, or che-ri-sh his pride? Of

names of this kind, I can give you a quo-rum, Such as Mun-kus-trap, Qua-xo or Cor-i - co - pat, Such as

8

legato

staccato

Bom - ba - lu - ri - na, or else Jellylorum, Names that never be-long to more than one cat. But a -

loco

loco

bove and beyond there's still one name left ov-er, And that is the name that you nev-er will guess; The name that no hu-man re - search can dis-cover, But the cat himself knows, and will nev-er confess. When you

no-tice a cat in pro - found me-di - ta - tion, The rea-son, I tell you, is al - ways the same: His

mind is en-gaged in a rapt con-tem-pla-tion Of the thought, of the thought, of the

Lightly

Lightly

thought of his name: His in - | eff - a - ble | eff - a - ble | Eff - an - in - |

- ef - fa - ble | Deep and in - | scru - ta - ble | sin - gu - lar | name. ||

The Invitation to the Jellicle Ball

Jellicle Cats come out tonight,
 Jellicle Cats come one come all:
 The Jellicle Moon is shining bright --
 Jellicles come to the Jellicle Ball.

Jellicle Cats meet once a year
 At the Jellicle Ball where we all rejoice,
 And the Jellicle leader will soon appear
 And make what is known as the Jellicle choice --

When Old Deuteronomy just before dawn,
 Through a silence you feel you can cut with a knife,
 Announces the cat who can now be reborn
 And come back to a different Jellicle life.

For waiting up there is the Heavyside Layer,
 Full of wonders one Jellicle only will see,
 And Jellicles ask, because Jellicles dare:
 Who will it be? Who will it be?