

Cats Soundtrack, Skimblehanks, the Railway Cat

Cats Soundtrack
Miscellaneous
Skimblehanks, the Railway Cat
RUMPLETEAZER:
Skimblehanks the railway cat

CHORUS:
The cat of the railway train

GEORGE:
There's a whisper down the line at eleven thirty-nine
When the night mail's ready to depart

RUMPLETEAZER:
Saying, "Skimble, where is Skimble has he gone to hunt the thimble
We must find him or the train can't start!"

GEORGE:
All the guards and all the porters and the station-master's daughters
Would be searching high and low
Saying "Skimble, where is Skimble for unless he's very nimble
Then the night mail just can't go"
At eleven forty-two with the signal overdue
And the passengers all frantic to a man

SKIMBLE:
That's when I would appear and I'd saunter to the rear
I'd been busy in the luggage van!

CHORUS:
Then he gave one flash of his glass-green eyes
And the signal went "All clear!"

SKIMBLE:
They'd be off at last for the northern part of the northern hemisphere!

CHORUS:
Skimblehanks, the railway cat, the cat of the railway train

SKIMBLE:
You might say that by and large it was me who was in charge
Of the sleeping car express
From the driver and the guards to the bagmen playing cards
I would supervise them all more or less

CHORUS:
Down the corridor he paces and examines all the faces
Of the travellers in the first and the third

RUMPLETEAZER:
He established control by a regular patrol

CHORUS:
And he'd know at once if anything occurred

GEORGE:
He would watch you without winking and he saw what you were thinking
And it's certain that he didn't approve
Of hilarity and riot so that folk were very quiet
When Skimble was about and on the move

CHORUS:
You could play no pranks with Skimblehanks
He's a cat that couldn't be ignored

RUMPLETEAZER:

So nothing went wrong on the northern mail
When Skimbleshanks was aboard

SKIMBLE:

It was very pleasant when they'd found their little den
With their name written up on the door
And the berth was very neat with a newly folded sheet on
And not a speck of dust on the floor
There was every sort of light you could make it dark or bright
And a button you could turn to make a breeze
And a funny little basin you're supposed to wash your face in
And a crank to shut the window should you sneeze
Then the guard looked in politely and would ask you very brightly
"Do you like your morning tea

CHORUS (spoken):

"Weak or strong?"

SKIMBLE:

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

CHORUS:

When they crept into their cozy berth and pulled the counterpane
They ought to reflect that it was very nice
To know that they wouldn't be bothered by mice
They can leave all that to the railway cat
The cat of the railway train

Skimbleshanks, the railway cat, the cat of the railway train!

SKIMBLE:

In the watches of the night I was always fresh and bright
Every now and then I'd have a cup of tea
With perhaps a drop of scotch while I was busy keeping on the watch
Only stopping here and there to catch a flea
They were fast asleep at Crewe
And so they never knew that I was walking up and down the station
They were sleeping all the while I was busy at Carlisle
Where I met the station-master with elation

They might see me at Dumfries if I summoned the police
If there was anything they ought to know about

CHORUS:

When they got to Gallowgate there they did not have to wait
For Skimbleshanks will help them to get out
And he gives you a wave of his long brown tail
Which says, "I'll see you again"
You'll meet without fail on the midnight mail
The cat of the railway train

You'll meet without fail on the midnight mail
The cat of the railway train

Skimbleshanks, the railway cat, the cat of the railway train!