

Macavity: the Mystery Cat

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DEMETER

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[♩ = 86]

mf (Menacing) *Finger snaps*

SOLO

START

mf Mac - a - vi - ty's a Mys - tery Cat: he's called the Hid - den Paw, For

Cm Cm/Eb F7 G7

he's the mas - ter cri - mi - nal who can de - fy the law. He's the baf - fle - ment of Scot - land Yard, the

Cm Cm/Eb F7 G7 Cm Cm7/Bb

Fly - ing Squad's des - pair: For when they reach the scene of crime, Mac -

F7/A Ab7

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whisper

3

- a - vi - ty's_ not there.

Mac - a - vi - ty, Mac - a - vi - ty, there's

Finger snaps

f

ff

Cm Cm/Eb

no one like Mac - a - vi - ty, He's bro - ken e - very hu - man law, he breaks the law of gra - vi - ty. His

F7 D7/F# (G7) Cm Cm/Eb F7 D7/F# (G7)

3

powers of le - vi - ta - tion_ would make a fa - kir stare, — And when you reach the scene of crime, Mac -

Cm Cm/Eb F7 F#°

90 DEMETER

3

- a-vi-ty's... not there! You may seek him in the base-ment, you may look up in the air:

p

3

But I tell you once and once a-gain, Mac- a-vi-ty's... not there Mac-

mf

sub.

END

- a - vi-ty's a gin-ger cat, he's ve-ry tall and thin; - You would know him if you saw him, for his

mf

Cm Cm/Eb F G7 Cm Cm/Eb

eyes are sun-ken in. — His brow is deep-ly lined with thought, his head is high-ly domed; His

F G7