

# JOLLY CATS

When at night, in bed you lay,  
And very drowsy feel,  
What dreadful nuisance, cats to hear,  
As on the tiles they steal.

## CHORUS.

For they are so noisy oh! so noisy  
oh! so noisy oh!  
For they are so noisy oh! such noisy  
cats are they,  
They tear their hair, they swear, mol  
row,  
They swear, mol row, they tear their  
hair, such noisy cats are they,  
Mol, row, ow, mol rol row ow,  
Spit, spit, there they go again, there  
they go again,  
Spit, spit, there they go again, such  
noisy cats are they.

If you are well, or even ill,  
To them it's all the same;  
In spite of you, they will have,  
Their nocturnal game.

But it is a certain fact,  
If old maids did not abound,  
So many Toms, and Tabbies,  
There would not be found.

In general, such thieves they are.  
One fact do not forget,  
Very often they are blamed,  
For what Policemen get.

How numerous the cats we see,  
Of them there is no dearth,  
No wonder, when they kittens have,  
Six or seven at a birth.

# Why are you WEEPING

DEAR

# Mother

Why are you weeping dear mother,  
When I am on the sea;  
Is the same Providence, mother,  
Watching no more o'er me?  
Think of the lessons you taught me  
E'en in my earliest years,  
Practise their precepts, dear mother,  
And they will calm your fears.

Have I not seen you watching,  
Oft from the stormlash'd shore,  
When the lightning dar was flashing  
Fear'd you tho thunder's roar,  
When for my father's danger,  
I like a child have wept,  
Did you not say that in heaven,  
Watch o'er his life was kept?

Be of good cheer, dear mother,  
Hope is my guiding star,  
Be it yours, too, dear mother.  
When I am roaming far,  
Oft will my home-thoughts wander,  
Over the stormy main,  
And in your dreams I'll whisper,  
'Mother we meet again!'

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