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"THE WAIL OF THE CAT"

"My master's off to seek the wood,
My lady's on the ocean,
The cook and butler fled last night,
But where, I've not a notion.
The tutor and the boys have skipped,
I don't know where to find them:
But tell me, do they never think
Of the cat they've left behind them?"

"I haven't any place to sleep,
I haven't any dinner.
The milkman never comes my way;
I'm growing daily thinner.
The butcher and the baker pass,
There's no one to remind them:
O tell me, do they never think
Of the cat they've left behind them?"

"The dog next door has hidden bones,
They're buried in the 'arey';
The parrot's boarding at the zoo,
And so is the canary.
The neighbors scatter, free from care,
There's nothing here to bind them:
I wonder if they never think
Of the cat they've left behind them?"