

## Hidden and sick

Katzenjammer Kabarett

Lil Henry loved to play hide & seek  
In his grandma's attic he always hid  
That Sunday his parents left without him  
They said, "Never mind we'll pick him up next week!"

Lil Henry was waiting in the attic  
For his parents up there to find him  
For his grandma his soup to bring  
As she did, when they left without him

(It must be said for the rest of the story  
That deaf-mute was poor Henry  
That his grandma was a bit crazy  
Which will not help as you will see)

Poor Henry starving hidden & weak  
Tried to make noise on the floor to be noticed  
But the old lady was so crazy,  
Thought the noises mice or breeze should be

That night his parents' car fell from a cliff  
And his grandma forgot about him

So he was there with only dust to lick  
Not even a book, or old clothes to eat  
Six long days he had spent in the attic  
And not a day more could he have lived

Poor Henry finally died hidden & sick  
For he could not survive with only dust to lick  
And the old lady was so crazy  
Thought the noise mice or breeze should be

Poor Henry finally died  
He could not survive

Poor little thing, poor little thing, poor little  
Thing!