

The Old Gumbie Cat

The Cats

I have a Gumbie cat in mind
Her name is Jennyanydots
Her coat is of the tabby kind
With tiger stripes and leopard spots

All day she sits beneath the stair
Or on the step or on the mat
She sits and sits and sits and sits
And that's what makes a Gumbie cat
That's what makes a Gumbie cat

But when the day's hustle and bustle is done
Then the Gumbie cat's work is but hardly begun
And when all the family's in bed and asleep
She tucks up her skirts to the basement to creep

She is deeply concerned with the ways of the mice
Their behavior's not good and their manners not nice
So when she has got them lined up on the matting
She teaches them music, crocheting and tatting

I have a Gumbie cat in mind
Her name is Jennyanydots
The curtain cord she likes to wind
And tie it into sailor knots

She sits upon the windowsill
Or anything that's smooth and flat
She sits and sits and sits and sits
And that's what makes a Gumbie cat
That's what makes a Gumbie cat

But when the day's hustle and bustle is done
Then the Gumbie cat's work is but hardly begun
She thinks that the cockroaches need employment
To prevent them from idle and wanton destruction

So she's formed from that lot of disorderly louts
A troop of well disciplined helpful boy scouts
With a purpose in life and a good deed to do
And she's even created a beetle's tattoo

For she's a jolly good fellow
Thank you my dears