

## 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