

Alley Cat Song

Registration: *FULL 'N BRILLIANT*

Words by Jack Harler
Music by Frank Bjorr

C

He goes on the prowls each night like an al-ley of
She can't trust him out of sight, there's no doubt

G7
G

cat, that. Look in' for some new de-light
He just don't know wrong from right

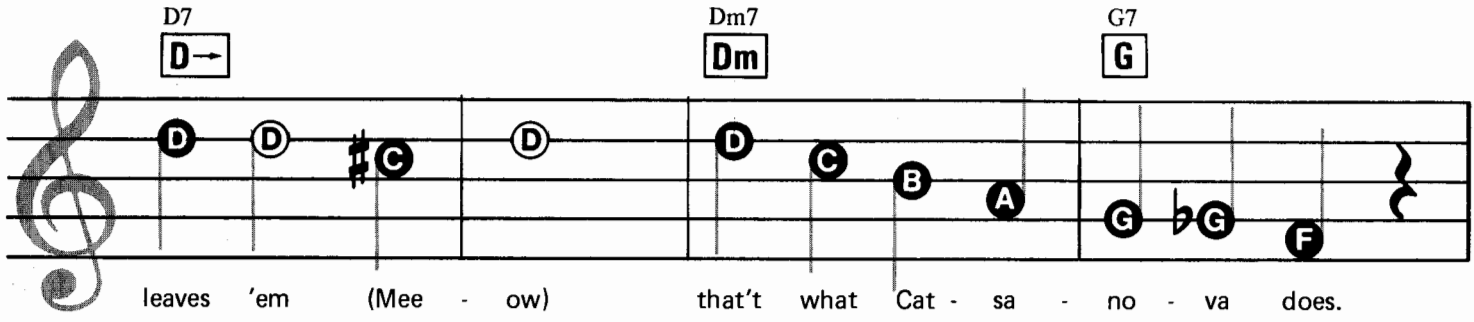
1 **C** 2 **C**

like an al-ley cat. like an al-ley cat. He

F **C**

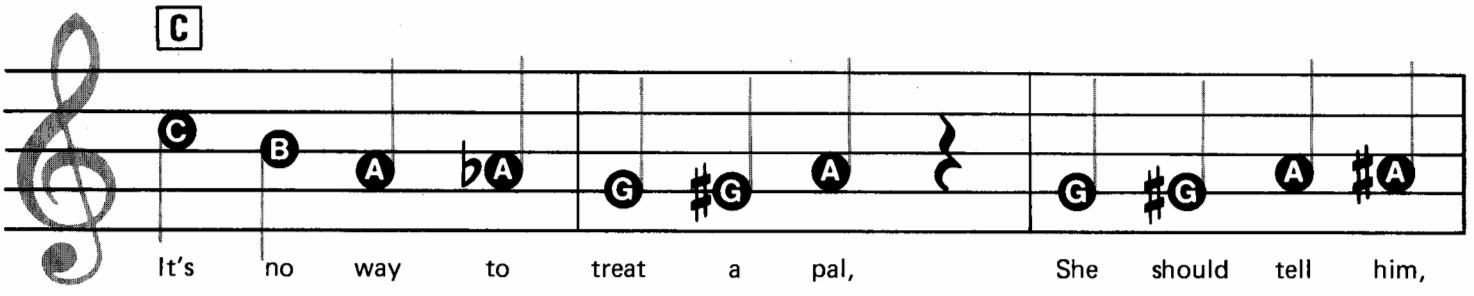
meets 'em (Mee - ow) and loves 'em (Mee - ow) and

D7 **D** → **Dm7** **Dm** **G7** **G**



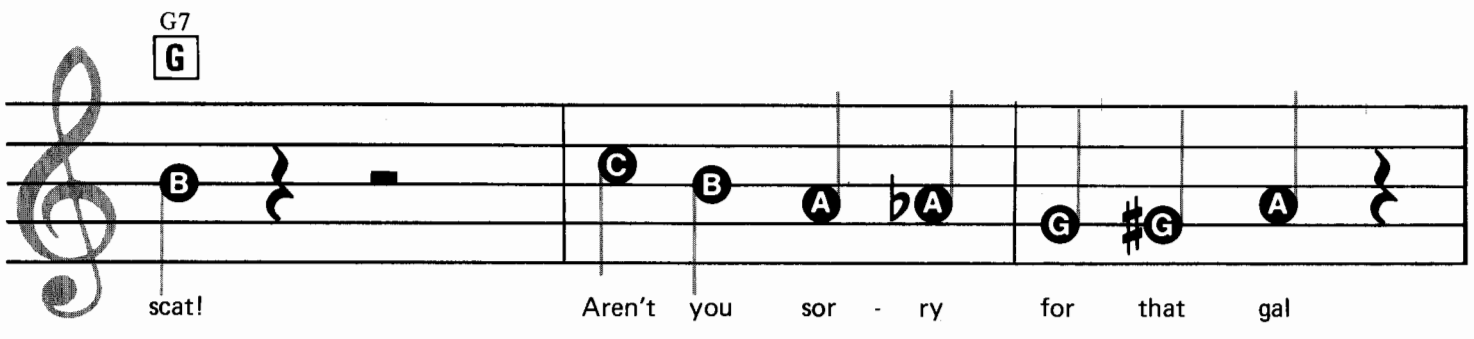
leaves 'em (Mee - ow) that't what Cat - sa - no - va does.

C



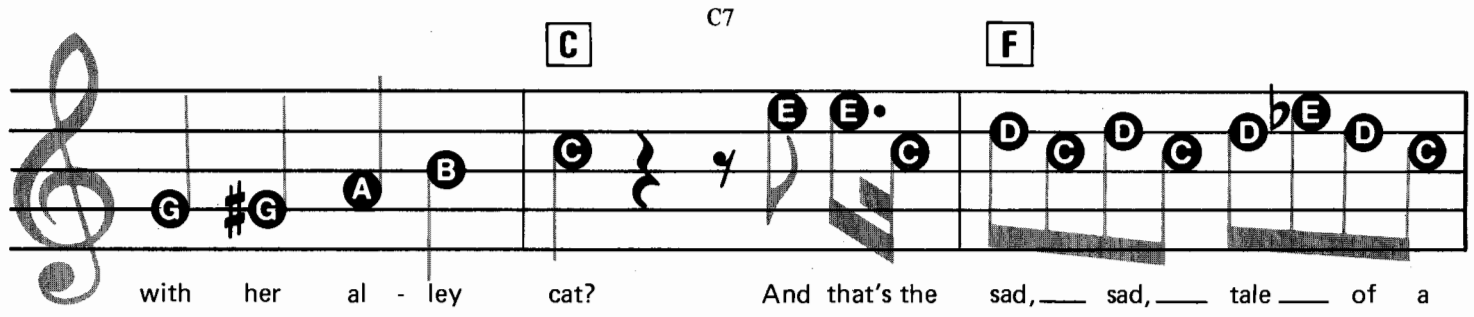
It's no way to treat a pal, She should tell him,

G7 **G**



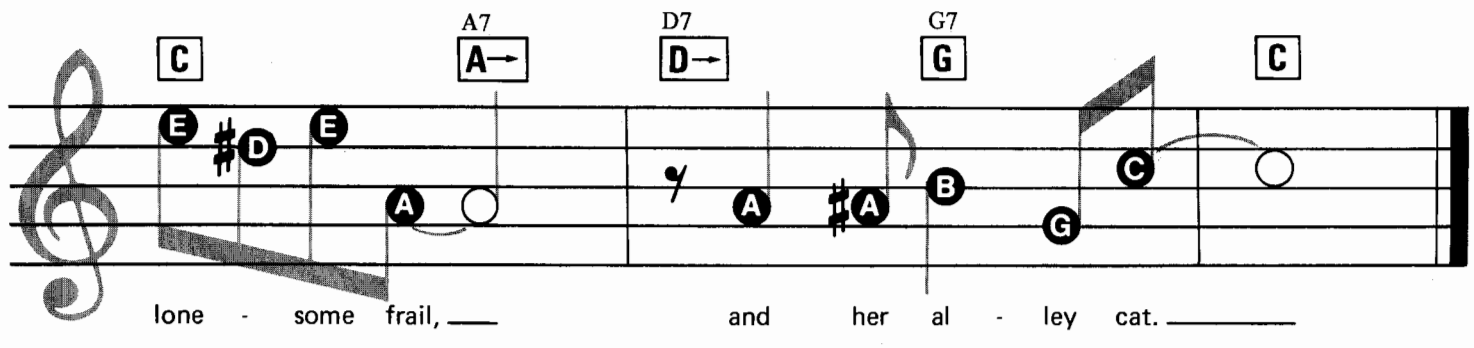
scat! Aren't you sor - ry for that gal

C **C7** **F**



with her al - ley cat? And that's the sad, ___ sad, ___ tale ___ of a

C **A7** **A** → **D7** **D** → **G7** **G** **C**



lone - some frail, ___ and her al - ley cat. _____