

11. Macavity the mystery cat

Girls

Macavity's a mystery cat:
He's called the hidden paw
For he's the master criminal
Who can defy the law.
He's the bafflement of Scotland yard,
The flying squad's despair;
For when they reach the scene of crime
Macavity's not there.

ALL

Macavity, Macavity,
There's no one like Macavity,
He's broken every human law
He breaks the law of gravity.

His powers of levitation
Would make a fakir stare,
And when you reach the scene of crime
Macavity's not there!

You may seek him in the basement,
You may look up in the air.
But I tell you once and once again,
Macavity's not there.

Boys

Macavity's a ginger cat
He's very tall and thin
You would know him if you saw him
For his eyes are sunken in.

His brow is deeply lined with thought.
His head is highly domed:
His coat is dusty from neglect,
His whiskers are uncombed.

He sways his head from side to side,
With movements like a snake,
And when you think he's half asleep,
He's always wide awake

ALL

Macavity, Macavity,
There's no one like Macavity,
For he's a fiend in feline shape,
A monster of depravity.

You may meet him in a byestreet
You may see him in the square
But when a crime's discovered,
Then Macavity's not there!

Macavity, Macavity,
There's no one like Macavity,
He's a fiend in feline shape,
A monster of depravity.

You may meet him in a backstreet,
You may see him in the square
But when a crime's discovered
Then Macavity
Macavity
(*shouted*) Macavity
(*Sung*) Macavity

When a crime's discovered then

Macavity's not there.