

## **Andrew Lloyd Webber "The Pokes And The Pollicles"**

Visit "[The Pokes And The Pollicles](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Munkustrap:

Of the awful battle  
of the pokes and the pollicles  
Together with some account  
Of the participation of the pugs and the poms  
And the intervention of the all great Rumpus Cat!!!  
The pokes and the pollicles everyone knows  
Are a proud and implacable passionate foes  
It is always the same where ever one goes  
And the Pugs and the Poms although most people say  
That they did not like fighting will once in a way  
Show every symptom of wanting to join in the fray  
And they

All:

Bark bark bark bark bark bark bark bark

Munkustrap:

Until you could hear them all over the park  
Now on the occassion of which I shall speak  
Almost nothing had happened for nearly a week  
(And that's a long time for a Pol or a Peke)  
The big police dog was away from his beat  
I don't know the reason but some people think  
He slipped into the Wellington's Arms for a drink  
And no one at all was about on the street  
When a Peke and a Pollicle happened to meet  
They did not advance or exactly retreat  
But they glared at each other and scraped their hind  
feet  
And they started to

All:

Bark bark bark bark bark bark bark bark

Munkustrap:

Until you could hear them all over the park  
Now the Peke although people may say what they  
please  
Is no british dog but Heathen Chinese  
And so all the Pokes when they heard the uproar  
Some came to the window, some came to the door

And together they started to grumble and wheeze  
In their huffery-snuffery Heathen Chinese  
But a terrible din is what Pollicles like  
For your Pollicle dog is a dour Yorkshire tyke

Male Cats:

There are dogs out of every nation the Irish, the Welsh  
and the Dane:

The Russian, the Dutch, the Dalmatian,  
and even from China and Spain.

The Poodle, the Pom, the Alsatian

And the Mastiff who walks on a chain.

Munkustrap:

And to those that are frisky and frolic,  
Let my meaning be perfectly plain:

Male Cats:

That my name it is little Tom Pollicle,  
and you'd better not do it again!"

Munkustrap:

And his braw Scottish cousins are snappers and biters

And every dog-jack of them notable fighters

And so they stepped out with their pipers in order

Playing "When the Blue Bonnets Come Over The  
Border"

And the Pugs and the Poms held no longer aloof

But some from the balcony some from the roof

Joined into the din with a

All:

Bark bark bark bark bark bark bark bark

Munkustrap:

Until you could hear them all over the park

All:

Huffery snuffery huffery snuff!

Munkustrap:

Until you could hear them all over the park

All:

BARK BARK BARK BARK

Munkustrap:

NO!!!!

(Silence)

When these bold heroes together assembled  
The traffic all stopped  
And the Underground trembled  
And some of the neighbors were so much afraid  
That they started to ring up the Fire Brigade  
When suddenly up from a small basement flat  
Why who should stalk out but the Great Rumpus Cat!!!!  
His eyes were like fireballs fearfully blazing  
He gave a great yawn and his jaws were amazing  
And when he looked out through the bars of the area  
You never saw anything fiercer.....Or hairier  
And what with a glare of his eyes and his yawning  
The Pokes and the Pollicles quickly took warning  
He looked to the sky and he gave a great leap  
And every last one of them scattered like sheep!  
And when the Police dog returned to his beat  
There wasn't a single one left on the street!

All:

All hail and all bow to the Great Rumpus Cat!!!!

-----

Visit [Andrew Lloyd Webber](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.