## Cats Movie "Skimbleshanks: The Railway Cat"

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Skimbleshanks the Railway Cat, the Cat of the Railway Train

There's a whisper down the line at eleven thirty-nine When the Night Mail's ready to depart Saying, "Skimble, where is Skimble? Has he gone to hunt the thimble? We must find him or the train can't start"

All the guards and all the porters
And the station master's daughters
Would be searching high and low
Saying "Skimble where is Skimble for unless he's very
nimble
Then the night mail just can't go."

At eleven forty-two with the signal overdue And the passengers all frantic to a man That's when I would appear and I'd saunter to the rear I'd been busy in the luggage van!

Then he gave one flash of his glass-green eyes And the signal went "All Clear!" They'd be off at last to the northern part of the Northern Hemisphere!

Skimbleshanks the Railway Cat
The Cat of the Railway Train
You might say that by and large it was me who was in charge
Of the Sleeping Car Express
From the driver and the guards to the bagmen playing cards
I would supervise them all more or less

Down the corridor he paces and examines all the faces Of the travellers in the first and the third He established control by a regular patrol And he'd know at once if anything occurred

He would watch you without winking and he saw what you were thinking

And it's certain that he didn't approve
Of hilarity and riot so that folk were very quiet
When Skimble was about and on the move

You could play no pranks with Skimbleshanks! He's a cat that couldn't be ignored So nothing went wrong on the Northern Mail When Skimbleshanks was aboard

It was very pleasant when they'd found their little den With their name written up on the door And the berth was very neat with a newly folded sheet And not a speck of dust upon the floor

There was every sort of light You could make it dark or bright And a button you could turn to make a breeze And a funny little basin you're supposed to wash your face in

And a crank to shut the window should you sneeze

Then the guard looked in politely and would ask you very brightly,

"Do you like your morning tea weak or strong?"
But I was just behind him and was ready to remind him
For Skimble won't let anything go wrong

When they crept into their cosy berth and pulled up the counterpane

They all could reflect that it was very nice To know that they wouldn't be bothered by mice They can leave all that to the Railway Cat The Cat of the Railway Train

Skimbleshanks the Railway Cat
The Cat of the Railway Train
In the watches of the night I was always fresh and
bright

Every now and then I'd have a cup of tea With perhaps a drop of scotch while I was keeping on the watch

Only stopping here and there to catch a flea

They were fast asleep at Crewe and so they never knew That I was walking up and down the station They were sleeping all the while I was busy at Carlisle Where I met the station master with elation

They might see me at Dumfries if I summoned the police

If there was anything they ought to know about

When they got to Gallow gate there they did not have to wait

For Skimbleshanks would help them to get out!

And he gives a wave of his long brown tail Which says "I'll see you again! You'll meet without fail on the Midnight Mail The Cat of the Railway Train!"

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