

13. Gus The Theatre Cat

A Colla voce
JELLYLORUM

Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber
Text by T.S. Eliot

4
1-4
Gus is the cat at the the - a - tre door. His name, as I ought to have

11
told you be - fore, is real - ly Asp - ar - a - gus, but that's such a fuss to pro - nounce, that we

18
Tempo **B**
usu - al - ly call him just Gus. His coat's ve - ry shab - by. He's thin as a rake, and he

25
suf - fers from pal - sy that makes his paw shake. Yet he was in his youth, quite the

31
C
smart - est of cats, but no long - er a ter - ror to mice and to rats. For he is - n't the

38
cat that he was in his prime; though his name was quite fam - ous, he says, in his

44
D
time. And when - ev - er he joins his friends at their club (which takes place at the

50
E
back of the neigh - bour - ing pub) he loves to re - gale them, if some - one else pays, with

57
F
an - ec - dotes drawn from his palm - i - est days. For he once was a star of the high - est de -

64
G
gree. He has act - ed with Irv - ing, he's act - ed with Tree. And he likes to re - late his succ -

148 **JELLYLORUM** **N** Più mosso

Then, if some - one will give him a tooth - ful of gin, he will tell how he

154

once played a part in "East Lynne." At a Shakes-peare per - form - ance he once walked on

160 **rall.** **GUS** **O** Meno mosso

pat, whensome act - or sug - gest - ed the need for a cat. "And I say now these kit - tens, they

167 **P**

do not get trained as we did in the days when Vic - tor - i - a reigned. They nev - er get drilled in a

175 **poco rit.** **JELLYLORUM** **Q**

reg - u - lar troupe, and they think they are smart just to jump through a hoop." And he says as he

182 **GUS** **poco rall.** **R**

scratch - es him - self with his claws, "Well the the - atre is cert - ain - ly not what it was. These mod - ern pro -

190 **Slower** **pp** **S**

duc - tions are all ve - ry well, but there's noth - ing to e - qual, from what I hear tell, that mom - ent of

198

mys - te - ry when I made his - tor - y as Fire - fro - fid - dle the Fiend of the Fell."

205 **poco rall.** **GUS** **T**

3 3 I once crossed the stage on a tel - egraph

206-208 209-211