

Tabby the Cat

C

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Transcribed by Danny Fratina

Med. Swing

A

F6 F7/E \flat B \flat 6/D D \flat 7 F6 D-7 G-7 C7

Scat! Who's that strut - tin' by and he looks so wise? _____

F6 F7/E \flat B \flat 6/D D \flat 7 F6/C C13sus4 F6

5 Scat! Whos' that just as sharp as Si - na - tra's ties? _____

G-7 A-7 D7 G-6

9 Some - one ought to put you in the know, _____ 'Cause af - ter

D-7 G9 G-11 C7

13 all is said and done, _____ there ain't but the one. _____ He walks a -

B

F6 /A B \flat 7Bdim7 F6 D-7 G-7C7

17 round with a right-eous air, Be-cause he knows that he ain't no square, He nev-er

F6 F7 B \flat 7 C7 F6 /A G-7 C7

21 miss-es a smart af - fair, That's Tab-by the Cat. He makes the

F6 /A B \flat 7Bdim7 F6 D-7 G-7C7

25 rounds ev-'ry sin-gle night, And let me say, it's the strang-est sight, He pats his


F6 F7 B \flat 7 C7 F6 G-7 G \sharp dim7F6/A

29 foot, when the rhy-thm's right, That's Tab-by the Cat. He's the

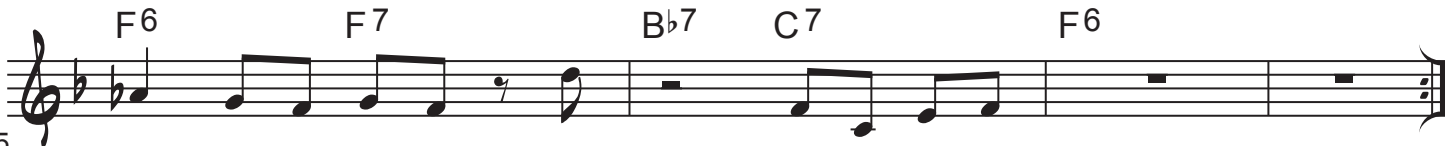
A7 D7

33 play-boy of the al - ley, Run-nin' a-round, do-in' the town, And 'cause he

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37 
calls Count Ba-sie "Pal - ly," All the kit-tens throw their mit-tens down. He wears a

41 
coat that's the cat's me-ow, He blinks his eyes and he takes a bow, Be-cause he

45 
knows when to hol - ler "ow!" Tab - by the Cat.