Words by
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Music by
MEL KAUFMAN

ME-OW

Joe Brown's wife was lonesome and blue,
All next day they gave him away,

She wanted some kind of pet;
All day she cried, until he

But ev'ry time he came back;
A thing or two, Angora

sighed, "I'll search around the city
Till I find a kitty; So he brought one

Each night upon the railing
You could hear him wailing; All the neighbors

home just to see
If it would be company,

were kept awake,
So they took him to the lake,

Twice they had him

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bed, out in the shed, Hap-pi-ly "good-night" then was said, but drowned, next day, no sound, Then they went to bed all a-round, but

CHORUS

All night long An-go-ra sang his song, Me-ow, Me-ow, Me-ow, He gave a cab-a-ret, but just one tune he'd play, Me-ow, some-how, "Wif-ey's long-ing for com-pa-ny.

Folks say death

Chang-ed, while he sang on mer-ri-ly That ev'er taunt-ing growl, and tax-es are sure, But An-go-ra's song will en-dure, When An-gel Ga-briel blows,

That ev-er haunt-ing howl, Me-ow, Me-ow, Me-ow. You'll hear that cat of Joe's, Me-ow, Me-ow, Me-ow.