

Andrew Lloyd Webber, Old Deuteronomy

I belive it is Old Deuteronomy
Well of all things can it be really
No, yes, ho, hi, oh my eye!
My mind may be wandering but I confess
I belive it is Old Deuteronomy
Old Deuteronomy's lived a long time
He's a cat who has lived many lives in succession
He was famous in Proverb and famous in rhyme
A long while before Queen Victoria's accession
Old Deuteronomy's buried nine wives
And more I am tempted to say ninty - nine
And his numerous progeny prospers and thrives
And the villiage is pround of him in his decline
At the sight of that placid and bland physiognomy
When he sits in the sun on the vicarage wall
The oldest inhabitant croaks
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Well of all things can it be really
No, yes, ho, hi, oh my eye!
My legs may be tottery I must go slow
And be careful of Old Deuteronomy