

# Andrew Lloyd Webber, Old Deuteronomy

I believe 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 believe 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 ninety - nine  
And his numerous progeny prospers and thrives  
And the village is proud 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