

# 6. The King of Cats Orders an Early Breakfast

soloist with Piano

Nancy Willard

Dale Lyles

King of Cats

Moderato  
most freely

R - oast me a wren to start with. Then

Piano

K. of C.

Brisk - et of Bas - i - lisk Treat. My break - fast is "on the house"? What a

Pno.

K. of C.

cur - i - ous place to eat! There's no ac - count - ing for cus - toms. My tastes are sim - ple and few: a

Pno.

K. of C.

more relaxed

fat mole smothered in star - light, and a heav - en - ly nine - mouse stew. I shall roll a - way from the

Schottische

Schottische

Pno.

12

K. of C.

ta - ble look - ing twice my us - u - al size. "Be - hold the moon," you will whis - per. "How

Pno.

17

K. of C.

mar - vel - ous his dis - guise. How like the King of Cats he looks, how sim - i - lar his paws, and

Pno.

23

K. of C.

his pro - dig - ious ap - pe - tite— Why, in the mid - dle of the night he ate, with ev - i - dent de - light, a

Pno.

28

K. of C.

doz - en lob - ster claws!"

Pno.