



GET THIS SONG  
FOR YOUR PLAYER PIANO  
OR TALKING MACHINE

Words by  
HARRY D. KERR

# ME - OW

Music by  
MEL KAUFMAN

Joe Brown's wife was lone-some and blue,  
All next day they gave him a way,

She want-ed some kind of pet; \_\_\_\_\_ All day she cried, un-til he  
But ev-'ry time he came back; \_\_\_\_\_ A thing or two, An-go-ra

sighed, "I'll search a-round the cit-y Till I find a kit-ty; So he brought one  
knew, Each night up-on the rail-ing You could hear him wail-ing; All the neigh-bors

home just to see If it would be com-pa-ny, \_\_\_\_\_ They made him a  
were kept a-wake, So they took him to the lake, \_\_\_\_\_ Twice they had him

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, He gave a  
 All night long An-go-ra sang his song, 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-  
 cab - a - ret, but just one tune he'd play, Me - ow, some - how, Folks say death

— ing for com - pa - ny — Changed, while he sang on mer - ri - ly That ev - er, taunt - ing howl,  
 — 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. ow. —  
 — You'll hear that cat of Joe's, Me - ow, Me - ow. ow. —