

Merry Fishes to All ©2004

The Eleven Cats of Christmas

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Pingleblobber Music (BMI)*



Ten years ago today I looked under my Christmas tree
There was a tailless gray and white cat,
I named him Nicodemus.
So to you and yours Meowy Christmas,
With all our love from me and Nicodemus.

Nine years ago today I looked under my Christmas tree
There was a multicolored gypsy cat,
I decided to call her Tie-Dye.
So to you and yours Meowy Christmas,
With all our love from Tie-die, me and Nicodemus.

Eight years ago today falling out of my Christmas tree
Was a playful orange alley cat,
I decided to call him Newton.
So to you and yours Meowy Christmas,
With all our love from Newton, Tie-dye, me and Nicodemus.

Seven years ago today under my Christmas tree
There was another orange tabby tom,
I decided to call him Nelson, because he looked a lot like Newton.
So to you and yours Meowy Christmas,
With all our love from Nelson, Newton, Tie-dye, me and Nicodemus.

Six years ago today under my Christmas tree
There was a black prima donna of a cat,
She said, "Just call me Cleo."
So to you and yours Meowy Christmas,
With all our love from Cleo, Nelson, Newton, Tie-dye, me and Nicodemus.

Five years ago today under my Christmas tree
Was a note from a cat, the weirdo of the group,
Saying look for me in the chicken coop,
I call him Chicken Joe.
So to you and yours Meowy Christmas,
With all our love from Chicken Joe, Cleo, Nelson, Newton, Tie-dye, me and
Nicodemus.

Four years ago today under my Christmas tree
There was a fat, majestic cat,
I decided to crown her Princess.
So to you and yours Meowy Christmas,
With all our love from Princess, Chicken Joe, Cleo, Nelson, Newton, Tie-
dye, me and Nicodemus.

Three years ago today under my Christmas tree
There was a sweet little calico cat,
I decided to call her Sweet Pea.
So to you and yours Meowy Christmas,
With all our love from Sweet Pea, Princess, Chicken Joe, Cleo, Nelson,
Newton, Tie-dye, me and Nicodemus.

Two years ago today I looked under my Christmas tree
There was a growling cross-eyed cat,
I let her stay in spite of that,
She's gray so I call her Gracie.
So to you and yours Meowy Christmas,
With all our love from Gracie, Sweet Pea, Princess, Chicken Joe, Cleo,
Nelson, Newton, Tie-dye, me and Nicodemus.

One year ago today under my Christmas tree
Was another ungrateful, grouchy cat,
I decided to call him Oscar.
So to you and yours Meowy Christmas,
With all our love from Oscar, Gracie, Sweet Pea, Princess, Chicken Joe,
Cleo, Nelson, Newton, Tie-dye, me and Nicodemus.

This morning I went downstairs hoping I wouldn't see
Another feline under the tree but that was not to be.
There was a hungry, calico cat. I said, "This is the end."
I tore down the tree, threw it outside,
Picked up the kitty and looked her in the eye
And decided to name her Ender.
So to you and yours Meowy Christmas,
With all our love from Ender, Oscar, Gracie, Sweet Pea, Princess, Chicken
Joe, Cleo, Nelson, Newton, Tie-dye, me and Nicodemus.

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