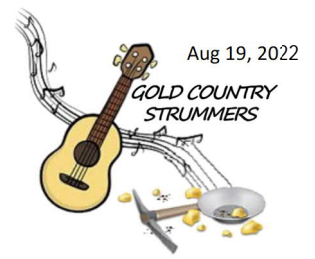


Sing D

Music & Lyrics by Harry & Sandra Chapin  
Published 1974

# Cat's in the Cradle



Aug 19, 2022

Intro (x2): B $\flat$  • C Am D • • •

<sup>D</sup> My child arrived just the <sup>F</sup> other day

<sup>G</sup> He came to the world in the <sup>D</sup> usual way

But there were planes to catch and <sup>F</sup> bills to pay

<sup>G</sup> He learned to walk while I was <sup>D</sup> away

And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it, and as he <sup>Am</sup> grew

He'd say "I'm gonna be like <sup>Am</sup> you, <sup>D</sup> dad

You know I'm gonna be like <sup>Am</sup> you"

Chorus 1:

<sup>D</sup> And the cat's in the cradle and the <sup>C</sup> silver spoon

<sup>F</sup> Little boy blue and the <sup>G</sup> man in the moon

<sup>D</sup> When you comin' home, <sup>D</sup> dad?

I don't know when, but we'll get to-gether then, <sup>D</sup> son

You know we'll have a good time <sup>D</sup> then

<sup>D</sup> My son turned ten just the <sup>F</sup> other day

He said, "Thanks for the ball, <sup>G</sup> Dad, come on let's <sup>D</sup> play

Can you teach me to throw", I said "Not <sup>F</sup> today

I got a lot to do", he said, "That's <sup>D</sup> ok"

And he <sup>C</sup> walked away but his smile never <sup>Am</sup> dimmed

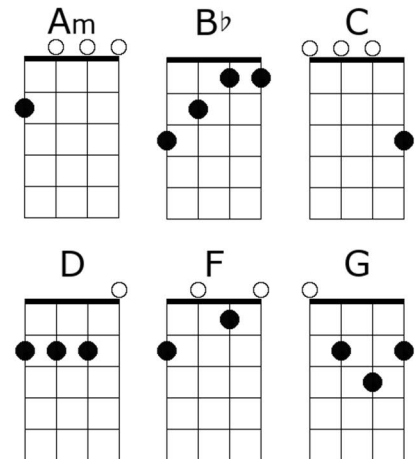
And said, "I'm gonna be like <sup>Am</sup> him, <sup>D</sup> yeah

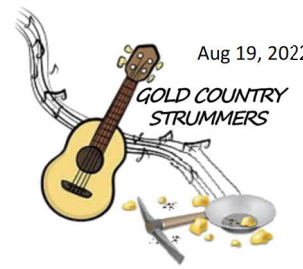
You know I'm gonna be like <sup>Am</sup> him"

<Chorus 1>

Well, he <sup>D</sup> came from college just the <sup>F</sup> other day

<sup>G</sup> So much like a man I just had to <sup>D</sup> say





# Cat's in the Cradle (pg 2)

"Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"  
 He shook his head and he said with a smile  
 "What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys  
 See you later, can I have them please?"

Chorus 2:  
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon  
 Little boy blue and the man in the moon  
 When you comin' home, son?  
 I don't know when, but we'll get to-gether then, dad  
 You know we'll have a good time then

Interlude (x2): B♭ • C Am D • • •

I've long since retired, my son's moved away  
 I called him up just the other day  
 I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"  
 He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I can find the time  
 You see my new job's a hassle and kids have the flu  
 But it's sure nice talking to you, Dad  
 It's been sure nice talking to you"

And as I hung up the phone it oc-curred to me  
 He'd grown up just like me

(ritard) My boy was just like me

<Chorus 2> (sustain)

