

Words by Dahlov Ipcar, ©2001
Adapted by Charles Ipcar, 2018
After "Leather Wing Bat"
Key: Em (Gm/9)

Halloween Night Song-2

F-----Dm-----C-----Dm
Late last night my black cat cried,
---F-----Dm----F----C----Dm
I wondered why, *I won-dered why--*
-----F-----C-----Am
For it was a cold October night,
-----F-----C----F---Dm---C---Dm
And the wind blew high, *the wind blew high.*

A great orange moon rose high above,
The tossing trees, *the tossing trees--*
And through that sky dead leaves swirled by,
Borne on the breeze, *borne on the breeze.*

My black cat clawed and scratched the door,
Mewed and cried, *mewed and cried--*
I scarce believed she wished to leave,
The warm fireside, *the warm fireside.*

But when I opened wide the door,
She dashed outside, *she dashed outside--*
And on a broomstick she leapt astride,
As it sailed by, *as it sailed by.*

So now I know that my black cat,
Who loves to chase the mice and rats--
Wants to chase the little black bats,
And owls that fly, *owls that fly.*

If I was a witch on Halloween,
I'd like to fly, *I'd like to fly--*
And ride my broomstick way up high,
Across the sky, *across the sky.*

With my black cat I'd take to flight
And chase the bats and owls all night--
And ne'er return until daylight,
When the sun rose high, *the sun rose high.*
When the sun rose high, the sun rose high.