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, s*he* *dashed outside*--

And on a broomstick she leapt astride,

As it sailed by, *a*s *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.*