

CAT'S IN THE CRADLE

Moderately, with a 2 feel ♩ = 76

Words and Music by
HARRY CHAPIN and SANDY CHAPIN



mf

I. My

Verses 1 & 2:



child ar - rived_ just the oth - er day; he came to the world in the
son turned ten_ just the oth - er day. He said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad. Come



u - su - al way_ But there were planes to catch_ and bills to pay_
on, let's play_ Can you teach me to throw?"_ I said, "Not to - day_ I got a









He learned to walk while I was a - way. And he was talk - in' 'for I knew it. And
 lot to do." He said, "That's o - kay." And he walked a - way, but his







as he grew he'd say, "I'm gon - na be like like you, Dad. You
 smile nev - er dimmed. It said, "I'm gon - na be like him, yeah. You

know I'm gon - na be like you." And the
 know I'm gon - na be like him."

§ Chorus:




cat's in the cra - dle and the sil - ver spoon, lit - tle boy blue and the man

Ab Eb Db

in the moon... "When you com - in' home, 1.2. Dad?" 3.4. Son?" "I don't know when, but

To Coda II To Coda I

Gb Bbm/F Eb Gb Bbm/F




we'll get to - geth - er then, Son. yeah. Dad. You know we'll have a good time

Eb Eb5

then."

1. 2.


2. My 3. Well, he

came from col - lege just the oth - er day, so much like a man I just









had to say, — "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 real - ly like, Dad, is to

bor-row the car — keys. See you lat - er. Can I have them, please?" And the

D.S. $\text{\textcircled{S}}$ al Coda I

then."

Chords: C \flat , D \flat , B \flat m, E \flat

4. I've

Verse 4:

Chords: E \flat , G \flat , A \flat

long since re - tired, my son's moved a - way. I called him up just the

Chords: E \flat , G \flat





oth - er day. I said, "I'd like to see__ you if you don't mind." _ He said, "I'd

Chords: A \flat , E \flat







love to, Dad,__ if I can find the time.__ You see, my

Chords: D \flat , D \flat /C, B \flat m7, B \flat m/A \flat , G \flat , B \flat m/F

new job's a has - sle and the kids have the flu,__ but it's sure nice talk - in' to










you, Dad. It's been sure nice talk - in' to you." And as I

hung up the phone it oc - curred to me, — he'd grown up just like

mp










me. My boy was just like me. And the

mf

D.S. al Coda II

⊕ ⊕ Coda II



Dad, — we're gon-na have a good time then."

rit.

a tempo

