

Cat's in the Cradle

Harry Chapin (1942-1981)
arr. Larry Nickel

$\text{♩} = 120 (\text{♩} = 60)$

rubato
solo - (child-like)

When ya com - in' home, Dad?

Soprano
mf
Cat's in the cra-dle and the sil - ver spoo - (r)

Alto
mf
Cat's in the cra-dle and the sil - ver spoo - (n)

5

When ya com - in' home, Dad?

Lit - tle* boy blue and the man - moo - (n)

Lit - tle* boy blue and the in the moo - (n)

A story telling $\text{♩} = 120$

9

f
Mm* - - - - -

f

sop from a tone lower - before the downbeat (from the previous 8th)

16 *mf* unison **B**

My child ar-rived just the o-ther day, he came to the world in the u-su-al way. But there were

p *mp* *p*

Oo

21

planes t' catch and bills t' pay,— he learned to walk while I was a-way and he was

p *mp*

Oo

25

fore I knew it and as he grew— he'd say, "I'm gon-na be like you Dad. Y'

"I'm gon-na be like you Dad. Y'

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY

29 *f* *p*

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

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

mf

My

35 **C** *mf*

"Thanks for the ball, Dad, come on let's play. Can you

son turned ten, just the o-the He said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come on let's play. Can you

guitar picking style

p

39 *mp*

te o throw?" He said, "That's O - kay." and he

mp

teach me to throw?" I said, "Not to - day; I've got a - lot to do." and he

guitar picking style

p

43

mp

walked a - way — but his smile ne - ver dimmed. "I'm gon-na be like him, yeah. Y'

mp

walked a - way — but his smile ne - ver dimmed. "I'm gon-na be like him, yeah. Y'

p

Red. *Red.*

47

mf

know I'm gon-na be like him."*

mf

know I'm gon-na be like him."*

f

And the cat's in the cra-dle and the sil - ver spoon,

mf

And the cat's in the cra-dle and the sil - ver spoon,

pedal freely

52

boy blue and the man in the moon. When y'com-in' home, Dad? I don't know when.

lit-tle boy blue and the man in the moon. When y'com-in' home, Dad? I don't know when.

56

We'll get to-gether then, son, you know we'll have a good time then.

We'll get to-gether then, son, you know we'll have a good time then.

f

60

mf **E**

He came from col - lege just the

mp

Oo

p *pp*

65

day, so much like a man I just had to say "Son, I'm proud of you, can you

mp

Oo

p *pp*

69

sit for a while? He shook his head and he said___ with a smile, "What I'd real-ly like, Dad, is to

73

bor-row the car___ keys._ See y', can I have them please?"___ And the

And the

77 **F**

the cra-dle and the sil - ver spoon, lit-tle boy blue and the man___ in the moon._

cat's in the cra-dle and the sil - ver spoon, lit-tle boy blue and the man___ in the moon._

81

When y' com-in' home, Dad? I don't know when. We'll get to-gether then, son, you

When y' com-in' home, Dad? I don't know when. We'll get to-gether then, son, you

85

G *full 7* *mf* *d*

know we'll have a good time then. Ah

know we'll have a good time the Ah

91

f *mf*

Ah I've

8va

H

95

mp

Oo

long since re-tired my son's moved a-way I called him up just the o-the I said, "I'd

*p**pp**p**pp**p*

100

mf

He sai e to, Dad, if I can find the time. You see, my

love to see_ you if you don't m' You see, my

105

a has-sle and the kids have the flu,— but it's sure nice talk-in' to you, Dad. It's been

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

109

p

sure nice talk-in to you. And as I hung up the phone it oc -

p

sure nice talk-in to you. And a ag up the phone it oc -

p

8^{va}

Red.

113

rit. *mp*

cured to me, He'd grown v st like me. My boy was just like

mp

cured to me, He'd gr ap just like me. My boy was just like

a tempo

117 *mf* **I** *f*

And the cat's in the cra-dle and the sil - ver spoon,

f

me. And the cat's in the cra-dle and the sil - ver spoon,

f *mf*

121

lit-tle boy blue and the man in the moon. When y' com-in' home, Dad? I don't know when.

lit-tle boy blue and the man in the moon. When y' com-in' home, Dad? I don't know when.

125 **molto rit.**

We'll get to-gether then, you know we'll have a good time then.

We'll get to-gether then, son, you know we'll have a good time then.



Harry Forster Chapin (1942 - 1981) was an American singer-songwriter who became one of the most popular singers of the 1970s. He is best known for his folk rock songs including "Taxi", "W*O*L*D", "Flowers Are Red" and the No. 1 hit - "Cat's in the Cradle".

Chapin was also a dedicated humanitarian who fought to end world hunger; he was a key player in the creation of the Presidential Commission on World Hunger in 1977. In 1987, Chapin was posthumously awarded the Congressional Gold Medal for his humanitarian work.

The "Cat's in the Cradle" lyrics began as a poem written by Harry's wife, Sandra "Sandy" Gaston; His recording of the song was nominated for the 1975 Grammy Award for Best Male Pop Vocal Performance and was inducted into the Grammy Hall of Fame in 2011. Harry died on July 16, 1981 when his car was hit by a truck in Jericho, New York.

"Cat's in the Cradle" has been a meaningful reminder for composer/arranger Dr. Larry Nickel, who has three children and eight grandchildren.