Gar-goyles perch by day on the rooftops,
With frozen stone smiles, and long, lolling mouths ajar,
No movement, no sound 'til dark, and then (shouted) GARGOYLE!
Zipping, slipping thru the night air! Laughing leer ing
tearing thru the quiet air! Scaring cats, chasing bats
'til dawn When each one flits to his rooftop,
and stares with his cold stone eyes

Marcato

at the busy streets thru the long bright day, And knows that night will come When GARGOYLE!

Zip - ping, slip - ping thru the night air! Laugh - ing leer - ing
tear - ing thru the qui - et air! Scar - ing cats, chas - ing bats

Reel - ling, spin - ning, shriek - ing, grin - ning, GARGOYLE!