

Cruella De Vil

From Walt Disney's
One Hundred And One Dalmatians



Words and Music by
MEL LEVEN

Slow Blues

B \flat B \flat 9 E \flat E \flat 9 B \flat B \flat 9

Cru - el - la De - Vil, — Cru - el - la De - Vil, — if she does-n't scare you no

mf

E \flat E \flat 9 B \flat C \flat 9 A \flat 9/5 G9

ev - il thing will. — To see her is to take a sud - den chill. — Cru-

C7 F9 B \flat B \flat 9

el - la, Cru - el - la De - Vil. The curl of her lips, — the

ice in her stare; — all in - nocent chil - dren had bet - ter be - ware. — She's

like a spi - der wait - ing for the kill. — Look out for Cru - el - la De -

VII. At first you think Cru - el - la is the dev - il, — But

af - ter time has wore a - way the shock, you come to re - a - lize — you've

seen her kind of eyes... watch - ing you from un - der - neath a rock. This

vam - pire... bat, ... this in - hu - man beast, ... she ought to be locked up and

nev - er re - leased... The world was such a whole - some place un - til ... Cru -

el - la, Cru - el - la De - vil. Cru - vil.