

# Little Egypt

**Cm** **G** w/no capo

We come from such a distance that you cannot understand

Why we bring our laws and customs to this cold and foreign land;

We are exiles for the sins of fathers' fathers gone before,

And we come as humble pilgrims, not as beggars, to your door.

We will ply our trades and talents, we will take your charity,  
We may also take your chickens, or the apples from your tree;  
For the Earl of Little Egypt dines upon the upper crust,  
But the rest of us will make our way, whatever way we must.

Chorus: **G#** **Cm**  
Gypsy dance, gypsy sing  
**G** **Cm**  
Tinker, turn the iron like you fiddle on a string;  
**G#** **Cm**  
Gypsy whore, gypsy thief  
**G** **Cm**  
Move along or you will come to grief.

You will bargain with the tinker when you break a wagon wheel,  
You will buy a horse and swear that you were cheated in the deal;  
You will listen to the fortune teller say you will be rich,  
But on Sunday you will pray the Lord to save you from the witch.

Gypsy sing, gypsy dance  
Promise them a future full of riches and romance  
Gypsy thief, gypsy whore  
Pack your wares, we want you here no more.

(For mandolin on interlude: It comes in where the \* appears below)

	<b>Cm</b>		<b>G</b>	
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			<b>Cm</b>	←Solo Guitar
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	<b>G#</b>	<b>Cm</b>		←Solo Guitar
*****				
Mandolin comes in here --→	<b>G</b>		<b>Cm</b>	
*****				

Mandolin is just 3 chords,  
G#, Cm, and G (going  
back to Cm at end)

## Little Egypt

Settled folk will always come to fear the rolling stone,  
For honest men should stay to reap whatever they have sown;  
But we have come to love the road as falcons love the sky,  
And you that sit beside your hearth will never reckon why.

Gypsy dance, gypsy sing  
Living never knowing what the morning sun will bring  
Gypsy whore, gypsy thief,  
Family is honor and belief.  
(repeat first chorus)