

SHE GYPPED EGYPT

NOVELTY
FOX TROT
SONG

ON THE NILE



by
SAM MARLEY
and
BILLY HEAGNEY

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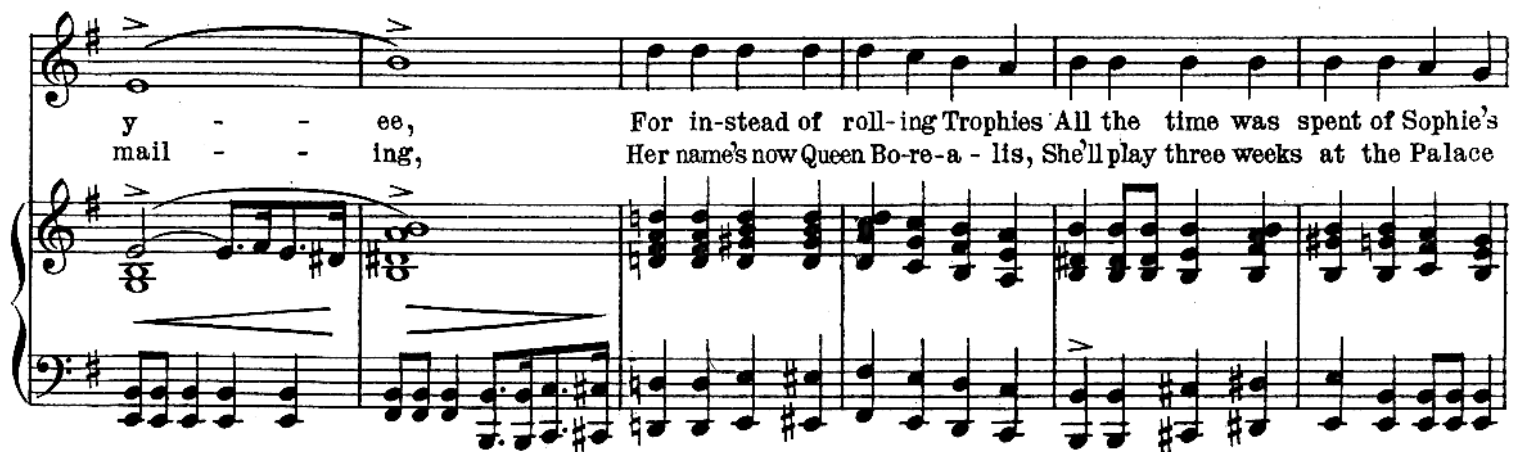


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ON THE NILE

Novelty Fox Trot Song

By SAM MARLEY
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At the Dance E - gyptian you will see - - ee. Each O - ri - en - tal twist She could
With her maids and fourteen yards of veil - - ling. Press a - gents will de - clare, "She is

sim - ply not re - sist, So one fine day she sailed a - way And I'm here to whis - per this,
right from O - ver There," But all the hicks from Fac - t'ry Six, Who worked with her de - clare,

CHORUS

She "Gypped" ev' - ry bo - dy down in E - - gypt, When she land - ed there she
She "Gypped" ev' - ry bo - dy down in E - - gypt, By the py - ra - mid she

p-f

had those na - tives beat a mile for style. When she did — the simplest
claimed re - la - tion to the Sphinx, that minx. Her stage door — was lined with

move - ment It showed im - prove - ment of those on the Nile, while
prin - ces, She won those quin - ces with her naughty winks - ginks!

Tremolo ad lib.

They paid gifts heav-y dough when-ev-er she played Ev-ry time she wiggled
Their gifts piled up high-er than the sand drifts, Sophie wore a string of

All the Bo-hunks wore a smile, Poor Sophie's hand for the
Di' - monds and a ro-guish smile, They nev-er knew that she
Now in her Stutz as she

coin was itch - in' She took 'em all like Grant took Rich-mond, She "Gypped"
learned that fir - ty Dance from an East Side hur - dy gur - dy, She "Gypped"
rolls 'round gai - ly She thinks of butts that she once rolled dai - ly, She "Gypped"

1. E-gypt on the Nile. 2. Nile.