

# Streets of Cairo (Poor Little Country Maid)

by James Thorton (1893)

*Dm*<sup>(¼)</sup> *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(¼)</sup> *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup>  
I will sing you a song, and it won't be very long, 'bout a  
*Dm*<sup>(¼)</sup> *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(¼)</sup> *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup>  
maid en sweet, and she never would do wrong,  
*Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *Gm6*<sup>(½)</sup> *A7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup>  
Ev'ryone said she was pretty, she was not long in the city,  
*Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb6*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *A7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup>  
All alone, oh, what a pity, poor little maid.

*F*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *C7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
She never saw the streets of Cairo, on the Midway she had never strayed,  
*F*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *C7*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*  
She never saw the kutchy, kutchy, poor little country maid.  
*Dm*<sup>(¼)</sup> *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(¼)</sup> *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup>

She went out one night, did this innocent divine,  
With a nice young man, who invited her to dine,  
Now he's sorry that he met her, and he never will forget her,  
In the future he'll know better, poor little maid.

*F*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *C7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
She never saw the streets of Cairo, on the Midway she had never strayed,  
*F*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *C7*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*  
She never saw the kutchy, kutchy, poor little country maid.  
*Dm*<sup>(¼)</sup> *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(¼)</sup> *A7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup>

She was engaged, as a picture for to pose,  
To appear each night, in abbreviated clothes,  
All the dudes were in a flurry, for to catch her they did hurry,  
One who caught her now is sorry, poor little maid.

*F*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *C7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
She was much fairer far than Trilby, lots of more men sorry they will be,  
*F*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup> *C7*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*  
If they don't try to keep away from this poor little country maid