

Neal Arbic

"Beggar's Holiday"

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Gather your troubles and gather your cares
Take your car and the silverware
Grab everything and throw it away
And join us on this Beggar's Holiday

Enough of star gazing and talking of Kings
Come with yourself you need not bring a thing
You needn't be famous or have traveled the seas
And don't save up cause admission is free.

Come away, come away, come away, oh come today,

Let your sorrows melt away..
On this Beggar's Holiday.
we have no uniform and so we don't go to war

I am your host, of the poor vagabonds
Excuse our lack of souvenirs and beauty salons
Here we prefer what is naturally made
It's a "come-as-you-are" that is 'made-in-the-shade'

Let me introduce you to some of my friends
Notice their smiles, though they don't own a thing
We have no job worries and we don't pay tax
And you don't need insurance when possessions you lack.

Come away, come away, come away, oh come today,
Let your sorrows melt away..
On this Beggar's Holiday.

Now, you needn't stay long, but there is one more thing
Won't you join us? As we dance and we sing?
You've seen all the Happiness of which I brag
And I owe it all, to my rags..

Come away, come away, come away, oh come today,
Let your sorrows melt away..
On this Beggar's Holiday.

