

Fakir sat down on his carpet, mysteriously grumbling  
The crowd began to throw him money, and angrily snarling

He was like a mummy, and he stood up when  
He picked up the money, and sat down again

The crowd was rooted to the spot, Fakir continued grumbling

He was like a mummy, and he stood up when  
He picked up the money, and sat down again

He was like a mummy, and he stood up again  
The crowd continued snarling, so he sat down again