

The Egg from "1776"

Adams and Co.:

It's a masterpiece, I say!
They will cheer every word, every letter

Jefferson:

I wish I felt that way

Franklin and Co:

I believe I can put it better
Now then attend, as friend to friend
On our Declaration Committee
For us I see immortality

All:

In Philadelphia City

Franklin and Co.:

A farmer, a lawyer, and a sage
A bit gouty in the leg
You know it's quite bizarre
To think that here we are
Playing midwives to an egg

All:

**We're waiting for the chirp, chirp,
chirp
Of an eaglet being born
We're waiting for the chirp, chirp,
chirp
On this humid Monday morning in
this
Congressional incubator**

Franklin and all:

God knows the temperature's hot enough
To hatch a stone, let alone an egg

All:

**We're waiting for the scratch, scratch,
scratch
Of that tiny little fellow
Waiting for the egg to hatch
On this humid Monday morning in
this
Congressional incubator**

Adams and Co.:

God knows the temperature's hot enough
To hatch a stone

Jefferson:

But will it hatch an egg?

Adams and Co.:

The eagle's going to crack the shell
Of the egg that England laid

All:

**Yes, so we can tell, tell, tell
On this humid Monday morning in
this
Congressional incubator**

Franklin and Co.:

And as just as Tom here has written
Though the egg may belong to Great
Britain,
The eagle inside belongs to us!

All:

**And as just as Tom here has written
We say the heck with Great Britain!
The eagle inside belongs to us!**