

# Joseph, Pharaoh's Dream Explained

(Joseph)

Seven years of bumper crops are on their way  
Years of plenty, endless wheat and tons of hay  
Your farms will boom, there won't be room  
To store the surplus food you grow  
After that, the future doesn't look so bright  
Egypt's luck will change completely overnight  
And famine's hand will stalk the land  
With food an all-time low  
Noble king, there is no doubt  
What your dreams are all about  
All these things you saw in your pajamas  
Are a long range forecast for your farmers

(Joseph, Female Ensemble & Children)

And I'm sure it's crossed your mind  
What it is you have to find  
Find a man to lead you through the famine  
With a flair for economic planning  
But who this man could be  
I just don't know  
Who this man could be  
I just don't know  
Who this man could be  
I just don't know