Andrew Lloyd Webber, Who's The Thief?

'''[Joseph & Children]'''
No! Stop!

'''[Joseph]'''
You robbers - your little number's up
One of you has stolen my precious golden cup

'''[Narrator]'''
Joseph started searching through his brothers' sacks
Everyone was nervous, no-one could relax

'''[Children]'''
Who's the thief? Who's the thief?
Who's the thief? Who's the thief?

'''[Narrator & Children]'''
Is it Reuben? No!
Is it Simeon? No!
Is it Naphtali? No!
Is it Dan? No!
Is it Asher? No!
Is it Isaachar? No!
Is it Levi? No!
Who's the man? No!
Is it Zebulun? No!
Is it Gad? No!
Is it Judah? No!
Is it him?

'''[Children]'''
Could it be? Could it be?
Could it be? Could it be?
Could it be? Could it be?

'''[Narrator]'''
Could it possibly be Benjamin?

'''[Children]'''
Yes! Yes! Yes!

'''[Joseph]'''
Benjamin, you nasty youth!
Your crime has shocked me to the core
Never in my whole career
Have I encontered this before
Guards, seize him! Lock him in a cell
Throw the keys into the Nile as well

'''[Narrator]'''
Each of the brothers fell to his knees

'''[Brothers]'''
Show him some mercy, oh mighty one please
He would not do this, he must have been framed
Jail us and beat us, we should be blamed

'''[Ensemble]'''
La la la la, La la la la
La la la la, La la la la