

# Joseph, Potiphar

(Narrator)

Joseph was taken to Egypt in chains and sold  
Where he was bought by a captain named Potiphar

(Narrator & MM)

Potiphar had very few cares  
He was one of Egypt's millionaires  
Having made a fortune buying shares in

(Potiphar)

Pyramids

(Narrator & MM)

Potiphar had made a huge pile  
Owned a large percentage of the Nile

(Potiphar)

Meant that I could really live in style

(Narrator & MM)

And he did

(Narrator)

Joseph was an unimportant  
Slave who found he liked his master  
Consequently worked much harder  
Even with devotion

Potiphar could see that Joseph  
Was a cut above the average  
Made him leader of his household  
Maximum promotion

(Narrator & MM)

Potiphar was cool and so fine

(Potiphar)

But my wife would never toe the line

(Narrator & MM)

It's all there in chapter thirty-nine  
Of Genesis

She was beautiful but

(Potiphar)

Evil

(Narrator & MM)

Saw a lot of men against his will  
He would have to tell her that she still  
Was his

(Narrator)

Joseph's looks and handsome figure  
Had attracted her attention  
Every morning she would beckon

(Mrs. Potiphar)

Come and lie with me, love

(Narrator)

Joseph wanted to resist her  
'Till one day she proved too eager

Joseph cried in vain

(Joseph)  
Please stop  
I don't believe in free love

(Narrator)  
Potiphar was counting sheckels  
In his den below the bedroom  
When he heard a mighty rumpus  
Clattering above him

Suddenly he knew his riches  
Couldn't buy him what he wanted  
Gold would never make him happy  
If she didn't love him

(Narrator, Ensemble & Children)  
Letting out a mighty roar  
Potiphar burst through the door

(Potiphar)  
Joseph, I'll see you rot in jail  
The things you have done are beyond the pale

(Narrator, Ensemble & Children)  
Poor, poor Joseph, locked up in a cell  
Things ain't going well, hey, locked up in a cell  
Poor, poor Joseph, locked up in a cell  
Things ain't going well, hey, locked up in a cell