

Joshua, Cit Cit Cuit

(Joseph)

Stop, 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?

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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?

Is it Zebulon? 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 encountered 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 that, he must have been framed

Jail us and beat us, we should be blamed