

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 Napthali? 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