**Pharoah’s Dream Explained**

Lyrics by Andrew Lloyd Webber. Music by Tim Rice

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 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  And 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 pyjamas  Are a long range forecast for your farmers |
| Joseph  Ensemble  Chorus | 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 |