**Potiphar**

Lyrics by Andrew Lloyd Webber. Music by Tim Rice

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| Narrator | Joseph was taken to Egypt in chains and soldWhere he was bought by a captain named Potiphar |
| NarratorEnsemble | Potiphar had very few caresHe was one of Egypt’s millionairesHaving made a fortune buying shares in  |
| Potiphar | Pyramids |
| NarratorEnsemble | Potiphar had made a huge pileOwned a large percentage of the Nile |
| Potiphar | Meant that I could really live in style |
| NarratorEnsemble | And he did |
| Narrator | Joseph was an unimportantSlave who found he liked his masterConsequently worked much harderEven with devotionPotiphar could see that JosephWas a cut above the averageMade him leader of his householdMaximum promotion |
| NarratorEnsemble | Potiphar was cool and so fine |
| Potiphar | But my wife would never toe the line |
| NarratorEnsemble | It’s all there in chapter thirty nineOf GenesisShe was beautiful but |
| Mrs Potiphar | Evil |
| NarratorEnsemble | Saw a lot of men against his willHe would have to tell her that she still was his |
| Narrator | Joseph’s looks and handsome figureHad attracted her attentionEvery morning she would beckon |
| Mrs Potiphar | Come and lie with me love |
| Narrator | Joseph wanted to resist herTill one day she proved too eagerJoseph cried in vain |
| Joseph | Please stopI don’t believe in free love |
| Narrator | Potiphar was counting shekelsIn his den below the bedroomWhen he heard a mighty rumpusClattering above himSuddenly he knew his richesCouldn’t buy him what he wantedGold would never make him happyIf she didn’t love him |
| NarratorEnsemble | Letting out a mighty roarPotiphar burst through the door |
| Potiphar | Joseph, I’ll see you rot in jailThe things you have done are beyond the pale |
| NarratorEnsemble | Poor poor Joseph locked up in a cellThings ain’t going well, hey, locked up in a cellPoor poor Joseph locked up in a cellThings ain’t going well, hey, locked up in a cellLocked up in a cell |