**Pharoah’s Dream Explained**

Lyrics by Andrew Lloyd Webber. Music by Tim Rice

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| Joseph  | Seven years of bumper crops are on their wayYears of plenty, endless wheat and tons of hayYour farms will boom, there won’t be roomTo store the surplus food you growAnd after that, the future doesn’t look so brightEgypt’s luck will change completely overnightAnd famine’s hand will stalk the landWith food an all time lowNoble king, there is no doubtWhat your dreams are all aboutAll these things you saw in your pyjamasAre a long range forecast for your farmers |
| JosephEnsembleChorus | And I’m sure it’s crossed your mindWhat it is you have to findFind a man to lead you through the famineWith a flair for economic planningBut who this man could beI just don’t knowWho this man could beI just don’t knowWho this man could beI just don’t know |