CAST

THE SINGERS, IN THE ORDER OF
THEIR APPEARANCE:

JUDAS ISCARIOT
JESUS CHRIST
MARY MAGDALENE
PRIEST
CAIAPHAS, HIGH PRIEST
ANNAS
SIMON ZEALOTES
PONTIUS PILATE
MAID BY THE FIRE
PETER
KING HEROD

OTHER SINGERS (APOSTLES, PRIESTS,
ROMAN SOLDIERS,
MERchants, CROWDS, ETC.)
HEAVEN ON THEIR MINDS

Moderate Rock tempo

My mind is clearer now, strip away.

last myth all too well I can see where we
from the man you will see where we

all soon will be
all soon will be

If you
You've started to believe
The things they say of you
You really do believe
This talk of God is true
And all the good you've done will soon get swept away.
F
You've be-gun to mat-ter more than the things you say

Eb Cm Dm Eb Cm

Dm F Dm
List-en Je-sus I don't like what I see
I re-mem-ber when this whole thing be-gan
All I ask is that you
No talk of God then we

G Bb C
lis-ten to me called you a man
And re-mem-ber And be-lieve me
I've been your right hand man
my ad-mi-ra-tion for you
all a-long
has-n't died
You have set them all on fire
But ev-ry word you say to-day

They think they've found the new Mes-si-ah
Gets twist-ed 'round some oth-er way
And they'll
And they'll

hurt you when they find they're wrong
hurt you if they think you've

lied

Naz-a-reth your fa-mous son
should have stayed a great unknown Like his father carving wood—

he'd have made good Tables, chairs and oaken chests would have suited Jesus best

He'd have caused nobody harm— no one alarm

Listen Jesus do you care for your race?— Don't you see we must
Listen Jesus to the warning I give — Please remember that I
keep in our place? want us to live
We are occupied— But it’s sad to see
have you forgotten how put our chances weakening with
down we are? ev’ry hour I am frightened by the crowd
For we are
All your followers are blind
Too much
getting much too loud— heaven on their minds
And they’ll crush us if we go too
It was beautiful but now it’s
far
WHAT'S THE BUZZ

Bethany, Friday night

APOSTLES
What’s the buzz? Tell me what’s happening

JESUS
Why should you want to know?
Don’t you mind about the future, don’t you try
to think ahead
Save tomorrow for tomorrow, think about today instead

APOSTLES
What’s the buzz? Tell me what’s happening

JESUS
I could give you facts and figures—I could give you plans
and forecasts
Even tell you where I’m going—

APOSTLES
When do we ride into Jerusalem?

JESUS
Why should you want to know?
Why are you obsessed with fighting times and fates
you can’t defy?
If you knew the path we’re riding you’d understand it
less than I

APOSTLES
What’s the buzz? Tell me what’s happening

MARY MAGDALENE
Let me try to cool down your face a bit

JESUS
That feels nice, so nice…
Mary that is good—
While you prattle through your supper—where and when
and who and how
She alone has tried to give me what I need
right here and now

APOSTLES
What’s the buzz? Tell me what’s happening?
STRANGE THING
MYSTIFYING

JUDAS
It seems to me a strange thing, mystifying
That a man like you can waste his time
on women of her kind
Yes I can understand that she amuses
But to let her stroke you, kiss your hair, is hardly in your line
It’s not that I object to her profession
But she doesn’t fit in well with what you teach and say
It doesn’t help us if you’re inconsistent
They only need a small excuse to put us all away

JESUS
Who are you to criticise her? Who are you to despise her?
Leave her, leave her, let her be now
Leave her, leave her, she’s with me now
If your slate is clean—then you can throw stones
If your slate is not then leave her alone
I’m amazed that men like you can be
so shallow thick and slow
There is not a man among you who knows
or cares if I come or go

ALL (SAVE JUDAS)
No you’re wrong! You’re very wrong!
How can you say that?

JESUS
Not one—not one of you!
EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT

1. Try not to get worried, try not to turn on to problems that upset you
2. Sleep and I shall soothe you, calm you and anoint you, Myrrh for your hot forehead

oh don't you know Ev'rything's all right yes ev'rything's fine
oh then you'll feel Ev'rything's all right yes ev'rything's fine And we
want you to sleep well to-night
cool and the ointment's sweet
Let the world turn without you to-
For the fire in your head and

night
If we try we'll get by so for-get all a-bout us to-
Close your eyes close your eyes And re-lax think of noth-ing to-

(Apostles' Women)

everything's all-right yes everything's all-right yes

night
night

Wom-an your fine oint-ment-brand new and ex-pen-sive Could have been saved for the
Why has it been wasted? We could have raised maybe

Three hundred silver pieces or more People who are hungry,

people who are starving Matter more than

your feet and hair

D.S. al Coda
Surely you're not saying we have the resources to save the poor from their lot?

There will be always pathetically struggling-

Look at the good things you've got!

Think! while you still have me

Move! while you still see me

You'll be lost.

You'll be so so
Light Rock

(Gay Magdalene)

Sleep and I shall soothe you, calm you and anoint you

Myrrh for your hot forehead oh then you'll feel Ev'rything's all right yes

every thing's fine And it's cool and the ointment's
sweet For the fire in your head and feet Close your

eyes close your eyes And relax think of nothing to Close your

night eyes close your eyes and relax Close your

Hard Rock
Repeat many times, crescendo to f then fade

eyes close your eyes and relax

Ev'-ry-thing's al-right yes ev'-ry-thing's all right yes Close your
Jerusalem, Sunday

PRIEST 1
Good Caiaphas the council waits for you
The Pharisees and priests are here for you

CAIAPHAS
Ah gentlemen—you know why we are here
We’ve not much time and quite a problem here

MOB outside
Hosanna! Superstar!

ANNAS
Listen to that howling mob of blockheads in the street!
A trick or two with lepers and the whole town’s on its feet

ALL
He is dangerous

MOB outside
Jesus Christ Superstar—tell us that you’re
who they say you are

ALL
He is dangerous

PRIEST 2
The man is in town right now to whip up some support

PRIEST 3
A rabble rousing mission that I think we must abort

ALL
He is dangerous!

MOB outside
Jesus Christ Superstar!

ALL
He is dangerous!

PRIEST 2
Look Caiaphas—they’re right outside our yard

PRIEST 3
Quick Caiaphas—go call the Roman guard

CAIAPHAS
No wait—we need a more permanent solution
to our problem...

ANNAS
What then to do about Jesus of Nazareth
Miracle wonderman—hero of fools?

PRIEST 3
No riots, no army, no fighting, no slogans

CAIAPHAS
One thing I’ll say for him—Jesus is cool

ANNAS
We dare not leave him to his own devices
His half-witted fans will get out of control

PRIEST 3
But how can we stop him? His glamour increases
By leaps every minute—he’s top of the poll

CAIAPHAS
I see bad things arising—the crowd crown him king
Which the Romans would ban
I see blood and destruction, our elimination
because of one man
Blood and destruction because of one man
ALL
Because, because, because of one man

CAIAPHAS
Our elimination because of one man

ALL
Because, because, because of one, 'cause of one, 'cause of one man

PRIEST 3
What then to do about this Jesusmania?

ANNAS
How do we deal with the carpenter king?

PRIEST 3
Where do we start with a man who is bigger
Than John was when John did his Baptism thing?

CAIAPHAS
Fools! You have no perception!
The stakes we are gambling are frighteningly high!
We must crush him completely—
So like John before him, this Jesus must die
For the sake of the nation this Jesus must die

ALL
Must die, must die, this Jesus must die

CAIAPHAS
So like John before him, this Jesus must die

ALL
Must die, must die, this Jesus must, Jesus must,
Jesus must die!
HOSANNA

Moderately slow

(Crowd) G D G

Ho-san-na Hey-san-na San-na San-na Ho San-na

Hey San-na Ho San-na Hey J C, J C won't you smile at me? San-na

Cm Ab D G

(Calaphas) Cm B/F♯

Ho San-na Hey Super-star Tell this rab-ble to be qui-et we an-
tic-i-pate a ri-ot This com-mon crowd is much too loud Tell the

mob who sing your song that they are fools and they are wrong They are a

curse, they should dis-perse Ho-san-na Hey-san-na

San-na San-na Ho San-na Hey San-na Ho San-na Hey J
Abm Am Fm Db G C

C J C you're al-right by me San-na Ho--San-na Hey Su-per-star

(G) G D G Bb F

Why waste your breath moan-ing at the crowd? Noth-ing can be done to stop the

Bb Gm Dm A

shout-ing If ev-ry tongue was still the noise would still con-

tin-ue The rocks and stones them-selves would start to sing:
Slowly and majestically

(Crowd, with Jesus)

G    D    G    Bb    Bb6    Bb
Ho-san-na  Hey-san-na  San-na  San-na  Ho  San-na  Hey  San-na  Ho  San-

ff

Eb    Ebm    Em

na  Hey  J  C,  J  C  won't  you  fight  for  me?  San-na

Cm    Ab    D    G    D7

Ho-Sanna  Hey  Super-star

G    Am    D7    G

accel.
CROWD
Christ you know I love you
Did you see I waved?
I believe in you and God
So tell me that I'm saved
Christ you know I love you
Did you see I waved?
I believe in you and God
So tell me that I'm saved
Jesus I am with you
Touch me touch me Jesus
Jesus I am on your side
Kiss me kiss me Jesus

SIMON ZEALOTES
Christ, what more do you need to convince you
That you've made it and you're easily as strong
As the filth from Rome who rape our country
And who've terrorized our people for so long?

CROWD
Christ you know I love you
Did you see I waved?
I believe in you and God
So tell me that I'm saved
Christ you know I love you
Did you see I waved?
I believe in you and God
So tell me that I'm saved
Jesus I am with you
Touch me touch me Jesus
Jesus I am on your side
Kiss me kiss me Jesus

SIMON ZEALOTES
There must be over fifty thousand
Screaming love and more for you
Everyone of fifty thousand
Would do whatever you ask him to
Keep them yelling their devotion
But add a touch of hate at Rome
You will rise to a greater power
We will win ourselves a home
You'll get the power and the glory
For ever and ever and ever
Amen! Amen!
Neither you Simon, nor the fifty thousand
Nor the Romans, nor the Jews, nor Judas nor the Twelve,
Nor the Priests, nor the Scribes
Nor doomed Jerusalem itself,
Understand what power is
Understand what glory is
Understand at all... understand at all
If you knew all that I knew, my poor Jerusalem
You'd see the truth, but you close your eyes
But you close your eyes
While you live your troubles are many, poor Jerusalem
To conquer death you only have to die
You only have to die
PILATE'S DREAM

Moderately slow

I dreamed I met a Galilean

most amazing man He had that look you

very rarely find

The haunting hunted
I asked him to say what had happened.

How it all began
I asked again — he

Never said a word
As if he hadn't heard

And next the room was full of wild and angry men
They seemed to hate this man — they fell on him and then they disappeared again. Then I saw thousands of millions crying for this man — and then I heard them mentioning my name — and leaving me the blame.
THE TEMPLE

MONEYLENDERS AND MERCHANTS
Roll on up—for my price is down
Come on in—for the best in town
Take your pick of the finest wine
Lay your bets on this bird of mine
Roll on up—for my price is down
Come on in—for the best in town
Take your pick of the finest wine
Lay your bets on this bird of mine
Name your price I got everything
Come and buy it's all going fast
Borrow cash on the finest terms
Hurry now while stocks still last.

JESUS
My temple should be a house of prayer
But you have made it a den of thieves
Get out! Get out!
My time is almost through
Little left to do
After all I've tried for three years, seems like thirty
Seems like thirty

CROWD
See my eyes I can hardly see
See me stand I can hardly walk
I believe you can make me whole
See my tongue I can hardly talk
See my skin I'm a mass of blood
See my legs I can hardly stand
I believe you can make me well
See my purse I'm a poor poor man
Will you touch will you mend me Christ
Won't you touch will you heal me Christ
Will you kiss you can cure me Christ
Won't you kiss won't you pay me Christ

JESUS
There's too many of you—don't push me
There's too little of me—don't crowd me
Heal yourselves!

EVERYTHING'S ALRIGHT

MARY MAGDALENE
Try not to get worried try not to turn on to
Problems that upset you oh don't you know
Everything's alright yes everything's fine

JESUS
And I think I shall sleep well tonight
Let the world turn without me tonight

MARY MAGDALENE
Close your eyes close your eyes
And forget all about us tonight
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM

Slowly, Tenderly and Very Expressively

I don't know how to love him. What to do, how to move him. I've been changed, yes really changed. In these past few days, when I've seen myself, I seem like someone.
else I don't know how to take this

I don't see why he moves me. He's a man he's just a

man And I've had so many men before In

very many ways He's just one more
Should I bring him down, should I scream and shout,

Bm Bm/A G D/A C

Should I speak of love, let my feelings out? I never thought I'd

G D G D/F# Em

come to this, what's it all about?

f dim. poco a poco

A9sus (no G) A D G D G D

Don't you think it's rather funny
Yet if he said he loved me
I should be in this position? I'm the one who's always
I'd be lost I'd be frightened I couldn't cope just couldn't

been cope
So calm so cool
I'd turn my head no lover's fool
I'd back away

Running every show He scares me so
wouldn't want to know He scares me

I want him so I love him so
Tuesday

JUDAS
Now if I help you it matters that you see
These sordid kind of things are coming hard to me
It's taken me some time to work out what to do
I weighed the whole thing up before I came to you
I have no thought at all about my own reward
I really didn't come here of my own accord
Just don't say I'm
Damned for all time

I came because I had to I'm the one who saw
Jesus can't control it like he did before
And furthermore I know that Jesus thinks so too
Jesus wouldn't mind that I was here with you
I have no thought at all about my own reward
I really didn't come here of my own accord
Just don't say I'm
Damned for all time

Annas you're a friend a worldly man and wise
Caiaphas my friend I know you sympathise
Why are we the prophets? Why are we the ones?
Who see the sad solution—I know what must be done
I have no thought at all about my own reward
I really didn't come here of my own accord
Just don't say I'm
Damned for all time

ANNAS
Cut the protesting forget the excuses
We want information get up off the floor

CAIAPHAS
We have the papers we need to arrest him
You know his movements—we know the law

ANNAS
Your help in this matter won't go unrewarded

CAIAPHAS
We'll pay you in silver—cash on the nail
We just need to know where the soldiers can find him

ANNAS
With no crowd around him

CAIAPHAS
Then we can't fail
BLOOD MONEY

JUDAS
I don’t need your blood money!

CAIAPHAS
Oh that doesn’t matter our expenses are good

JUDAS
I don’t want your blood money!

ANNAS
But you might as well take it—we think that you should

CAIAPHAS
Think of the things you can do with that money
Choose any charity—give to the poor
We’ve noted your motives—we’ve noted your feelings
This isn’t blood money—it’s a fee nothing
Fee nothing, fee nothing more.

JUDAS
On Thursday night you’ll find him where you want him
Far from the crowds in the Garden of Gethsemane

CHOIR
Well done Judas
Good old Judas
THE LAST SUPPER

Moderato

(Apostles) G

Look at all my trials and tribulations

C Gsus/B G/B Am D

Sink into a gentle pool of wine
1. Don't disturb me now I can see the
2. What's that in the bread it's gone to my

G

B7/F♯

G7/D G9/D G7 G9 C C6 Cmaj7 D9

An - swers Till this even - ing is this morn - ing life is
head Till this morn - ing is this even - ing life is

G D7 G

fine Always hoped that

G/D

D Em G

I'd be an a - pos - tle
3rd time - gradually fade out

Knew that I would make it if I tried

Then when we retire we can write the
gospels So they'll still
1, 3, still talk about us when we've
2, all

died died rall.
THE LAST SUPPER

JESUS

The end...
Is just a little harder when brought about by friends
For all you care this wine could be my blood
For all you care this bread could be my body
The end!
This my blood you drink
This is my body you eat
If you would remember me when you eat and drink...
I must be mad thinking I'll be remembered—yes
I must be out of my head!
Look at your blank faces! My name will mean nothing
Ten minutes after I'm dead!
One of you denies me
One of you betrays me—

APOSTLES

Not I! Who would? Impossible!

JESUS

Peter will deny me in just a few hours
Three times will deny me—and that's not all I see
One of you here dining, one of my twelve chosen
Will leave to betray me—

JUDAS

Cut out the dramatics! You know very well who—

JESUS

JUDAS

Why don't you go do it? You want me to do it!
Hurry they are waiting
If you knew why I do it…

JESUS

JUDAS

I don't care why you do it! To think I admired you
For now I despise you

JESUS

You liar—you Judas

JUDAS

You want me to do it!
What if I just stayed here
And ruined your ambition?
Christ you deserve it!

JESUS

Hurry you fool, hurry and go,
Save me your speeches, I don't want to know—Go!

APOSTLES (Music repeats page 36)

JUDAS

You sad pathetic man—see where you've brought us to
Our ideals die around us all because of you
And now the saddest cut of all—
Someone has to turn you in
Like a common criminal, like a wounded animal
A jaded mandarin
A jaded mandarin
A jaded faded mandarin

JESUS

Get out! They're waiting! They're waiting for you!

JUDAS

Everytime I look at you I don't understand
Why you let the things you did get so out of hand
You'd have managed better if you'd had it planned—

APOSTLES (Music repeats page 36)

JESUS

Will no-one stay awake with me?
Peter? John? James?
Will none of you wait with me?
Peter? John? James?
I ONLY WANT TO SAY
(GETHSEMANE)

Moderato, not too fast

(I) Bbm  Bbm/Ab  Bbm/Gb  Bbm/F  Ebm  Ebm/Db  Ebm/C  Ebm/Bb

I only want to say
If there is a way

Ab  Ab sus  Ab  Db sus  Db  F  F  F

Take this cup away from me, for I don’t want to

Bbm sus  Bbm  Gb  Bbm/F

taste its poison
Feel it burn me,
I have changed I’m
not as sure\_ As when we start\-_ed Then I was in\-_spired

Now I'm sad and tired Listen surely I've ex-ceed\-_ed

ex-pec-ta-tions Tried for three years seems like thir-ty

Could you ask as much from an\-_y oth\-_er man?
But if I die
see the saga through and do the things you ask of me
Let them hate me, hit me, hurt me, nail me to their tree

I'd wanna know, I'd wanna know my God
I'd wanna know, I'd wanna know my God

I'd wanna see, I'd wanna see my God
I'd wanna see, I'd wanna see my God
Why I should die
Would I be more noticed than I ever was before?
Would the things I've said and done matter any more?

I'd have to know I'd have to know my Lord
I'd have to know I'd have to know my Lord

I'd have to see I'd have to see my Lord
I'd have to see I'd have to see my Lord
If I die what will be my reward? If I die what will be my reward?

I'd have to know I have to know my Lord. I'd have to know I'd have to know my Lord.

Vocal: ad lib.

Why should I die? Why should I die?

Can you show me now that I would not be killed in vain?
Show me just a little of your omnipresent brain

Show me there's a reason for your wanting me to die

You're far too keen on where and how and not so hot on why

Alright I'll die! Just watch
Then I was inspired
Now I'm sad and tired

After all I've tried for three years seems like ninety

Why then am I scared to finish what I started

What you started—I didn't start it God thy will is
hard But you hold every card

I will drink your cup of poison, nail me to your cross and break me Bleed me beat me Kill me take me now before I change my mind
THE ARREST

JUDAS
There he is! They're all asleep—the fools!

JESUS
Judas—must you betray me with a kiss?

PETER
What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening

PETER AND APOSTLES
What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening
Hang on Lord we're gonna fight for you

JESUS
Put away your sword
Don't you know that it's all over?
It was nice but now it's gone
Why are you obsessed with fighting?
Stick to fishing from now on

CROWD
Tell me Christ how you feel tonight
Do you plan to put up a fight?
Do you feel that you've had the breaks?
What would you say were your big mistakes?
Do you think that you may retire?
Did you think you would get much higher?
How do you view your coming trial?
Have your men proved at all worthwhile?

Come with us to see Caiaphas
You'll just love the High Priest's house
You'll just love seeing Caiaphas
You'll just die in the High Priest's house

Come on God this is not like you
Let us know what you're gonna do
You know what your supporters feel
You'll escape in the final reel
Tell me Christ how you feel tonight
Do you plan to put up a fight?
Do you feel that you've had the breaks?
What would you say were your big mistakes?

Come with us to see Caiaphas
You'll just love the High Priest's house
You'll just love seeing Caiaphas
You'll just die in the High Priest's house

Now we have him! Now we have got him!

CAIAPHAS
Jesus you must realise the serious charges facing you
You say you're the Son of God in all your handouts—well is it true?

JESUS
That's what you say—you say that I am

ANNAS
There you have it gentlemen—what more evidence do we need?
Judas thank you for the victim—stay a while and you'll see it bleed!

CROWD
Now we have him! Now we have got him!
Take him to Pilate!
MAID BY THE FIRE
I think I've seen you somewhere—I remember
You were with that man they took away
I recognise your face

PETER
You've got the wrong man lady I don't know him
And I wasn't where he was tonight—never near the place

SOLDIER
That's strange for I am sure I saw you with him
You were right by his side and yet you denied—

PETER
I tell you I was never ever with him

OLD MAN
But I saw you too—it looked just like you

PETER
I don't know him!

MARY MAGDALENE
Peter—don't you know what you have said
You've gone and cut him dead

PETER
I had to do it don't you see?
Or else they'd go for me

MARY MAGDALENE
It's what he told us you would do—
I wonder how he knew...

PILATE AND CHRIST

Friday

Pilate
Who is this broken man cluttering up my hallway?
Who is this unfortunate?

SOLDIER
Someone Christ—King of the Jews

Pilate
Oh so this is Jesus Christ, I am really quite surprised
You look so small—not a king at all
We all know that you are news—but are you king?
King of the Jews?

Jesus
That's what you say

Pilate
What do you mean by that?
That is not an answer
You're deep in trouble fried—
Someone Christ—King of the Jews
How can someone in your state be so cool about your fate?
An amazing thing—this silent king
Since you come from Galilee then you need not come to me
You're Herod's race! You're Herod's case!

Mob
Ho-ho Sanna Hey Sanna Sanna Sanna Ho
Sanna Hey Sanna Ho and how
Hey JC, JC please explain to me
You had everything where is it now?
KING HEROD'S SONG

Moderato, ad lib.

F₇ m  F₇ m/E  D  A

Je-sus I am o-ver-joyed to meet you face to face

Colla Voce

F₇ m  F₇ m/E  D  A

You've been get-ting quite a name all a-round the place

F₇ m  C₇ m  D  A

Heal-ing cri-p-ples rais-ing from the dead And
now I understand you're God at least that's what you've said So
you are the Christ you're the great Jesus Christ
you are the Christ you're the great Jesus Christ

Prove to me that you're divine Change my water into wine That's
Prove to me that you're no fool Walk across my swimming pool If you

all you need do and I'll know it's all true
do that for me then I'll let you go free

52
C'mon King of the Jews
C'mon King of the Jews

Jesus you just won't believe the hit you've made 'round here

You are all we talk about the wonder of the year

Oh what a pity if it's all a lie
Still I'm sure that you can rock the cynics if you try. So

Jews. I only ask things I'd ask

any superstar What is it that you have got that

puts you where you are? I am waiting yes
I'm a captive fan

I'm dying to be shown that you are

not just any man

So if you are the Christ, yes the

great Jesus Christ

Feed my household with this bread

you can do it on your head. Or has something gone wrong? Why do
C7  
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F6</th>
<th>F7</th>
<th>F6</th>
<th>F9</th>
<th>Bb</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>you take so long?</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>C'm-on King of the Jews.</td>
<td></td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Slowly, Dramatically
G   D7   G7   C   D7
Hey! Aren't you scared of me Christ? Mister Wonderful Christ!

G6  (no D)  G  C  Tacet
You're a joke you're not the Lord You're nothing but a fraud

Moderato, Ragtime style
C   D7
Take him away he's got nothing to say!
Get out you king of the,
(Shout) get out,

(Sing) get out you King of the Jews!
(Shout) Get out you King of the Jews!

Get out of my life!
JUDAS

My God! I saw him—he looked three-quarters dead!
And he was so bad I had to turn my head
You beat him so hard that he was bent and lame
And I know who everybody’s gonna blame
I don’t believe he knows I acted for our good
I’d save him all this suffering if I could
Don’t believe…our good…save him…if I could

PRIEST 3
Cut the confessions forget the excuses
I don’t understand why you’re filled with remorse
All that you’ve said has come true with a vengeance
The mob turned against him—you backed the right horse

CAIAPHAS
What you have done will be the saving of Israel
You’ll be remembered forever for this
And not only that you’ve been paid for your efforts
Pretty good wages for one little kiss

JUDAS
Christ! I know you can’t hear me
But I only did what you wanted me to
Christ! I’d sell out the nation
For I have been saddled with the murder of you
I have been spattered with innocent blood
I shall be dragged through the slime and the mud
I have been spattered with innocent blood
I shall be dragged through the slime and the mud!
I don’t know how to love him.
I don’t know why he moves me
He’s a man—he’s just a man
He’s not a king—he’s just the same
As anyone I know
He scares me so
When he’s cold and dead will he let me be?
Does he love me too? Does he care for me?
My mind is darkness now—My God I am sick I’ve been used
And you knew all the time
God! I’ll never ever know why you chose me for your crime
For your foul bloody crime
You have murdered me! You have murdered me!

CHOIR
Poor old Judas
So long Judas
PILATE
And so the king is once again my guest
And why is this? Was Herod unimpressed?

CAIAPHAS
We turn to Rome to sentence Nazareth
We have no law to put a man to death
We need him crucified—it's all you have to do
We need him crucified—it's all you have to do

PILATE
Talk to me Jesus Christ
You have been brought here—manacled, beaten
By your own people—do you have the first idea
why you deserve it?
Listen, King of the Jews
Where is your kingdom?
Look at me—am I a Jew?

JESUS
I have got no kingdom in this world—
I'm through, through, through

MOB
Talk to me Jesus Christ

JESUS
There may be a kingdom for me somewhere—if I only knew

PILATE
Then you're a king?

JESUS
It's you that say I am
I look for truth and find that I get damned

PILATE
But what is truth? Is truth unchanging law?
We both have truths—are mine the same as yours?

MOB
Crucify him!

PILATE
What do you mean? You'd crucify your king?

MOB
We have no king but Caesar!

PILATE
He's done no wrong—no not the slightest thing

MOB
We have no king but Caesar! Crucify him!

PILATE
I see no reason—I find no evil
This man is harmless so why does he upset you?
He's just misguided—thinks he's important
But to keep you vultures happy I shall flog him

MOB
Crucify him!

(Thirty nine lashes)

PILATE
Where are you from Jesus? What do you want Jesus?
Tell me
You've got to be careful—you could be dead soon—
could well be
Why do you not speak when I have your life in my hands?
How can you stay quiet? I don't believe you understand
JESUS
You have nothing in your hands
Any power you have comes to you from far beyond
Everything is fixed and you can't change it

PILATE
You're a fool Jesus Christ—how can I help you?

MOB
Pilate! Crucify him!
Remember Caesar—you have a duty
To keep the peace so crucify him!
Remember Caesar—you'll be demoted, you'll be deported
Crucify him!

PILATE
Don't let me stop your great self-destruction
Die if you want to you misguided martyr
I wash my hands of your demolition
Die if you want to you innocent puppet!
Maestoso

Moderato (Freely — 'Soul' style)  
(Voice of Judas)

C7  

Ev'-ry-time I look at you I don't un-der-stand Why you let the things you did get
Tell me what you think a-bout your friends at the top — Who d'you think be-sides your-self's the

mp-mf

so out of hand — You'd have man-aged bet-ter if you'd had — it planned—
pick of the crop? — Bud-dah was he where it's at? Is he where you are? —

F7

Why'd you choose such a back-ward time and such a strange land?—
Could Ma-hom-et move a moun-tain or was that just P R?
If you’d come today you would have reached a whole nation
Did you mean to die like that? Was that a mistake or

Israel in B.C. had no mass communication
Did you know your messy death would be a record breaker?

Don’t you get me wrong
Don’t you get me wrong

Don’t you get me wrong
Don’t you get me wrong

I only want to

Superstar
Do you think you're what they say you are?

Jesus Christ
Superstar
Do you think you're what they say you are?

C Eb F F#dim C

Say you are?

C F Bb F C (Repeat and Fade)