**JESUS POOR JERUSALEM**

Keyboard, Lead Guitar, Bass, Drum  
JESUS  
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.

**GETHSEMENE**

French Horns

JESUS   
I only want to say,  If there is a way,   
Take this cup away from me  
For I don't want to taste its poison.   
Feel it burn me,   
I have changed.  I'm not as sure, as when we started.   
Then, I was inspired.  Now, I'm sad and tired.   
Listen, surely I've exceeded expectations,   
Tried for three years, seems like thirty.   
Could you ask as much from any other man?

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.

Orchestra  
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.

**JESUS AND JUDAS THE ARGUMENT**  
JUDAS   
Cut the dramatics!  You know very well who.  
JESUS   
Why don't you go do it?  
JUDAS   
You want me to do it!  
JESUS   
Hurry, they are waiting.  
JUDAS   
If you knew why I do it  
JESUS   
I don't care why you do it!  
JUDAS   
To think I admired you.  Well 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!

**JUDAS**

**HEAVEN ON THEIR MINDS**

(Lights only on Judas) Electric Guitar, Bass, Drums, Keyboard

JUDAS   
My mind is clearer now.   
At last all too well, I can see where we all soon will be.   
If you strip away The myth from the man,   
You will see where we all soon will be.

(Light up on Jesus) Jesus!

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.  
You've begun to matter more Than the things you say.

**DAMNED FOR ALL TIME**

Electric Guitar, flute, clarinet?, Bass, Keyboard, Drums,

JUDAS  
Now if I help you, it matters that you see   
These sordid kinda things are coming hard to me.   
It's taken me some time to work out what to do.   
I weighed the whole thing out 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.

**SUPERSTAR -** orchestra

VOICE OF JUDAS   
Every time 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.   
Why'd you choose such a backward time in such a strange land?   
If you'd come today you could have reached a whole nation.   
Israel in 4 BC had no mass communication.

Don't you get me wrong.  I only want to know.

**MARY, PETER,**

**MAID BY FIRE, TRAVELLING SOLDIER, OLD MAN**

**PETER’S DENIAL**

Keyboard, Drums, Guitar, Bass

MAID BY THE FIRE   
I think I've seen you somewhere. I remember.   
You were with that man they took away.   
I recognize 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 with him.   
You were right by his side, and yet you denied.  
PETER   
I tell you I was never with him.  
OLD MAN   
But I saw you too.  He looked just like you.

PETER   
I don't know him!  
Keyboard   
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.

**MARY**

**I DON’T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM**

Flute, Acoustic, Bass, Drums, Keyboard?, Electric?

MARY MAGDALENE  
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.

**EVERYTHING’S ALRIGHT**

Bass, flute or Recorder, Keyboard?, Drums, Acoustic or electric

MARY MAGDALENE

(Soothing)  
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.   
And we want you to sleep well tonight.   
Let the world turn without you tonight.   
If we try, we'll get by, so forget all about us tonight  
WOMEN (Helping)  
Everything's alright, yes, everything's alright, yes.

**MARY AND PETER**

**COULD WE START AGAIN PLEASE?**

Keyboard, Guitar, Bass? Flute?

MARY MAGDALENE   
I've been living to see you.   
Dying to see you, but it shouldn't be like this.   
This was unexpected,   
What do I do now?   
Could we start again please?  
I've been very hopeful, so far.   
Now for the first time, I think we're going wrong.   
Hurry up and tell me,   
This is just a dream.   
Oh could we start again please?

Electric Guitar  
PETER   
I think you've made your point now.   
You've even gone a bit too far to get the message home.   
Before it gets too frightening,   
We ought to call a vote,   
So could we start again please?

**PILATE**

**PILATE’S DREAM**

Acaoustic, Bass

PILATE  
I dreamed I met a Galilean;  A most amazing man.   
He had that look you very rarely find:   
The haunting, hunted kind.  
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, 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.

**HEROD**

**KING HEROD’S SONG**  
Jesus, I am overjoyed to meet you face to face.   
You've been getting quite a name all around the place.   
Healing cripples, raising from the dead.   
And now I understand you're God,   
At least, that's what you've said.

Horns, Drums, Bass, Trombone?  
So, you are the Christ, you're the great Jesus Christ.   
Prove to me that you're divine; change my water into wine.  
That's all you need do, then I'll know it's all true.   
Come on, King of the Jews.

Hey! Aren't you scared of me Christ?  Mr. Wonderful Christ?   
You're a joke. You're not the Lord.   
You are nothing but a fraud.   
Take him away.  He's got nothing to say!   
Get out you King of the, Get out King of the,   
Oh get out you King of the Jews!   
Get out of here!  Get out of here you,  Get out of my life!

**PILATE AND JESUS**

**PILATE AND CHRIST**

French Horns, Percussion, Keyboard,

PILATE   
Who is this broken man, cluttering up my hallway?   
Who is this unfortunate?  
SOLDIER   
Someone Christ, King of the Jews.  
Clarinet  
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   
Your words, not mine.  
Electric Bass, Guitar  
PILATE   
What do you mean by that?   
That is not an answer.   
You're deep in trouble friend,   
Someone Christ,  King of the Jews.

PILATE  
How can someone in your state be so cool about his 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!

**CAIAPHAS, ANNAS, JOASH, ELEIZER**

**THIS JESUS MUST DIE**

**Keyboard, Brass, Drums, Bass, Electric Guitar**

ELIEZER  
Good Caiaphas, the council waits for you.

JOASH  
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 (in back of audience)   
Hosanna! Superstar! Hosanna! Superstar!   
Hosanna! Superstar! 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 (inside)   
He is dangerous!  
MOB (outside)  
Jesus Christ Superstar!  
ALL (inside)  
He is dangerous!  
MOB (outside)  
Tell us that you're who they say you are.

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.

**JUDAS, CAIAPHAS, ANNAS, AND ENSEMBLE**

**JUDAS’ DEATH**

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 going to 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...  And I'd save him if I could...  
ANNAS   
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 everyone.   
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!

Acoustic  
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 is not a king. He is 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 in darkness.   
God, God I'm sick. I've been used, And you knew all the time.   
God, God I'll never ever know why you chose me for your crime.   
Your Foul Bloody Crime.   
CHOIR  - Poor old Judas. So long Judas.  
JUDAS  - You have murdered me.

**JESUS AND EMSEMBLE**

**THE TEMPLE**

**Electric Band and Drums, Keyboard**

MONEYCHANGERS AND MERCHANTS

(Solos)  
Roll on up Jerusalem, Come on in Jerusalem,   
Sunday here we go again, Live in me Jerusalem.  
Here you live Jerusalem, Here you breathe Jerusalem,   
While your temple still survives, You at least are still alive

(Groups).  
I got things you won't believe, Name your pleasure I will sell.   
I can fix your wildest needs, I got heaven and I got hell.  
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.

JESUS  
My temple should be a house of prayer,   
But you have made it a den of thieves.   
Get out! Get out!

Clarinet, Strings, keyboard, bass?  
CROWD (SOLOS)  
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.

(Groups)

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?

**SIMON ZEALOTOS, AND ENSEMBLE**

**SIMON ZEALOTOS**

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.  
SIMON ZEALOTES  
There must be over fifty thousand  Screaming love and more for you.   
And everyone of fifty thousand

Would do whatever you asked them 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. 

**THE DISCIPLES/APOSTLES**

**THE LAST SUPPER**

APOSTLES  
Look at all my trials and tribulations Sinking in a gentle pool of wine.   
Don't disturb me now, I can see the answers

'Till this evening is this morning, life is fine.  
Always hoped that I'd be an apostle.  Knew that I would make it if I tried.   
Then when we retire, we can write the Gospels,   
So they'll still talk about us when we've die.

**WHAT’S THE BUZZ?**

APOSTLES   
What's the buzz? Tell me what's a-happening. (Repeat 8 times)

APOSTLES  
When do we ride into Jerusalem? (Repeat many times)

**JESUS, CAIAPHAS, ENSEMBLE**

**HOSANNA**

CROWD  
Hosanna Hey Sanna Sanna Sanna Ho--sanna  Hey Sanna Ho-sanna   
Hey JC, JC won't you smile at me? Sanna Ho - sanna  Hey Superstar  
CAIAPHAS  
Tell the rabble to be quiet, we anticipate a riot.   
This common 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 disperse.  
CROWD  
Hosanna Hey Sanna Sanna Sanna Ho--sanna Hey Sanna Ho-sanna   
Hey JC, JC you're alright by me  Sanna Ho-sanna Hey Superstar  
JESUS

Strings and Brass  
Why waste your breath moaning at the crowd?   
Nothing can be done to stop the shouting.   
If every tongue were stilled   
The noise would still continue.   
The rocks and stone themselves would start to sing:

CROWD AND JESUS  
Hosanna Hey Sanna Sanna Sanna Ho--sanna Hey Sanna Ho-sanna   
CROWD (alone)  
Hey JC, JC won't you fight for me? Sanna Hosanna Hey Superstar  
JESUS  
Sing me your songs, But not for me alone.   
Sing out for yourselves, For you are bless-ed.   
There is not one of you  Who can not win the kingdom.   
The slow, the suffering, The quick, the dead.  
FULL ORCHESTRA  
CROWD and JESUS  
Hosanna Hey Sanna Sanna Sanna Ho--sanna Hey Sanna Ho-sanna   
CROWD (alone)  
Hey JC, JC won't you die for me? Sanna Hosanna Hey Superstar

**ENSEMBLE, REPORTERS**(8-16)

**THE ARREST**

Electric Band

REPORTERS   
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 worth while?  
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 going to do.   
You know what you're supporters feel;   
You'll escape in the final reel.

**PILATE, JESUS, CAIAPHAS, ENSEMBLE**

**THE TRIAL AND 39 LASHES**

Keyboard, Bass, Electric Guitar

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?

Electric Band, Strings, Orchestra?  
JESUS   
I have got no kingdom in this world. I'm through.   
There may be a kingdom for me somewhere.   
If you only knew.  
PILATE   
Then you are 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 a changing law?   
We both have truths. Are mine the same as yours?  
MOB   
Crucify him! 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   
Why this is new - respect for Caesar?   
'Till now this has been noticeably lacking.   
Who is this Jesus? Why is he different?   
You Jews Produce Messiahs by the sackfull.  
MOB   
We need him crucified,  It's all you have to do.   
We need him crucified,  It's all you have to do.

Horns, Bass,   
PILATE   
Talk to me, Jesus Christ.  
Look at your Jesus Christ.  I'll agree he's mad.   
Ought to be locked up,  But that is not a reason to destroy him.   
He's a sad little man.  Not a King or God.   
Not a thief,  I need a crime!  
MOB

Something …..  
He’ll conquer you and us and even Caesar

Crucify Him  
PILATE   
Behold a man,  Behold your shattered King.   
MOB   
We have no King but Caesar.  
PILATE   
You hypocrites,  You hate us more than him.

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! Crucify him!   
Electric Band  
**(Thirty-nine lashes, Pilate counts)**

Horns?

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 hold 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!

Strings  
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!