Song: Pharaoh's Number Two

Seven years of bumper crops and

endless food are on their way.

Everything you plant will grow from avocado pears to hay.

After that a ghastly time when food supplies will quickly fall,

Seven years of famine when your crops will hardly grow at all.

Pharaoh thought "Well bless my soul,

this Joseph is a clever kid.

Who'd have thought those fourteen cows could mean

the things he said they did?

Joseph, you must help me further, I have got a job for you,

You shall lead us through this crisis, you shall be my

number two."

Joseph, Joseph, Pharaoh’s number two,

Joseph, Joseph, Egypt looks to you, ah, ah.

Seven summers on the trot were perfect

just as Joseph said.

Joseph saw that food was gathered

Ready for the years ahead.

Seven years of famine followed,

Egypt didn't mind a bit,

The first recorded rationing in history was a hit.