Simon Zealotes/Poor Jerusalem

Jesus Christ Superstar

\[\text{Una corde}\]
Ensemble (quasi 'soul')

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.
Je sus I am with you
touch me touch me
Je sus I am on your side

Christ what more do you need to convince you
That you've kiss me, kiss me, Jesus.

C > D  Gm F Eb7
made it and you're easily as strong as the filth from Rome who rape our country. And who've terrorised our people for so long.
Christ you know I love you, Did you see I waved? I believe in you and God,

te11 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.

C > D > D > G > C > D >
There must be over fifty thousand screaming love and more for

Gm F Eb7 Gm F

you every one of fifty thousand would

Eb7 Gm F Eb7
do what you asked him to

Keep them yelling their
devotion

But make sure they're all

hat ing 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. Oh you'll get the power and the

Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb

for ever Amen!

Boys & Girls (in 8ves)
You'll get the power and the glory
For ever and ever
Oh
For ever Amen!

Ab Eb Bb
Ab Eb Bb
Ab Eb Bb
You'll get the power and the glory forever and ever Forever Amen!

Neither you Simon nor the fifty thousand, nor the

Ad lib
colla voce

Slower
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,

Ab Eb Bb

Ab Eb Bb

Understand at all, understand at all.

Ab Eb Bb

Ab Eb Bb

Slow and sad
slowly and sadly

if you knew all that I knew
my poor Jerusalem

you'd see the truth but you live a lie,
but you live a

you'd see the truth but you live a lie,
lie,

While you live your troubles are many

poor Jerusalem to conquer death you only have to die,
you only have to die