The Temple

Jesus Christ Superstar
Boys

Roll on for my price is down, come on up for the best intown.

Girls

Take your pick of the finest wine.

Lay your bets on this bird of mine.

Roll on for my price is down, come on up 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 last.
Roll up Jerusalem Here it isn't us and them While our temples still survive

We at least are still alive Come all classes come all creeds I can fix your wildest needs
Gradual build up of crowd noises

Name your pleasure will sell I got heaven I got hell What you see is what you get

No-one's been disappointedyet Don't be scared give me a try There is nothing you can't buy

poco a poco dim. (dissolve into noises)
Crowd chatter (e.g. noisy chatter, animal noises, bird whistles, dogs barking, pigs grunting)
Roll on up for my price is down, Come on up 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.
My temple should be a house of prayer

Come on down for the best in town

But you have made it a den of thieves
Get out! Get out! My time is almost

colla voce

E sfz mp

col 8va

through little left to do After all I've
tried for three years, seems like titiry, seems like thiry.

Solo Lepers

See my eyes I can hardly see

See me stand I can hardly Walk,
I believe you can make me whole
See my skin I'm a mass of blood
see his tongue he can hardly talk.

I believe you can make me whole

Change life oh know you can
See my purse I'm a poor, poor man.
Will touch, you 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.
Ah
All Girl Solo Lepers

See our eyes we can hardly see, See us stand we can hardly walk.

Gradual build up of excitement: accel. poco a poco

We believe you can make us whole, See the tongues that can hardly talk.
See our sldn we're a mass of blood,

We believe you can make us well, You're the hope of the poor, poor man.
All solo lepers

we

you
touch,

will
you
mend

me

Christ.

Won't

you
touch,

will
you
heal

me

Christ.

Ah

Will

you
kiss,

you
can
cure

me

Christ.

Won't

you
kiss,

won't
you
pay

me

Christ.

Ah

Am
Tempo 1

Ah

All (except 2 boys 2 girls)

See our eyes we can hardly see, See us stand we can hardly walk.
We believe you can make us whole,

See the tongues that can hardly talk, see our skin we're mass of blood,
Ah
change our lives oh we know— you can We be-
lieve you can make us well,

You're the hope of the poor, poor man.
Ah gliss.

Will you touch, will you mend me Christ. Won't you touch, will you heal me Christ.

There's

Ah gliss.

Will you kiss, you can cure me Chris Ah

Won't you kiss, won't you pay me Christ.
Ah Girls

See my eyes I can hardly see, See me stand can hardly walk.

Ah

Boys

I believe you can make me whole, See my tongue can hardly talk.

Don't push me oh there's

Ah

I

be-

lie-

ve

you can make

me

whole, See

my
tongue
can hard-

ly
talk.

Ah

I

be-

lie-

ve

you can make

me

whole, See

my
tongue
can hard-

ly
talk.
too little of me don't don't
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
crowd me mm-hmm, don't crowd me.
We believe you can make us well, See my purse I'm a poor, poor man.

Wild
(Ah)
unis

Ah Heal
Heal your selves

Will you touch, will you mend me Christ. Won't you touch, will you heal me Christ,

Ad lib (sobbin

Ad lib (sobbin
Heal you selves

Will you kiss, can you cure me Christ. Won't you kiss, won't you pay me Christ.

Will you kiss, can you cure me Christ. Won't you kiss, won't you pay me Christ.