



# SONG OF THE KING

## (SEVEN FAT COWS)

Lyrics by TIM RICE  
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

1957 rock & roll tempo play  as 

E



PHARAOH

Well I was wan-der-ing a - long\_ by the banks of the ri - ver when\_ stand-ing do - ing no-thing in a field out of town when I saw

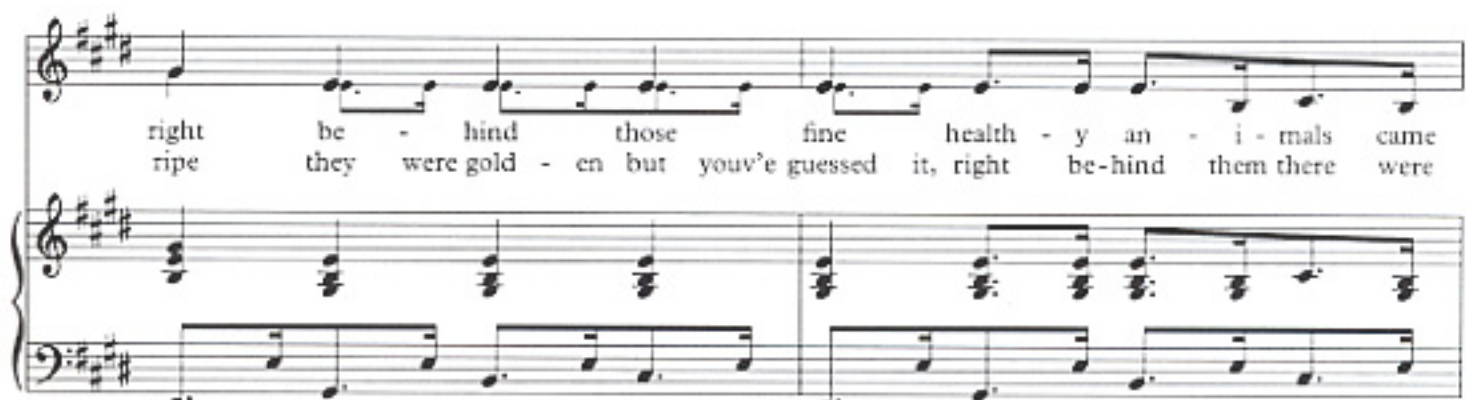
*gliss.*



sev - en fat cows came on out of the Nile, a-uh-huh\_ And  
sev - en beau - ti - ful cars of corn, a-uh-huh\_ They were



right be - hind those fine health - y an - i - mals came  
ripe they were gold - en but you've guessed it, right be-hind them there were



sev - en oth - er cows that were skin - ny and vile, a-uh - huh...  
 sev - en oth - er ears that were tat - tered and torn, a-uh - huh...

A

Well the thin cows ate the fat cows which I  
 Then the bad corn ate the good corn, man, it

thought would do them good, a-uh - huh... But it  
 came up from be - hind yes it did. ... But

E

did - n't make them fat - ter like such a mon - ster sup - per should.  
 Jo - seph here's the punch - line, it's real - ly gon - na blow your mind...

A B $\flat$

Well the thin cows were as thin as they had ev - er, — ev - er, ev - er  
The bad corn was as bad as it had ev - er, — ev - er, ev - er,

B to Coda ⊕ E

been. Well this dream has got me baf - fled, hey —  
been.

G A E

Jo - seph won't you tell me what it means? Well you

A B $\flat$  B E A B $\flat$  B E

know that kings ain't stu - pid but I don't have a clue So

A B B7

don't be cru - el Jo-seph Help me now I beg of\_ you... Well I was

⊕ CODA

E G A

dream has got me all shook up, treat me nice and tell me what it

E very slow F#7

means Hey, hey, hey Jo - seph... won't you tell poor old

B7 E E7 A C#m6 E B7 E7

Phar-ah... what does this cra-zy, cra-zy, cra-zy, cra-zy, dream mean. Oh, yeah!