

**Webber Andrew Lloyd****"Trial Before Pilate Including The 39 Lashes"**

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Pilate)

And so the king

Is once again my guest

And why is this?

Was Herod unimpressed?

(Caiaphas)

We turned 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

(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?

(Jesus)

I have got no kingdom

In this world

I'm through, through, through

There may be a kingdom for me

Somewhere if I only knew

(Pilate)

You're a king

(Jesus)

Yes you can see I am

I look for truth

And find that I get damned

(Pilate)

What is truth?

Is truth unchanging law?

We both have truths

Are mine the same as yours?

(Crowd)

Crucify him, crucify him!

(Pilate)

What do you mean

You'd crucify your king?

(Crowd)

We have no king but Caesar

(Pilate)

He's done no wrong

No, not the slightest thing

(Crowd)

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

(Crowd)

Crucify! Crucify!

(Pilate counts off the 39 Lashes)

One! Two! Three! Four! Five! Six! Seven! Eight! Nine!  
Ten! Eleven!

Twelve! Thirteen! Fourteen! Fifteen! Sixteen!  
Seventeen! Eighteen!

Nineteen! Twenty! Twenty one! Twenty two! Twenty  
three! Twenty four!

Twenty five! Twenty six! Twenty seven! Twenty eight!  
Twenty nine!

Thirty! Thirty one! Thirty two! Thirty three! Thirty four!  
Thirty

five! Thirty six! Thirty seven! Thirty eight! Thirty nine!

(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 have 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?

(Crowd)

Crucify him! Crucify him!

Remember Caesar

You have a duty

To keep the peace

So crucify him!

You'll be demoted

You'll be deported

So crucify him!

(Pilate)

Don't let me stop

Your great self-desctruction

Die if you want to

You misguided martyr!

I wash my hands

Of your demolition

Die if you want to

You innocent puppet

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