

## **Andrew Lloyd Webber**

### **"Last Supper, The"**

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Apostles

Look at all my trials and tribulations  
Sinking in a gentle pool of wine  
Don't disturb me now I can see the answers  
Till this evening is this morning life is fine

Always hoped that I'd be an apostle  
Knew that I would make it if I tried  
Then when we retire we can write the gospels  
So they'll still talk about us when we've died

Jesus

The end . . .  
Is just a little harder when brought about by friends  
For all you care this wine could be my blood  
For all you care this bread could be my body  
The end!  
This is my blood you drink  
This is my body you eat  
If you would remember me when you eat and drink . . .  
I must be mad thinking I'll be remembered - yes  
I must be out of my head!  
Look at your blank faces! My name will mean nothing  
Ten minutes after I'm dead!  
One of you denies me  
One of you betrays me

Apostles

Not I! Who would? Impossible!

Jesus

Peter will deny me in just a few hours  
Three times will deny me - and that's not all I see  
One of you here dining, one of my twelve chosen  
Will leave to betray me -

Judas

Cut out the dramatics! You know very well who -

Jesus

Why don't you go do it?

Judas

You want me to do it!

Jesus  
Hurry they are waiting  
Judas  
If you knew why I do it . . .

Jesus  
I don't care why you do it!  
Judas

To think I admired you  
For now I despise you

Jesus  
You liar - you Judas

Judas  
You wanted me to do it!  
What if I just stayed here  
And ruined your ambition?  
Christ you deserve it!

Jesus  
Hurry you fool, hurry and go,  
Save me your speeches  
I don't want to know - Go! Go!

Apostles  
Look at all my trials and tribulations  
Sinking in a gentle pool of wine  
What's that in the bread it's gone to my head  
Till this morning is this evening life is fine

Always hoped that I'd be an apostle  
Knew that I would make it if I tried  
Then when we retire we can write the gospels  
So they'll all talk about us when we've died

Judas  
You sad pathetic man - see where you've brought us to  
Our ideals die around us and all because of you  
But the saddest cut of all -  
Someone has to turn you in  
Like a common criminal, like a wounded animal  
A jaded mandarin  
A jaded mandarin  
Like a jaded, faded, faded, jaded, jaded mandarin

Jesus  
Get out! They're waiting! Get out! They're waiting!  
Oh! They're waiting for you!

Judas  
Everytime I look at you I don't understand  
Why you let the things you did get so out of hand  
You'd have managed better if you'd had it planned -

Ah --- ah

Apostles

Look at all my trials and tribulations  
Sinking in a gentle pool of wine  
What's that in the bread it's gone to my head  
Till this evening is this morning life is fine

Always hoped that I'd be an apostle  
Knew that I would make it if I tried If I tried  
Then when we retire we can write the gospels  
So they'll still talk about us when we've died

Jesus

Will no-one stay awake with me?  
Peter? John? James?  
Will none of you wait with me?  
Peter? John? James?

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