

612

Mae East
 (With Underscore Intro)

Steve Taylor
 Arr. Cam Floria

Contemplative

Benjamin: An Egyptian named Potiphar was captain of the guard. One day he bought Joseph from the caravan in town and amazingly soon, the slave Joseph was head of his household. The Dreamer's trust in God's leading had turned things around. It was a positive spirit that set Joseph apart. As he followed God's principles, God gave him success. Potiphar noticed and said, "I promote you from head of my household, to Lord over all I possess."

Mea east

Composed by: Steve Taylor
 Arr.: Cam Floria

9
 10 *Fast!* 2 4 (3x) Mae East: You've
 already heard of Potiphar; I'm his wife. I've always had a thing for the finer things in life. When my husband brought home Joseph the trouble began - such a strong and handsome man. I'm
 16
 accustomed to attention, so of course I was surprised. I find I'm a victim who was never victimized. I'd whisper, "Come on Big Boy give me a smile." But that 'Big Boy' wouldn't give me the time off a sundial!
 24
 32 (Musical) Ev - 'ry time I'd look his way he'd say, "Don't look at me, I on - ly

Bestelnummer: CSM0612-01C

© 1984 Birdwing Music/Universal Music - Brentwood Benson Publishing. Admin. Smallstoncmcdiasongs.com

Printed & distributed by GMC Choral Music, Dordrecht - www.koormuziek.nl

Vernemingsvuldigen van deze bladmuziek zonder toestemming van de uitgever is strafbaar

Printed & distributed by Koormuziek.NL (a division of European Choral Club)
 Postbus 9185 | 3301 AD Dordrecht | Tel: 078-622 75 47
 www.koormuziek.nl | sales@koormuziek.nl

Vocals

1994 Continental Singers

35 work here. How can I sin a- gainst God? I've got to flee temp -
 39 (Mae East): 1
 ta - tion. He would - n't give me a nod.
 45 can't stand rejection, and so one day I figured out a way to make a fool of myself. I grabbed his coat and pulled it off, he turned around and ran. But I had Exhibit A in my hostile hand. When I
 51 showed it to my hubby, he was very angry. Joseph went to jail 'cause of little ol' me. Now he sits in the dungeon 'cause he kept God's law. I oughta get beat but... nah!
 59 (Mae East)
 Ev - 'ry time I'd look his way he'd say, "Don't look at me, I on - ly
 62 work here. How can I sin a- gainst God? I've got to flee temp -

Mae East - 2

Vocals

1994 Continental Singers

65 ta - tion. He would - n't give me a nod.
 69 "Don't look at me, I on - ly work here." But he don't work here an - y
 72 more. I guess I ought 'to be re - gret - ful.
 75 But he was such a fool

Mae East - 3