

PATIENCE

A Musical in Two Acts

Book, Music & Lyrics by Chuck Puckett

(c) 2024 Chuck Puckett

Contact:
Chuck Puckett
629 Jackson St, SE, Decatur, AL 35601
256-682-0783
charlesgpuckett@gmail.com

Setting

Job's home in the small town of Terrapin Springs in the Florida panhandle. The action is continuous, the set stylized, with pieces carried in and struck as the play evolves.

Time

Present Day

CAST OF CHARACTERS

JOB. 40-50. A righteous and prosperous man. Strong-willed, but not stern. An optimist who does not expect life to conform to his desires.

GOD. 25-35. A woman. The Creator, who is confident of Job's steadfastness. She is dressed in white linen or seersucker dress or suit, wide brimmed Panama hat.

SATAN. 30-40. The Adversary, who thinks he can make Job deny God. Sharp dresser, in black, turtleneck, blazer and beret.

AMOREENA. 30-40. Job's wife. A good woman, but she sometimes tries Job's patience, but is always steadfast.

ELI. 30-40. Job's good friend, who cannot understand why Job is so accepting of the calamities that befall him

BILL. 30-40. Another good friend, with similar shortcomings.

SOPHIE. 30-40. Another good friend, but she at least tries to understand Job's steadfastness.

JOEY. 16-20. Job's son, an unsophisticated redneck who does not think deeply who feels stifled in Terrapin Springs

JOANNA. 19-25. Job's daughter, older than Billy Joe. She is a lesbian in a small town, an intellectual in a place that doesn't like intellectuals.

GABRIEL. The archangel. Dresses casually, has no gravitas.

ANGELS/TOWNSPEOPLE/SATAN'S GANG

Musical Numbers

"Prologue/A Mighty Fine Man". *God, Satan, Chorus*
"Whaddaya Think?". *Satan, God*
"Can't Complain". *Job, Amoreena, Eli, Sophie, Bill, Joanna, Joey, Chorus*
"Friends". *Job, Eli, Sophie, Bill*
"Shake Things Up". *Satan, Gabriel, Satan's Chorus*
"Riches To Rags". *Job, Eli, Bill, Sophie, Chorus*
"Farewell To Fairweather Friends". *Job, Eli, Sophie, Bill*
"Say Gay And Say Goodbye". *Joanna, Amoreena*
"Too Hot To Stand". *Joey, Job*
"Prodigal". *Job, Amoreena*
"Feel Like Letting Go?". *Satan, Job, God*
"Can't Lose What You Don't Have". *Job*
"I Wish There Was Something I Could Do". *Amoreena, God*
"Still Got Your Health/COVID". *Job, Amoreena, Eli, Sophie, Bill, Chorus*

Act II

"Angelic Recap". *Gabriel, Angels*
"Whaddaya Think? (Reprise)". *Satan, God, Gabriel, Ensemble*
"Thank God You're Always There". *Job, Amoreena*
"Nothing Left To Lose". *Job, Eli, NBill, Sophie*
"Feel Like Letting Go? (Reprise)". *Satan, Job*
"Friendly Fire". *Eli, Sophie, Bill, Job*
"Patience". *Job*
"We Regret To Inform You". *Ensemble, Amoreena*
"Curse Your God". *Eli, Sophie, Bill*
"Could Someone Please Explain". *Job*
"We Made A Bet". *God, Satan, Job*
"Don't Need You Anymore". *Job*
"I'm Not the One". *God, Satan*
"Find A Way". *Job, Amoreena, Joanna, Gabriel, Ensemble*

PRODUCTION NOTES

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The author would like to thank various people for their support and encouragement.

ACT I

1. "Overture"

Terrapin Springs, a small town in the Florida panhandle. The action moves continuously, stylized. It begins twixt hell and heaven. Curtain rises on the Meeting Place, a locale between Heaven and Earth. ENSEMBLE fills the stage. Half are dressed in white robes, half in black.

2. "Prologue/A Mighty Fine Man"

GABRIEL

THE VERY FIRST THING YOU NEED TO KNOW
IS THAT THERE IS A MAN NAMED JOB
A MAN WHO'S LIVING DOWN BELOW
BUT HE KEEPS HIS EYES

ALL

FIXED ON THE SKIES

GABRIEL

THIS STORY'S ABOUT THAT MAN NAMED JOB
HOW HE WITHSTANDS A WORLD OF WOE
UNTIL HE HAS NO PLACE TO GO
NO MATTER HOW HE TRIES

ENSEMBLE

JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN
A MIGHTY FINE MAN IS HE
JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN
THE KIND OF MAN YOU'D LIKE TO BE
HE BELIEVES IN JUSTICE STANDING FIRM
AND RIGHTEOUS LIBERTY

GABRIEL

HE LIVED IN A TOWN CALLED TERRAPIN SPRINGS
NEAR THE GULF OF MEXICO
HE OWNED A FLEET OF FISHING BOATS
AND HE ALWAYS KNEW WHERE THE FISH WOULD GO
THE WHOLE TOWN WORKED FOR OUR MAN JOB
AND THEY ALL LOVED HIM SO

JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN
A MIGHTY FINE MAN IS HE
JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN
THE KIND OF MAN YOU'D LIKE TO BE
HE BELIEVES IN JUSTICE STANDING FIRM
AND RIGHTEOUS LIBERTY

ENSEMBLE

HIS LIFE WAS ROCKING RIGHT ALONG
BUT THERE WERE COSMIC POWERS
HARD AT WORK TO DO HIM WRONG
AND BRING HIM TO HIS DARKEST HOUR
DON'T MATTER IF YOUR WILL IS STRONG
WHEN EVERYTHING GOES SOUR

JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN
YES A MIGHTY FINE MAN IS HE
JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN
THE KIND OF MAN YOU'D LIKE TO BE
HE BELIEVES IN JUSTICE STANDING FIRM
AND RIGHTEOUS LIBERTY

GOD and SATAN enter

3. "Whaddaya Think?"

GOD

TELL ME, SATAN, WHERE'VE YOU COME FROM?
TELL ME, SATAN, WHERE YOU BEEN?

SATAN

I'VE BEEN GOING TO AND FRO
I'VE BEEN WALKING UP AND DOWN
LOOKING FOR A MAN WHO IS BOUND TO SIN

LISTEN GOD, THINGS ARE REALLY SLOW
NOT MUCH HAPPENING DOWN HERE BELOW
BUT I GOT A PROPOSITION
IF YOU HAVE THE DISPOSITION
A WAGER ON A MAN I THINK YOU KNOW

DOWN ON EARTH THERE'S A MAN NAMED JOB
A FAVORITE OF YOURS, AS WE ALL KNOW
WELL I BET YOU SURE AS SIN
I CAN REEL THIS GOOD MAN IN
I CAN MAKE HIM CURSE YOUR NAME OR I'LL EAT CROW

NOW WHADDAYOU THINK? HOW'S ABOUT IT?
I'LL MAKE THIS GOOD MAN DOUBT
WHADDAYOU THINK? HOW'S ABOUT IT?
HOW DO YOU THINK THIS MIGHT TURN OUT?

GOD

YOU'VE CLEARLY LOST WHATEVER MIND YOU HAD
IS THIS WHAT COMES FROM ALWAYS BEING BAD?
YOU MAY WANT REVENGE ON ME
BUT I WILL GUARANTEE
YOU WILL NEVER BREAK THIS LAD

SO WHAT DO I THINK? HOW'S ABOUT IT?
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE HIM DOUBT
WHAT DO I THINK? HOW'S ABOUT IT?
I ALREADY KNOW HOW THIS TURNS OUT?

SATAN

EVERYONE HAS THEIR BREAKING POINT
PRESS HARD ENOUGH ON THE WEAKEST JOINT
UNTIL THE PAIN IS STRONG AND REAL
THEY'RE NOT MADE OF ROCK AND STEEL
I CAN MAKE HIM TURN ON YOU
WHEN THIS SHIT GETS REAL

GOD

WELL I KNOW THAT JOB WON'T BREAK
SO THAT'S A BET I'LL GLADLY TAKE
LET HIM FEEL THE FIRE AND ROD
OR FACE A FIRING SQUAD
DO YOUR WORST, HE'LL NEVER CURSE
HIS MAKER AND HIS GOD

SATAN

WHADDAYOU THINK?
HOW'S ABOUT IT?
I'LL MAKE THIS GOOD MAN DOUBT
WHADDAYOU THINK?
HOW'S ABOUT IT?
HOW DO YOU THINK THIS
MIGHT TURN OUT?

GOD

WHAT DO I THINK?
HOW'S ABOUT IT?
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE HIM DOUBT
WHAT DO I THINK?
HOW'S ABOUT IT?
I ALREADY KNOW
HOW THIS TURNS OUT

GOD

SO DO YOUR WORST, SHAKE HIM UP
MAKE HIS LIFE A LIVING HELL
BUT I'LL BE WATCHING ALL THE TIME
I'M SENDING GABRIEL

(indicates GABRIEL)

NOW YOU MAY NOT HARM ONE HAIR
EVERYTHING ELSE IS FAIR
I KNOW HE WILL WITHSTAND
THE POISON IN YOUR HAND
YOU SEE, JOB IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN

ENSEMBLE

JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN
YES A MIGHTY FINE MAN IS HE
JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN
THE KIND OF MAN YOU'D LIKE TO BE
HE BELIEVES IN JUSTICE AND STANDING FIRM
AND RIGHTEOUS LIBERTY

SATAN bows to GOD, they exit.

TRANSITION TO MAIN STREET.

JOB, his wife AMOREENA, his children JOEY and JOANN, his friends ELI TELEMAN, BILL SHUE & SOPHIE NATHAN enter.

4. "Can't Complain"

JOB

I'VE GOT TO SAY, MY FRIENDS
LIFE'S BEEN GOOD TO ME
I CAN'T SEE HOW IT COULD IMPROVE
FROM WHAT IT'S COME TO BE
I HAVE A LOVELY WIFE
WHO KEEPS A LOVELY HOME
MY CHILDREN MAKE ME PROUD
TO SHARE OUR CHROMOSOMES

AND YOU MY DEAREST FRIENDS
(AND I WANT TO MAKE THIS PLAIN)
ARE THE FINEST FRIENDS A MAN COULD GET
SO REALLY, WHEN I THINK OF IT
YOU KNOW, I CAN'T COMPLAIN

ALL

HE CAN'T COMPLAIN, HE CAN'T COMPLAIN
HE'S GOT IT MADE IN THE SHADE
YOU KNOW, JOB CANNOT COMPLAIN

TOWNSFOLK enter

Amoreena

EVERYBODY IN THIS TOWN REALLY LOVES YOU
AND ITS NOT BECAUSE YOU OWN THE FISHING BOATS

ELI

(spoken)

But that doesn't hurt.

AmOREENA

IT'S THAT YOUR GENEROUS AND KIND
AND YOU'VE GOT A BRILLIANT MIND

BILL

JOB'S IN CHARGE OF EVERYTHING THAT FLOATS

ALL

HE CAN'T COMPLAIN, HE CAN'T COMPLAIN
HE'S GOT IT MADE IN THE SHADE
NO, JOB CANNOT COMPLAIN, NOT COMPLAIN

JOEY & JOANNA

HE'S THE GREATEST DAD A CHILD COULD HAVE
PATIENT, UNDERSTANDING, NEVER MAD
DOESN'T TALK DOWN TO HIS KIDS
NEVER WILL AND NEVER DID
WELL, OKAY, HIS JOKES ARE REALLY BAD

JOB
(spoken)

But funny!

JOEY & JOANNA shake their heads

ALL

COMPLAIN? HE CAN'T COMPLAIN
HE'S GOT IT MADE IN THE SHADE
NO, JOB CANNOT COMPLAIN, NOT COMPLAIN

HOW CAN HE COMPLAIN WHEN THE MAN HAS EVERYTHING?
LOTS OF MONEY, LOTS OF FRIENDS
THE GOOD TIMES NEVER END
HE HAS CARS OF EVERY MAKE
HE EATS LOBSTER WITH HIS STEAK

HIS HOME IS LIKE A CASTLE
HE NEVER HAS A HASSLE
HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS
GOD'S BEEN GOOD TO JOB
HE'S THE ENGINEER ON THE GRAVY TRAIN
ALL IN ALL WE'D SAY HE CAN'T COMPLAIN

JOB

OKAY, I'LL ADMIT MY LIFE SEEMS PRETTY GOOD
I'M BLESSED WITH FINE POSSESSIONS, LOTS OF WEALTH
PERFECT WIFE AND FAMILY
I'M AS HAPPY AS CAN BE
AND WITH ALL THAT I STILL HAVE MY HEALTH
SO, YOU'RE RIGHT, I'D BE INSANE
IF I EVER STARTED TO COMPLAIN

ALL

CAN'T COMPLAIN, CAN'T COMPLAIN
GOT IT MADE IN THE SHADE
HE'S GOT IT MADE IN THE SHADE
NO, JOB CANNOT COMPLAIN, NOT COMPLAIN

HE'S GOT PROPERTY AND WEALTH
HAPPINESS AND HEALTH
HE SHARES IT ALL WITH ALL THE FOLKS AROUND
WE OWE HIM QUITE A LOT
IN FACT EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT
JOB IS "THE MAN" IN THIS TOWN

CAN'T COMPLAIN, CAN'T COMPLAIN
GOT IT MADE IN THE SHADE
ALL IN ALL IT'S VERY PLAIN

SO LET US SAY IT ONCE AGAIN
JOB CANNOT COMPLAIN

JOB
I CAN'T COMPLAIN

AMOREENA, JOEY, JOANNA, CROWD exit

5. "Friends"

SOPHIA
JOB, WE'VE ALL BEEN FRIENDS SINCE GRADE SCHOOL

JOB
I HAVE NOBODY CLOSER, SAVE MY WIFE AND FAMILY

ELI
WE'RE PROUD TO CALL YOU FRIEND

BILL
WE'LL BE WITH YOU 'TIL THE END

ALL
IT'S ONE FOR ALL FOR ONE WE MUST AGREE
AND WE BELIEVE THAT'S HOW IT'S ALWAYS GONNA BE

JOB
WHEN MY LIFE HAS ALL BEEN RUN
WHEN I THINK ON ALL I'VE DONE
WHERE I'VE GONE AND WHO I'VE BEEN
ONE BRIGHT STAR WILL SHINE ON
THE TIME I SPENT WITH MY FRIENDS

SOPHIA, ELI, BILL
IN A WORLD THAT CHANGES EVERY SINGLE DAY
IT'S GOOD TO KNOW THAT SOMETHINGS WILL
ALWAYS BE THE SAME
YOU'RE ALWAYS STANDING BY MY SIDE
WITH A HELPING HAND
ONE BRIGHT STAR WILL SHINE ON
THE TIME WE SPEND WITH ALL OUR FRIENDS
SPEND AMONG OUR FRIENDS

JOB
WHEN MY LIFE
HAS ALL BEEN RUN
WHEN I THINK
ON ALL I'VE DONE
WHERE I'VE GONE

AND WHO I'VE BEEN

ONE BRIGHT STAR WILL SHINE ON
THE TIME I SPENT
WITH FRIENDS
THE TIME I SPENT

WITH YOU

SOPHIA, ELI, BILL
IN A WORLD THAT CHANGES
EVERY SINGLE DAY
IT'S GOOD TO KNOW THAT SOMETHINGS WILL
ALWAYS BE THE SAME
YOU'RE ALWAYS STANDING
BY MY SIDE
WITH A HELPING HAND
ONE BRIGHT STAR WILL SHINE ON
THE TIME I SPENT
WITH FRIENDS LIKE YOU
THE PRECIOUS TIME I SPENT
WITH YOU

TRANSITION TO THE MEETING PLACE

All exit. SATAN, GABRIEL & and
ANGELS enter

6. "Shake Things Up"

SATAN
HE ACTS LIKE A BOY SCOUT
BUT HE BEST BE ON THE LOOKOUT
HE'S JUST SO DAMN SELF-RIGHTEOUS
HE MAKES ME WANT TO PUKE
EVERYTHING IN HIS LIFE IS A-PLUS
BUT I'M ABOUT TO DROP A NUKE
ON HIS WORLD IS SET SO PERFECTLY
I'M GONNA SHAKE THE FRUIT OUT OF HIS TREE

ALRIGHT! LET'S GET TO WORK
TIME TO PULL OUT THE RUG
STAND BACK! I'VE GOT A PLAN
IT'S TIME TO SHAKE THINGS UP
GET SET! THINGS ARE GONNA CHANGE
NO MORE LIFE FULL OF LUCK
THAT'S GONE! LIFE IS GONNA HURT
I THINK IT'S TIME TO SHAKE THINGS UP

JOB HAS HAD IT EASY ALL HIS LIFE
I GUESS IT'S GOOD WHEN GOD IS ON YOUR SIDE
BUT WAIT UNTIL I CUT HIM WITH A KNIFE
WE'LL SEE HOW HE DOES WHEN HE'S BEEN CRUCIFIED

SATAN'S CHORUS
ALRIGHT!

SATAN
LET'S GET TO WORK

SATAN'S CHORUS
TIME TO

SATAN
PULL OUT THE RUG

SATAN'S CHORUS
STAND BACK!

SATAN
I'VE GOT A PLAN

SATAN & CHORUS
IT'S TIME TO SHAKE THINGS UP

GABRIEL
WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND TO UNDERMINE THIS MAN?

SATAN
FIRST OF ALL, HIS CASH WILL DISAPPEAR
WHEN THE MONEY'S GONE, GOODBYE TO ALL HIS FRIENDS

GABRIEL
YOU ARE PROBABLY RIGHT, MOST FRIENDS ARE NOT SINCERE

SATAN
WHEN I GAZE INTO THE CRYSTAL, HIS FAMILY DEPARTS
THEY LIKE IT THERE ON EASY STREET TOO MUCH

GABRIEL
YOU MIGHT BE WRONG, HIS WIFE IS STRONG
WE'LL SEE HOW THEY TAKE YOUR SUCKER PUNCH

SATAN'S CHORUS
ALRIGHT! LET'S GET TO WORK
TIME TO PULL OUT THE RUG
STAND BACK! WE'VE GOT A PLAN
IT'S TIME TO SHAKE THINGS UP
GET SET! THINGS ARE GONNA CHANGE
NO MORE GOOD LUCK
THAT'S GONE! LIFE IS GONNA HURT
WE THINK IT'S TIME TO SHAKE THINGS UP, OH YEAH
IT'S DEFINITELY TIME TO SHAKE THINGS UP

ANGELS lose robes, become
TOWNSFOLK.

TRANSITION TO MAIN STREET

7. "Riches To Rags"

JOB enters. SATAN & GABRIEL watch
from the side

TOWNSFOLK
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA
MAKE WAY FOR OUR FAVORITE GUY
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA
THERE'S NO NEED TO ASK US WHY

WE SHOULD RAISE A MONUMENT
IN PRAISE OF HIS ACCOMPLISHMENT
WHO KNOWS WHAT MORE HE'LL DO
FOR ME AND YOU AND YOU AND YOU?
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA

JOB
THANK YOU FRIENDS, FOR YOUR AWESOME PRAISE
BUT I ONLY DO WHAT'S ASKED OF ME
AND I TRY TO DO IT FAITHFULLY
AND IF THINGS HAVE WORKED OUT WELL
THEN THANKS TO GOD FOR BEING SWELL
AND FOR ALL OUR HAPPY DAYS

TOWNSFOLK
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA

BILL runs up to JOB

BILL
JOB, I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU
THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW

JOB
CAN'T IT WAIT? I DON'T WANT TO MISS THIS

BILL
NO THIS CANNOT WAIT, THAT I SINCERELY PROMISE
YOU SHOULD TELL THEM ALL TO GO

JOB
(spoken)
What's the problem, Bill?

TOWNSFOLK move closer

THERE'S BAD NEWS IN TOWN
YOU'LL HAVE TO SHUT THE FISHING DOWN

JOB
(spoken)
What?!

BILL
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE WATER
IN THE GULF OF MEXICO
SOME KIND OF RED TIDE FUNGUS
DEALT THE FISH A FATAL BLOW
THE OCEAN'S JUST TOO HOT TO LIVE
AT LEAST THAT'S THE REASON THEY GIVE
OR MAYBE OIL FROM A RIG OFFSHORE
HAS SPAWNED A POISON FLOOD
WHATEVER'S WRONG, IT'S SHUT YOU DOWN
AND IT JUST MIGHT BE FOR GOOD

TOWNSFOLK

WHAT'D HE SAY?
CLOSED FOR GOOD?
WE'VE WORKED THERE TOO LONG
WHAT'D HE SAY?
CLOSED FOR GOOD?
WHAT THE HELL WENT WRONG?

JOB

DON'T Y'ALL GET UPSET
THERE'S SOME MISUNDERSTANDING
WE'RE NOT IN TROUBLE YET
MY COMPANY'S NOT DISBANDING

ELI runs to JOB

ELI

JOB, HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS?

JOB

ABOUT THE FISH?

ELI

WHAT FISH?

WHO CARES ABOUT THE FISH?
IT'S YOUR BANK ACCOUNT THAT'S SCREWED

YOUR STOCKS AND BONDS ARE IN THE TANK
YOU'VE LOST YOUR WHOLE PORTFOLIO
YOUR STOCKBROKER'S WHO YOU SHOULD THANK
BUT HE JUST LEFT FOR BORNEO
JOB, YOU HAVEN'T GOT A DIME
THAT'S THE BOTTOM LINE

TOWNSFOLK

LOST HIS MONEY?
LOST HIS CASH?
THIS ISN'T FUNNY
OUR WORLD'S ABOUT TO CRASH

LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA
WE DON'T UNDERSTAND
LA-LA-LA-LA-LA-LA
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO OUR MAN
HAPPENING TO OUR MAN
HAPPENING TO OUR MAN

JOB

THINGS AREN'T QUITE SO BAD
I'VE GOT A FEW RESOURCES
YOU MAY NOT KNOW I HAD
WE'LL WITHSTAND THESE MARKET FORCES
I'M NOT DRIVEN TO MY KNEES

SOPHIA runs to JOB

YOU CAN'T ALWAYS SING THE BLUES
SURE, BAD THINGS COME IN THREES

SOPHIA
(spoken)

Job, have you-

JOB

STOP! I DON'T NEED THE NEWS

SOPHIA

THE IRS REPOSSESSED YOUR HOME
YOUR HUNTING LODGE WENT UP IN SMOKE
YOUR FISHING FLEET'S BEEN HAULED AWAY
YOUR INSURANCE WAS REVOKED
THE BANK RECLAIMED YOUR CARS AND TRUCKS
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DRIVE
YOU'VE GOT NO WAY TO GET ANY PLACE
AND NO PLACE TO STAY WHEN YOU ARRIVE

TOWNSFOLK

HE'S GONE FROM RICHES TO RAGS
SO QUICK THAT YOUR HEAD JUST SPINS
I HOPE HE DOESN'T ASK FOR MONEY
OR THINK THAT WE'RE HIS FRIENDS
HE'S GONE FROM RICHES TO RAGS
IN THE TIME IT TAKES TO SING A SONG
I HOPE HE WON'T EXPECT OUR HELP
I THINK IT'S TIME WE SAID, "SO LONG"

TOWNSFOLK exit.

ELI, BILL & SOPHIA

SO YOU LOST ALL YOUR WEALTH
YOU'VE STILL GOT YOUR HEALTH

8. "Farewell To Fairweather Friends"

JOB

THIS MORNING I WAS SITTING PRETTY
FLUSH WITH CASH AND LOTS OF FRIENDS
NOW I'M SOMETHING THAT YOU PITY
HOW DID I COME TO SUCH A SORRY END?

SAY FAREWELL TO FAIRWEATHER FRIENDS
AT LEAST NOW I KNOW EXACTLY HOW THEY FEEL
FAREWELL TO MY FAIRWEATHER FRIENDS
NOW AT LEAST I KNOW WHAT IS REALLY REAL
WHAT THEY SAY DOESN'T MATTER A BIT
IT'S WHAT THEY DO THAT CLINCHES IT

HOW DO YOU MEASURE THE WORTH OF A MAN?
IS IT HOW FAR HE FALLS WHEN HE FALLS FROM GRACE?
DOES IT NOT MATTER THAT HE MAKES A STAND
WHEN THE WINDS OF WOE BLOW IN HIS FACE?

SAY FAREWELL TO FAIRWEATHER FRIENDS
AT LEAST NOW I SEE WHAT THEY'VE BEEN
FAREWELL TO MY FAIRWEATHER FRIENDS
THEY WILL STAND BESIDE YOU, BUT ONLY WHEN YOU WIN
WHAT THEY SAY DOESN'T MEAN A THING
IT'S HOW THEY ACT WHEN YOU'RE NO LONGER KING

THIS HAS MADE EVERYTHING PRECISELY CLEAR
THIS SEPARATES THE WHEAT FROM THE CHAFF
NOW I KNOW WHO REALLY HOLDS ME DEAR
FROM THOSE WHO LOOK AT ME AND JUST LAUGH

SAY FAREWELL TO FAIR WEATHER FRIENDS
THEY'RE NOT WHAT I ALWAYS THOUGHT THEY WERE
FAREWELL TO MY FAIRWEATHER FRIENDS
THEY WILL NOT RETURN OF THAT I CAN BE SURE
YOU CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU DIDN'T HAVE BACK THEN
AND SO A FOND FAREWELL TO FAIRWEATHER FRIENDS

SOPHIA

But, Job-

JOB

THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO SAY
NOW I'VE GOT TO FIND A PLACE
MY FAMILY CAN STAY

All exit.

9. "Say Gay, Say Goodbye"

Lights up on AMOREENA and JOANNA

JOANNA

MAMA, YOU KNOW I'M NOT LIKE YOU

AMOREENA

(spoken)

Of course not dear.

JOANNA

NO, I MEAN I'M NOT LIKE YOU ARE WITH DAD
MEN, WELL, MEN ARE NOT MY THING
THERE'S A DIFFERENT TUNE I SING

AMOREENA

JOANNA, WE'VE BOTH KNOWN FOR YEARS
IT'S NEVER MADE US LOVE YOU LESS
PERHAPS WE LOVE YOU MORE
ALL WE WANT IS YOUR HAPPINESS
FOR YOU TO FIND WHAT YOU ARE SEARCHING FOR

JOANNA

MOMMA, THIS IS TERRAPIN SPRINGS
FLORIDA'S WHERE WE LIVE
THIS IS NOT NEW YORK

THIS ISN'T NEW ORLEANS
THERE ARE JUST SOME THINGS
PEOPLE HERE WON'T FORGIVE
LIKE THE WAY I LIVE MY LIFE
A WAY OF LIFE that`they FIND OBSCENE

THEY WANT SOMEONE LIKE ME TO LIVE A LIE
AROUND HERE, IF YOU SAY GAY THEN SAY GOODBYE

AMOREENA
THE PEOPLE HERE LOVE YOU

JOANNA
THEY LOVED THE MONEY DADDY HAD
NOW THEY DO NOT NEED
TO GENUFLECT OR CRAWL
AND IGNORE WHAT HIS DAUGHTER MIGHT DO

AMOREENA
PLEASE DON'T BE SO MAD

JOANNA
THEY WONT REJECT COMMANDS
THEY THINK THAT THEIR GOD GAVE THEM ALL

THEY WOULD RATHER HEAR THEIR PREACHER CRY
"IN THIS TOWN, IF YOU SAY GAY THEN SAY GOODBYE"

IT NEVER WILL GET BETTER IN THIS TOWN
I'M LEAVING, I WON'T LET THEM BEAT ME DOWN

JOB enters, JOANNA hugs him
desperately, then exits

JOB
WHERE'S SHE GOING?

AMOREENA
SHE HAS NO WAY OF KNOWING
SHE FELT SHE HAD TO SAY GOODBYE

AMOREENA exits

JOB
BUT WHY?

JOEY and FRIENDS enter

JOEY
Dad, I need to talk to you.

JOB
All my children need to talk. So talk.

JOEY
It's this town. I hate it.

10. "Too Hot To Stand"

IT'S HOT AS HELL ON THIS REDNECK COAST
TOO HOT, TOO HOT
THE HEAT IS WHAT I HATE THE MOST
TOO HOT, TOO HOT
THESE PEOPLE ARE BORING ME TO DEATH
TOO HOT, TOO HOT
IT'S JUST TOO HOT TO CATCH MY BREATH

GOT TO GET SOME COOL RELIEF

CHORUS

TOO HOT, TOO HOT

JOEY

THAT IS MY SINCERE BELIEF

CHORUS

TOO HOT, TOO HOT

JOEY

GET ME OUT OF THIS SOUTHERN FURNACE

CHORUS

TOO HOT, TOO HOT

JOEY

GOD ABOVE IS OUT TO BURN US

I'M A BIT TOO MUCH FOR THIS TWO BIT TOWN
GOT TO GET OUT BEFORE IT WEARS ME DOWN
YEAH, THE WEATHER'S WARM, HUMIDITY'S HIGH
IT'S TOO HOT TO STAND FOR THIS COOL, COOL GUY

DAD, I'VE GOT SOME SEEDS TO SOW

CHORUS

LET'S GO, COME ON

JOEY

I'VE GOT TO FIND SOME PLACE TO GO

CHORUS

LET'S GO, COME ON

JOB

NO PLACE ELSE WILL SATISFY YOU

CHORUS

LET'S GO, GET GONE

JOEY

MAYBE SO BUT I'M GONNA TRY TO
FIND SOME PLACE THAT WILL SUIT ME FINE
AND THAT'S NOT TERRAPIN SPRINGS

I LOVE YOU DAD, BUT MY MIND'S MADE UP
I'M GONNA GRAB MY PACK AND LEAVE

AMOREENA enters as JOEY is leaves.
He gives her a hug, then exits

11. "Prodigal"

AMOREENA
What was that about?`

JOB
Joey's leaving Terrapin Springs.

AMOREENA
Like Joanna. I don't understand.

JOB
HE SAID HE HAD TO LEAVE, GO AND SEE SOME THINGS
HE SAID HE BELIEVES THAT HE NEEDS A CHANGE
WELL, A CHANGE WILL COME AND THE BLOOM WILL FADE
HE MIGHT BE STARTLED SOME BY HOW THE WORLD IS MADE
HOW THE WORLD IS MADE
HE MIGHT BE STARTLED SOME BY HOW THE WORLD IS MADE

AmOREENA
THERE'S FOLKS OUT THERE WHO WILL DO HER WRONG
THEY JUST DON'T CARE, SHE NEEDS TO GET ALONG
IF SHE GOES BROKE AND SHE'S DOWN AND OUT
SHE SHOULD CALL HER FOLKS, WE CAN HELP HER OUT

BOTH
WE WILL HELP HER OUT
SHE SHOULD CALL HER FOLKS, WE WILL HELP HER OUT

THEY SAY THAT HOME, THAT'S THE PLACE YOU'VE BEEN
WHERE IF YOU COME BACK, THEY GOT TO LET YOU IN
SO THE DOOR'S UNLOCKED, WE'LL HAVE MADE THEIR BED
THEY WENT OFF HALF-COCKED, NOW WE'RE FILLED WITH DREAD
THEY WENT OFF HALF-COCKED AND THEY COULD END UP DEAD

MAYBE THEY'LL COME BACK WHERE THEY STARTED FROM
WE CAN'T KEEP TRACK WHERE THEY HAVE GONE
THEY BETTER BE REAL SURE OF WHAT THEY HAVE GOT
'CAUSE IF IT AIN'T PURE THEN IT AIN'T SO HOT
YOU KNOW IT AIN'T SO HOT
YES, IF IT AIN'T PURE, IT'S NOT WORTH A LOT

JOB dozes off. AMOREENA exits.
After a moment, SATAN approaches

12. "Feel Like Letting Go?"

SATAN
Wake up, Job!

JOB starts awake, stands up

SATAN

PARDON ME, MY FRIEND

JOB

I DON'T THINK WE'VE MET

SATAN

NO, NOT FORMALLY, THAT'S TRUE
I'M NOT FROM YOUR TOWN
I'M FROM POINTS FURTHER... DOWN
NONETHELESS, I'VE HAD MY EYE ON YOU

JOB

(spoken)

Oh, really?

SATAN

Really.

AND FROM EVERYTHING I'VE SEEN
I'D SAY YOU'VE BEEN DONE WRONG
THE TIME FOR RIGHTEOUS ANGER IS PAST DUE
DO YOU BELIEVE IN GOD?

JOB

I do.

SATAN

THEN CAN YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN
WHY GOD WOULD SO COMPLETELY FORSAKE YOU?

JOB

WHO IN HELL ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

SATAN

JUST SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO SAY
THAT YOU'RE REALLY QUITE PERCEPTIVE
BUT DON'T YOU FEEL LIKE SOME INVECTIVE
IS NEEDED TO EXPRESS THE WAY YOU FEEL?
LET GO OF YOUR PIETY!
BLAME THE ALMIGHTY DEITY!
THE GOD WHO HAS PERMITTED YOUR ORDEAL

DON'T YOU FEEL LIKE LETTING GO?
YELL LIKE HELL, SHAKE YOUR FIST AND CURSE
IT'S GOOD TO LET IT GO
AND THIS I SURELY KNOW
IT MIGHT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER
AND THINGS COULD NOT GET WORSE

JOB

YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF GALL
TO BE A STRANGER AND ALL
TO MAKE THIS DUMB SUGGESTION

SO I HAVE TO ASK A QUESTION
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'D RAISE MY FIST TO GOD?
WE CAN'T KNOW GOD'S INTENT
OR WHAT GOD MIGHT HAVE MEANT
FOR YOU TO THINK YOU DO STRIKES ME AS ODD

I DON'T FEEL LIKE LETTING GO
TO YELL LIKE HELL, TO SHAKE MY FIST AND CURSE
I'LL HOLD MY FEELINGS IN
I DON'T NEED TO DEFEND
WHAT GOD ALLOWS OR WON'T ALLOW
THAT WOULD ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE

SATAN
YOU HAVE A WEAK AND SIMPLE MIND

JOB
TO SAY SUCH THINGS TAKES A LOT OF NERVE

SATAN
I DON'T PLAY BY NORMAL RULES
I ONLY SPEAK THE TRUTH

JOB
THE TRUTH IS SOMETIMES VERY HARD TO FIND
BUT TRUTH IS SOMETHING EVERYONE DESERVES

SATAN
THE TRUTH IS JUST A TRAP MADE FOR FOOLS
A TRAP YOU FALL INTO IN YOUR YOUTH

SO DON'T YOU FEEL LIKE LETTING GO?
YELL LIKE HELL, SHAKE YOUR FIST AND CURSE
IT'S GOOD TO LET IT GO

JOB
WELL THIS I SURELY KNOW
IT WILL NOT MAKE THINGS BETTER
IT WILL ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE

SATAN
OKAY, BOY SCOUT, BACK TO SLEEP
YOU'RE NOT READY TO CONCEDE
YOU NEED SOME MORE DISASTER
GO ON BACK TO SLEEP

JOB nods off, GOD approaches
YOU NEED TO REALLY BLEED
TO FIND OUT WHO'S THE MASTER

GOD
IT'S TIME TO FACE THE FACTS
YOU'VE LOST THIS COSMIC BET
JOB WILL NEVER LOSE HIS SOUL
I'M SURE OF THAT, AND YET...

SATAN

AND YET?

GOD

I WISH WE'D NEVER WAGERED
I THINK I HAVE REGRETS

SATAN

WELL, THE BET WAS FAIR AND SQUARE
AND JOB WILL CURSE YOU YET
I ONLY NEED A BIT MORE TIME

GOD

I KNOW JOB WILL DO JUST FINE

GOD and SATAN exit

13. "Can't Lose What You Do Not Have"

JOB shakes himself awake, looks
around

JOB

Am I dreaming? No, no I'm not. My kids left. We
have no home. My money's gone.

ALL GONE - EVERYTHING WE HAD
NO USE DREAMING IT'LL RETURN
WHAT'S LEFT? NOTHING BUT THE ASHES
ALL GONE, NOTHING LEFT TO BURN

CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU DO NOT HAVE
CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU'VE NEVER KNOWN
YOU CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU DO NOT HAVE
CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU DO NOT OWN

IS WANTING IT A LOT ENOUGH TO SUCCEED?
DOES PUSHING ON A WALL MAKE THE WALL FALL DOWN?
DESIRE'S NOT ENOUGH TO MAKE THINGS GUARANTEED
YOU CAN WIN THE RACE AND STILL NOT WIN THE CROWN

CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU DO NOT HAVE
CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU'VE NEVER KNOWN
YOU CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU DO NOT HAVE
CAN'T LOSE WHAT YOU DO NOT OWN

WHEN YOU PUT EVERYTHING ON THE LINE
YOU BELIEVE THAT THE GAME IS FAIR AND SQUARE
BUT IF THE GAME IS RIGGED THEN YOU BEST DECLINE
TAKING THAT CHANCE WON'T GET YOU ANYWHERE

IF I CAN'T WIN, AIN'T NO USE IN PLAYING
TOO BAD, GUESS I'LL NEVER LEARN
WON'T STOP NO MATTER WHAT THEY'RE SAYING
MY LUCK IS BOUND TO TURN

CAN'T WIN IF I DO NOT TRY
CAN'T LOSE IF I STAY THE COURSE
CAN'T LAUGH IF I NEVER CRY
FALL OFF, GET BACK ON THE HORSE
CAN'T RISE IF I DO NOT CLIMB
WON'T ARRIVE IF I NEVER START
GETTING THERE MIGHT TAKE SOME TIME
ALL I CAN DO IS TO DO MY PART
ALL I CAN DO IS TO DO MY PART
STAY THE COURSE AND DO MY PART

JOB exits. AMOREENA enters, GOD
stands to one side, looking at her

14. "I Wish There Was Something I Could Do"

AMOREENA

I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO
I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD SAY
TO YOU, SOMETHING THAT WOULD EASE YOUR HEART
YOU'VE DONE SO MUCH FOR EVERYONE EVERY SINGLE DAY

THERE'S NO WORDS I HAVE TO EASE YOUR PAIN
NOTHING MORE THAT I CAN GIVE TO YOU
BUT MY LOVE GIVEN WITHOUT HOLDING BACK
THIS LOVE OF MINE FOR YOU IS ALL I CAN DO

IT'S NOT FAIR TO SUFFER THIS WAY
NO ONE CARES FOR WHAT THEY'VE PUT YOU THROUGH
IF I COULD SPARE YOU FROM THESE AWFUL DAYS
I WOULD DO WHATEVER I COULD DO

I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD SAY
SOMETHING I COULD DO FOR YOU
MY LOVE GIVEN WITHOUT HOLDING BACK
THIS LOVE OF MINE IS ALL I CAN DO

GOD

YOU'VE DONE EVERYTHING THAT YOU COULD DO
YOUR LOVE IS THE THING THAT GETS HIM BY
NO WORDS CAN EVER REALLY TAKE ITS PLACE
THE STRENGTH YOU HAVE WITHIN YOUR SOUL HELPS HIM MORE THAN I

AMOREENA

I WISH THERE WAS
SOMETHING I COULD SAY
I WISH THERE WAS
SOMETHING I COULD DO
MY LOVE GIVEN WITHOUT
HOLDING BACK
THIS LOVE OF MINE IS
ALL I CAN DO

GOD

YOU'VE SAID IT ALL

YOU'VE BEEN HIS STRENGTH
YOUR LOVE GIVEN WITHOUT
HOLDING BACK
THIS LOVE OF YOURS IS
ALL YOU CAN DO

AMOREENA exits, GOD watches her
go, then exits

15. "Still Got Your Health/COVID"

JOB, ELI, BILL, SOPHIA enter

ELI
Things aren't looking good, my friend.

BILL
Pretty much all downhill.

SOPHIA
But at least you've still got your health.

SOPHIA
REALLY TOUGH THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING

ELI
TOO LATE TO KNOCK ON WOOD

BILL
YOU DON'T NEED MORE BAD LUCK SHOWING

SOPHIA, ELI, BILL
AT LEAST YOU KNOW THAT YOUR HEALTH IS GOOD

YOU'VE STILL GOT YOUR HEALTH
THAT'S AN THING YOU CAN COUNT ON
AT LEAST YOU'VE GOT YOUR HEALTH
THAT'S NOT A THING YOU SHOULD FROWN ON

JOB
DON'T TEMPT THE FATES
I'M ALREADY ILL AT EASE
IT'S NOT TOO LATE
I COULD STILL COME DOWN
WITH SOME HORRIBLE DISEASE

ELI
YOU'RE LIVING ON THE GULF COAST
EVERYTHING IS WARM AND NICE

SOPHIA
NO ARCTIC BLIZZARDS BLOWING
NO SLEET, NO SNOW AND ICE

BILL & ELI
GERMS DON'T LIKE IT HERE
NO PLACE FOR THEM TO GROW

SOPHIA, ELI, BILL
YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO FEAR
YOU'VE NEVER EVEN HAD A COLD

JOB coughs. SATAN & GABRIEL appear

YOU'VE STILL GOT YOUR HEALTH
ON THAT YOU CAN RELY
YOU'VE GOT YOUR HEALTH
DON'T THINK YOU'RE GONNA DIE
JOB, YOU'RE NOT GONNA DIE

JOB sneezes

SOPHIA
WHAT WAS THAT?

JOB
JUST A SNEEZE

JOB coughs. AMOREENA and
TOWNSPEOPLE enter

JOB
AND A COUGH
COME TO THINK OF IT, MY HEAD IS WARM
COME TO THINK OF IT, MY THROAT IS SORE
COME TO THINK OF IT, MY BODY ACHES
COME TO THINK OF IT, I'M FEELING POOR
COME TO THINK OF IT, I'M OUT OF BREATH
COMPLETELY OUT OF BREATH

JOB collapses, AMOREENA rushes to
him

ELI
WHAT IS WRONG WITH HIM?

BILL
HE LOOKS REALLY SICK

SOPHIA
HE IS LOOKING VERY BAD

AMOREENA
GET A DOCTOR QUICK

DOCTOR emerges, goes to JOB

GABRIEL

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU DO TO HIM
YOU SWORE HE WOULD NOT DIE
I'M HERE TO HOLD YOU TO YOUR OATH
TAKE CARE WITH WHAT YOU TRY

SATAN

HE'S SAFE FROM ME, HE WILL NOT DIE
HE'LL JUST WISH THAT HE COULD
AND THEN HE'LL CURSE HIS GOD
JUST LIKE I SAID HE WOULD

DOCTOR

JOB'S GOT WHAT SO MANY HAVE
ALL AROUND, IT'S IN FULL SWING
HE'S THE FIRST COVID CASE
HERE IN TERRAPIN SPRINGS

CROWD reacts in horror, backing
away from JOB

TOWNSFOLK

COVID! JOB HAS COVID!
DON'T TOUCH HIM, EVERYONE GET BACK
COVID! JOB HAS COVID
MAKE SURE YOU DON'T MAKE CONTACT
JOB'S BROUGHT PAIN AND WOE
WE LOST OUR JOBS BECAUSE OF HIM
NOW HE'S BROUGHT DISEASE
THINGS ARE BAD IN TERRAPIN SPRINGS

Men in hazmat gear take JOB away

AMOREENA

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? IT'S NOT HIS FAULT!
WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE ARE YOU ANYWAY?
HE DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS DISEASE
HE COULD DIE, THEN WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?

AMOREENA follows hospital workers

TOWNSFOLK

COVID! JOB HAS COVID!
HE'LL GIVE US COVID, SO BE AFRAID
COVID! JOB HAS COVID
WHY DON'T THEY JUST MOVE AWAY?
HIM AND HIS WIFE
THEY'VE ONLY BROUGHT US GRIEF AND STRIFE
LEAVE AND GO AWAY
WE WANT THEM BOTH TO GO AWAY
JUST GO AWAY! JUST GO AWAY!
PLEASE TAKE JOB AND GO FAR AWAY!

FADE TO BLACK

ACT II

TRANSITION TO MEETING PLACE

GABRIEL & ANGELS enter

16. "Angelic Recap"

GABRIEL

AS IT ALWAYS DOES, TIME WENT BY
AND LUCKY JOB, HE DID NOT DIE
BUT HE BEGAN TO MAYBE WONDER WHY
HIS LIFE HAD GONE
SO VERY WRONG

GABRIEL & ANGELS

COVID TERRIFIED THE TOWN
BUT NOT TOO MANY HAD COME DOWN
WITH ILLNESS THAT WAS GOING 'ROUND
THE GOVERNOR STATED
IT WAS OVERRATED
BUT IN TERRAPIN SPRINGS
THEY GOT VACCINATED
'TIL THE THREAT WAS GONE

THE SEASONS PASSED, JOB STOOD ALONE
FOLKS RETURNED TO WHAT THEY'D KNOWN
THINGS HAD CHANGED BUT LIFE WENT ON
A DIFFERENT SONG
BUT THEY SANG ALONG
EVERYONE LEARNED TO SING ALONG

GOD & SATAN enter

17. "Whaddaya Think?(Reprise)"

GABRIEL

HOW DO YOU THINK IT'S GOING?
LET'S SEE, HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?
WHY, IT'S BEEN ALMOST A YEAR!
HAVE YOU RUN INTO A SNAG?
IS EVERYTHING PROCEEDING ACCORDING TO PLAN?

SATAN

Shut up.

GOD

YOU'VE HAD A YEAR TO TRY AND WIN
AND JOB IS STILL HANGING IN

SATAN

HE IS HANGING BY A THREAD
THINGS ARE COMING TO A HEAD

GOD & GABRIEL

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GONNA TAKE IT ON THE CHIN

SO, WHADDAYA THINK? HOW'S IT GOIN'?
YOU WANT SOME CROW TO EAT?
WHADDAYA THINK? HOW'S IT GOIN'?
READY TO ADMIT DEFEAT?

GOD

JOB'S A MAN WITH REAL THICK SKIN
I DON'T SEE HIM BENDING IN THE WIND
YOU TOOK AWAY HIS FRIENDS AND WEALTH

GABRIEL

YOU TOOK AWAY HIS HOME AND HEALTH

GOD & GABRIEL

YOU KNOCKED HIM DOWN JUST LIKE A BOWLING PIN

GOD

AND EVEN THOUGH IT SEEMS ABSURD
NOT ONE PEEP FROM JOB HAVE I HEARD

SATAN

I SAY HE'S HANGING BY A THREAD
DOUBTS ARE RUNNING THROUGH HIS HEAD

GOD

HE WILL NOT BREAK YOU HAVE MY WORD

GOD & GABRIEL

SO, WHADDAYA THINK? HOW'S IT GOIN'?
YOU GOT SOME CROW TO EAT?
WHADDAYA THINK? HOW'S IT GOIN'?
READY TO ADMIT DEFEAT?

GOD

ALL HIS CHILDREN HAVE LEFT TOWN
HIS NAME'S BEEN RUN INTO THE GROUND
THERE'S NOT MUCH LEFT FOR YOU TO TAKE
THERE'S NOT MUCH LEFT AT STAKE
WHAT ELSE CAN YOU DO?
JOB'S NOT GOING TO BREAK

SATAN storms off

GOD, GABRIEL & ANGELS

JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN
YES A MIGHTY FINE MAN IS HE
JOB HE IS A MIGHTY FINE MAN
THE KIND OF MAN YOU OUGHT TO BE
HE BELIEVES IN JUSTICE STANDING FIRM
AND RIGHTEOUS LIBERTY

All exit

TRANSITION TO JOB'S HOUSE

18. "Thank God You're Always There"

JOB & AMOREENA sit together

JOB

THERE'S SO MUCH THAT'S HAPPENED TO US
HARD TIMES EVERYWHERE
IT WOULD BE HARD TO FACE THIS WORLD
WITHOUT YOU

AMOREENA

THEN IT'S GOOD TO KNOW WE DON'T HAVE TO
IF THINGS ARE HARD, WE'LL SHARE
JUST LIKE WE SHARED THE GOOD TIMES
IT'S WHAT WE DO

BOTH

THANK GOD YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE
WHEN LIFE GETS ROUGH AND WRONG
THANK GOD YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE
YOU'VE BEEN THERE ALL ALONG

JOB

THE ROAD MIGHT GET A LITTLE BUMPY
THE DAY MAY GET A LITTLE DARK
YOU NEVER WAVER, NOT ONE BIT
YOU NEVER FALL APART

BOTH

THANK GOD YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE
WHEN LIFE GETS ROUGH AND WRONG
THANK GOD YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE
YOU'VE BEEN THERE ALL ALONG

AMOREENA

I CAN'T DESPAIR IN THE BAD TIMES
I KNOW YOU'LL GET ME THROUGH
YOU NEVER FAIL ME, NEVER WILL
I CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON YOU

BOTH

WHATEVER LIFE MAY SEND US
NOTHING COMES BETWEEN US
YOU ARE MY STRENGTH
AND SOLE SALVATION
MY ROCK, MY LIFE
MY FIRM FOUNDATION

THANK GOD YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE
WHEN LIFE GETS ROUGH AND WRONG
THANK GOD YOU'RE ALWAYS THERE

YOU'VE BEEN THERE ALL ALONG
YOU'VE BEEN THERE ALL ALONG

AMOREENA exits as BILL, ELI &
SOPHIA enter.

19. "Nothing Left To Lose"

JOB
THEY'VE TAKEN EVERYTHING AWAY
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT SMILE
I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING LEFT TO ABUSE
I GUESS YOU COULD SAY
I'M ON THE BOTTOM OF THE PILE
WITH ABSOLUTELY NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE

SOPHIA
WHEN YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT
NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE
BEST TAKE CARE

BILL & ELI
THAT'S EXACTLY WHEN
YOU CAN LOSE THE MOST
SO BEWARE

BILL, ELI & SOPHIE
YOU CAN LOSE YOUR WAY
YOU CAN LOSE YOUR MIND
YOU CAN GO ASTRAY
AND YOU MIGHT GO BLIND
YOU COULD LOSE YOUR PLACE
YOU COULD LOSE CONTROL
YOU COULD LOSE YOUR GRACE
YOU COULD LOSE YOUR SOUL
IF YOUR FAITH IS LOST
DOUBT STEPS IN
TO FILL THE EMPTY PLACE
THAT'S LEFT WITHIN

JOB
I CAN SEE JUST FINE
I KNOW WHERE I AM
MY SOUL IS MINE
I'M A MAN, NOT A LAMB
NOT A SACRIFICE
THOUGH IT'S BEEN REAL TOUGH
YES I'VE PAID A PRICE
IT'S BEEN ENOUGH

JOB, BILL, ELI & SOPHIE
IF YOUR FAITH IS LOST
DOUBT STEPS IN
TO FILL THE EMPTY PLACE
THAT'S LEFT WITHIN

20. "Don't You Feel Like Letting Go? (Reprise)"

BILL, ELI & SOPHIA freeze. SATAN enters

JOB

You! I remember your face.

SATAN

They say I have a face to remember.

DO YOU STILL BELIEVE IN GOD?

JOB

I DO

SATAN

SO YOU FELL FOR THE RIGMAROLE
YOU SHOULD GIVE UP SELF-CONTROL
CURSE THE GOD WHO HAS PUT YOU IN THIS HOLE

DON'T YOU FEEL LIKE LETTING GO?
YELL LIKE HELL, SHAKE YOUR FIST AND CURSE
IT'S GOOD TO LET IT GO
AND THIS I SURELY KNOW
IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER
BUT IT SURE WON'T MAKE THEM WORSE

JOB

I'VE HEARD THIS ALL BEFORE
I DON'T NEED TO HEAR ANYMORE
THAT IS NO WAY TO DEAL WITH FATE
WHAT COMES WILL COME TO THOSE WHO WAIT
I'M QUITE CONTENT TO SEE WHAT LIES IN STORE

SATAN

YOU'RE LIKE A PUNCHING BAG
AS LIMP AS WET DISH RAG
NO SPINE, NO GUTS, YOU MAKE ME WANT TO GAG

JOB

I DON'T FEEL LIKE LETTING GO
WON'T YELL LIKE HELL OR SHAKE MY FIST AND CURSE
I'LL HOLD MY FEELINGS IN
I DON'T NEED TO DEFEND
WHAT GOD ALLOWS OR WON'T ALLOW
THAT WOULD ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE
THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD FEEL WORSE

SATAN

FORGET IT JOB, GO BACK TO SLEEP
GO ON BACK TO SLEEP

21. "Friendly Fire"

SATAN exits. JOB sits dozing. ELI,
BILL & SOPHIA unfreeze

ELI

YOU JUST GONNA SIT THERE?
LIKE A BUMP ON A LOG?
DON'T YOU CARE ONE BIT?
YOU'VE BEEN TREATED LIKE A DOG

BILL

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE A DAMN?
YOUR LIFE IS IN FLAMES

BILL & ELI

WHY CAN'T YOU BE A MAN?
YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED

ELI, BILL & SOPHIA

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?
NOTHING MUCH IT SEEMS
ALMIGHTY GOD IS SCREWING YOU
YET YOU'RE AS CALM AS YOU CAN BE

WHY DON'T YOU SCREAM AND SHOUT?
IT'S WHAT ANYONE WOULD DO
THEY'D LET THEIR ANGER OUT
THAT'S ALL WE ASK OF YOU

JOB

FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT
SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING I HEARD
A WHILE AGO IN A DREAM
I KNOW IT SOUNDS ABSURD
SOME STRANGE GUY WAS PUSHING ME
TRYIN' TO MAKE ME SPIT AND CUSS
WELL THAT'S NOT HOW I ROLL
I'LL DO WHAT'S BEST FOR ALL OF US

ELI, BILL & SOPHIA

JOB, YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH
YOU ARE BATTLE-SCARRED
YOUR LIFE SHOULDN'T BE THIS TOUGH
YOUR LIFE SHOULDN'T BE THIS HARD

JOB

WHEN I HEAR WHAT YOU'RE SAYING
IT FEELS LIKE FRIENDLY FIRE
LIKE ALL OF YOU ARE PRAYING THAT
MY PATIENCE WILL EXPIRE
THAT I'LL SUCCUMB TO DESPAIR
THAT IT'S ALL TOO MUCH TO BEAR
WELL, I WILL NOT GIVE IN DESPAIR
THINGS WILL TURN OUT ALRIGHT

IT MAY TAKE A WHILE
BUT GOD WILL MAKE THINGS RIGHT

AMOREENA enters, stands by JOB

22. "Patience"

JOB
TO WAIT ON GOD IS HARD
WHEN NO ONE'S TOLD YOU WHY
WHEN YOU CAN'T SEE THE WHEREFORE
WAITING ON GOD IS HARD
YOU THINK YOU SHOULDN'T TRY
WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE HERE FOR
WAITING ON YOUR GOD IS HARD

YOU HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE THE TRUTH
YOU HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE THE LIGHT
YOU NEED A LOT OF PATIENCE
TO FIND IT ALL TURNS OUT ALL RIGHT

BE JUSTICE STANDING FIRM
BE SURE, THEN MAKE YOUR CHOICE
BUT ALWAYS KEEP YOUR POWDER DRY
DON'T FALL FOR FALSE ALARMS
LET PATIENCE HAVE HER TURN
LISTEN HARD TO HEAR HER VOICE
SHE WILL ALWAYS LIGHT THE WAY
'TIL YOU'VE HAD TIME TO LEARN

YOU HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE THE TRUTH
YOU HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE THE LIGHT
YOU NEED A LOT OF PATIENCE
TO FIND IT ALL TURNS OUT ALL RIGHT
THAT IT'S GONNA BE ALRIGHT

PROOF OF THINGS THAT ARE UNSEEN
WON'T SATISFY, MIGHT NEVER COME
THINGS YOU WISH THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN
CANNOT COMPARE WITH WHAT YOU'VE DONE

DO WHAT'S RIGHT, RIGHT WHAT'S WRONG
LIVE IN THE LIGHT, STAND TALL AND STRONG
YOU NEED A LOT OF PATIENCE
TO BE SURE IT TURNS OUT, OUT ALL RIGHT

YOU HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE THE TRUTH
YOU HAVE TO WAIT TO SEE THE LIGHT
YOU NEED A LOT OF PATIENCE
TO BE SURE IT ALL TURNS OUT ALL RIGHT
THAT EVERYTHING TURNS OUT ALRIGHT

JOANNA runs in, distraught,
followed by an OFFICIAL in a suit.
Other TOWNSFOLK begin to assemble

23. "We Regret To Inform You"

JOANNA

Mother! Oh, mother!

AMOREENA

Joanna! What are you doing here?

JOANNA

(sobbing)

It's Joey..

OFFICIAL

I REGRET TO INFORM YOU
YOUR SON WILL NOT COME HOME
HE DIED IN A COVID WARD
UP NORTH AND ALL ALONE
HE DIED ON A STRETCHER
THEY COULD NOT FIND A BED
HE WAS BARELY BREATHING
THEN THE BOY WAS DEAD

MEN

THERE WERE NO VENTILATORS
NO HELP AND NO VACCINE
WE WISH THAT WE COULD TELL YOU
THAT HIS DEATH WAS CLEAN
IT WAS NOT CLEAN AND EASY
THERE WAS DYING ALL AROUND
WHEN HE WAS GONE
WE LAID HIM IN THE GROUND

AMOREENA

MY SON CANNOT BE GONE
WHY DO YOU LIE TO ME
MY SON CANNOT BE DEAD
HE'LL COME HOME WAIT AND SEE
YOUR JOKE IS MUCH TOO CRUEL
PLEASE STOP IT, GO AWAY
MY JOEY LIVES
NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY

HE WAS ONLY JUST A CHILD
MY BABY AND MY JOY
GOD WOULD NOT ALLOW THIS
SICKNESS TAKE MY BOY
GOD KNOWS I WOULD DEMAND
THAT I SHOULD DIE INSTEAD
PLEASE DON'T TELL ME
THAT MY SON IS DEAD

WOMEN & JOB

HE CANNOT BE GONE
WHY DO YOU LIE TO ME

MY SON CANNOT BE DEAD
HE'LL COME HOME WAIT AND SEE
GOD KNOWS I WOULD DEMAND
THAT I SHOULD DIE INSTEAD
DON'T TELL ME
THAT MY BOY IS DEAD

MEN
WE REGRET TO INFORM YOU
YOUR SON WILL NOT COME HOME
HE DIED IN A COVID WARD
UP NORTH AND ALL ALONE
HE DIED ON A STRETCHER
THEY COULDN'T FIND A BED
HE WAS BARELY BREATHING
THEN THE BOY WAS DEAD

23. "Curse Your God"

All exit except JOB, BILL, ELI & SOPHIA.

BILL
Job, you can't just keep accepting things.

ELI
Fight back, dammit!

BILL
IT'S BEEN TOO MUCH
IT'S ALL BEEN BAD
YOU'VE BEEN TOO NICE
WHEN YOU SHOULD BE MAD

ELI
WE KNOW YOUR MIND
YOU PLAY ALONG
NOW IT'S TIME
TO SAY WHAT'S WRONG

BILL, ELI & SOPHIE
YOU NEED TO MAKE IT CLEAR
WHAT'S GOING ON IS WRONG

SOPHIA
WHAT MORE GOES SOUTH
'TIL YOU BREAK DOWN
WHAT WILL IT TAKE
'TIL YOU STOP LYING DOWN

BILL & ELI
WAKE UP! STAND TALL!
GET MAD! PUSH BACK!
CURSE YOUR GOD AND
DON'T LOOK BACK

BILL, ELI & SOPHIE

BLAME ALL OF THIS ON GOD
GO ON THE ATTACK

WE ALL KNOW YOU ARE STRONG
FAITHFUL AND DEVOUT
WE'VE SEEN YOU GO ALONG
WHEN OTHERS WOULD DROP OUT
NOW IT'S TIME STOP
NOW YOU MUST DEFY
AFTER ALL THAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH
IT'S TIME TO CURSE THE SKY

WHAT KIND OF GOD WOULD EVER DO
THE THINGS YOUR GOD HAS DONE TO YOU?
IF THIS IS GOD, THEN SOMETHING'S WRONG
YOUR PAYBACK'S OVERDUE
TURN YOUR BACK AND CURSE YOUR GOD
YOU DON'T NEED A DIVINING ROD
TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON
IT'S GONE ON FAR TOO LONG

THIS IS WHAT A GOOD MAN GETS?
THIS IS HOW YOU GET REPAID?
FOR BEING JUST AND RIGHTEOUS
YOU'VE ONLY BEEN BETRAYED

TURN YOUR BACK AND SCREAM A CURSE
THINGS COULD NOT GET ANY WORSE
WALK AWAY, AND DON'T LOOK BACK
THE WORLD HAS GOT A FATAL CRACK
TURN YOUR BACK AND CURSE YOUR GOD
THE WORLD HAS GOT A FATAL CRACK
TURN YOUR BACK AND CURSE YOUR GOD

BILL, ELI & SOPHIA leave JOB

TRANSITION TO MAIN STREET

24. "Could Someone Please Explain?"

JOB

COULD SOMEONE PLEASE EXPLAIN
THE WAYS OF GOD TO ME?
THERE'S METHOD IN HIS MADNESS
THAT MERE MORTALS CANNOT SEE
COULD SOMEONE PLEASE EXPLAIN
JUST HOW GOD DEALS WITH MEN?
GOD KNOWS I'VE BEEN A PATIENT MAN
BUT MY PATIENCE IS WEARING THIN

THE SINS THAT I'VE COMMITTED
IN MY LIFE CAN'T COMPARE
WITH THE PAIN THAT'S BEEN INFLICTED
I DON'T SEE HOW THIS IS FAIR
SOMETHINGS SHOULD BE CORRECTED

FOR YOUR SERVANT JOB
WHY HAVE I BEEN REJECTED
I'D REALLY LIKE TO KNOW

I'VE DONE ALL ANYONE COULD DO
I'VE KEPT THE FAITH
OBEYED THE LAW
MUCH MORE THAN ANYONE WOULD DO
WHEN THEY'VE BEEN PUSHED THIS FAR

COULD SOMEONE PLEASE EXPLAIN
JUST MAKE IT CLEAR AND PLAIN
WHY I HAVE SUFFERED SO MUCH PAIN
THIS ALL SEEMS SO INSANE
WHAT KIND OF GOD DOES THIS?
TO BE SO DAMNED UNFAIR
WHAT KIND OF GOD WOULD HEAP UPON
ME MORE THAN I CAN BEAR?
MORE THAN SHOULD BE MY SHARE
MORE PAIN THAN IS MY SHARE

COULD SOMEONE PLEASE EXPLAIN
THE WAYS OF GOD TO ME?
THERE'S METHOD IN HIS MADNESS
THAT MERE MORTALS CANNOT SEE
COULD SOMEONE PLEASE EXPLAIN
THE WAY GOD DEALS WITH MEN?
GOD KNOWS I'VE BEEN A PATIENT MAN
BUT MY PATIENCE IS WEARING THIN

GOD and SATAN enter

25. "We Made A Bet"

JOB
Who are you? Wait, I've seen you before.

SATAN
It's possible.

GOD
YOU WANT IT ALL EXPLAINED
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE
WHO'S EVER ASKED THAT QUESTION
WHO'S EVER ASKED ME, "HOW COME?"
I DO NOT ALWAYS ANSWER
BUT FOR YOU, I'LL TELL THE TRUTH
IT'S NOT SOMETHING THAT I'M PROUD OF
BUT I OWE THIS MUCH TO YOU

JOB
AND WHO ARE YOU TO ANSWER ME?
WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?

SATAN
YOU WANT THE WAYS OF GOD EXPLAINED?
THEN LISTEN TO WHAT SHE'LL SAY

JOB
THIS IS GOD?

GOD
SO THEY SAY

I'VE NEVER BEEN THAT FAR AWAY
I GO WHERE I NEED TO GO
IF YOU'VE NOT SEEN ME BEFORE
IT'S BECAUSE YOUR EYES WERE CLOSED

AND THIS IS SATAN

SATAN
AT YOUR SERVICE

JOB
HAVE I LOST MY SANITY?

GOD
NO NEED TO BE NERVOUS
IT'S AS SIMPLE AS CAN BE

WE'RE HERE BECAUSE YOU ASKED
TO GET AN EXPLANATION WHY
YOUR LIFE'S BEEN GOING STRAIGHT DOWNHILL
EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE A RIGHTEOUS GUY
THINGS ARE NEVER BLACK AND WHITE
THERE'S ARE DEEPER MYSTERY
SO MANY GREAT UNKNOWNNS-

SATAN
WE MADE A BET

JOB
What did you say?

SATAN
YOU HEARD ME, SCOUT
WE MADE A BET

JOB
What do you mean?

GOD
SATAN AND I MADE A BET. ABOUT YOU.

HE THOUGHT HE COULD MAKE YOU CURSE ME
IF YOUR LIFE WAS HELL EACH DAY
THAT YOU WOULD SOON DESERT ME
AND I SAID, WELL I SAID, "OKAY"

'CAUSE I BELIEVED IN YOU
THAT YOU ARE STRONG AND COULD WITHSTAND
WHATEVER THINGS HE THREW AT YOU
'CAUSE YOU'RE A JUST AND RIGHTEOUS MAN

JOB

YOU MADE A BET?

SATAN

WE MADE A BET

JOB

SO EVERYTHING I'VE BEEN THROUGH
WHEN MY LIFE GOT JERKED AROUND
WAS JUST THIS BASTARD TESTING ME
TO SEE WOULD I STAND MY GROUND?

GOD & SATAN

WE MADE A BET
YES WE MADE A BET

GOD

AND I'M ASHAMED FOR WHAT WAS DONE
YOU DON'T DESERVE THESE TROUBLES

JOB

YOU TOOK AWAY MY SON! MY SON!

YOU TOOK AWAY MY LIVELIHOOD
MY HOME AND LIFE, ALL GONE
FOR SOME STUPID COSMIC WAGER??
I HAD THAT DAMNED DISEASE
YOU COULD HAVE TAKEN ME
BUT YOU TOOK AWAY MY SON!!
YOU TOOK AWAY MY SON

GOD

I'VE NEVER SAID THESE WORDS BEFORE
I'M SORRY, JOB
I CAN'T SAY ANYTHING MORE

26. "Don't Need You Anymore"

JOB steps away, shaking in anger.
Then he turns back to GOD & SATAN

I DON'T NEED YOU ANYMORE
I THOUGHT I DID BUT I WAS WRONG
DON'T NEED THIS COSMIC JOKE
I DON'T NEED TO WAIT AND SEE
WHAT THIS ALL MEANS, WHY I ENDURE
THE CONSTANT BARRAGE OF YOUR MANURE
JUST TO SEE IF I AM WORTHY

I DON'T NEED THIS ANYMORE
IT'S GOTTEN OLD, GONE ON TOO LONG
I WON'T BE YOUR PUPPET

DANCING TO YOUR INSANE TUNE
THE SONG IS OLD, IT HURTS MY EARS
I WON'T GIVE IN TO COSMIC FEARS
I'M THROUGH, NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON

ALL MY LIFE I TRUSTED GOD
LIVED SECURE AND FULL OF HOPE
THAT WHATEVER HAPPENED
IT HAPPENED FOR A REASON
NOW I SEE YOU WERE GIVING ME
NOTHING BUT A ROPE
TO HANG MYSELF ON A DAMNED PIECE OF ROPE

I DON'T NEED TO ASK NO MORE
YOUR ANSWERS ARE ENTIRELY WRONG
DON'T EXPECT MY LOYALTY
THAT'S OVER WITH, IT WON'T BE BACK
A FOOL MIGHT TRY TO MAKE SOME SENSE
I'M NOT A FOOL, I WON'T REPENT
THIS CHARADE WILL FADE TO BLACK
I CAN'T ABIDE THIS CRUEL ATTACK
DON'T LOOK FOR ME, I WON'T BE BACK
WHATEVER WAITS IN STORE
I DON'T NEED YOU ANYMORE

27. "I'm Not the One"

GOD

Job, my dear, beloved Job. Don't you realize? I
was never the one you needed.

I'M NOT THE ONE GOD OF THE UNIVERSE
YOU BELIEVE I AM, BUT I'M NOT
BUT SURELY YOU'VE SUSPECTED THAT BEFORE
YOU THINK THE ONE GOD BEHIND EVERYTHING
WOULD HAVE THE NEEDS THAT I HAVE GOT?
THE DESPERATE NEED TO ALWAYS BE ADORED?
THE NEED TO HEAR YOUR VOICES
THE NEED TO HAVE YOU PRAY
THE NEED TO GIVE YOU CHOICES
BUT THE NEED THAT YOU OBEY?

THERE'S MORE IN HEAVEN AND EARTH
THAN YOU CAN THINK ABOUT
SO IT MAKES SENSE THAT A MAN LIKE YOU
IS BOUND TO HAVE SOME DOUBT
THE ONE GOD CAN'T BE PUT IN WORDS
GOD CAN'T BE SEEN OR KNOWN
YOU CAN'T SAY WHAT GOD IS LIKE
THE ONE GOD CAN'T BE SHOWN
IT'S EASIER TO SAY WHAT GOD IS NOT
THANK GOD I'M NOT THE ONE

SATAN

AND I'M NOT THE SOURCE OF ALL YOUR ILLS
NO MATTER WHAT YOU THINK I DO

THE EVILS IN THE WORLD ARE NOT FROM ME
MANKIND MANAGES EXTREMELY WELL
WITH NO HELP FROM ME TO YOU
YOU HURT EACH OTHER ENDLESSLY, ENDLESSLY
YOU LIE AND CHEAT AND STEAL
'CAUSE YOU CANNOT QUENCH YOUR GREED
MAKE WAR WITH RIGHTEOUS ZEAL
LET THE FALLEN SCREAM AND BLEED

GOD & SATAN

THERE'S MORE IN HEAVEN AND EARTH
THAN YOU CAN THINK ABOUT
SO IT MAKES SENSE THAT A MAN LIKE YOU
IS BOUND TO HAVE SOME DOUBT
THE ONE GOD CAN'T BE PUT IN WORDS
GOD CAN'T BE SEEN OR KNOWN
YOU CAN'T SAY WHAT GOD IS LIKE
THE ONE GOD CAN'T BE SHOWN
IT'S EASIER TO SAY WHAT GOD IS NOT

GOD

THANK GOD I'M NOT THE ONE

DON'T BE UPSET BECAUSE YOU'VE FOUND
YOUR GOD HAS FEET OF CLAY

SATAN

SHE BET THAT YOU WOULD STAND YOUR GROUND
I BET THE OTHER WAY

YOU'VE HEARD IT SAID THAT I AM PROUD
IT'S TRUE, I AM
AND FOR EVERYTHING YOU WITHSTOOD
I'M PROUD OF YOU

GOD

YOU BELIEVE THAT GOD IS LOVE
IT'S TRUE, I AM
THE ONE GOD CANNOT LOVE
BUT AS FOR ME, I CAN
I CAN LOVE YOU JOB
AND I DO

BOTH

NOW YOUR WORLD IS UPSIDE DOWN
AND YOU WISH WE'D GO AWAY
BUT THE THING MUST BELIEVE
MUST LEARN BEFORE WE LEAVE
YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD THE STRENGTH TO FIND YOUR WAY

GOD & SATAN withdraw

28. "Find A Way"

FRIENDS, FAMILY & ENSEMBLE gather.
JOB stands in contemplation.

JOB

WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND AND WE NEVER WILL
BUT IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER ANYWAY
DO THE BEST YOU CAN TO GET UP THE HILL
NO ONE ELSE WILL SHOW YOU THE WAY
YOU'RE DEALT A HAND THAT YOU KEEP UNTIL
THERE IS NOTHING LEFT TO PLAY
WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND AND WE NEVER WILL
BUT IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER ANYWAY

WE NEED TO FIND A WAY TO BUILD IT BACK
FIND A WAY TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT
FIND THE STRENGTH INSIDE OUR SOULS
TO LIVE INSIDE THE LIGHT
JUST HANG ON TIL THERE COMES A DAY
WHEN WE FIND A WAY

JOB, AMOREENA, JOANN, GABRIEL

WE DON'T NEED A GOD TO SHOW US HOW
WE SHOULD LIVE FROM DAY TO DAY
WE KNOW WHAT'S GOOD, WE KNOW WHAT'S BAD
THERE SHOULD BE NO DEVIL TO PAY

ENSEMBLE

WE MUST LIVE OUR LIVES BY OUR OWN DESIGN
TO DECIDE WHAT WE DO AND SAY
NO, WE DON'T UNDERSTAND AND THAT'S JUST FINE
'CAUSE IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER ANYWAY

FIND THE STRENGTH TO NEVER BOW AND PRAY
FIND A ROAD THAT MAKES SOME SENSE
FIND YOUR PATH, TRY TO FIND A WAY
IN A WORLD THAT GIVES NO HINTS
JUST HANG ON TIL WE FIND A WAY
TO MAKE IT WORK SOME DAY
WE DON'T UNDERSTAND AND WE NEVER WILL
BUT WE CAN FIND A WAY

33. Curtain Call Music

CURTAIN AND CURTAIN CALLS