LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Moderately fast ($\text{\textcopyright} 142$)

(Vocals 2nd time only)

Db Bb

Ab Eb

Like Father like son

Db Bb

Ab Eb

Like Father like son

ZOSER:

Don’t come on so

PRIESTS:

- ther like son _

Like Fa -

Eb/Bb Bb

You can’t escape your genes.

EB

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No point in feeling pure, boy.
Your background intervenes.

Listen good and listen straight.

You're not the master of your fate.
To this you must be reconciled.
You'll always be your father's child.
At times ac-claimed, at times re-viled you'll wind up do-ing just what I'd have done.

PRIESTS: son.

Like Fa-ther like son.

RADAMES:

Don't as-sume

3 your vic-es get hand-ed down the line.
That a parent's blood suffices to condemn the child's

design. I've done wrong I can't deny

but at least I know that I shouldn't blame that on

my stock. This may come as quite a shock but I'm
no chip off any block I wouldn't wish those words on anyone.

Like Father

PRIESTS: son!

like son!

Son, you're nervous,
take my hand. All is settled, all

Dm7(add4)

is planned. You’ve got the world at your

Gm7(add4)

command. I don’t think you understand

Gm

RADAMES:

I appreciate too well.
the squalor at which you excel. It isn't very hard.

to tell evil's a distinctive smell.

ZOSER:
He's lost all sense of reason.
And why? Some foreign slut.
Not only is

that treason
Some doors are slamming shut.

Just like me he's found that flesh can excite but will

enmesh.
Once we rid him of this blight.
once the har lot's out of sight, then I think he'll see the light. He won't walk back to dadd y, he will run!

PRIESTS: son.

Like Fa ther like son.

Ab maj7/Bb Eb/Bb Bb A Ab