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Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat

By Tim Rice

NARRATOR:

Some folks dream of the wonders they'll do, Before their time on this planet is through.
Some just don't have anything planned,
They hide their hopes and their heads in the sand.
Now I don't say who is wrong who is right,
But if by chance you are here for the night.
Then all we need is an hour or two to tell the tale of a dreamer like you.
We all dream a lot.
Some are lucky, some are not. But if you think it, want it, dream it, Then it's real.
You are what you feel.
But all that I say,
Can be told another way.
In the story of a boy who's dreams came true. And he could be you.
I closed my eyes, drew back the curtain To see for certain what I thought I knew
Far far away, someone was weeping But the world was sleeping
Any dream will do
I wore my coat (I wore my coat) with golden lining (Ah)
Bright colors shining (Ah), wonderful and new
And in the east (And in the east), the dawn was breaking (Ah) And the world was waking (Ah)
Any dream will do
A crash of drums, a flash of light My golden coat flew out of sight The colors faded into darkness
I was left alone
May I return (May I return) to the beginning (Ah)
The light is dimming (Ah), and the dream is too
The world and I (The world and I), we are still waiting (Ah) Still hesitating (Ah)
(Ah) Any dream will do (Ah) Any dream will do
Any Dream Will Do

JOSEPH:

JOSEPH & CHOIR:

JOSEPH:

JOSEPH & CHOIR:

TOGETHER:

1

Jacob & Sons

NARRATOR:

Way way back many centuries ago Not long after the Bible began Jacob lived
in the land of Canaan A fine example of a family man Jacob, Jacob and sons
Depended on farming to earn their keep Jacob, Jacob and sons
Spent all of his days in the fields with sheep
Jacob was the founder of a whole new nation
Thanks to the number of children he had
He was also known as Israel, but most of the time
His sons and his wives used to call him Dad (Bros Shout: DAD!)

Jacob, Jacob and sons
Men of the soil, of the sheaf and crook Jacob, Jacob and sons
A remarkable family in anyone's book
Reuben was the eldest of the children of Israel With Simeon and Levi the
next in line
Naphthali and Isaachar with Asher and Dan Zebulon and Gad took the total to
nine
Jacob, Jacob and sons
Benjamin and Judah, which leaves only one
Jacob, Jacob and sons
Joseph-- Jacob's favorite son
Jacob, (Jacob) Jacob and sons Jacob, (Jacob) Jacob and sons Jacob, (Jacob)
Jacob and sons Jacob, Jacob, Jacob and Sons
Joseph's mother, she was quite my favorite wife I never really loved
another all my life
And Joseph was my joy because
He reminded me of her
Through young Joseph, Jacob lived his youth again (Chorus: Ba, Ba...)

NARRATOR & BROTHERS: (CHOIR-Ah)

ALL:

NARRATOR & BROTHERS:

ALL:

Joseph's Coat

JACOB:

NARRATOR &

2

CHOIR:

BROTHERS:

NARRATOR:

Loved him, praised him, gave him all he could, but then (Chorus: Ba, Ba...)
It made the rest feel second best
And even if they were
Being told we're also-rans Does not make us Joseph fans
But where they had really missed the boat is We're great guys but no-one
seems to notice
Joseph's charm and winning smile
Failed to slay them in the aisle
And their father couldn't see the danger
He could not imagine any danger
He just saw in Joseph all his dreams come true
Jacob wanted to show the world he loved his son To make it clear that
Joseph was the special one So Jacob bought his son a coat
A multi-colored coat to wear
Joseph's coat was elegant the cut was fine (Chorus: Ba, Ba...)
The tasteful style was the ultimate in good design (Chorus: Ba, Ba...) And
this is why it caught the eye
A king would stop and stare
And when Joseph tried it on
He knew his sheepskin days were gone
Such a dazzling coat of many colors How he loved his coat of many colors
In a class above the rest (Chorus: Ah...)
It even went well with his vest (Chorus: Ah...)
Such a stunning coat of many colors (Chorus: Ah...) How he loved his coat
of many colors (Chorus: Ah...)
It was red and...
yellow (and) green (and) Brown (and) blue
Joseph's brothers weren't
Too pleased with what they saw
We had never liked him All that much before And now this coat
Has got our goat
BROTHERS & CHOIR:

NARRATOR:

NARRATOR & CHOIR:

NARRATOR & CHOIR:

NARRATOR:

NARRATOR & CHOIR:

NARRATOR:

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NARRATOR:

NARRATOR:

NARRATOR & BROTHERS:

JOSEPH:

NARRATOR & BROTHERS:

JOSEPH, CHOIR & BROTHERS:

ALL (CHOIR):

Joseph's Dreams

NARRATOR:

JOSEPH:

And when Joseph graced the scene His brothers turned a shade of green
His astounding clothing took the biscuit Quite the smoothest person in the
district

I look handsome, I look smart (Chorus: Ah...)

I am a walking work of art (Chorus: Ah...)

Such a dazzling coat of many colors (Chorus: Ah...) How I love my coat of
many colors (Chorus: Ah...)

It was red (and) yellow (and) green (and) brown (And) scarlet (and) black
(and) ochre (and) peach (And) ruby (and) olive (and) violet (and) fawn)

We feel life is unfair

I look handsome, I look smart (Choir: Ah...) I am a walking work of art
(Ch: Ah...)

Such a dazzling coat of many colors (Ch: Ah...)

How I love my coat of many colors (Ch: Ah...)

It was red and yellow and green and brown Scarlet and black and ocher and
peach

(And) lilac (and) gold (and) chocolate

(and) mauve (and) cream (and) crimson (and) silver (and) rose (and) azure and
lemon (and) russet (and) grey (and) purple (and) white (and) pink (and) orange
and)

red, yellow, green, brown, scarlet, black, ochre, peach

And ruby and olive and violet and fawn (Ah)

And lilac and gold and chocolate and mauve And cream and crimson and silver
and rose (Ah) And azure and lemon and russet and grey (Ah) And purple and
white and pink and orange

And blue!

Joseph's coat annoyed his brothers

But what makes us mad

Are the things that Joseph tells us of the Dreams he's often had

I dreamed that in the fields one day The corn gave me a sign

Your eleven sheaves of corn
All turned and bowed to mine
My sheaf was quite a sight to see A golden sheaf and tall

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BROTHERS:

JOSEPH:

BROTHERS:

Yours were green and second-rate And really rather small
This is not the kind of thing
We brothers like to hear
It seems to us that Joseph and his Dreams should disappear
I dreamed I saw eleven stars The sun the moon and sky Bowing down before my
star,
It made me wonder why
Could it be that I was born
For higher things than you?
A post in someone's government A ministry or two
The dreams of our dear brother are The decade's biggest yawn
His talk of stars and golden sheaves Is just a load of corn
Not only is he tactless but He's also rather dim
For there's eleven of us and
There's only one of him
The dreams of course will not come true That is, we think they won't come
true That is, we hope they won't come true What if he's right all along?
The dreams are more than crystal clear The writing on the wall
Means that Joseph some day soon
Will rise above us all
The accuracy of the dreams We brothers do not know
But one thing we are sure about The dream has to go!
Next day, far from home
The brothers planned the repulsive crime
Let us grab him now
Do him in, while we've got the time
This they did and made the most of it
Poor Poor Joseph

NARRATOR:

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BROTHERS:

BROTHERS:

NARRATOR & CHOIR:

BROTHERS:

NARRATOR:

JOSEPH:

NARRATOR:

NARRATOR & CHOIR:

Let us leave him here
All alone and he's bound to die
Then some Ishmaelites
A hairy crew came riding by
In a flash the brothers changed their plan

Solo:

Poor, poor Joseph, what'cha gonna do?
Things look bad for you, hey, what'cha gonna do? Poor, poor Joseph,
what'cha gonna do?
Things look bad for you, hey, what'cha gonna do?
Could you use a slave
You hairy bunch of Ishmaelites? Young, strong, well-behaved
Going cheap, and he reads and writes
In a trice the dirty deal was done Silver coins for Jacob's favorite son
Then the Ishmaelites
Galloped off with the slave in tow Off to Egypt where
Joseph was not keen to go
It wouldn't be a picnic he could tell
And I don't speak Egyptian very well
Joseph's brothers tore
His precious multi-colored coat
Having ripped it up
They next attacked a passing goat
Soon the wretched creature was no more
They dipped his coat in blood and guts and gore
Oh now brothers, how low can you stoop?
You make a sordid group, hey, how low can you stoop? Poor, poor Joseph,
sold to be a slave
Situation's grave, hey, sold to be a slave

CHOIR:

One Angel In Heaven Lyrics

Whistle/Harmonica?

Tore his coat and flung him in a pit

6

REUBEN:

BROTHERS:

REUBEN:

BROTHERS:

REUBEN:

BROTHERS:

BROTHERS:

Father we've something to tell you, a story of our time. A tragic but inspiring tale, of manhood in its prime. You know you had a dozen sons? Well now that's, not quite true.

But feel no sorrow, do not grieve, he would not want you to.

There's one more Angel in Heaven, (Guen: Ah-ah) there's one more star in the sky. (Guen: Ah-ah) Joseph we'll never forget you. (Guen: Ah-ah)

It's tough but we're gonna get by. (Guen: Ah-ah)

There's one less place at our table. There's one more tear in my eye.

But Joseph the things that you stood fer,

(Spoken) like truth and light never die.

Joseph died as he wished to

He answered duty's call

He single handed fought the beast That would have killed us all.

His blood-stained coat is tribute to his final sacrifice.

His body may be past it's peak but his soul's in paradise.

There's one more Angel in Heaven, (Guen: Ah-ah) there's one more star in the sky. (Guen: Ah-ah) Joseph we'll never forget you. (Guen: Ah-ah)

It's tough but we're gonna get by. (Guen: Ah-ah)

There's one less place at our table. (Guen: Ah-ah) There's one more tear in my eye. (Guen: Ah-ah) But Joseph the things that you stood fer,

When I think of his last great battle,

a lump comes to my throat.

It takes a man who knows no fear to wrestle with a goat.

Carve his name with pride and courage, let no tear be shed. If he had not laid down his life, we all would now be dead.

(Spoken) So long little Jo! Adios Buckeroo!

Ten four good buddy...

There's one less place at our table. There's one more tear in my eye.
But Joseph the things that you stood fer,

7

--- TRANSITION ---

BEN:

NARRATOR:

Potiphar

NARRATOR:

POTIPHAR NARRATOR:

Poor, poor Joseph what'cha gonna do? Things look bad for you

Hey what'cha gonna do?

Poor, poor Joseph what'cha gonna do?

Things look bad for you

Hey what'cha gonna do? Hey what'cha gonna do?

Poor, poor Joseph what'cha gonna do? Things look bad for you

Hey what'cha gonna do?

Taken to Egypt in chains and sold

Captain named Potiphar

Where he was bought by a Captain named Potiphar

Potiphar had very few cares.

He was one of Egypt's millionaires. Having made a fortune buying shares

In pyramids.

Potiphar had made a huge pile. Owned a large percentage of the Nile. Meant
that he could really live in style And he did. (Potiphar: Yes, I did.)

Joseph was an unimportant

Slave who found he liked his master, Consequently worked much harder, Even
with devotion.

Potiphar could see that Joseph Was a cut above the average Made him leader
of the household, Maximum promotion.

Potiphar was cool and so fine,

But his wife would never tow the line.

It's all there in chapter thirty-nine of Genesis. She was beautiful but
evil. (Mrs. Potiphar: Evil) Saw a lot of men against his will.

He would have to tell her

like truth and light never die! (repeat)

8

MRS. POTIPHAR:

MRS. POTIPHAR:

JOSEPH:

You're mine.

Joseph's looks and handsome figure Had attracted her attention

Ev'ry morning she would beckon

"Come and lie with me, love."

Joseph wanted to resist her

'Till one day she proved too eager. Joseph cried in vain,

"Please stop! I don't believe in free love!"

Potiphar was counting shekels In his den below the bedroom When he heard a mighty rumpus Clattering above him.

Suddenly he knew his riches Couldn't buy him what he wanted Gold would never make him happy If she didn't love him.

Letting out a mighty roar,

Ahhhh!

Potiphar burst through the door:

Joseph, I'll see you rot in jail.

The things you have done are beyond the pale.

Poor, poor Joseph, locked up in a cell. Things aren't going well, hey,

Locked up in a cell.

Locked up in a cell, Locked up in a cell.

POTIPHAR:**NARRATOR:****BOTH NARRATORS:**

Close Every Door To Me

That she still was his.

JOSEPH:

Close every door to me Hide all the world from me Bar all the windows and shut out the light

Do what you want with me Hate me and laugh at me

9

JOSEPH & CHOIR:

CHOIR:

darken my daytime

and torture my night

If my life were important I Would ask will I live or die But I know the answers Lie far from this world

Close every door to me

Keep those I love from me Children of Israel are never alone For I know I shall find

my own peace of mind
for I have been promised
A land of my own
La-la-la... (8 measures)
Just give me a number Instead of my name forget all about me and let me
decay
I do not matter
I'm only one person Destroy me completely Then throw me away
If my life were important I Would ask will I live or die But I know the
answers Lie far from this world
Close every door to me
Keep those I love from me Children of Israel are never alone For we know we
shall find
Our own piece of mind
For we have been promised
A land of our own
Joseph's luck was really out
his spirit and his fortune low alone he sat, alone he thought of happy
times he used to know
hey dreamer, don't be so upset hey Joseph, you're not beaten yet
CHOIR & JOSEPH:
Go, Go Joseph

NARRATOR:

GREG:

10

ALL (CHOIR):

NARRATOR:

GREG:

AJ:

ALL (CHOIR):

NARRATOR:

BAKER & BUTLER:

NARRATOR:

JOSEPH:

NARRATOR:

JOSEPH:

(Soft) go, go go joseph you know what they say hang on now joseph you'll
make it some day don't give up joseph, fight till you drop
we've read the book and you come out on top
Prison walls were wet and black
his chains were heavy weighed him down A candle was his only light.
The hungry rats the only sound.
hey dreamer, don't be so upset hey Joseph, you're not beaten yet
(a little louder) go, go go joseph you know what they say hang on now
joseph you'll make it some day
Sha-la-la Joseph you're doing fine.
You and your dreamcoat ahead of your time.
Now into joseph's prison cell
Were flung two very frightened men
We don't think that we will ever
See the light of day again
Hey joseph, help us if you can
We've had dreams that we don't understand
Both men were servants of pharaoh the king Both in the doghouse for doing
their thing
One was a baker, a cook in his prime One was a butler, the jeeves of his
time
Tell me of your dreams my friends and I will tell you what they show though
I cannot guarantee
to get it right, I'll have a go
First the butler, trembling, took the floor Nervously he spoke of what he
saw
There I was standing in front of a vine
I picked some grapes and I crushed them to wine I gave some to pharaoh who
drank from my cup
I tried to interpret but I had to give up
You will soon be free, my friend So do not worry any more
The king will let you out of here
11

NARRATOR:

JOSEPH:

ALL (CHOIR):

Pharaoh Story

NARRATOR:

Next the baker rose to tell his dream Hoping it would have a similar theme
There I was standing with baskets of bread
High in the sky I saw birds overhead
Who flew to my baskets and ate every slice
Now give me the message - like his, would be nice
Sad to say your dream is not
The kind of dream I'd like to get
Pharaoh has it in for you
Your execution date is set
Don't rely on all I said I saw
It's just that I have not been wrong before
Go, go, go joseph you know what they say Hang on now joseph you'll make it
some day Shalala joseph you're doing fine
You and your dreamcoat ahead of your time
REPEAT 2 more times

Pharaoh he was a powerful man.
With the ancient world in the palm of his hands.
To all intents and purposes he,
Was Egypt with a capital E.
Whatever he did, he was showered with praise.
If he cracked a joke, than you chortled for days.
No one had rights or a vote but the king,
In fact you might say he was fairly right wing.
When Pharaoh's around, then you got down, on the ground.
If you ever find yourself near Ramases, get down on your knees.
A pharaoh story, a phaaroh story. A pharaoh story, a pharaoh story.
Down at the other end of the scale,
Joseph is still spending time in jail.
For even though he's in with the guards,
a lifetime in prison seems quite in the cards.
If my analysis of the position is right,
at the end of the tunnel is a glimmer of light.
Because of all sudden there's been visions and things. Disturbing the peace
of both peasants and kings. Strange as it seems, there's been a run of
crazy dreams.
You'll butle as you did before

CHOIR:

12

CHOIR:

CHOIR:

ALL (CHOIR):

And a man who can interpret could go far, Could become a star.
Could be famous, could be a big success, Could be famous, could be a big
success.
Strange as it seems, there's been a run of crazy dreams. And a man who can
interpret could go far,
Could become a star.
Could be famous, could be a big success, Could be famous, could be a big
success.
[During "Could be famous..."] A Star....
Go, go, go Joseph you know what they say Hang on now joseph you'll make it
one day Shalala Joseph you're doing dine
You and your dreamcoat ahead of your time.
Poor, Poor Pharaoh

NARRATOR:

BUTLER:

NARRATOR:

PHARAOH:

NARRATOR & CHOIR:

NARRATOR:

Guess What? In his bed Pharaoh Had an uneasy night
He had had a dream that pinned him To his sheets with fright
No-one knew the meaning of his dream What to do, whatever could it mean?
Then his butler said
I know this bloke in jail
Who is hot on dreams,
Could explain old Pharaoh's tale
Pharaoh said
Well fetch this Joseph man
I need him to help me if he can
Poor, poor Pharaoh
What's he gonna do
Dreams are haunting you, hey, What'cha gonna do
Repeat
Chained and bound, afraid, alone Joseph stood before the throne
13

JOSEPH:

mighty one

Song Of The King (Seven Fat Cows)

PHARAOH:

(CHOIR) When seven fat cows came up out of the Nile, uh-huh (Ch: Bap, shu wa bap...)

And right behind these fine healthy animals came

Seven other cows, skinny and vile, uh-huh (Ch: Bap, shu wa bap...)

Well then he thin cows ate the fat cows which I

Thought would do them good, uh-huh (Ch: Bap, shu wa bap...) But it didn't make them fatter like such

A monster supper should (Ch: Bap, shu wa bap...)

Well the thin cows were as thin

As they had, ever, ever, ever been (Ch: Ah...) Well this dream has got me baffled

Hey, Joseph, won't you tell me what it means?

Well you know that kings ain't stupid (Ch: Stupid) But I don't have a clue (Ch: clue)

So don't be cruel Joseph (Ch: Joseph)

Help me I beg of you

Well I was standing doing nothing in a field out of town

When I saw seven beautiful ears of corn, uh-huh (Ch: Bap, shu wa bap...)

They were ripe, they were golden and

You've guessed it, right behind them came seven other ears

Tattered and torn, uh-huh (Ch: Bap, shu wa bap...)

Well the bad corn ate the good corn

They came up from behind yes they did (Ch: Bap, shu wa bap...) Now Joseph here's the punch line

It's really gonna blow your mind (Ch: Bap, shu wa bap...)

Well the bad corn was

As bad as it had ever, ever, ever been (Ch: Ah...) Well this dream has got me all shook up

Treat me nice and tell me what it means

Hey, hey, hey Joseph

Won't you tell poor old Pharaoh What does this crazy dream mean? Oh yeah Pharaoh's Dream Explained

14

JOSEPH:

Seven years of bumper crops are on their way Years of plenty, endless wheat and tons of hay Your farms will boom, there won't be room

To store the surplus food you grow

After that, the future doesn't look so bright Egypt's luck will change

completely overnight And famine's hand will stalk the land
With food an all-time low
Noble king, there is no doubt What your dreams are all about
All these things you saw in your pajamas Are a long-rang forecast for your
farmers
And I'm sure it's crossed your mind (Ah...)
What it is you have to find (Ah...)
Find a man to lead you through the famine (Ah...) With a flair for economic
planning (Ah...)
But who this man could be
I just don't know
Who this man could be I just don't know
Who this man could be I just don't know (Choir)
Pharaoh said -
Well stone the crows,
This Joseph is a clever kid
Who'd have thought that fourteen cows Could mean the things he said they
did? Joseph, you must help me further;
I have got a job for you
You shall lead us through this crisis - You shall be my number two
Pharaoh told his guards to fetch
A chisel from the local store Whereupon he ordered them
To cut the chains that Joseph wore Joseph got a royal pardon
And a host of splendid things A chariot of gold, a cloak,
A medal and some signet rings

CHOIR:

CHOIR:

Stone The Crows

NARRATOR:

NARRATOR & CHOIR (Oo-ee):

15

NARRATOR & CHOIR (Oo-ee):

ADORING GIRLS:

PHARAOH:

ADORING GIRLS:

PHARAOH:

ADORING GIRLS:

JOSEPH:

NARRATOR & CHOIR (Oo-ee):

Joseph (Ch:

looks to you Ah....

Seven summers on the trot

Were perfect just as Joseph said Joseph saw that food was gathered Ready
for the years ahead

Seven years of famine followed Egypt didn't mind a bit

The first recorded rationing

In history was a hit

Joseph how can we ever say

All that we want to about you

We're so glad that you came our way We would have perished without you

Joseph we are the perfect team Old buddies, that's you and me I was wise to
have chosen you You'll be wise to agree

Joseph how can we ever say

All that we want to about you

We're so glad that you came our way We would have perished without you

We were in a jam

Would have baffled Abraham But now we're a partnership It's just a piece of
cake

Greatest man since Noah Only goes to shoah

Anyone from anywhere can make it If they get a lucky break

This could be a happy ending, Perfect place to stop the show Joseph after
all has gone About as far as he can go

But I'm sure that Jacob and

His other sons have crossed your mind How had famine hit the family

Joseph left behind?

16

Those Canaan Days Lyrics

SOLO BROTHER:

JACOB:

BROTHERS:

SOLO BROTHER:

REUBEN:

Do you remember the good years in Canaan? The summers were endlessly gold

The fields were a patchwork of clover
The winters were never too cold
We'd stroll down the boulevards together And everything round us was fine
Now the fields are dead and bare No joie de vivre anywhere
Et maintenant we drink a bitter wine
Those Canaan days we used to know Where have they gone, where did they go?
Eh bien, raise your berets
To those Canaan days
Do you remember those wonderful parties? The splendor of Canaan's cuisine
Our extravagant, elegant soirees
The gayest the Bible has seen
It's funny but since we lost Joseph
We've gone to the other extreme No-one comes to dinner now
We only eat them anyhow
I even find I'm missing Joseph's dreams
Those Canaan days we used to know Where have they gone, where did they go?
Eh bien, raise your berets
To those Canaan days
It's funny but since we lost Joseph
We've gone to the other extreme Perhaps we all misjudged the lad Perhaps he
wasn't quite that bad
And how we miss his entertaining dreams
Those Canaan days we used to know Where have they gone, where did they go?
Eh bien, raise your berets
To those Canaan days

REPEAT:

SOLO BROTHER:

REUBEN:

BROTHERS:

17

The Brothers Come To Egypt Lyrics

NARRATOR:

BROTHERS:

So back in Canaan the future looked rough Jacob's family were finding it
tough

For the famine has caught us unprepared We are thin

We are ill

We are getting scared

It's enough to make anyone weep We are down to our very last sheep
We will starve if we hang around here But in Egypt there's food going spare
They've got corn
They've got meat
They've got fruit and drinks And if we have the time We could see the
Sphinx
So they finally decided to go Off to Egypt to see brother Jo So they all
lay before Joseph's feet
Mighty prince, give us something to eat
Joseph found it a strain Not to laugh because
Not a brother among them Knew who he was
I shall now take them all for a ride After all they have tried fratricide

NARRATOR:

BROTHERS:

JOSEPH:

Grovel, Grovel Lyrics

JOSEPH:

JOSEPH & (CHOIR):

JOSEPH:

I dreamed that in the fields one day, The corn gave me sign
Your eleven sheaves of corn
All turned and bowed to mine
I dreamed I saw eleven stars, (La, la...) The sun the moon and sky (La,
la...) Bowing down before my star, (La, la...) And now I realize why (La,
la...)
How do I know where you came from?
18

BROTHERS:

You could be spies
Telling me that you are hungry - That could be lies
How do I know who you are?
Why do you think I should help you? Would you help me?
Why on earth should I believe you? I've no guarantee
Grovel, grovel, cringe, bow, stoop, fall Worship, worship, beg, kneel,
sponge, crawl
We are just eleven brothers,
Good men and true
Though we know we count for nothing When up next to you

Honesty's are middle name
Life is slowly ebbing from us,
Hope's almost gone
It's getting very hard to see us
From sideways on
Grovel, grovel, cringe, bow, stoop, fall Worship, worship, beg, kneel,
sponge, crawl
I rather like the way you're talking, Astute and sincere
Suddenly your tragic story
It gets me right here
This is what we hoped he'd say
All this tugging at my heartstrings (Grovel, Grovel....) Seems quite
justified
I shall give you what you came for (Worship, worship...) And lots more
beside
Thank you, thank you, cringe, bow, stoop, fall Worship, worship, beg,
kneel, sponge, crawl
Joseph handed them sack loads of food And they groveled with base gratitude
Then, unseen, Joseph out around the back And planted a cup in young
Benjamin's sack
When the brothers were ready to go Joseph turned to them all
With a terrible stare and said

JOSEPH:

BROTHERS:

JOSEPH & (BROTHERS):

BROTHERS:

19

NARRATOR & CHOIR:

Who's The Thief?

JOSEPH:

NARRATOR:

CHOIR:

NARRATOR & (CHOIR/ BROTHERS):

No No No No No

Stop, you robbers - Your little number's up One of you has stolen My
precious gldn cup

Joseph started searching Through his brothers' sacks Everyone was nervous,
No-one could relax

Who's the thief? Who's the thief? Who's the thief? Who's the thief?
Is it Reuben? (No.) Is it Simeon? (No.) Is it Naphtali? (No.) Is it Dan?
(No.)
Is it Asher? (No.)
Is it Isaachar? (No.) Is it Levi? (No.) Who's the man? (No.) Is it Zebulun?
(No.)
Is it Gad? (No.)
Is it Judah? (No.)
Is it him?
Could it be, could it be
Could it be, could it be
Could it be, could it be
Could i possibly be Benjamin?
Yes. Yes. Yes.
Benjamin, you nasty youth,
Your crime has shocked me to the core Never in my whole career
Have I encountered this before Guards, seize him! Lock him in a cell Throw
the keys into the Nile as well
Each of the brothers fell to his knees
Show him some mercy, oh mighty one please He would not do this, he must
have been framed

NARRATOR:

CHOIR:

NARRATOR:

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Jail us and beat us, we should be blamed. CHOIR: La la la la la la la la
la. La la la la la la la la la.
Benjamin Calypso Lyrics

BROTHERS:

JUDAH:

BROTHERS:

JUDAH:

JUDAH:

BROTHERS:

Ohno-nothe

How you can accuse him is a mystery
Save him - take me
Benjamin is straighter than the tall palm tree
I hear the steel drums sing their song
They're singing man you know you've got it wrong I hear the voice of the
yellow bird
Singing in the tree this is quite absurd
Oh yes
Oh yes
It's true.
It's true.
Benjamin is straighter than the big bamboo No ifs
No ifs
No buts
No buts
No buts
Benjamin is honest as coconuts
Sure as the tide wash the golden sand Benjamin is an innocent man
Sure as bananas need the sun
We are the criminal guilty ones
Oh no
Oh no
How can you accuse him is a mystery Save him
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JUDAH:

Save him
Take me
Take me
Benjamin is straighter than the tall palm tree La la la la la la la
Joseph All The Time Lyrics

NARRATOR:

JOSEPH & (CHOIR-La, la):

ALL:

Joseph knew by this his brothers now were honest men The time had come at
last to reunite them all again
Can't you recognize my face? Is it had to see
That Joseph, who you thought was dead, your brother Is me
Joseph, Joseph, is it really true? Joseph, Joseph, is it really you?
Joseph, Joseph
Jacob In Egypt Lyrics

ALL:

to meet him, In his chariot
Of gold, Of gold, Of gold, Of gold
ANY DREAM WILL DO (FINALE)

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