

**1) Prologue -- You Are What You Feel**

<p><b>NARRATOR</b> <b>1:</b></p>	<p>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 I 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</p>	
--------------------------------------	---	--

**Any dream will do**

*(1:50ish on track 1)*

<p><i>20 SEC INTRO</i></p>	<p><i>Enter Joseph and main choir</i></p>	
<p><b>JOSEPH:</b></p>	<p>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</p> <p>I wore my coat, with golden lining          Bright colours shining, wonderful and new          And in the east, the dawn was breaking          And the world was waking          Any dream will do</p> <p>A crash of drums, a flash of light          My golden coat flew out of sight          The colours faded into darkness I was left alone</p> <p>May I return to the beginning          The light is dimming, and the dream is too          The world and I, we are still waiting          Still hesitating          Any dream will do</p>	<p>Plain white smock</p>

## 2) Jacob and Sons

<i>45 SEC INTRO</i>	<i>Enter rest of singers/dancers</i>	
<b>NARRATOR 2:</b>	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 <b>Jacob, Jacob and sons</b> , depended on farming to earn their keep <b>Jacob, Jacob and sons</b> , spent all of their days in the fields with sheep	Bb and F
<b>NARRATOR 1:</b>	Jacob was the founder of a whole new nation, Thanks to the number of children he'd had He was also known as Israel but most of the time His sons and his wives used to call him dad <b>Jacob, Jacob and sons</b> , men of the soil, of the sheaf and crook <b>Jacob, Jacob and sons</b> , a remarkable family in anyone's book	Enter dancing wives
<b>NARRATOR 2:</b>	Reuben was the eldest of the children of Israel, With Simeon and Levi the next in line Naphtali and Isaachar with Asher and Dan, Zebulun and Gad took the total to nine <b>Jacob, Jacob and sons</b> , Benjamin and Judah, which leaves only one <b>Jacob, Jacob and sons</b> , Joseph -- Jacob's favourite son <b>Jacob, Jacob and sons</b> x 3 <i>(Drums)</i> <b>Jacob, Jacob, Jacob... Jacob and sons</b> <i>(slowly)</i>	<i>Jacob and Sons</i> High tune EEE BBB Low AAA EEE  <i>Jacob, Jacob,</i> <i>Jacob Jacob and</i> <i>sons</i> Tune EEDDBBABAG# Sops can jump to E for last note (sons). Low AAAAEEABAG#

## 3) Joseph's Coat (The Coat of Many Colours)

<b>JACOB:</b>	Joseph's mother, she was quite my favourite wife I never really loved another all my life And Joseph was my joy because He reminded me of her	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Yeah!!	
<b>NARRATOR 1:</b>	Through young Joseph, Jacob lived his youth again Loved him, praised him, gave him all he could, but then It made the rest feel second best And even if they were	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Being told we're also-rans Does not make us Joseph fans	
<b>NARRATOR 2:</b>	But where they have really missed the boat is	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	We're great guys but no-one seems to notice	
<b>NARRATOR 1:</b>	Joseph's charm and winning smile Failed to slay them in the aisle And his 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-coloured coat to wear	Joseph hugs brothers – all give fake smiles then sneer when he turns his back

<b>BROTHERS</b>	Joseph's coat was elegant The cut was fine The tasteful style was the Ultimate in good design And this is why it caught the eye A king would stop and stare	
<b>NARRATOR 2:</b>	And when Joseph tried it on He knew his sheepskin days were gone	
<b>CHOIR:</b>	Such a dazzling coat of many colours How he loved his coat of many colours	
<b>NARRATOR 1:</b>	In a class above the rest It even went well with his vest Such a stunning coat of many colours How he loved his coat of many colours It was red and yellow and green and Brown and blue Joseph's brothers weren't Too pleased with what they saw	Ahhs  A# D#D#DCA# A# D#D#DCA#
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	We had never liked him All that much before And now this coat Has got our goat We feel life is unfair	
<b>NARRATOR 2:</b>	And when Joseph graced the scene His brothers turned a shade of green His astounding clothing took the biscuit	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Quite the smoothest person in the district	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	I look handsome, I look smart I am a walking work of art Such a dazzling coat of many colours How I love my coat of many colours	Ahhs  A# D#D#DCA# A# D#D#DCA#
<b>NARRATORS 1 &amp; 2 &amp; CHOIR:</b>	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 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 and yellow and green and brown And Scarlet and black and ochre and peach And ruby and olive and violet and fawn 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 blue	On Fawn Joseph start 'I look handsome.... And Ahhs start again.

#### 4) Joseph's Dream

<b>NARRATOR 3:</b>	Joseph's coat annoyed his brothers	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	But what makes us mad Are the things that Joseph tells us of the dreams he's often had	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	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 Yours were green and second-rate and really rather small	Enter 11 dream dancers
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	This is not the kind of thing we brothers like to hear It seems to us that Joseph and his dreams should disappear	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	I dreamed I saw eleven stars, the sun and 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?	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	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 dreamer has to go!	

### 5) Poor Poor Joseph

<b>NARRATOR 4:</b>	Next day, far from home, the brothers planned the repulsive crime	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Let us grab him now, do him in, while we've got the time	
<b>NARRATOR 3:</b>	This they did and made the most of it Tore his coat and flung him in a pit	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Let us leave him here, all alone, and he's bound to die	
<b>NARRATOR 4:</b>	When some Ishmaelites, a hairy crew, came riding by <i>Instrumental</i> In a flash the brothers changed their plan	<i>Enter Ishmaelites</i>
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	We need cash! Let's sell him if we can	
<b>WEEPING MAIDENS:</b>	Poor, poor Joseph, what'cha gonna do? Things look bad for you, hey, what'cha gonna do?	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Could you use a slave, you hairy bunch of Ishmaelites? Young, strong, well-behaved, going cheap and he reads and writes	
<b>NARRATOR 3:</b>	In a trice the dirty deed was done Silver coins for Jacob's favourite son Then the Ishmaelites galloped off with a slave in tow Off to Egypt where Joseph was not too keen to go It wouldn't be a picnic he could tell	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	And I don't speak Egyptian very well	
<b>NARRATOR 4:</b>	Joseph's brothers tore His precious multi-coloured 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	
<b>NARRATORS AND CHOIR:</b>	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	

## 6) One More Angel in Heaven

<b>REUBEN:</b>	<p>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</p>	<p>Jacob seated in the middle</p>
<b>BROTHERS AND CHOIR:</b>	<p>There's one more angel in heaven  There's one more star in the sky  Joseph we'll never forget you  It's tough but we're gonna get by  There's one less place at our table  There's one more tear in my eye  But Joseph the things that you stood for  Like truth and light never die</p>	<p>Wives comfort Jacob</p>
<b>ZEBULUN:</b>	<p>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  His blood-stained coat is tribute to  His final sacrifice  His body may be past its peak  But his soul's in paradise</p>	
<b>JACOB:</b>	<p>There's one less place at our table  There's one more tear in my eye  But Joseph the things that you stood for  Like truth and light never die</p>	
<b>BROTHERS AND CHOIR:</b>	<p>There's one less place at our table  There's one more tear in my eye  But Joseph the things that you stood for  Like truth and light never die</p> <p><i>Instrumental</i></p> <p>So long, little Jo  Adios, buckeroo  Ten-four, good buddy</p>	
<b>ISAACHAR:</b>	<p>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</p>	<p>Lively dancing to celebrate – then Jacob re-appears and they all look sad again.</p>

## 7) Potiphar

<b>NARRATOR 5: (SPOKEN)</b>	Joseph was taken to Egypt in chains and sold Where he was bought by a captain named Potiphar	
<b>NARRATOR 6:</b>	Potiphar had very few cares He was one of Egypt's millionaires Having made a fortune buying shares in	Potiphar's accountants counting money
<b>POTIPHAR:</b>	Pyramids	
<b>NARRATOR 5:</b>	Potiphar had made a huge pile Owned a large percentage of the Nile	
<b>POTIPHAR:</b>	Meant that I could really live in style	
<b>NARRATOR 6:</b>	And he did	
<b>NARRATOR 5:</b>	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 his household Maximum promotion	
<b>NARRATOR 6:</b>	Potiphar was cool and so fine	
<b>POTIPHAR:</b>	But my wife would never toe the line	
<b>NARRATOR 5:</b>	It's all there in chapter thirty-nine Of Genesis She was beautiful but	
<b>POTIPHAR:</b>	Evil	
<b>NARRATOR 6:</b>	Saw a lot of men against his will He would have to tell her that she still Was his	
<b>NARRATOR 5:</b>	Joseph's looks and handsome figure Had attracted her attention Every morning she would beckon	
<b>MRS POT:</b>	Come and sit with me, love	
<b>NARRATOR 6:</b>	Joseph wanted to resist her 'Till one day she proved too eager Joseph cried in vain	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	Please stop I don't believe in free love	Mrs Pot tries to seduce J 2:15
<b>NARRATOR 5:</b>	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	
<b>NARRATORS AND CHOIR:</b>	Letting out a mighty roar Potiphar burst through the door	
<b>POTIPHAR:</b>	Joseph, I'll see you rot in jail The things you have done are beyond the pale	
<b>NARRATORS AND CHOIR:</b>	Poor, poor Joseph, locked up in a cell Things ain't going well, hey, locked up in a cell Poor, poor Joseph, locked up in a cell Things ain't going well, hey, locked up in a cell	

### 8) Close Every Door

<p><b>JOSEPH:</b></p>	<p>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          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</p> <p>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</p>	
<p><b>CHOIR:</b></p>	<p>Close every door to me          Hide all the world from me          Bar all the windows          And shut out the light (2:06)          La la la la la  <i>Instrumental (2:26 – 2:45)</i></p>	<p>Dancers circle          Joseph in jail</p>
<p><b>JOSEPH:</b></p>	<p>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</p>	
<p><b>CHOIR:</b></p>	<p>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 peace of mind          For we have been promised          A land of our own</p>	



## 9) Go Go Go Joseph

<b>NARRATOR 5:</b>	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	Prisoners behind bars – wrapped in blankets.
<b>PRISONER 1:</b>	Hey dreamer, don't be so upset	
<b>PRISONER 2:</b>	Hey Joseph, you're not beaten yet	
<b>NARRATOR &amp; CHOIR:</b> (SOFTLY)	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	
<b>NARRATOR 6:</b>	Now into Joseph's prison cell Were flung two very frightened men	
<b>BAKER &amp; BUTLER:</b>	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	
<b>NARRATOR S &amp; PRISONERS:</b>	Both men were servants of Pharaoh the King Both in the doghouse for doing their thing	1:43
<b>NARRATOR 5:</b>	One was a baker, a cook in his prime One was a butler, the Jeeves of his time	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	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	
<b>NARRATOR 6:</b>	First the butler, trembling took the floor Nervously he spoke of what he saw	
<b>BUTLER:</b>	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	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	You will soon be free, my friend So do not worry any more The king will let you out of here You'll buttle as you did before	
<b>NARRATOR 5:</b>	Next the baker rose to tell his dream Hoping it would have a similar theme	
<b>BAKER:</b>	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 Give me the message, like his would be nice	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	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	
<b>CHOIR:</b>	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 Go, go, go Joseph you know what they say Hang on now Joseph you'll make it some day	Prisoners remove blankets to reveil 60s clothes. Lively dance.

	<p>Sha la la Joseph you're doing fine          You and your dreamcoat ahead of your time          Go, go, go, go    Go, go, go, go    Go, go, go, go</p> <p>Go, 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</p> <p>Go, 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</p>	
<b>NARRATOR 6:</b>	Ahead of your time	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	Ahead of my time	
<b>NARRATOR 5:</b>	Ahead of your time	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	Ahead of my time	

## 10) Pharaoh Story

<p><b>NARRATOR 7:</b></p>	<p>Pharaoh, he was  A powerful man  With the ancient world  In the palm of his hand  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  Then 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 get down on the ground  If you ever find yourself near Ramses  Get town on your knees</p>	<p>Just Narrators  alone on stage.</p>
<p><b>CHOIR:</b></p>	<p>A Pharaoh's story  A Pharaoh's story  A Pharaoh's story  A Pharaoh's story</p>	
<p><b>NARRATOR 8:</b></p>	<p>Down at the other  End of the scale Joseph is still  Doing time in jail  For even though he is  In with the guards  A lifetime in prison  Seems quite on the cards  But if my analysis of  The position is right  At the end of the tunnel  There's a glimmer of light  For all of a sudden  Indescribable things  Have shattered the sleep  Of both peasants and kings  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</p>	
<p><b>CHOIR:</b></p>	<p>Could be famous  Could be a big success  Could be famous  Could be a big success</p>	
<p><b>CHOIR:</b></p>	<p>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</p>	

<b>NARRATORS AND CHOIR:</b>	<p>           Could be famous            Could be a big success            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            Could be famous            Could be a big success            Could be famous            Could be a big success            Could be famous            Could be a star         </p>	
---------------------------------	---	--

*Track 11 = Pharaoh's intro*

**12) Poor Poor Pharaoh**

<b>NARRATOR 8:</b>	<p>           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 this dream            What to do, whatever could it mean            Then his butler said         </p>	
<b>BUTLER:</b>	<p>           I know of a bloke in jail            Who is hot on dreams            Could explain old Pharaoh's tale         </p>	
<b>NARRATOR 7:</b>	<p>Pharaoh said</p>	
<b>PHARAOH:</b>	<p>Well fetch this Joseph man I need him to help me if he can</p>	
<b>NARRATORS &amp; CHOIR:</b>	<p>           Poor, poor Pharaoh            What'cha gonna do            Dreams are haunting you, hey            What'cha gonna do <i>(Repeat)</i> </p>	
<b>NARRATOR 8:</b>	<p>           Chained and bound, afraid, alone            Joseph stood before the throne         </p>	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	<p>           My service to Pharaoh has begun            Tell me your problems, mighty one         </p>	

## 12 cont) Song Of The King

(1:30)

<b>PHARAOH:</b>	<p>Well I was wandering along by the banks of the river          When seven fat cows came up out of the Nile, uh-huh          And right behind these fine healthy animals came          Seven other cows, skinny and vile, uh-huh          Well the thin cows ate the fat cows which I          Thought would do them good, uh-huh          But it didn't make them fatter like such          A monster supper should          Well the thin cows were as thin          As they had ever, ever, ever been          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          But I don't have a clue          So don't be cruel 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          They were ripe, they were golden and          You've guessed it,          Right behind them came seven other ears          Tattered and torn, uh-huh          Well the bad corn ate the good corn          They came up from behind yes they did          Now Joseph here's the punch line          It's really gonna blow your mind, baby          Well the bad corn was as bad as it had ever, ever, ever, ever been          Well this dream has got me all shook up          Treat me nice and tell me what it means</p>	
<b>PHARAOH &amp; CHOIR:</b>	<p>Hey, hey, hey Joseph          Won't you tell poor old Pharaoh          What does this crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy dream mean?          Oh, yeah</p>	

## 13) Pharaoh's Dream Explained

<b>JOSEPH:</b>	<p>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 pyjamas          Are a long range forecast for your farmers</p>	
<b>JOSEPH AND CHOIR:</b>	<p>And I'm sure it's crossed your mind          What it is you have to find          Find a man to lead you through the famine          With a flair for economic planning          But who this man could be I just don't know</p>	

	Who this man could be I just don't know Who this man could be I just don't know	
--	--	--

#### 14) Stone the Crows

<b>NARRATOR 7:</b>	Pharaoh said	
<b>PHARAOH:</b>	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	
<b>NARRATOR 8 &amp; CHOIR:</b>	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 Joseph- Pharaoh's number two Joseph- Egypt looks to you Aaarrrrrr Aaarrrrrr(high)	
<b>NARRATOR 7</b>	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	
<b>CHOIR:</b>	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	
<b>PHARAOH:</b>	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	
<b>CHOIR:</b>	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	
<b>PHARAOH:</b>	We were in a jam Would have baffled Abraham But now we're a partnership It's just a piece of cake	
<b>CHOIR:</b>	Greatest man since Noah Only goes to shoah	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	Anyone from anywhere can make it If they get a lucky break	
<b>NARRATOR 8 &amp; CHOIR</b>	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?	
--	---	--

### 15) Those Canaan Days

<b>SIMEON:</b>	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	
<b>JACOB:</b>	Now the fields are dead and bare No joie de vivre anywhere Et maintenant we drink a bitter wine	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Those Canaan days we used to know Where have they gone, where did they go? Eh bien, raise your berets To those Canaan days	
<b>SIMEON:</b>	Do you remember those wonderful parties? The splendour 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'd only eat them anyhow I even find I'm missing Joseph's dreams	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Those Canaan days we used to know Where have they gone, where did they go? Eh bien, raise your berets To those Canaan days	
<b>SIMEON:</b>	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	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Those Canaan days we used to know Where have they gone, where did they go? Eh bien, raise your berets	
<b>SIMEON:</b>	To those Canaan days	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Eh bien, raise your berets To those Canaan days	



## 16) Grovel, Grovel

<b>NARRATOR:</b>	So back in Canaan the future looked rough <i>clap clap clap</i> Jacob's family were finding it tough <i>clap clap clap</i>	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	For the famine has caught us unprepared We are thin We are ill We are getting scared It's enough to make anyone weep <i>clap clap clap</i> We are down to our very last sheep <i>clap clap clap</i>	Choir:
<b>REUBEN:</b>	We will starve if we hang around here <i>clap clap clap</i>	
<b>ZEBULUN :</b>	But in Egypt there's food going spare <i>clap clap clap</i>	
<b>ASHER:</b>	They've got corn They've got meat They've got fruit and drinks	
<b>DAN:</b>	And if we have the time We could see the Sphinx	
<b>NARRATOR:</b>	So they finally decided to go <i>clap clap clap</i> Off to Egypt to see brother Jo (pause) <i>Egyptian dance</i> So they all lay before Joseph's feet	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Mighty prince, give us something to eat	
<b>NARRATOR:</b>	Joseph found it a strain Not to laugh because Not a brother among them Knew who he was	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	I shall now take them all for a ride After all they have tried fratricide	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	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 I dreamed I saw eleven stars The sun the moon and sky Bowing down before my star, And now I realize why  How do I know where you come from? 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	Brothers bowing down to Joseph
<b>BROTHERS &amp; NARRATOR 9/10:</b>	<i>Grovel, grovel, cringe, bow, stoop, fall</i> <i>Worship, worship, beg, kneel, sponge, crawl</i>	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	We are just eleven brothers Good men and true Though we know we count for nothing When up next to you Honesty's our middle name Life is slowly ebbing from us Hope's almost gone It's getting very hard to see us	

	From sideways on	
<b>BROTHERS &amp; NARRATOR 9/10:</b>	Grovel, grovel, cringe, bow, stoop, fall Worship, worship, beg, kneel, sponge, crawl	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	I rather like the way you're talking Astute and sincere Suddenly your tragic story It gets me right here	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	This is what we hoped he'd say	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	All this tugging at my heartstrings Seems quite justified I shall give you what you came for And lots more beside	
<b>BROTHERS &amp; NARRATOR 9/10:</b>	Grovel, grovel, cringe, bow, stoop, fall Worship, worship, beg, kneel, sponge, crawl	
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Thank you, thank you, cringe, bow, stoop, fall Worship, worship, beg, kneel, sponge, crawl	
<b>NARRATOR 9:</b>	Joseph handed them sackloads of food And they grovelled in base gratitude	Brothers sit and eat corn
<b>CHOIR:</b>	Then unseen, Joseph nipped out around the back And planted a cup in young Benjamin's sack	
<b>NARRATOR 10:</b>	When the brothers were ready to go Joseph turned to them all With a terrible stare and said	
<b>CHOIR:</b>	No No No No No	

18) Who's the thief?

<b>JOSEPH:</b>	Stop, you robbers- Your little number's up One of you has stolen My precious golden cup	
<b>NARRATOR 9:</b>	Joseph started searching Through his brothers' sacks Everyone was nervous No-one could relax	
<b>CHOIR:</b>	Who's the thief? Who's the thief? Who's the thief? Who's the thief?	
<b>NARRATOR 10 &amp; CHOIR:</b>	Is it Reuben? No Is it Simeon? No Is it Napthali? No Is it Dan? No Is it Asher? No Is it Isaachar? No Is it Levi? No Who's the man? Is it Zebulon? No Is it Gad? No Is it Judah? No Is it him?	
<b>CHOIR:</b>	Could it be, could it be Could it be, could it be Could it be, could it be	
<b>NARRATOR 9:</b>	Could it possibly be Benjamin?	
<b>CHOIR:</b>	Yes Yes Yes	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	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	
<b>NARRATOR 10:</b>	Each of the brothers fell to his knees	Begging to Joseph
<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Show him some mercy, oh mighty one, please He would not do that, he must have been framed Jail us and beat us, we should be blamed	
<b>CHOIR:</b>	La la la la	

### 19) Benjamin Calypso

<b>BROTHERS:</b>	Oh no - not he How you can accuse him is a mystery Save him - take me... Benjamin is straighter than the tall palm tree	
<b>JUDAH:</b>	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 from the trees this is quite absurd	
<b>JUDAH &amp; BROTHERS:</b>	Oh, yes - its true... Benjamin is straighter than the big bamboo No ifs - No buts Benjamin is honest as coconuts	
<b>JUDAH:</b>	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	
<b>JUDAH, BROTHERS &amp; CHOIR:</b>	Oh no - not he How you can accuse him is a mystery Save him - take me Benjamin is straighter than the tall palm tree x 2  La la la la la  Oh no - not he How you can accuse him is a mystery Save him - take me Benjamin is straighter than the tall palm tree x 2	Lift Benjamin up like a palm tree

### 19 cont) Joseph All the Time

<b>NARRATOR 9:</b>	Joseph knew by this his brothers now were honest men The time had come at last to reunite them all again	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	Can't you recognize my face? Is it hard to see That Joseph who you thought was dead, your brother It's me	
<b>CHOIR:</b>	Joseph, Joseph, is it really true? Joseph, Joseph, is it really you? Joseph, Joseph	Brothers reunite with Joseph – all give hugs

## 20) Jacob in Egypt

<b>CHOIR:</b>	<p>So Jacob came to Egypt          No longer feeling old          And Joseph came to meet him          In his chariot Of gold          Of gold Of gold Of gold</p>	<p>Enter Jacob          carrying torn          coat– then          Joseph in          golden chariot!</p>
---------------	--	---

## 21) FINALE: ANY DREAM WILL DO/ GIVE ME MY COLOURED COAT

<b>JOSEPH:</b>	<p>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</p>	<p>Sings slowly          to Jacob –          staring into his          eyes.</p>
<b>JOSEPH &amp; CHOIR:</b>	<p>I wore my coat, with golden lining          Bright colours shining, wonderful and new          And in the east, the dawn was breaking          And the world was waking          Any dream will do</p>	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	A crash of drums	
<b>NARRATOR 10:</b>	A flash of light	
<b>JOSEPH:</b>	My golden coat flew out of sight	
<b>JOSEPH &amp; NARRATOR 9/10:</b>	The colours faded into darkness I was left alone	
<b>ALL:</b>	<p>May I return to the beginning          The light is dimming, and the dream is too          The world and I, we are still waiting          Still hesitating          Any dream will do</p>	
<b>ALL:</b>	<p>May I return to the beginning          The light is dimming, and the dream is too          The world and I, we are still waiting          Still hesitating          Any dream will do          Give me my coloured coat          My amazing coloured coat          Give me my coloured coat          My amazing coloured coat</p>	