

Acting Edition

Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat

Lyrics by
Tim Rice

Music by
Andrew Lloyd Webber

JOSEPH AND THE AMAZING TECHNICOLOR DREAMCOAT was first written by Tim Rice and Andrew Lloyd Webber at the request of a friend of Andrew's father, Colet Court School choirmaster Alan Doggett, for the school's 1968 end-of-term concert.

The children's concert proved so successful that the piece, originally fifteen minutes long, continued to expand until it became a full-length professional musical. The first amateur production in America was in May 1970 at the College of the Immaculate Conception in Douglaston, New York.

Professionally, *Joseph* premiered at Scotland's Edinburgh Festival in 1972, and transferred to the West End's Albery Theatre the following year. The Broadway opening, with the late Laurie Beechman as the first female to take the Narrator role, was in 1982 and garnered six Tony nods, including Best Musical. The title role has been played by a succession of stars, including Gary Bond, Donny Osmond, Patrick Cassidy, and Jason Donovan.

It has been staged numerous times in the decades since; a new production recently toured the U.S., directed and choreographed by *Hamilton* Tony-winner Andy Blankenbuehler. A 2019 summer revival at the London Palladium was a smash-hit and returned to the venue in 2021.

CHARACTERS

NARRATOR

JOSEPH

JACOB, JOSEPH'S FATHER

Joseph's Brothers:

REUBEN

SIMEON

LEVI

NAPHTALI

ISSACHAR

ASHER

DAN

ZEBULUN

GAD

BENJAMIN

JUDAH

POTIPHAR

MRS. POTIPHAR

BUTLER

BAKER

PHARAOH

CHORUS (BOYS & GIRLS)*

CHILDREN'S CHOIR

Ensemble:

CHOIR (MEN & WOMEN)

CHILDREN'S CHORUS (BOYS & GIRLS)

*Productions with both adults and children:

Adults follow "Boys & Girls" vocal part.

Children follow "Choir" vocal part.

SETTING

Canaan and Egypt

TIME

"Way, way back many centuries ago, not long after the Bible began."

FOREWORD

Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat was not the first musical Andrew Lloyd Webber and I wrote together, but it was the first to be performed. Its world premiere, however, was not in the West End or a grand concert hall or even in a theatre, but in a London school.

Our initial attempt at writing a musical – *The Likes of Us* – had never attracted the interest of producers (or anyone else for that matter) and was eventually abandoned. Somewhat humbled by our failure to conquer theatreland, we accepted an offer from a school teacher friend to write an end-of-term musical for his pupils. The only proviso was that it should appeal to both the kids on stage and their parents in the audience.

From such modest beginnings in 1968 came the much-loved show that – to Andrew and my astonishment and delight – is still being performed all over the world.

Although there have been outstanding professional productions in the last fifty-plus years (including, most recently, at the London Palladium), the show is at its freshest and funniest when performed by those for whom it was written – children.

I wish all involved, young and old, onstage, backstage or in the audience, as much fun as Andrew and I had working on it over half a century ago.

– Tim Rice, October 2021

MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT I

- “Overture” Choir
“Prologue / Any Dream Will Do” Narrator, Joseph, Choir
“Jacob and Sons” Narrator, Choir, Ensemble, Brothers
“Joseph’s Coat” Jacob, Narrator, Choir,
Ensemble, Brothers, Joseph
“Joseph’s Dreams” Narrator, Brothers, Joseph
“Poor, Poor Joseph” Narrator, Brothers, Choir, Joseph
“One More Angel in Heaven” Solo Brother, Brothers,
Ensemble, Choir, Reuben
“Journey to Egypt” Snake & Camel
“Potiphar” Potiphar, Narrator,
Mrs. Potiphar, Joseph, Ensemble
“Close Every Door” Joseph, Choir, Ensemble
“Go, Go, Go Joseph” Narrator, Baker, Butler,
Joseph, Ensemble, Choir
“Go, Go, Go Joseph (Reprise)” Narrator, Joseph,
Ensemble, Choir

ACT II

- “Entr’acte” Choir
“A Pharaoh’s Story” Narrator, Ensemble, Choir
“Poor Poor Pharaoh / Song of the King” Narrator, Butler,
Pharaoh, Choir,
Ensemble, Joseph
“Song of the King (Reprise)” Pharaoh, Ensemble, Choir
“Pharaoh’s Dream Explained” Joseph & Ensemble
“Stone the Crows” Narrator, Pharaoh, Ensemble, Choir
“Those Canaan Days” Brothers & Jacob
“The Brothers Come to Egypt / Grovel, Grovel” Narrator,
Brothers, Ensemble
“Who’s the Thief?” Joseph, Narrator,
Brothers, Choir, Ensemble
“Benjamin Calypso” Judah, Brothers, Ensemble, Choir
“Joseph All the Time” Narrator, Ensemble, Choir
“Jacob in Egypt” Ensemble & Choir
“Close Every Door (Reprise)” Joseph, Ensemble, Choir
“Megamix” Company

ACT I

[MUSIC NO. 00 "OVERTURE"]

CHOIR.

LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA

LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA

LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA

LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA

LA, LA, LA.

LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA

LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA

LA

JOSEPH, JOSEPH,

IS IT REALLY TRUE?

JOSEPH, JOSEPH,

IS IT REALLY YOU?

JOSEPH, JOSEPH!

[MUSIC NO. 01 "PROLOGUE / ANY DREAM WILL DO"]

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

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

NARRATOR.

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 WHOSE DREAM CAME TRUE.
AND IT COULD BE YOU.

JOSEPH.

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,

CHOIR.

I WORE MY COAT

JOSEPH.

WITH GOLDEN LINING

CHOIR.

AH...

JOSEPH.

BRIGHT COLOURS SHINING,

CHOIR.

AH...

JOSEPH.

WONDERFUL AND NEW
AND IN THE EAST,

CHOIR.

AND IN THE EAST

JOSEPH.

THE DAWN WAS BREAKING

CHOIR.

AH...

JOSEPH.

AND THE WORLD WAS WAKING

CHOIR.

AH...

JOSEPH.

ANY DREAM WILL DO

A CRASH OF DRUMS, A FLASH OF LIGHT

MY GOLDEN COAT FLEW OUT OF SIGHT

JOSEPH & CHOIR.

THE COLOURS FADED

INTO DARKNESS

JOSEPH.

I WAS LEFT ALONE

CHOIR.

AH, AH, AH

JOSEPH.

MAY I RETURN,

CHOIR.

MAY I RETURN

JOSEPH.

TO THE BEGINNING

CHOIR.

AH...

JOSEPH.

THE LIGHT IS DIMMING,

CHOIR.

AH...

JOSEPH.

AND THE DREAM IS TOO
THE WORLD AND I,

CHOIR.

THE WORLD AND I

JOSEPH.

WE ARE STILL WAITING

CHOIR.

AH...

JOSEPH.

STILL HESITATING

CHOIR.

AH...

JOSEPH.

ANY DREAM WILL DO

CHOIR.

ANY DREAM
ANY DREAM WILL
ANY DREAM

JOSEPH & CHOIR.

ANY DREAM WILL DO

CHOIR.

ANY DREAM
ANY DREAM WILL
ANY DREAM

JOSEPH & CHOIR.

ANY DREAM WILL DO.

[MUSIC NO. 02 "JACOB AND 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 THEIR DAYS IN THE FIELDS WITH SHEEP.
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.

NARRATOR & GIRLS.

JACOB, JACOB AND SONS,

NARRATOR.

MEN OF THE SOIL OF THE SHEAF AND CROOK.

NARRATOR & GIRLS.

JACOB, JACOB AND SONS,

NARRATOR.

A REMARKABLE FAMILY IN ANYONE'S BOOK.

NARRATOR & GIRLS.

(**BROTHERS** *shout names in rhythm.*)

CHOIR.

REUBEN WAS THE ELDEST OF THE	AH
CHILDREN OF ISRAEL,	
WITH SIMEON AND LEVI THE NEXT IN	AH
LINE,	
NAPHTALI AND ISSACHAR WITH ASHER	AH, AH
AND DAN,	
ZEBULUN AND GAD TOOK THE TOTAL TO	AH, AH
NINE.	

NARRATOR, ENSEMBLE & CHOIR.

JACOB, JACOB AND SONS,

NARRATOR & ENSEMBLE.

BENJAMIN AND JUDAH, WHICH LEAVES ONLY ONE.

NARRATOR, ENSEMBLE & CHOIR.

JACOB, JACOB AND SONS,

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH, JACOB'S FAVOURITE SON.

CHOIR.

AH, AH

NARRATOR, GIRLS & BOYS.

JACOB,

CHOIR.

JACOB

NARRATOR, GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

JACOB AND SONS,

NARRATOR, GIRLS & BOYS.

JACOB,

CHOIR.

JACOB,

NARRATOR, GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

JACOB AND SONS,

NARRATOR, GIRLS & BOYS.

JACOB,

CHOIR.

JACOB,

NARRATOR, GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

JACOB AND SONS,

JACOB, JACOB, JACOB,

JACOB AND SONS.

[MUSIC NO. 02A "JOSEPH'S COAT"]

JACOB.

JOSEPH'S MOTHER, SHE WAS QUITE MY FAV'RITE WIFE,
I NEVER REALLY LOVED ANOTHER ALL MY LIFE,
AND JOSEPH WAS MY JOY BECAUSE HE REMINDED ME OF
HER.

NARRATOR.

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,

BROTHERS.

BEING TOLD WE'RE ALSO-RANS
 DOES NOT MAKE US JOSEPH FANS.

NARRATOR.

BUT WHERE THEY HAVE REALLY MISSED THE BOAT IS

BROTHERS.

WE'RE GREAT GUYS BUT NO ONE SEEMS TO NOTICE.

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH'S CHARM AND WINNING SMILES
 FAILED TO SLAY THEM IN THE AISLES,
 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-COLOURED COAT TO WEAR.

BROTHERS.

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.

CHOIR & GIRLS.

BA, BA, BA, BA
 BA, BA, BA
 BA, BA, BA, BA
 BA, BA, BA
 OO-EE-OO
 OO-EE OO OO
 KING WOULD STOP
 AND STARE.

NARRATOR.

AND WHEN JOSEPH TRIED IT ON
 HE KNEW HIS SHEEPSKIN DAYS WERE GONE.

NARRATOR, CHOIR & GIRLS.

SUCH A DAZZLING COAT OF MANY COLOURS,
HOW HE LOVED HIS COAT OF MANY COLOURS.

NARRATOR.

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,

CHOIR & GIRLS.

AH

AH

AH

AH

YELLOW

GREEN, BROWN, BLUE.

BA, BA, BA, BA

BA, BA, BA

BROTHERS.

WE HAVE NEVER
LIKED HIM ALL THAT MUCH
BEFORE,

AND NOW THIS COAT
HAS GOT OUR GOAT,
WE FEEL LIFE IS UNFAIR.

BA, BA, BA, BA

BA, BA, BA

NARRATOR, CHOIR & GIRLS.

AND WHEN JOSEPH GRACED THE SCENE
HIS BROTHERS TURNED A SHADE OF GREEN.
HIS ASTOUNDING CLOTHING TOOK THE BISCUIT,

NARRATOR & BROTHERS.

QUITE THE SMOOTHEST PERSON IN THE DISTRICT.

JOSEPH.

I LOOK HANDSOME, I LOOK SMART,
I AM A WALKING WORK OF ART.
SUCH A DAZZLING COAT OF MANY
COLOURS,

CHOIR & GIRLS.

AH

AH

AH

JOSEPH.

HOW I LOVE MY COAT OF MANY
COLOURS.

CHOIR & GIRLS.

AH

NARRATOR & BROTHERS.

(**BROTHERS** *sing underlined "colours" only.*)

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 CHOC'LATE 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

JOSEPH. (*With above, starting on "fawn."*)

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.
IT WAS

CHOIR.

AH
AH
AH
AH

JOSEPH & BROTHERS.

(**BROTHERS** *sing underlined "colours" only.*)

RED AND YELLOW AND GREEN AND BROWN
AND SCARLET AND BLACK AND OCHRE AND PEACH

NARRATOR & BROTHERS.

AND RUBY AND OLIVE AND VIOLET AND
FAWN
AND LILAC AND GOLD AND CHOC'LATE
AND MAUVE AND

CHOIR & GIRLS.

AH

NARRATOR, JOSEPH & BROTHERS.

CREAM AND CRIMSON AND SILVER AND
ROSE AND
AZURE AND LEMON AND RUSSET AND
GREY AND

AH

AH

NARRATOR, JOSEPH, BROTHERS, CHOIR & GIRLS.

PURPLE AND WHITE AND PINK AND ORANGE AND BLUE.

[MUSIC NO. 03 “JOSEPH’S DREAMS”]**NARRATOR.**

JOSEPH’S COAT ANNOYED HIS BROTHERS,

BROTHERS.

BUT WHAT MAKES US MAD
ARE THE THINGS THAT JOSEPH TELLS US OF THE
DREAMS HE’S OFTEN HAD.

JOSEPH.

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.

BROTHERS.

THIS IS NOT THE KIND OF THING
WE BROTHERS LIKE TO HEAR,
IT SEEMS TO US THAT JOSEPH AND HIS
DREAMS SHOULD DISAPPEAR.

JOSEPH.

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?

BROTHERS.

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?

WHAT IF HE'S RIGHT ALL ALONG?

THE DREAMS ARE MORE THAN CRYSTAL CLEAR,
THE WRITING ON THE WALL
MEANS THAT JOSEPH SOMEDAY 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

GIRLS.

DREAMER

BROTHERS.

THE DREAMER

GIRLS.

DREAMER

BROTHERS.

THE DREAMER

GIRLS.

DREAMER

BROTHERS.

THE DREAMER

GIRLS.

DREAMER

BROTHERS.

THE DREAMER

DREAMER

DREAMER

DREAMER

GIRLS.

DREAM

DREAM

DREAM

DREAM

BROTHERS & GIRLS.

DREAMER HAS TO GO.

[MUSIC NO. 04 "POOR, POOR JOSEPH"]

NARRATOR.

NEXT DAY FAR FROM HOME,
THE BROTHERS PLANNED THE REPULSIVE CRIME.

BROTHERS.

LET US GRAB HIM NOW,
DO HIM IN, WHILE WE'VE GOT THE TIME.

NARRATOR.

THIS THEY DID AND MADE THE MOST OF IT,
TORE HIS COAT AND FLUNG HIM IN A PIT.

BROTHERS.

LET US LEAVE HIM HERE ALL ALONE,
AND HE'S BOUND TO DIE.

NARRATOR.

WHEN SOME ISHMAELITES,
A HAIRY CREW CAME RIDING BY.
IN A FLASH THE BROTHERS CHANGED THEIR PLAN.

BROTHERS.

WE NEED CASH,
LET'S SELL HIM IF WE CAN.

NARRATOR.

POOR, POOR JOSEPH,

CHOIR & GIRLS.

AH

WHATCHA GONNA DO?
 THINGS LOOK BAD FOR YOU, AH
 HEY, WHATCHA GONNA DO?
 POOR, POOR JOSEPH, AH
 WHATCHA GONNA DO?
 THINGS LOOK BAD FOR YOU, AH
 HEY, WHATCHA GONNA DO?

BROTHERS.

COULD YOU USE A SLAVE,
 YOU HAIRY BUNCH OF ISHMAELITES?
 YOUNG, STRONG, WELL BEHAVED,
 GOING CHEAP AND HE READS AND WRITES.

NARRATOR.

IN A TRICE THE DIRTY DEAL WAS DONE.
 SILVER COINS FOR JACOB'S FAV'RITE SON.
 THEN THE ISHMAELITES
 GALLOPED OFF WITH A SLAVE IN TOW,
 OFF TO EGYPT WHERE
 JOSEPH WAS NOT KEEN TO GO.
 IT WOULDN'T BE A PICNIC HE COULD TELL,

JOSEPH.

AND I DON'T SPEAK EGYPTIAN VERY WELL.

NARRATOR.

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.

NARRATOR.

OH NOW BROTHERS,
 HOW LOW CAN YOU STOOP?

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH

GIRL.

AH

SOLO BROTHER.

IT'S TOUGH BUT WE'RE GONNA

SOLO BROTHER & GIRL.

GET BY.

SOLO BROTHER.

THERE'S ONE LESS PLACE AT OUR TABLE,
THERE'S ONE MORE TEAR IN MY EYE,

BROTHERS.

AH, AH
AH, AH

BROTHERS.

BUT JOSEPH, THE THINGS THAT YOU STOOD FOR,

SOLO BROTHER. Like truth and light never die.

SOLO BROTHER.

WHEN I THINK OF HIS
LAST GREAT BATTLE
A LUMP COMES TO MY THROAT
IT TAKES A MAN WHO
KNOWS NOT FEAR
TO WRESTLE WITH A GOAT.

BROTHERS.

OOH
OOH, WOO
WOO OOH
GOL-DARN-IT!
GOL-DARN-IT!
YIP EYE-AY!

SOLO BROTHER.

HIS BLOOD-STAINED COAT IS TRIBUTE
TO HIS FINAL SACRIFICE,
HIS BODY MAY BE PAST ITS PEAK,
BUT HIS SOUL'S IN PARADISE.

SOLO BROTHER.

So Long Little Jo.
Adios Buckaroo.
Ten-Four Good Buddy.

GIRLS.

AH
AH
AH
AH

BROTHERS.

MM AH
MM AH
MM
AH MM

JACOB.

THERE'S ONE LESS PLACE
AT OUR TABLE

AH AH

GIRLS.**JACOB.**

THERE'S ONE MORE TEAR
IN MY EYE

AH

BROTHERS.

AH AH

AH

BROTHERS.

BUT JOSEPH THE THINGS THAT YOU STOOD FOR

SOLO BROTHER. Like truth and light never die.**BROTHERS.**

CARVE HIS NAME WITH PRIDE AND COURAGE,

SOLO.

LET NO TEAR BE SHED.

BROTHERS.

OOH

SOME BROTHERS.

IF HE HAD NOT LAID
DOWN HIS LIFE,

OTHERS.

GOL-DARN-IT!
GOL-DARN-IT!

ALL.

WE ALL WOULD NOW BE DAY-E(D).

CHOIR. (*Raucously.*)

THERE'S ONE MORE ANGEL IN HEAVEN,
THERE'S ONE MORE STAR IN THE SKY.
JOSEPH THE THINGS THAT YOU STOOD FOR
LIKE TRUTH AND LIGHT NEVER DIE.

CHOIR & ENSEMBLE.

THERE'S ONE MORE ANGEL IN HEAVEN,
THERE'S ONE MORE STAR IN THE SKY.
JOSEPH THE THINGS THAT YOU STOOD FOR
LIKE TRUTH AND LIGHT NEVER DIE.

THERE'S ONE MORE ANGEL IN HEAVEN,
THERE'S ONE MORE STAR IN THE SKY.
JOSEPH THE THINGS THAT YOU STOOD FOR
LIKE TRUTH AND LIGHT NEVER

REUBEN.

THERE'S ONE MORE ANGEL IN HEAVEN,

GIRLS.

AH

REUBEN.

THERE'S ONE MORE STAR IN THE SKY.

GIRLS.

AH

REUBEN.

FATHER THE THINGS THAT HE STOOD FOR,

GIRLS.

AH

REUBEN.

LIKE TRUTH AND LIGHT NEVER...

ALL.

DIE!

[MUSIC NO. 06 "JOURNEY TO EGYPT"]

SNAKE (ONE BROTHER).

POOR, POOR JOSEPH
SOLD TO BE A SLAVE
SITUATION'S GRAVE
HEY, SOLD TO BE A SLAVE

CAMEL (ONE BROTHER).

POOR, POOR JOSEPH
WHATCHA GONNA DO?
THINGS LOOK BAD FOR YOU
HEY, WHATCHA GONNA DO?

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH WAS TAKEN TO EGYPT IN CHAINS AND SOLD,
WHERE HE WAS BOUGHT BY A CAPTAIN NAMED
POTIPHAR.

[MUSIC NO. 06A "POTIPHAR"]

NARRATOR & THREE BOYS.

POTIPHAR HAD VERY FEW CARES,
HE WAS ONE OF EGYPT'S MILLIONAIRES.
HAVING MADE A FORTUNE BUYING SHARES IN

POTIPHAR.

PYRAMIDS,

NARRATOR & THREE BOYS.

POTIPHAR HAD MADE A HUGE PILE,
OWNED A LARGE PERCENTAGE OF THE NILE,

POTIPHAR.

MEANT THAT I COULD REALLY LIVE IN STYLE

NARRATOR & THREE BOYS.

AND HE DID.

NARRATOR.

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 AV'RAGE,
MADE HIM LEADER OF HIS HOUSEHOLD,
MAXIMUM PROMOTION.

NARRATOR & THREE BOYS.

POTIPHAR WAS COOL AND SO FINE,

POTIPHAR.

BUT MY WIFE WOULD NEVER TOE THE LINE,

NARRATOR & THREE BOYS.

IT'S ALL THERE IN CHAPTER THIRTY-NINE OF GENESIS.

POTIPHAR. Don't believe everything you read, dears.

NARRATOR & MALE ENSEMBLE.

SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL BUT

NARRATOR & THREE**BROTHERS.**

MM - LA

MRS. POTIPHAR.

EVIL

NARRATOR & THREE BOYS.

SAW A LOT OF MEN AGAINST HIS WILL,
HE WOULD HAVE TO TELL HER THAT SHE STILL WAS HIS.

POTIPHAR. You're mine.**NARRATOR.**

JOSEPH'S LOOKS AND HANDSOME FIGURE
HAD ATTRACTED HER ATTENTION,
EV'RY MORNING SHE WOULD BECKON:

MRS. POTIPHAR.

COME AND LIE WITH ME, LOVE.

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH WANTED TO RESIST HER,
TILL ONE DAY SHE PROVED TOO EAGER.
JOSEPH CRIED IN VAIN

JOSEPH.

PLEASE STOP!
I DON'T BELIEVE IN FREE LOVE

MRS. POTIPHAR. Pity.**NARRATOR.**

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.

NARRATOR.

LETTING OUT A MIGHTY ROAR
POTIPHAR BURST THROUGH THE DOOR,

EMSEMBLE.

AH, AH
AH, AH

POTIPHAR.

JOSEPH I'LL SEE YOU ROT IN JAIL,
THE THINGS YOU HAVE DONE
ARE BEYOND THE PALE

NARRATOR.

POOR, POOR JOSEPH,
LOCKED UP IN A CELL,
THINGS AIN'T GOIN' WELL,
HEY, LOCKED UP IN A CELL.
POOR, POOR JOSEPH,
LOCKED UP IN A CELL,
THINGS AIN'T GOIN' WELL,
HEY, LOCKED UP IN A CELL

CHOIR. (*Nastily.*)

AH

(Sweetly.) AH

ALL. (*Angelic.*)

LOCKED UP IN A CELL.

[MUSIC NO. 07 "CLOSE EVERY DOOR"]**JOSEPH.**

CLOSE EV'RY 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.
CLOSE EV'RY 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.

CHOIR.

CLOSE EV'RY DOOR TO ME,
HIDE ALL THE WORLD FROM ME,
BAR ALL THE WINDOWS
AND SHUT OUT THE LIGHT.

LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
LA.

JOSEPH.

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.

JOSEPH, GIRLS & CHOIR.

CLOSE EV'RY DOOR TO ME,
KEEP THOSE I LOVE FROM ME,
CHILDREN OF ISRAEL ARE
NEVER ALONE,

BOYS.

AH, AH
AH, AH
AH, AH
AH, AH

JOSEPH, GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

FOR WE KNOW WE SHALL FIND
OUR OWN PEACE OF MIND,

JOSEPH.

FOR WE HAVE BEEN PROMISED, A

JOSEPH, GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

LAND OF OUR OWN.

[MUSIC NO. 08 "GO, GO, GO JOSEPH"]**NARRATOR.**

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.

SOLO BOY #1.

HEY DREAMER! DON'T BE SO UPSET.

SOLO BOY #2.

HEY JOSEPH! YOU'RE NOT BEATEN YET.

NARRATOR & BOYS.

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.

NARRATOR.

THE 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.

SOLO BOY #1.

HEY DREAMER! DON'T BE SO UPSET.

SOLO BOY #2.

HEY JOSEPH! YOU'RE NOT BEATEN YET.

NARRATOR, GIRLS & BOYS.

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.

NARRATOR.

NOW INTO JOSEPH'S PRISON CELL
WERE FLUNG TWO VERY FRIGHTENED MEN -

BUTLER & BAKER.

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.

GIRLS & BOYS.

BOTH MEN WERE SERVANTS OF PHARAOH THE KING.
BOTH IN THE DOG-HOUSE FOR DOING THEIR THING.

NARRATOR.

ONE WAS A BAKER, A COOK IN HIS PRIME,
ONE WAS A BUTLER, THE JEEVES OF HIS TIME.

JOSEPH.

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.

NARRATOR.

FIRST THE BUTLER TREMBLING TOOK THE FLOOR,
NERVOUSLY HE SPOKE OF WHAT HE SAW.

BUTLER.

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.

JOSEPH.

YOU WILL SOON BE FREE, MY FRIEND,
SO DO NOT WORRY ANYMORE.
THE KING WILL LET YOU OUT OF HERE,
YOU'LL BUTTLE AS YOU DID BEFORE.

NARRATOR.

NEXT THE BAKER ROSE TO TELL HIS DREAM
HOPING IT WOULD HAVE A SIMILAR THEME.

BAKER.

THERE I WAS STANDING WITH BASKETS OF BREAD.
HIGH IN THE SKY I SAW BIRDS OVERHEAD
WHO FLEW TO THE BASKETS AND ATE EV'RY SLICE.
GIVE ME THE MESSAGE - LIKE HIS WOULD BE NICE.

JOSEPH.

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.

ENSEMBLE.

GO, GO, JO
GO, GO, JO
GO, GO, JO
GO, GO, JO

ENSEMBLE & CHOIR.

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.
SHA LA LA JOSEPH,
YOU'RE DOING FINE,
YOU AND YOUR DREAMCOAT,
AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

GO, GO, GO JO
GO, GO, GO JO
GO, GO, GO JO
GO, GO, GO JO
GO, GO, GO, GO JO
GO, GO, GO, 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.

GO, GO, GO, 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.

NARRATOR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

JOSEPH.

AHEAD OF MY TIME.

NARRATOR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

JOSEPH.

AHEAD OF MY TIME.

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

NARRATOR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

JOSEPH.

AHEAD OF MY TIME.

NARRATOR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

JOSEPH.

AHEAD OF MY TIME.

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

NARRATOR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME

JOSEPH.

AHEAD OF MY TIME

NARRATOR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME

ALL.

AHEAD OF YOUR
TIME.

**[MUSIC NO. 08A "GO, GO, GO JOSEPH
(REPRISE)"]**

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

GO, GO, GO JO

GO, GO, GO JO

GO, GO, GO JO

GO, GO, GO JO

GO, GO, GO, GO JO

GO, GO, GO, 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.
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.

NARRATOR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

JOSEPH.

AHEAD OF MY TIME.

NARRATOR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

NARRATOR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

JOSEPH.

AHEAD OF MY TIME.

NARRATOR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

GO, GO, GO JO

GO, GO, GO JO

GO, GO, GO JO.

**[MUSIC NO. 08B "GO, GO, GO JOSEPH
(PLAYOUT ACT I)"]**

ACT II

[MUSIC NO. 09 "ENTR'ACTE"]

CHOIR.

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 LESS PLACE AT OUR TABLE,
THERE'S ONE MORE TEAR IN MY EYE,
JOSEPH, THE THINGS THAT YOU STOOD FOR
LIKE TRUTH AND LIGHT NEVER DIE.

THERE'S ONE MORE ANGEL IN HEAVEN
THERE'S ONE MORE STAR IN THE SKY
JOSEPH WE'LL NEVER FORGET YOU

(Shouted.) IT'S TOUGH *(Sung.)* BUT WE'RE GONNA GET BY.

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.

GROUP #1.

JACOB

GROUP #2.

JACOB, JACOB

CHOIR.

JACOB AND SONS,
 DEPENDED ON FARMING TO EARN THEIR KEEP,
 JACOB,

GROUP #1.

JACOB

GROUP #2.

JACOB, JACOB

CHOIR.

JACOB AND SONS,
 SPENT ALL OF THE DAYS IN THE FIELDS WITH SHEEP.

GROUP #1.

JACOB

GROUP #2.

JACOB, JACOB

CHOIR.

JACOB AND SONS,

GROUP #1.

JACOB

GROUP #2.

JACOB, JACOB

CHOIR.

JACOB AND SONS,

GROUP #1.

JACOB

GROUP #2.

JACOB, JACOB

CHOIR.

JACOB AND SONS,
 JACOB.
 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.
SHA LA LA JOSEPH,
YOU'RE DOING FINE,
YOU AND YOUR DREAMCOAT,
AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.
JOSEPH, JOSEPH
IS IT REALLY TRUE?
JOSEPH, JOSEPH
IS IT REALLY YOU?

[MUSIC NO. 10 "A PHARAOH'S STORY"]

NARRATOR.

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

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

PHARAOH'S AROUND

NARRATOR.

THEN YOU

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

GET DOWN ON THE GROUND,

NARRATOR.

IF YOU EVER FIND YOURSELF NEAR RAMASES,
GET DOWN ON YOUR KNEES.

GIRLS & CHOIR.

A PHARAOH'S STORY, A PHARAOH'S STORY,
A PHARAOH'S STORY, A PHARAOH'S STORY.

NARRATOR.

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

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR. (*Angelic.*)

GLIMMER OF LIGHT,

NARRATOR.

FOR ALL OF A SUDDEN INDESCRIBABLE THINGS
HAVE SHATTERED THE SLEEP OF BOTH PEASANTS AND
KINGS.

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

NARRATOR.

THERE'S BEEN A

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

RUN OF CRAZY DREAMS,

NARRATOR.

AND A MAN WHO CAN INTERPRET COULD GO FAR,
COULD BECOME A STAR.

CHOIR.

COULD BE FAMOUS, COULD BE A BIG SUCCESS,
COULD BE FAMOUS, COULD BE A BIG SUCCESS.

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS,

NARRATOR.

THERE'S BEEN A

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

RUN OF CRAZY DREAMS,
AND A MAN WHO CAN INTERPRET COULD GO FAR,

NARRATOR.

COULD BECOME A STAR.

GIRLS & CHOIR.

COULD BE FAMOUS, COULD BE A BIG SUCCESS,
COULD BE FAMOUS, COULD BE A BIG SUCCESS.

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS,

BOYS.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS,

NARRATOR.

THERE'S BEEN A

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

RUN OF CRAZY DREAMS,

BOYS.

OF CRAZY DREAMS

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

AND A MAN WHO CAN INTERPRET COULD GO FAR,

BOYS.

AH
AH WOW!

GIRLS & CHOIR.

AH

NARRATOR.

COULD BECOME A STAR.

BOYS.

AH
AH
AH

GIRLS & CHOIR.

COULD BE FAMOUS,
COULD BE A BIG SUCCESS,
COULD BE FAMOUS,

NARRATOR, GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

COULD BE A STAR.

**[MUSIC NO. 11 "POOR, POOR PHARAOH /
SONG OF THE KING"]**

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 THE DREAM,
 WHAT TO DO? WHATEVER COULD IT MEAN?
 THEN HIS BUTLER SAID,

BUTLER.

I KNOW OF A BLOKE IN JAIL
 WHO IS HOT ON DREAMS,
 COULD EXPLAIN OLD PHARAOH'S TALE.

NARRATOR.

PHARAOH SAID,

PHARAOH.

WELL FETCH THIS JOSEPH MAN,
 I NEED HIM TO HELP ME IF HE CAN.

NARRATOR.

POOR, POOR PHARAOH,
 WHATCHA GONNA DO?

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH

GIRLS & CHOIR.

WHATCHA GONNA DO?

BOYS

AH

NARRATOR.

DREAMS ARE HAUNTING YOU,
 HEY, WHATCHA GONNA DO?

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH

AH

NARRATOR.

CHAINED AND BOUND, AFRAID, ALONE,

 JOSEPH STOOD BEFORE THE THRONE.

CHOIR.

AH

AH

AH

AH

JOSEPH.

MY SERVICE TO PHARAOH HAS BEGUN,
 TELL ME YOUR PROBLEMS, MIGHTY ONE.

PHARAOH. Welcome to Egypt, Joseph.

I WAS WANDERING ALONG
BY THE BANKS OF THE RIVER
WHEN SEVEN FAT COWS CAME OUT
OF THE NILE A-HA, HA,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

AND RIGHT BEHIND THESE
FINE HEALTHY ANIMALS
CAME SEVEN OTHER COWS THAT WERE
SKINNY AND VILE, A-HA, HA,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

AND THE THIN COWS
ATE THE FAT COWS,
WHICH I THOUGHT WOULD
DO THEM GOOD, A-HA, HA,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

BUT IT DIDN'T MAKE THEM FATTER
LIKE A SUCH A MONSTER SUPPER SHOULD,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

THE THIN COWS WERE AS THIN
AS THEY HAD EVER, EVER, EVER,
EVER BEEN.

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH

BASSES.

OOMBA DUMBA, DUMBA, DUMBA, DUM

PHARAOH.

THIS DREAM HAS GOT ME BAFFLED,
HEY, JOSEPH WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

PHARAOH.

NOW YOU KNOW THAT KINGS
AIN'T STUPID,
BUT I DON'T HAVE A CLUE,
SO DON'T BE CRUEL, JOSEPH,
HELP ME NOW I BEG OF YOU!

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH

AH

AH

AH

PHARAOH.

I WAS STANDING DOING NOTHING
IN A FIELD OUT OF TOWN
WHEN I SAW SEVEN BEAUTIFUL
EARS OF CORN, A-HA, HA,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

THEY WERE RIPE, THEY WERE GOLDEN
BUT YOU'VE GUESSED IT,
RIGHT BEHIND THEM WERE SEVEN OTHER EARS
THAT WERE TATTERED AND TORN A-HA, HA,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

THEN THE BAD CORN
ATE THE GOOD CORN,
MAN, THEY CAME UP FROM
BEHIND, YES THEY DID,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP

BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

BUT JOSEPH, HERE'S THE PUNCH-LINE,

IT'S REALLY GONNA BLOW YOUR MIND.

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP

BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

THE BAD CORN WAS AS

BAD AS IT HAD EVER,

EVER, EVER, EVER BEEN,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH

BASSES.

OOMBA DUMBA, DUMBA, DUMBA, DUM

PHARAOH.

THIS DREAM HAS GOT ME ALL SHOOK UP,

TREAT ME NICE AND TELL ME WHAT IT MEANS.

PHARAOH.

HEY, HEY, HEY

JOSEPH

WON'T YOU TELL

POOR OLD PHARAOH

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BA BA BA BA BA BA

BA BA BA BA BA BA

BA BA BA BA BA BA

BA BA BA BA BA BA

BA BA BA BA BA BA

PHARAOH.

OH YEAH!

**[MUSIC NO. 11A "SONG OF THE KING
(REPRISE)"]**

PHARAOH.

I WAS WANDERING ALONG

BY THE BANKS OF THE RIVER

WHEN SEVEN FAT COWS CAME UP OUT

OF THE NILE A-HA, HA,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

AND RIGHT BEHIND THESE
FINE HEALTHY ANIMALS
CAME SEVEN OTHER COWS THAT WERE
SKINNY AND VILE, A-HA, HA,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

AND THEN THE THIN COWS
ATE THE FAT COWS,
WHICH I THOUGHT WOULD
DO THEM GOOD, A-HA, HA,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

BUT IT DIDN'T MAKE THEM FATTER
LIKE A SUCH A MONSTER SUPPER SHOULD,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

THE THIN COWS WERE AS THIN
AS THEY HAD EVER, EVER, EVER,
EVER BEEN.

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH

BASSES.

OOMBA DUMBA, DUMBA, DUMBA, DUM

PHARAOH.

THIS DREAM HAS GOT ME BAFFLED,

HEY, JOSEPH WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

NOW YOU

PHARAOH.

KNOW THAT KINGS AIN'T STUPID,
BUT I DON'T HAVE A CLUE,
SO DON'T BE CRUEL JOSEPH,
HELP ME NOW I BEG OF YOU!

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH, STUPID!
AH, CLUE!
AH, JOSEPH!
AH

PHARAOH.

NOW I WAS STANDING DOING NOTHING
IN A FIELD OUT OF TOWN
WHEN I SAW SEVEN BEAUTIFUL
EARS OF CORN, A-HA, HA,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

THEY WERE RIPE, THEY WERE GOLDEN
BUT YOU'VE GUESSED IT,
RIGHT BEHIND THEM WERE SEVEN OTHER EARS
THAT WERE TATTERED AND TORN A-HA, HA,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

THEN THE BAD CORN
ATE THE GOOD CORN,
MAN, THEY CAME UP FROM
BEHIND, YES THEY DID,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

BUT JOSEPH, HERE'S THE PUNCH-LINE,

PHARAOH.

IT'S REALLY GONNA BLOW YOUR MIND.

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP

BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

THE BAD CORN WAS AS
BAD AS IT HAD EVER,
EVER, EVER, EVER BEEN.

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH

BASSES.

OOMBA DUMBA, DUMBA, DUMBA, DUM

PHARAOH.

THIS DREAM HAS GOT ME ALL SHOOK UP,
TREAT ME NICE AND TELL ME WHAT IT MEANS.

PHARAOH.

HEY, HEY, HEY
JOSEPH,
WON'T YOU TELL
POOR OLD PHARAOH
WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BA BA BA BA BA BA
BA BA BA BA BA BA
BA BA BA BA BA BA
BA BA BA BA BA BA
BA BA BA BA BA
BA BA BA BA BA BA
BA

PHARAOH.

OH YEAH!

**[MUSIC NO. 12 "PHARAOH'S DREAM
EXPLAINED"]**

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.

JOSEPH.

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.

CHOIR & GIRLS.

BA BA BA BA
BA BA BA
BA BA BA BA
BA BA BA
OO-EE-OO
OO-EE-OO
BA BA BA

JOSEPH.

NOBLE KING,
THERE IS NO DOUBT
WHAT YOUR DREAM
IS ALL ABOUT.
ALL THESE THINGS
YOU SAW IN YOUR PYJAMAS
ARE A LONG RANGE
FORECAST FOR YOUR FARMERS,

JOSEPH.

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

GIRLS & CHOIR.

AH
AH
AH
AH

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

WHO THIS MAN COULD BE, I JUST DON'T

CHOIR.

KNOW

JOSEPH, GIRLS & BOYS.

WHO THIS MAN COULD BE, I JUST DON'T

JOSEPH.

KNOW,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

WHO THIS MAN COULD BE I JUST DON'T

CHOIR.

KNOW

JOSEPH, GIRLS & BOYS.

WHO THIS MAN COULD BE,

JOSEPH, GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

I JUST DON'T KNOW.

[MUSIC NO. 13 "STONE THE CROWS"]

NARRATOR.

PHARAOH SAID,

PHARAOH.

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 FOUND A JOB FOR YOU.

YOU SHALL LEAD US THROUGH THIS CRISIS.

YOU SHALL BE MY NUMBER TWO.

NARRATOR.

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

GIRLS & CHOIR.

OO EE OO EE

OO EE OO,

OO EE OO EE

OO EE OO,

OO EE OO EE

NARRATOR.

AND A HOST OF SPLENDID THINGS,
A CHARIOT OF GOLD, A CLOAK,
A MEDAL AND SOME SIGNET RINGS.

GIRLS & CHOIR.

OO EE OO,
OO EE OO EE
OO EE OO.

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH,

GIRLS & CHOIR.

JOSEPH,

NARRATOR.

PHARAOH'S NUMBER TWO,

GIRLS & CHOIR.

PHARAOH'S NUMBER TWO,

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH,

GIRLS & CHOIR.

JOSEPH,

NARRATOR.

EGYPT LOOKS TO YOU,

GIRLS & CHOIR.

EGYPT LOOKS TO YOU.

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH,

GIRLS & CHOIR.

JOSEPH,

NARRATOR.

PHARAOH'S NUMBER TWO,

GIRLS & CHOIR.

PHARAOH'S NUMBER TWO,

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH,

GIRLS & CHOIR.

JOSEPH,

NARRATOR.

EGYPT LOOKS TO YOU,

GIRLS & CHOIR.

EGYPT LOOKS TO...

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH!

SEVEN SUMMERS ON THE TROT
WERE PERFECT JUST AS JOSEPH SAID.

JOSEPH SAW THE FOOD WAS
GATHERED

READY FOR THE YEARS AHEAD.

SEVEN YEARS OF FAMINE FOLLOWED,
EGYPT DID NOT MIND A BIT,
THE FIRST RECORDED RATIONING IN
HIST'RY WAS A HIT.

GIRLS & CHOIR.

AH

OO EE OO EE

OO EE OO,

OO EE OO EE

OO EE OO,

OO EE OO EE

OO EE OO,

OO EE OO EE

OO EE OO.

ADORING GIRLS.

JOSEPH, HOW CAN WE EVER SAY
ALL THAT WE WANT TO ABOUT YOU?
WE'RE SO GLAD THAT YOU CAME OUR WAY,
WE SHOULD HAVE PERISHED WITHOUT YOU

PHARAOH.

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

ADORING GIRLS.

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.

PHARAOH.

WE WERE IN A JAM

WOULD HAVE BAFFLED ABRAHAM,
 BUT NOW WE'RE A PARTNERSHIP
 IT'S JUST A PIECE OF CAKE

ADORING GIRLS.

GREATEST MAN SINCE NOAH
 ONLY GOES TO SHO-AH

JOSEPH.

ANYONE FROM ANYWHERE
 CAN MAKE IT IF THEY GET A LUCKY BREAK.

NARRATOR.

THIS COULD BE A HAPPY ENDING,
 PERFECT PLACE TO STOP THE SHOW.
 JOSEPH AFTER ALL HAS GOT 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 FAM'LY
 JOSEPH LEFT BEHIND.

GIRLS & CHOIR.

OO EE OO EE
 OO EE OO,
 OO EE OO EE
 OO EE OO,
 OO EE OO EE
 OO EE OO,
 OO EE OO EE
 OO EE OO

[MUSIC NO. 14 "THOSE CANAAN DAYS"]

FIRST BROTHER.

DO YOU REMEMBER THE GOOD YEARS IN CANAAN?
 THE SUMMERS WERE ENDLESSLY GOLD.

SECOND BROTHER.

MAIS OUI!

FIRST BROTHER.

THE FIELDS WERE A PATCHWORK OF CLOVER,

THIRD BROTHER.

ALL OVER

FIRST BROTHER.

THE WINTERS WERE NEVER TOO COLD.
 WE STROLLED DOWN THE BOULEVARD TOGETHER,

FIRST BROTHER.

AND EV'RYTHING ROUND US WAS FINE.

JACOB.

NOW THE FIELDS ARE DEAD AND BARE,
NO *JOIE DE VIVRE* ANYWHERE,
ET MAINTENANT WE DRINK A BITTER WINE.

ALL BROTHERS.

THOSE CANAAN DAYS WE USED TO KNOW,
WHERE HAVE THEY GONE?
WHERE DID THEY GO?
EH BIEN, RAISE YOUR BERETS
TO THOSE CANAAN DAYS.

FIRST BROTHER.

DO YOU REMEMBER THOSE WONDERFUL PARTIES?

SECOND BROTHER.

OO-LA-LA

FIRST BROTHER.

THE SPLENDOUR OF CANAAN'S CUISINE.
OUR EXTRAVAGANT, ELEGANT SOIRÉES,
THE GAYEST THE BIBLE HAS SEEN.
IT'S FUNNY BUT SINCE WE LOST JOSEPH,

JACOB.

AH!

FIRST BROTHER.

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.

BROTHERS.

HUM
HUM
HUM

ALL BROTHERS.

THOSE CANAAN DAYS WE USED TO KNOW,
WHERE HAVE THEY GONE?
WHERE DID THEY GO?

EH BIEN, RAISE YOUR BERETS
TO THOSE CANAAN DAYS.

FIRST BROTHER.

IT'S FUNNY BUT SINCE WE LOST JOSEPH,

JACOB.

AH!

FIRST BROTHER.

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

BROTHERS.

HUM
HUM
HUM

BROTHERS.

HUM, HUM, HUM

FIRST BROTHER.

DREAMS.

ALL BROTHERS.

THOSE CANAAN DAYS WE USED TO KNOW,
WHERE HAVE THEY GONE?
WHERE DID THEY GO?
EH BIEN, RAISE YOUR BERETS
TO THOSE CANAAN DAYS.

JACOB. (*Spoken.*)

THOSE CANAAN DAYS WE USED TO KNOW.
WHERE HAVE THEY GONE? WHERE DID THEY GO?
EH BIEN, RAISE YOUR BERETS
TO THOSE CANAAN DAYS.

SECOND BROTHER.

IT'S FUNNY BUT

THIRD BROTHER.

SINCE WE LOST

FOURTH BROTHER.

JOSEPH

FIFTH BROTHER.

WE'VE GONE TO THE OTHER

SIXTH BROTHER.

EXTREME.

SEVENTH BROTHER.

PERHAPS WE ALL MISJUDGED THE LAD.

EIGHTH BROTHER.

PERHAPS HE WASN'T QUITE THAT BAD.

NINTH BROTHER.

AND HOW WE MISS HIS EN-TER-

TENTH BROTHER.

-TAINING DREAMS.

ALL BROTHERS.

THOSE CANAAN DAYS WE USED TO KNOW,

WHERE HAVE THEY GONE?

WHERE DID - DID THEY GO?

EH BIEN, RAISE YOUR BERETS

FIRST BROTHER.

TO THOSE CANAAN (SNIFF, SNIFF) DAYS.

ALL BROTHERS.

EH BIEN, RAISE YOUR BERETS

TO THOSE CANAAN DAYS.

**[MUSIC NO. 15 "THE BROTHERS COME TO
EGYPT / GROVEL, GROVEL"]**

NARRATOR.

SO BACK IN CANAAN THE FUTURE LOOKED ROUGH,

JACOB'S FAM'LY WERE FINDING IT TOUGH,

BROTHERS.

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.

REUBEN.

WE WILL STARVE IF WE HANG AROUND HERE,

ZEBULUN.

BUT IN EGYPT THERE'S FOOD GOING SPARE.

ASHER.

THEY'VE GOT CORN, THEY'VE GOT MEAT,
THEY'VE GOT FRUIT AND DRINKS,

DAN.

AND IF WE HAVE THE TIME WE COULD SEE THE SPHINX.

NARRATOR.

SO THEY FIN'LLY DECIDED TO GO
OFF TO EGYPT TO SEE BROTHER JO.

NARRATOR.

SO THEY ALL LAY
BEFORE JOSEPH'S FEET,

GIRLS.

DOOP DOO DOOP
DOOP DOO DOOP

BROTHERS.

MIGHTY PRINCE GIVE US
SOMETHING TO EAT.

DOOP DOO DOOP
DOOP DOO DOOP

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH FOUND IT A STRAIN
NOT TO LAUGH BECAUSE
NOT A BROTHER AMONG THEM
KNEW WHO HE WAS.

DOOP DOO DOOP
DOOP DOO DOOP
DOOP DOO DOOP
DOOP DOO DOOP

JOSEPH.

I SHALL NOW TAKE THEM ALL FOR A RIDE,
AFTER ALL THEY HAVE TRIED FRATRICIDE.
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,

JOSEPH.

I DREAMED I SAW ELEVEN
STARS,

GIRLS.

LA LA LA LA LA LA
LA LA LA LA LA LA

JOSEPH.

THE SUN AND MOON AND SKY,
 BOWING DOWN BEFORE MY
 STAR,
 AND NOW I REALISE WHY.

GIRLS.

LA LA LA LA LA LA
 LA LA LA LA LA LA
 LA LA LA LA LA LA
 LA LA LA LA LA LA
 LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

JOSEPH.

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?

BROTHERS.

YES!

JOSEPH.

WHY ON EARTH SHOULD I BELIEVE YOU?
 I'VE NO GUARANTEE.

BROTHERS.

GROVEL, GROVEL, CRINGE, BOW, STOOP, FALL.
 WORSHIP, WORSHIP, BEG, KNEEL, SPONGE, CRAWL.

BROTHERS.

GROVEL,
 GROVEL,
 CRINGE,
 BOW,
 STOOP,
 FALL.

GIRLS.

GROVEL
 GROVEL
 GROVEL
 GROVEL
 GROVEL

NARRATOR.

GROVEL
 GROVEL
 GROVEL
 GROVEL
 GROVEL

WORSHIP,

GROVEL

		GROVEL
WORSHIP,	GROVEL	
		GROVEL
BEG,	GROVEL	
KNEEL,		GROVEL
SPONGE,		
CRAWL.	GROVEL	
		GROVEL

BROTHERS.

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.

BROTHERS.**GIRLS.****NARRATOR.**

GROVEL,	GROVEL	GROVEL
GROVEL,	GROVEL	GROVEL
CRINGE,	GROVEL	GROVEL
BOW,		GROVEL
STOOP,		
FALL.	GROVEL	
		GROVEL
WORSHIP,	GROVEL	
		GROVEL
WORSHIP,	GROVEL	
		GROVEL
BEG,	GROVEL	
KNEEL,		GROVEL
SPONGE,		

BROTHERS.

CRAWL.

GIRLS.

GROVEL

NARRATOR.

GROVEL

JOSEPH.

I RATHER LIKE THE WAY YOU'RE TALKING,
 ASTUTE AND SINCERE.
 SUDDENLY YOUR TRAGIC STORY
 GETS ME RIGHT HERE.

BROTHERS.

THIS IS WHAT WE HOPED
 HE'D SAY.

JOSEPH.

ALL THIS TUGGING
 AT MY HEART STRINGS
 SEEMS QUITE JUSTIFIED.
 I SHALL GIVE YOU
 WHAT YOU CAME FOR
 AND LOTS MORE BESIDE

BROTHERS.

GROVEL,
 GROVEL
 CRINGE, BOW, STOOP, FALL
 WORSHIP,
 WORSHIP,
 BEG, KNEEL, SPONGE,

BROTHERS.

THANK YOU

GIRLS.

GROVEL

NARRATOR.

GROVEL

THANK YOU

GROVEL

GROVEL

CRINGE,
 BOW,
 STOOP,
 FALL.

GROVEL

GROVEL

WORSHIP,

GROVEL

GROVEL

GROVEL

WORSHIP,

GROVEL

GROVEL

BEG,

GROVEL

GROVEL

KNEEL,

SPONGE,
CRAWL.

GROVEL

GROVEL

BROTHERS.

THANK YOU
THANK YOU
CRINGE,
BOW,
STOOP,
FALL.
WORSHIP,
WORSHIP,
BEG,
KNEEL,
SPONGE,
CRAWL.

GIRLS.

GROVEL
GROVEL
GROVEL

GROVEL
GROVEL
GROVEL
GROVEL

GROVEL

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH HANDED THEM SACKLOADS OF FOOD
AND THEY GROVELLED WITH BASE GRATITUDE,

NARRATOR & GIRLS.

THEN UNSEEN JOSEPH NIPPED
OUT AROUND THE BACK
AND PLANTED A CUP
IN YOUNG BENJAMIN'S SACK.

BROTHERS.

YUM, YUM, YUM, YUM
YUM, YUM, YUM
YUM, YUM, YUM, YUM
YUM, YUM, YUM

NARRATOR.

WHEN THE BROTHERS WERE
READY TO GO,
JOSEPH TURNED TO THEM ALL
WITH A TERRIBLE STARE AND SAID

GIRLS, CHOIR & BOYS.

AH

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

NO!

JOSEPH, NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

NO! NO! NO!

[MUSIC NO. 16 "WHO'S THE THIEF?"]**JOSEPH, NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.**

NO!

JOSEPH, GIRLS & CHOIR.

STOP,

JOSEPH.

YOU ROBBERS, YOUR LITTLE NUMBER'S UP.

ONE OF YOU HAS STOLEN MY PRECIOUS GOLDEN CUP.

NARRATOR.JOSEPH STARTED SEARCHING
THROUGH HIS BROTHERS' SACKS,
EV'RYONE WAS NERVOUS,
NO ONE COULD RELAX.**CHOIR & GIRLS.**WHO'S THE THIEF? WHO'S THE THIEF?
WHO'S THE THIEF? WHO'S THE THIEF?**NARRATOR.**

IS IT REUBEN?

CHOIR & GIRLS.

NO!

NARRATOR.

IS IT SIMEON?

CHOIR & GIRLS.

NO!

NARRATOR.

IS IT NAPHTALI?

CHOIR & GIRLS.

NO!

NARRATOR.

IS IT DAN?

CHOIR & GIRLS.

NO!

NARRATOR.

IS IT ASHER?

CHOIR & GIRLS.

NO!

NARRATOR.

IS IT ISSACHAR?

CHOIR & GIRLS.

NO!

NARRATOR.

IS IT LEVI?

CHOIR & GIRLS.

NO!

NARRATOR.

WHO'S THE MAN?

CHOIR & GIRLS.

NO!

NARRATOR.

IS IT ZEBULUN?

CHOIR & GIRLS.

NO!

NARRATOR.

IS IT GAD?

CHOIR & GIRLS.

NO!

NARRATOR.

IS IT JUDAH?

CHOIR & GIRLS.

NO!

NARRATOR.

IS IT HIM?

GIRLS.

COULD IT BE, COULD IT BE,
COULD IT BE, COULD IT BE,
COULD IT BE, COULD IT BE,

NARRATOR.

COULD IT POSSIBLY BE BENJAMIN?

CHOIR & GIRLS.

YES! YES! YES!

JOSEPH.

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!

NARRATOR.

EACH OF THE BROTHERS
FELL TO HIS KNEES.

BROTHERS.

SHOW HIM SOME MERCY,
O MIGHTY ONE, PLEASE.
HE WOULD NOT DO THIS
HE MUST HAVE BEEN FRAMED.
JAIL US AND BEAT US,
WE SHOULD BE BLAMED.

BROTHERS.

MMMMMMM

GIRLS.

LA LA LA LA,
LA LA LA LA,

GIRLS.

LA LA LA LA,
LA LA LA LA,

[MUSIC NO. 17 "BENJAMIN CALYPSO"]**BROTHERS.**

OH NO, NOT HE,
HOW YOU CAN ACCUSE HIM IS A MYSTERY.
SAVE HIM, TAKE ME,
BENJAMIN IS STRAIGHTER DAN DE TALL PALM TREE.

JUDAH.

I HEAR DE STEEL DRUMS SING DERE SONG,
DEY'RE SINGIN' MAN YOU KNOW YOU GOT IT WRONG.
I HEAR DE VOICE OF DE YELLOW BIRD,
SINGIN' IN DE TREE, DIS IS QUITE ABSURD.
OH YES,

BROTHERS.

OH YES,

JUDAH.

IT'S TRUE.

BROTHERS.

IT'S TRUE.

JUDAH.

BENJAMIN IS STRAIGHTER DAN DE BIG BAMBOO.
NO IFS,

BROTHERS.

NO IFS,

JUDAH.

NO BUTS,

BROTHERS.

NO BUTS,

JUDAH.

BENJAMIN IS HONEST AS COCONUTS.
SURE AS DE TIDE WASH DE GOLDEN SAND,
BENJAMIN IS AN INNOCENT MAN.

JUDAH.

SURE AS BANANAS NEED DE SUN,
WE ARE DE CRIMINAL GUILTY ONES.

OH NO,

GIRLS & BOYS.

OH NO,

JUDAH.

NOT HE,

GIRLS & BOYS.

NOT HE,

JUDAH, GIRLS & BOYS.

HOW YOU CAN ACCUSE HIM IS A MYSTERY.

JUDAH.

SAVE HIM.

GIRLS & BOYS.

SAVE HIM.

JUDAH.

TAKE ME.

GIRLS & BOYS.

TAKE ME.

JUDAH, GIRLS & BOYS.

BENJAMIN IS STRAIGHTER DAN DE TALL PALM TREE.

BROTHERS & CHOIR.

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA

GIRLS.

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BA-NA-

BANANA

BROTHER.	CHOIR.	GIRLS.
OH NO,	LA LA LA LA LA	BANANA, BANANA
NOT HE,	LA LA LA	BANANA, BANANA
HOW CAN YOU ACCUSE	LA LA LA	BANANA, BANANA
HIM IS A	LA LA	BANANA
MYSTERY.	LA LA	BANANA
SAVE HIM,	LA LA LA LA LA	BANANA, BANANA
TAKE ME,	LA LA LA	BANANA, BANANA
BENJAMIN IS	LA LA LA	BANANA, BA-NA- BANANA
STRAIGHTER	LA LA LA LA LA	
DAN DE		
TALL PALM	LA LA	
TREE.		

JUDAH.

SURE AS DE TIDE WASH DE GOLDEN SAND
 BENJAMIN IS AN INNOCENT MAN
 SURE AS BANANAS NEED DE SUN
 WE ARE DE CRIMINAL GUILTY ONES
 OH NO,

GIRLS & BOYS.

OH NO.

BROTHERS.

NOT HE,

GIRLS & BOYS.

NOT HE,

BROTHERS, GIRLS & BOYS.

HOW YOU CAN ACCUSE HIM IS A MYSTERY.

BROTHERS.

SAVE HIM.

GIRLS & BOYS.

SAVE HIM.

BROTHERS.

TAKE ME.

GIRLS & BOYS.

TAKE ME.

BROTHERS, GIRLS & BOYS.

BENJAMIN IS STRAIGHTER DAN DE TALL PALM TREE.

BROTHERS & CHOIR.

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA

GIRLS.

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BA-NA-

BANANA

BROTHERS.

OH NO,

NOT HE,

HOW CAN YOU

ACCUSE

HIM IS A

MYSTERY.

SAVE HIM,

TAKE ME.

BENJAMIN IS

CHOIR.

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA

LA LA LA

LA LA

LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA

LA LA LA

GIRLS.

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA

BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BA-NA-

BANANA

BROTHERS.

STRAIGHTER DAN DE

TALL PALM TREE.

CHOIR.

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA

GIRLS & CHOIR.

EACH OF THE BROTHERS FELL TO HIS KNEES

OH, SHOW HIM SOME MERCY,

OH MIGHTY ONE PLEASE.

HE WOULD NOT DO THIS
 HE MUST HAVE BEEN FRAMED
 JAIL US AND BEAT US
 WE SHOULD BE BLAMED.

[MUSIC NO. 18 "JOSEPH ALL THE TIME"]

NARRATOR.

AND JOSEPH KNEW BY THIS
 HIS BROTHERS NOW WERE HONEST MEN,
 THE TIME HAD COME AT LAST
 TO REUNITE THEM ALL AGAIN.

JOSEPH.

CAN'T YOU RECOGNISE MY FACE?

IS IT HARD TO SEE

THAT JOSEPH

WHO YOU THOUGHT WAS DEAD -

YOUR BROTHER - IS ME?

GIRLS & CHOIR.

LA LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

JOSEPH, JOSEPH, IS IT REALLY TRUE?

JOSEPH, JOSEPH, IS IT REALLY YOU?

NARRATOR, GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

JOSEPH, JOSEPH.

[MUSIC NO. 19 "JACOB IN EGYPT"]

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

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.

[MUSIC NO. 20 "ANY DREAM WILL DO
(FINALE)"]

JOSEPH.

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,

CHOIR.

I WORE MY COAT,

JOSEPH.

WITH GOLDEN LINING,

CHOIR.

AH

JOSEPH.

BRIGHT COLOURS SHINING,

CHOIR.

AH

JOSEPH.

WONDERFUL AND NEW.
AND IN THE EAST,

CHOIR.

AND IN THE EAST

JOSEPH.

THE DAWN WAS BREAKING,

CHOIR.

AH,

JOSEPH.

AND THE WORLD WAS WAKING,

CHOIR.

AH,

JOSEPH.

ANY DREAM WILL DO.

A CRASH OF DRUMS,

NARRATOR.

A FLASH OF LIGHT,

JOSEPH.

MY GOLDEN COAT FLEW OUT OF SIGHT.

JOSEPH & NARRATOR.

THE COLOURS FADED INTO DARKNESS,

I WAS LEFT ALONE.

MAY I RETURN,

CHOIR.

MAY I RETURN

JOSEPH & NARRATOR.

TO THE BEGINNING

CHOIR.

AH

JOSEPH & NARRATOR.

THE LIGHT IS DIMMING,

CHOIR.

AH

JOSEPH & NARRATOR.

AND THE DREAM IS TOO

CHOIR.

AND THE DREAM IS TOO

JOSEPH & NARRATOR.

THE WORLD AND I,

CHOIR.

THE WORLD AND I

JOSEPH & NARRATOR.

WE ARE STILL WAITING

CHOIR.

AH...

JOSEPH & NARRATOR.

STILL HESITATING

CHOIR.

AH...

JOSEPH & NARRATOR.

ANY DREAM WILL DO

STILL HESITATING

ANY DREAM WILL DO

JOSEPH, NARRATOR, GIRLS & BOYS.

MAY I RETURN,

CHOIR.

MAY I RETURN,

JOSEPH, NARRATOR, GIRLS & BOYS.

TO THE BEGINNING,

CHOIR.

AH,

JOSEPH, NARRATOR, GIRLS & BOYS.

THE LIGHT IS DIMMING,

CHOIR.

AH

JOSEPH, NARRATOR, GIRLS & BOYS.

AND THE DREAM IS TOO.

THE WORLD AND I,

CHOIR.

THE WORLD AND I,

JOSEPH, NARRATOR, GIRLS & BOYS.

WE ARE STILL WAITING,

CHOIR.

AH,

JOSEPH, NARRATOR, GIRLS & BOYS.

STILL HESITATING,

CHOIR.

AH,

ALL.

ANY DREAM WILL DO.

JOSEPH, NARRATOR & BOYS.

GIRLS & CHOIR.

GIVE ME MY COLOURED COAT, AH

MY AMAZING COLOURED COAT, AH

GIVE ME MY COLOURED COAT, AH

ALL.

MY AMAZING COLOURED COAT.

**[MUSIC NO. 21 "CLOSE EVERY DOOR
(REPRISE)"]**

JOSEPH.

CLOSE EV'RY 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.

JOSEPH.

CLOSE EV'RY 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.

CHOIR.

CLOSE EV'RY DOOR TO ME,
 HIDE ALL THE WORLD FROM ME,
 BAR ALL THE WINDOWS
 AND SHUT OUT THE LIGHT.

LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
 LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
 LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
 LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
 LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
 LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
 LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA
 LA.

JOSEPH.

IF MY LIFE WERE IMPORTANT I
 WOULD ASK WILL I LIVE OR DIE,
 BUT I KNOW THE ANSWERS LIE
 FAR FROM THIS WORLD.

JOSEPH, GIRLS & CHOIR.

CLOSE EV'RY DOOR TO ME,
 KEEP THOSE I LOVE FROM ME,
 CHILDREN OF ISRAEL ARE NEVER ALONE,

BOYS.

AH
 AH
 AH

JOSEPH, GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

FOR WE KNOW WE SHALL FIND
 OUR OWN PEACE OF MIND,

JOSEPH.

FOR WE HAVE BEEN PROMISED

A

JOSEPH, GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

LAND OF OUR OWN.

[MUSIC NO. 22 "MEGAMIX"]

GO, GO, GO, GO,

GO, GO, GO, GO,

GO, GO, GO, GO,

GO, GO, GO, GO,

ENSEMBLE.

GO, GO, GO JOSEPH

GO, GO, GO JOSEPH

GIRLS & BOYS.

JACOB

CHOIR.

JACOB

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

JACOB AND SONS

AH

GIRLS & BOYS.

JACOB

CHOIR.

JACOB

ENSEMBLE.

JACOB AND SONS

AH

GIRLS & BOYS.

JACOB

CHOIR.

JACOB

ENSEMBLE.

JACOB AND SONS

GIRLS & BOYS.

JACOB

CHOIR.

JACOB

ENSEMBLE.

JACOB AND SONS

GIRLS & BOYS.

JACOB

CHOIR.

JACOB

ENSEMBLE.

JACOB AND SONS

GIRLS & BOYS.

JACOB

CHOIR.

JACOB

ENSEMBLE.

JACOB AND SONS
 JACOB, JACOB, JACOB
 JACOB AND

GIRLS & BOYS.

SONS.

CHOIR.

RED, YELLOW

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

GREEN, BROWN
 SCARLET, BLACK, OCHRE, PEACH
 RUBY, OLIVE, VIOLET, FAWN

SOLO BROTHER.

HE LOOKS HANDSOME, HE
LOOKS SMART,
HE IS A WALKING WORK
OF ART,

CHOIR.

LILAC, GOLD, CHOC'LATE,
MAUVE, CREAM, CRIMSON,
SILVER,

JACOB.

SUCH A DAZZLING COAT
OF MANY COLOURS
HOW HE LOVES HIS COAT
OF MANY COLOURS.

ROSE, AZURE, LEMON,
RUSSET, GREY
PURPLE, WHITE, PINK
ORANGE,

SOLO BROTHER & JACOB.

IT WAS

ALL.

RED, YELLOW, GREEN, BROWN,
SCARLET, BLACK, OCHRE, PEACH,
RUBY, OLIVE, VIOLET, FAWN,
LILAC, GOLD, CHOC'LATE, MAUVE,
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.

SOLO BROTHER.

THERE'S ONE MORE ANGEL IN HEAVEN.

SOLO GIRL.

AH

SOLO BROTHER.

THERE'S ONE MORE STAR IN THE SKY.

SOLO GIRL.

AH

SOLO BROTHER.

JOSEPH WE'LL NEVER FORGET YOU.

SOLO GIRL.

AH

SOLO BROTHER.

IT'S TOUGH BUT WE'RE GONNA

SOLO BROTHER & SOLO GIRL.

GET BY

ENSEMBLE.

THERE'S ONE MORE ANGEL IN HEAVEN.

THERE'S ONE MORE STAR IN THE SKY.

JOSEPH, THE THINGS THAT YOU STOOD FOR

SOLO BROTHER & SOLO GIRL.

LIKE TRUTH AND LIGHT NEVER DIE!

ENSEMBLE & CHOIR.

GO, GO, GO, GO

GO, GO, GO, GO

GO, GO, GO, GO

GO, GO, GO, 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.

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.
 SHA LA LA JOSEPH,
 YOU'RE DOING FINE,
 YOU AND YOUR DREAMCOAT,
 AHEAD OF YOUR TIME.

GIRLS & CHOIR.

A PHARAOH STORY, A PHARAOH STORY,
 A PHARAOH STORY, A PHARAOH STORY.

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

NARRATOR.

THERE'S BEEN A

BOYS.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

RUN OF CRAZY DREAMS

BOYS.

OF CRAZY DREAMS

NARRATOR, GIRLS & CHOIR.

AND A MAN WHO CAN INTERPRET COULD GO FAR,

BOYS.

AH

AH WOW

NARRATOR.

COULD BECOME A STAR.

GIRLS & CHOIR.

COULD BE FAMOUS,
 COULD BE A BIG SUCCESS,
 COULD BE FAMOUS,
 COULD BE A BIG SUCCESS.

BOYS.

AH
 AH
 AH
 AH

GIRLS, CHOIR & NARRATOR.

COULD BE FAMOUS,
 COULD BE A BIG SUCCESS,
 COULD BE FAMOUS,
 COULD BE A BIG SUCCESS.

AH
 AH
 AH
 AH

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH,

ENSEMBLE & CHOIR.

JOSEPH,

NARRATOR.

PHARAOH'S NUMBER TWO,

ENSEMBLE & CHOIR.

PHARAOH'S NUMBER TWO,

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH,

ENSEMBLE & CHOIR.

JOSEPH,

NARRATOR.

EGYPT LOOKS TO YOU,

ENSEMBLE & CHOIR.

EGYPT LOOKS TO YOU.

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH,

ENSEMBLE & CHOIR.

JOSEPH,

NARRATOR.

PHARAOH'S NUMBER TWO,

ENSEMBLE & CHOIR.

PHARAOH'S NUMBER TWO,

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH,

ENSEMBLE & CHOIR.

JOSEPH,

NARRATOR.

EGYPT LOOKS TO YOU,

ENSEMBLE & CHOIR.

EGYPT LOOKS TO...

NARRATOR.

JOSEPH!

GIRLS & CHOIR.

AH AH

PHARAOH.

WELL I WAS WAND'RING ALONG
BY THE BANKS OF THE RIVER
WHEN A SEVEN FAT COWS CAME UP OUT
OF THE NILE A-HA, HA,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

AND THEN RIGHT BEHIND THESE
FINE HEALTHY ANIMALS
CAME SEVEN OTHER COWS THAT WERE
SKINNY AND VILE, A-HA, HA,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

AND THEN THE THIN COWS
ATE THE FAT COWS,
WHICH I THOUGHT WOULD
DO THEM GOOD, A-HA, HA,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP
BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

BUT IT DIDN'T MAKE THEM FATTER
LIKE SUCH A MONSTER SUPPER SHOULD,

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

BAP SHU WA DU WA BAP BAP SHU WA DU WA,

PHARAOH.

MM THE THIN COWS WERE AS THIN AH
AS THEY HAD EVER, EVER, EVER BEEN.
MM

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.**PHARAOH.**

THIS DREAM HAS GOT ME BAFFLED.
HEY, JOSEPH WON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT IT MEANS?

PHARAOH.

NOW YOU KNOW THAT KINGS
AIN'T STUPID,
BUT I DON'T HAVE A CLUE,
SO DON'T BE CRUEL JOSEPH,
HELP ME NOW I BEG OF YOU.

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

AH, STUPID!
AH, CLUE!
AH, JOSEPH!
AH

SOLO BROTHER.

SO BACK IN CANAAN THE FUTURE LOOKED ROUGH,
JACOB'S FAM'LY WERE FINDING IT TOUGH,

GIRLS & BOYS.

FOR THE FAMINE HAS CAUGHT US UNPREPARED,
WE ARE THIN, WE ARE ILL, WE ARE GETTING SCARED.

SOLO BROTHER.

IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ANYONE WEEP,

GIRLS & BOYS.

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.

SOLO BROTHER.

SO THEY FIN'LLY DECIDED TO GO

GIRLS & BOYS.

HERE WE GO!

OFF TO EGYPT TO SEE BROTHER JO.

SOLO BROTHER.

OH NO,

GIRLS & BOYS.

OH NO,

SOLO BROTHER.

NOT HE.

GIRLS & BOYS.

NOT HE.

SOLO BROTHER, GIRLS & BOYS.

HOW YOU CAN ACCUSE HIM IS A MYSTERY.

SOLO BROTHER.

SAVE HIM,

GIRLS & BOYS.

SAVE HIM,

SOLO BROTHER.

TAKE ME.

GIRLS & BOYS.

TAKE ME.

SOLO BROTHER, GIRLS & BOYS.

BENJAMIN IS STRAIGHTER DAN DE TALL PALM TREE.

SOLO BROTHER.

OH YES,

GIRLS & BOYS.

OH YES,

SOLO BROTHER.

IT'S TRUE.

GIRLS & BOYS.

IT'S TRUE.

SOLO BROTHER, GIRLS & BOYS.

BENJAMIN IS STRAIGHTER DAN DE BIG BAMBOO.

SOLO BROTHER.

NO IFS,

GIRLS & BOYS.

NO IFS,

SOLO BROTHER.

NO BUTS,

GIRLS & BOYS.

NO BUTS,

SOLO BROTHER, GIRLS & BOYS.

BENJAMIN IS HONEST AS COCONUTS.

BROTHERS & CHOIR.

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA

GIRLS.

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANANA

BANANA, BANA

BANANA

SOLO BROTHER.

OH NO

NOT HE

HOW YOU CAN ACCUSE

HIM IS A

MYSTERY

CHOIR.

LA LA LA LA LA

LA LA LA

LA LA LA

LA LA

LA LA

GIRLS.BANANA,
BANANABANANA,
BANANABANANA,
BANANA

BANANA

BANANA

SAVE HIM.	LA LA LA LA LA	BANANA, BANANA
TAKE ME	LA LA LA	BANANA, BANANA
BENJAMIN IS	LA LA LA	BANANA, BA-NA-
STRAIGHTER DAN DE TALL PALM TREE	LA LA LA LA LA LA LA	BANANA

GIRLS, BOYS & CHOIR.

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.

JOSEPH, NARRATOR & BOYS.

GIVE ME MY COLOURED COAT,
MY AMAZING COLOURED COAT,
GIVE ME MY COLOURED COAT,

GIRLS & CHOIR.

AH
AH
AH

ALL.

MY AMAZING COLOURED COAT.

[MUSIC NO. 23 "ACT II PLAYOUT"]

[MUSIC NO. 24 "FINALE PLAYOUT"]