

Words for Joseph, for rehearsal purposes only.

2. Jacob and sons

Choir sings 'Jacob and sons' every time

Narrator

Way way back many centuries ago, Not long after the Bible began
Jacob lived in the land of Canaan, A fine example of a family man.
Jacob, Jacob and sons, Depended on farming to earn their keep.
Jacob, Jacob and sons, Spent all of his days in the fields with sheep.

Jacob was the founder of a whole new nation
Thanks to the number of children he had
He was also known as Israel, but most of the time
His sons and his wives used to call him Dad.

Jacob, Jacob and sons, Men of the soil, of the sheaf and crook
Jacob, Jacob and sons, A remarkable family in anyone's book.

Reuben was the eldest of the children of Israel, With Simeon and Levi the next in line
Naphtali and Issachar with Asher and Dan. Zebulun and Gad took the total to nine
Jacob, Jacob and sons, Benjamin and Judah, which leaves only one
Jacob, Jacob and sons, Joseph - Jacob's favourite son
Jacob, Jacob and sons Jacob, Jacob and sons
Jacob, Jacob and sons
Jacob Jacob Jacob Jacob and Sons

3. Joseph's coat

First time

It was red and yellow and green and brown and blue

Cue from Joseph

I look handsome, I look smart
I am walking work of art
Such a dazzling coat of colours
How I love my coat of many colours

Choir and narrator

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

5. Potiphar

Narrator

Joseph was taken to Egypt in chains and sold,
Where he was bought by a captain named Potiphar

Potiphar had very few cares He was one of Egypt millionaires
Having made a fortune buying shares in pyramids
Potiphar had made a huge pile Owned a large percentage of the Nile
Meant that he could really live in style And he did

Choir and 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 average
Made him leader of his household Maximum promotion

Narrator

Potiphar was cool and so fine But his wife would never toe the line
It's all there in chapter thirty-nine Of Genesis
She was beautiful but Evil. Saw a lot of men against his will
He would have to tell her that she still was his

Choir and narrator

Joseph's looks and handsome figure Had attracted her attention
Every morning she would beckon

Come and be with me love

Joseph wanted to resist her, Till one day she proved too eager

Joseph cried in vain 'Please stop I don't believe in free love'

Potiphar was counting sheckels 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

Potiphar

Joseph, I'll see you rot in jail

The things that you have done are beyond the pale

Choir and narrator

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

Locked up in a cell

6. Close every door

Joseph

Close every door to me, Hide all the world from me

Bar all the windows And shut out the light

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

Darken my daytime And torture my night

If my life were important I Would ask will I live or die

But I know the answers lie Far from this world

Close every door to me, Keep those I love from me

Children of Israel Are never alone

For I know I shall find My own peace of mind

For I have been promised A land of my own

Choir

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

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 and choir

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

11. Who's the thief?

Cue: *when the brothers were ready to go*
Joseph turned to them all with a terrible scowl and said

Choir and Joseph

No, no, no, no, no!

Joseph

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

Narrator

Joseph started searching through his brothers' sacks
Everyone was nervous, no-one could relax

Choir

Who's the thief? Who's the thief? Who's the thief? Who's the thief?

Narrator

Is it Reuben?
Is it Simeon?
Is it Naphtali?
Is it Dan?
Is it Asher?

Choir & Brothers shout

No.
No.
No.
No.
No.

Is it Isaachar? No.
Is it Levi? No.
Who's the man?
Is it Zebulun? No.
Is it Gad? No.
Is it Judah? No.
Is it him?
Could it be, could it be
Could it be, could it be
Could it be, could it be
Could it possibly be Benjamin?

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 key into the Nile as well

Narrator

Each of the brothers fell to his knees

Brothers

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.

12. Joseph all the time

Narrator

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 It's me?

All

Joseph, Joseph, is it really true?
Joseph, Joseph, is it really you?
Joseph, Joseph

13. Jacob came to Egypt

All

So Jacob came to Egypt, not longer feeling old
And Joseph came to meet him in his chariot of gold

14. Any Dream Will Do

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

Choirs & Brothers

I wore my coat,	I wore my coat
with golden lining	Ah
Bright colours shining,	Ah
wonderful and new	
And in the east,	And in the east,
the dawn was breaking	Ah
And the world was waking	Ah
All:	Any dream will do

A crash of drums A flash of light.
My golden coat flew out of sight

All:	The colours faded into darkness, ah
May I return	May I return
to the beginning	Ah
The light is dimming,	Ah
and the dream is too	
The world and I,	The world and I
we are still waiting	Ah
Still hesitating,	Ah
All:	Any dream will do

Give me my coloured coat, My amazing coloured coat (x2)