

Immagine

Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor[®] Dreamcoat
di Andrew **Lloyd Webber** e Tim **Rice**

PRIMO ATTO

PROLOGO

- La Narratrice entra in scena dal fondo. Chiede scusa per il ritardo e fa attaccare la canzone. Il tutto con il sipario chiuso.

NARRATRICE: 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
But all that I say can be told another way
In the story of a boy whose dream came true

- Il sipario resta chiso ed entra in scena Joseph. Durante la canzone entrano anche i bambini

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

JOSEPH e i
BAMBINI: 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

JOSEPH: A crash of drums, a flash of light
My golden coat flew out of sight
The colours faded into darkness
I was left alone

JOSEPH e i
BAMBINI: 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

- Si apre il sipario ed entrano Giacobbe, i fratelli e le mogli con la Narratrice

Jacob and sons

NARRATRICE: 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,
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,

I wore my coat, Ah ah ah
ah ah
And in the east, ah ah ah
ah ah

The colours faded in to darknes
Ah ah ah, ah ah ah aaaaaah

May I return, Ah ah ah
ah ah
the world and I, ah ah ah
ah ah
Any dream, any dream will,
any dream wil do

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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.



NARRATRICE, i FRATELLI, le DONNE e i
BAMBINI 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
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

Joseph's coat

JACOB 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

NARRATRICE 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 -

FRATELLI Being told we're also-rans
Does not makes us Joseph fans

NARRATRICE But where they had really missed the boat is

FRATELLI We're great guys but no-one seems to notice

NARRATRICE 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

FRATELLI e
DONNE 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

NARRATRICE And when Joseph tried it on
He knew his sheepskin days were gone

NARRATRICE, DONNE e
BAMBINI Such a dazzling coat of many colours
How he loved his coat of many colours

NARRATRICE 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

FRATELLI We have never liked him
 All that much before
 And now this coat
 Has got our goat
 We feel life is unfair

NARRATRICE, DONNE e

BAMBINI And when Joseph graced the scene
 His brothers turned a shade of green
 His astounding clothing took the biscuit

FRATELLI Quite the smoothest person in the district

JOSEPH,
 DONNE 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

NARRATRICE, JOSEPH, FRATELLI, DONNE,
 BAMBINI 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



Joseph's dreams

NARRATRICE Joseph's coat annoyed his brothers

FRATELLI But what makes us mad
 Are the things that Joseph tells us of the
 Dream's he often had

JOSEPH I dreamed that in the fields one day,
 The corn gave me sign
 Your eleven sheaves of corn
 All turned and bowed to mine
 My sheaf was quite a sight to see
 A golden sheaf and tall
 Yours were green and second-rate
 And really rather small

FRATELLI Small?!

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 the moon and sky
 Bowing down before my star,
 It made me wonder why

FRATELLI Could it be that I was born
 For higher thing than you?
 A post in someone's government,
 A ministry or two
 The dreams of our dear brother are
 The decade's biggest yawn
 His talk of stars and golden sheaves
 Is just a load of corn
 Not only is he tactless but
 He's also rather dim
 For there's eleven of us and
 There's only one of him
 The dreams of course will not come true
 That is, we think they won't come true
 That is, we hope they won't come true
 What if he's right all along?
 The dreams are more than crystal clear,
 The writing on the wall
 Means that Joseph some day soon
 Will rise above us all
 The accuracy of the dreams
 We brothers do not know
 But one thing we are sure about
 The dreamer
 Has to go



Poor, poor Joseph

NARRATRICE Next day, far from home,
 The brothers planned the repulsive crime
 FRATELLI Let us grab him now,
 Do him in, while we've got the time
 NARRATRICE This they did and made the most of it
 Tore his coat and flung him in pit
 FRATELLI Let us leave him here,
 All alone, and he's bound to die
 NARRATRICE When some Ishmaelites,
 A hairy crew, came riding by
 In a flash the brothers changed their plan
 FRATELLI We need cash. Let's sell him if we can
 NARRATRICE, DONNE,
 BAMBINI Poor, poor Joseph, what'cha gonna do?
 Things look bad for you, hey, what'cha gonna do?
 Poor, poor Joseph, what'cha gonna do?
 Things look bad for you, hey, what'cha gonna do?
 FRATELLI Could you use a slave,
 You hairy bunch of Ishmaelites?
 Young, strong, well-behaved,
 Going cheap and he reads and writes
 NARRATRICE In a trice the dirty deal was done
 Silver coins for Jacob's favourite son
 Then the Ishmaelites
 Galloped off with the slave in tow
 Off to Egypt where Joseph was not keen to go
 It wouldn't be a picnic he could tell
 JOSEPH And I don't speak Egyptian very well
 NARRATRICE 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

NARRATRICE, DONNE,

BAMBINI 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

One more angel in heaven

REUBEN 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 son -
Well now that's not quite true
But feel no sorrow, do not grieve,
He would not want you to

REUBEN, MOGLIE DI REUBEN

FRATELLI There's one more angel in heave
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 a out table
There's one more tear in my eye

FRATELLI But Joseph the things that you stood for

REUBEN Like truth and light never die
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

JACOB There's one less place a out table
There's one more tear in my eye

FRATELLI But Joseph the things that you stood for

REUBEN Like truth and light never die
FRATELLI Carve his name with pride and courage

NAPHTALI Let no tear be shed

FRATELLI If he had not laid down his life
We all would now be dead

- *Stacco musicale allegro con anche pezzi di canzone fatte dal coro femminile (vedere spartito completo).*

UOMINI e DONNE

There's one more angel in heave
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 a out table
There's one more tear in my eye

- *Poi entra Jacob e tutto torna triste*

FRATELLI There's one more angel in heave
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 a out table
There's one more tear in my eye

FRATELLI But Joseph the things that you stood for

REUBEN Like democracy never

- *Stacco musicale allegro cortissimo*

TUTTI Die!

Potiphar

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

NARRATRICE e
UOMINI Potiphar had very few cares
He was one of Egypt millionaires
Having made a fortune buying shares in

POTIPHAR Pyramids

NARRATRICE e
UOMINI Potiphar had made a huge pile
Owned a large percentage of the Nile

POTIPHAR Meant that I could really live in style

NARRATRICE e
UOMINI And he did

POTIPHAR Yes, I did

NARRATRICE Joseph was an unimportant
Slave who found he liked his master
Consequently worked much harder
Even with devotion
Potiphar could see tha Joseph
Was a cut above the average
Made him leader of his household
Maximum promotion

NARRATRICE e
UOMINI Potiphar was cool and so fine

POTIPHAR But my wife would never toe the line

NARRATRICE e
UOMINI It's all there in chapter thirty-nine
Of Genesis
She was beautiful but

Mrs. POTIPHAR Evil

NARRATRICE e
UOMINI Saw a lot of men against his will
He could have to tell he that she still
Was his

POTIPHAR You're mine!

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

Mrs. POTIPHAR Come and lie with me love

NARRATRICE 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

NARRATRICE 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

NARRATRICE e
UOMINI 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

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NARRATRICE e

UOMINI 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

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

BAMBINI Close every door to me,
Hide all the world from me
Bar all the windows
And shut out the light
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 e i

BAMBINI 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

Go, go, go Joseph

NARRATRICE 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

UOMO 1 Hey dreamer, don't be so upset
 UOMO 2 Hey Joseph, you're not beaten yet
 NARRATRICE e
 CORO UOMINI 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 at on top
 NARRATRICE The prison walls were black and wet,
 His chains were heavy, weighed him down
 A candle was his only light,
 The hungry rats the only sound
 UOMO 1 Hey dreamer, don't be so upset
 UOMO 2 Hey Joseph, you're not beaten yet
 NARRATRICE e
 CORO UOMINI Go, go, go Joseph you know what they say
 Hang on now Joseph you'll make it some day
 Don't give up Joseph wait and you'll see
 We've been on sight and you're on landmark key
 NARRATRICE Now into Joseph's prison cell
 Were flung two very frightened men
 PASTICCERE e
 COPPIERE We don't think 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
 NARRATRICE e
 CORO UOMINI Both men were servants of Pharaoh the King
 Both in the doghouse for doing their thing
 NARRATRICE 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
 NARRATRICE First the butler, trembling took the floor
 Nervously he spoke of what he saw
 COPPIERE 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 any more
 The king will let you out of here,
 You'll buttle as you did before
 NARRATRICE Next the baker rose to tell his dream
 Hoping it would have a similar theme
 PASTICCERE There I was standing with baskets of breads
 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
 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
 TUTTI Go, go, Joe
 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 still in your prime [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

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Sha la la Joseph you're still in your prime [doing fine]
You and your dreamcoat ahead of your time

Go, go, go, go
Go, 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 still in your prime [doing fine]
You and your dreamcoat ahead of your time

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 still in your prime [doing fine]
You and your dreamcoat ahead of your time

NARRATRICE Ahead of your time

JOSEPH Ahead of my time

NARRATRICE Ahead of your time

JOSEPH Ahead of my

TUTTI Time



SECONDO ATTO

Pharaoh story

NARRATRICE 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 Ramases
Get down on your knees

DONNE e

BAMBINI A Pharaoh's story,
A Pharaoh's story
A Pharaoh's story,
A Pharaoh's story

NARRATRICE 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 seems 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

DONNE e

BAMBINI Could be famous,
Could be a big success
Could be famous,
Could be a big success

NARRATRICE 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

DONNE e

BAMBINI Could be famous,
Could be a big success

NARRATRICE a Star



DONNE e
BAMBINI 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
 Ah
 Could become a star
 Could be famous,
 Could be a big success
 Could be famous,
 Could be a star

Poor, poor Pharaoh

NARRATRICE 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, chatever could it mean?
 Then his butler said
COPPIERE I know of a bloke in jail
 Who is hot on dreams,
 Could explain old Pharaoh's tale
NARRATRICE Pharaoh said
FARAONE Well fetch this Joseph man
 I need him to help me if he can
NARRATRICE e
CORO Poor, poor Pharaoh,
 What'cha gonna do
 Dreams are hanting you, hey,
 What'cha gonna do
NARRATRICE Chained and bound, afraid, alone
 Joseph stood before the throne
JOSEPH My service to Pharaoh has begun
 Tell me your problems, mighty one

Song of the king (seven fat cows)

FARAONE 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
 Seve other cows, that were 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 I thought
 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
 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 now I beg of you
 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

Then 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
 Because the bad corn was
 As bad as it had ever, ever, ever been
 Well this dream has got me all shook up
 Treat me nice and tell me what it means

JOSEPH Well, I understand a little bit about the corn, but I'm not that sure about the cows.
 So I was wondering if you could just give it to me one more time, Mr. Pharaoh man, please.

FARAONE Let me show how we rock and roll in Egypt
 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
 Then 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
 Because the bad corn was
 As bad as it had ever, ever, ever been
 Well this dream has got me all shook up
 Treat me nice and tell me what it means
 Hey
 Hey
 Hey, hey, hey Joseph
 Won't you tell poor old Pharaoh
 What does this crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy dream mean?
 Oh yeah



Pharaoh's dreams 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
 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
 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
 Who this man could be
 I just don't know
 Who this man could be
 I just don't know

FARAONE Joe!

Stone the crows

NARRATRICE Pharaoh said
FARAONE 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
NARRATRICE 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
NARRATRICE, DONNE
e BAMBINI Joseph
Pharaoh's number two
Joseph
Egypt looks to you
Joseph -
Pharaoh's number two
Joseph -
Egypt looks to you
Joseph!
NARRATRICE 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
DONNE 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
FARAONE Hey!
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
DONNE 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
FARAONE Hey!
We were in a jam
Would have baffled Abraham
But now we're a partnership
It's just a piece of cake
DONNE Greatest man since Noah
Only goes to shoah
JOSEPH Anyone from anywhere can make it
If they get a lucky break
NARRATORE 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?

Those Canaan days

SIMEON 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

JACOB Now the fields are dead and bare
No joie de vivre anywhere
Et maintenant we drink a bitter wine

FRATELLI Those Canaan days we used to know
Where have they gone, where did they go?
Eh bien, raise your berets
To those Canaan days

SIMEON 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 only eat them anyhow

FRATELLI I even find I'm missing Joseph's dreams
Those Canaan days we used to know
Where have they gone, where did they go?
Eh bien, raise your berets
To those Canaan days

- TANGO

JACOB Those Canaan days we used to know
Where have they gone, where did they go?
Eh bien, raise your berets
To those Canaan days

SIMEON (Vedere DVD perché qui cantano tutti i fratelli)
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

FRATELLI Those Canaan days we used to know
Where have they gone, where did
did they go?
Eh bien, raise your berets

SIMEON To those Canaan (*rumore di mosca*) days

FRATELLI Eh bien, raise your berets
To those Canaan days

The brothers come to Egypt

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

FRATELLI For the famine has caught us unprepared
We are thin
We are ill
We are getting scared

REUBEN It's enough to make anyone weep
 We are down to our very last sheep
 ZEBULUN We will starve if we hang around here
 ASHER But in Egypt there's food going spare
 They've got corn
 They've got meat
 They've got fruit and drinks

 DAN e
 NARRATRICE And if we have the time
 We could see the Sphinx
 NARRATRICE So they finally decided to go
 Off to Egypt to see brother Jo
 So they all lay before
 Joseph's feet
 FRATELLI Mighty prince, give us something to eat
 NARRATRICE Joseph found it a strain
 Not to laugh because
 Not a brother among them
 Knew who he was
 JOSEPH I shall now take them all for a ride
 After all they have tried fratricide



Grovel, grovel

JOSEPH I dreamed that in the fields one day,
 The corn gave me sign
 Your eleven sheaves of corn
 All turned and bowed to mine
 I dreamed I saw eleven stars,
 The sun the moon and sky
 Bowing down before my star,
 And now I realise why
 How do I know where you came 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?
 FRATELLI Yes!
 JOSEPH Why on earth should I believe you?
 I've no guarantee

 FRATELLI e
 NARRATRICE Grovel, grovel, cringe, bow, stoop, fall
 Worship, worship, beg, kneel, sponge, crawl
 FRATELLI 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

 FRATELLI e
 NARRATRICE Grovel, grovel, cringe, bow, stoop, fall
 Worship, worship, beg, kneel, sponge, crawl
 JOSEPH I rather like the way you're talking,
 Astute and sincere
 Suddenly your tragic story
 gets me right here
 FRATELLI This is what we hoped he'd say

JOSEPH All this tugging at my heartstrings
 Seems quite justified
 I shall give you what you came for
 And lots more beside

FRATELLI e

NARRATRICE Grovel, grovel, cringe, bow, stoop, fall
 Worship, worship, beg, kneel, sponge, crawl

FRATELLI Thank you, thank you, cringe, bow, stoop, fall
 Worship, worship, beg, kneel, sponge, crawl

NARRATRICE Joseph handed them sackloads of food
 And they grovelled with base gratitude

DONNE Then, unseen, Joseph nipped out around the back
 And planted a cup in young Benjamin's sack

NARRATRICE When the brothers were ready to go
 Joseph turned to them all
 With a terrible stare and said

JOSEPH No No No No No

◇

Who's the thief?

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

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

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

NARRATRICE e

BAMBINI Is it Reuben? No.
 Is it Simeon? No.
 Is it Naphtali? No.
 Is it Dan? No.
 Is it Asher? No.
 Is it Isaachar? No.
 Is it Levi? No.
 Who's the man? No.
 Is it Zebulun? No.
 Is it Gad? No.
 Is it Judah? No.
 Is it him?

BAMBINI Could it be, could it be
 Could it be, could it be
 Could it be, could it be

NARRATRICE Could it possibly be Benjamin?

BAMBINI 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

NARRATRICE Each of the brothers fell to his knees

FRATELLI 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.
 La-la-la-la

Benjamin calypso

FRATELLI Oh no - not he
How can you accuse him is a mystery
Save him - take me
Benjamin is straighter than the tall palm tree

JUDAH I hear the steel drums sing their song
They're singing man you know you've got it wrong
I hear the voice of the yellow bird
Singing in the tree this is quite absurd
Oh yes

FRATELLI Oh yes

JUDAH It's true

FRATELLI It's true

JUDAH Benjamin is straighter than the big bamboo
No ifs

FRATELLI No ifs

JUDAH No buts

FRATELLI No buts

JUDAH Benjamin is honest as coconuts
Sure as the tide wash the golden sand
Benjamin is an innocent man
Sure as bananas need the sun
We are the criminal guilty ones
Oh no

FRATELLI Oh no

JUDAH Not he

FRATELLI Not he
How you can accuse him is a mystery

JUDAH Save him

FRATELLI Save him

JUDAH Take me

FRATELLI Take me
Benjamin is straighter than the tall palm tree

TUTTI La-la-la-la...
Oh no
Not he
How can you accuse him is a mystery
Save him
Take me
Benjamin is straighter than the tall palm tree

JUDAH Sure as the tide wash the golden sand
Benjamin is an innocent man
Sure as bananas need the sun
We are the criminal guilty ones
Oh no

FRATELLI Oh no

JUDAH Not he

FRATELLI Not he

JUDAH How you can accuse him is a mystery
Save him

FRATELLI Save him

JUDAH Take me

TUTTI Take me
Benjamin is straighter than the tall palm tree
La la la la la la
Oh no - not he (JUDAH not heeeeeee)
How can you accuse him is a mystery
Save him - take me
La la la la la la

DONNE Each of the brothers fell to his knees
Show him some mercy, oh mighty one please
He would not do this, he must have been framed
Jail us and beat us, we should be blamed.



Joseph all the time

NARRATRICE 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 had to see
That Joseph, who you thought was dead, your brother
It's me?
NARRATRICE e
BAMBINI Joseph, Joseph, is it really true?
Joseph, Joseph, is it really you?
TUTTI Joseph, Joseph

Jacob in Egypt

CORO 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

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, 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
A crash of drums
NARRATRICE A flash of light
JOSEPH My golden coat flew out of sight
INSIEME The colours faded into darkness
I was left alone
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
Still hesitating, any dream will do
TUTTI 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