**Act 2 – Pharoah Story**

1. Pharaoh, he was a powerful man  
   With the ancient world in the palm of his hand  
   To all intents and purposes, he

was Egypt with a capital E

Whatever he did he was showered with praise  
If he cracked a joke then you chortled for days  
No one had rights or a vote but the king  
In fact you might say he was fairly right wing

When Pharaoh′s around, then you get down on the ground  
If you ever find yourself near Ramses,

Get down on your knees  
A Pharaoh story, a Pharaoh story

A Pharaoh story, a Pharaoh story  
  
2. Down at the other end of the scale  
Joseph is still doing time in jail  
For even though he is in with the guards  
A lifetime in prison seems quite on the cards

But if my analysis of the position is right  
At the end of the tunnel there's a glimmer of light  
For all of a sudden there’s been visions and things  
Disturbing 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  
  
Could be famous, could be a big success

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**Poor Poor Pharoah + Song of the King**

Guess what? In his bed Pharaoh, had an uneasy night  
He had had a dream that pinned him to his sheets with fright  
No-one knew the meaning of this dream  
What to do? Whatever could it mean?

Then his butler said  
(Butler) "I know of a bloke in jail  
Who is hot on dreams  
Could explain old Pharaoh's tale"

Pharaoh said  
(Pharoah)"Well fetch this Joseph man  
I need him to help me if he can"

Poor, poor Pharaoh  
Whatcha gonna do?  
Dreams are haunting you, hey  
Whatcha gonna do?

Chained and bound; afraid, alone  
Joseph stood before the throne  
(Joseph) My service to Pharaoh has begun  
Tell me your problems, mighty one

(Pharoah)Well I was wandering along

by the banks of the river  
When seven fat cows came on out of the Nile, uh-huh

(Bap shu wa du wa, bap bap shu wa du wa)  
And right behind these fine healthy animals came  
Seven other cows that were skinny and vile, uh-huh

(Bap shu wa du wa, bap bap shu wa du wa)  
Well the thin cows ate the fat cows which I  
Thought would do them good, uh-huh

(Bap shu wa du wa, bap bap shu wa du wa)  
But it didn't make them fatter like such  
A monster supper should  
  
Well the thin cows were as thin  
As they had ever, ever, ever, ever been  
Well this dream has got me baffled  
Hey, Joseph, won't you tell me what it means?  
  
Well you know that kings ain't stupid  
But I don't have a clue  
So don't be cruel Joseph  
Help me I beg of you  
  
Well I was standing doing nothing in a field out of town  
When I saw seven beautiful ears of corn, uh-huh

(Bap shu wa du wa, bap bap shu wa du wa)  
They were ripe, they were golden but you've guessed it,  
Right behind them came seven other ears  
 that were tattered and torn, uh-huh

(Bap shu wa du wa, bap bap shu wa du wa)  
  
Then the bad corn ate the good corn  
They came up from behind yes they did

(Bap shu wa du wa, bap bap shu wa du wa)  
Now Joseph here's the punch line  
It's really gonna blow your mind  
  
Well 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 Joseph (ba ba ba etc)  
Won't you tell poor old Pharaoh  
What does this crazy dream mean?  
Oh yeah

**Pharoah’s Dreams Explained**

(Joseph, spoken) Well…

(Sings) 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 over night  
And famine's hand will stalk the land  
With food an all-time low

Noble king, there is no doubt  
What your dreams are all about  
All these things you saw in your pajamas  
Are a long 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

Who this man could be I just don't know

Who this man could be I just don't know

**Stone the Crows**

Pharaoh said  
(Pharoah) "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!"

Pharaoh told his guards to fetch

a chisel from the local store  
Where upon he ordered them to cut

the chains that Joseph wore  
Joseph got a royal pardon and a host of splendid things  
A chariot of gold, a cloak, a medal and some signet rings

Joseph! (Joseph!)  
Pharaoh's number two  
Joseph! (Joseph!)  
Egypt looks to you

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 did not mind a bit  
The first recorded rationing in history was a hit!

(Choir)*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*

(Pharoah)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

(choir) *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*

(Pharoah) We were in a jam  
Would have baffled Abraham  
But now we're a partnership  
It's just a piece of cake

(choir) *Greatest man since Noah*

*Only goes to show-ah*

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

This could be a happy ending—

perfect place to stop the show  
Joseph, after all, has 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 family Joseph left behind?

**Those Canaan Days (Starfish)**

1. 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 strolled down the boulevard together

And everything round us was fine

Now the fields are dead and bare

No joie de vivre anywhere

Et maintenant we drink a bitter wine

*Those Canaan days we used to know*

*Where have they gone, where did they go?*

*Eh bien, raise your berets to those Canaan days*

1. Do you remember those wonderful parties?

The splendour of Canaan's cuisine

Our extravagant, elegant soirees

The greatest the Bible has seen

It's funny but since we lost Joseph

We've gone to the other extreme

No one comes to dinner now,

we'd only eat them anyhow

I even find I'm missing Joseph's dreams

*Those Canaan days we used to know*

*Where have they gone, where did they go?*

*Eh bien, raise your berets to those Canaan days*

1. It's funny but since we lost Joseph

We've gone to the other extreme

Perhaps we all misjudged the lad

Perhaps he wasn't quite that bad

And how we miss his entertaining dreams

*Those Canaan days we used to know*

*Where have they gone, where did they go?*

*Eh bien, raise your berets to those Canaan days*

**The Brothers Come To Egypt/Grovel Grovel**

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

For the famine has caught us unprepared  
We are thin, we are ill  
We are getting scared  
It's enough to make anyone weep  
We are down to our very last sheep

We will starve if we hang around here  
But in Egypt there's food going spare

They've got corn  
They've got meat  
They've got fruit and drinks  
And if we have the time  
We could see the Sphinx!

So they finally decided to go (here we go)  
Off to Egypt to see brother Jo!

So they all lay before Joseph's feet   
Mighty prince, give us something to eat

Joseph found it a strain not to laugh because   
Not a brother among them knew who he was

(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 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? (Yes!)  
Why on earth should I believe you?  
I've no guarantee!

Grovel, grovel  
Cringe, bow, stoop, fall  
Worship, worship  
Beg, kneel, sponge, crawl  
Grovel, grovel   
Cringe, bow, stoop, fall   
Worship, worship   
Beg, kneel, sponge, crawl

We are just eleven brothers  
Good men and true  
Though we know we count for nothing  
When up next to you

Honesty's our middle name  
Life is slowly ebbing from us  
Hope's almost gone  
It's getting very hard to see us  
From sideways on

Grovel, grovel   
Cringe, bow, stoop, fall   
Worship, worship   
Beg, kneel, sponge, crawl

(Joseph) I rather like the way you're talking  
Astute and sincere  
Suddenly your tragic story  
It gets me right here

This is what we hoped you'd say

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

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

Joseph handed them sack-loads of food  
And they grovelled with base gratitude

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

When the brothers were ready to go  
Joseph turned to them all  
With a terrible stare and said  
(Joseph) 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  
  
Joseph started searching  
Through his brothers' sacks  
Everyone was nervous  
No-one could relax  
  
Who's the thief? Who's the thief?  
Who's the thief? Who's the thief?  
  
Is it Reuben? No!  
Is it Simeon? No!  
Is it Napthali? No!  
Is it Dan? No!  
Is it Asher? No!  
Is it Isaachar? No!  
Is it Levi? No!  
Who's the man?  
Is it Zebulon? No!  
Is it Gad? No!  
Is it Judah? No!  
Is it him?  
  
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 keys into the Nile as well  
  
Each of the brothers fell to his knees  
Show him some mercy, oh mighty one, please  
He would not do that, he must have been framed  
Jail us and beat us, we should blamed

La la la la

La la la la

La la la la

La la la la

**Benjamin Calypso (Penguins)**

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

I hear the steel drums sing their song  
They're singing, "Man, you know you got it wrong!"  
I hear the voice of the yellow bird  
Singing in the tree, "This is quite absurd!"

Oh yes (oh yes)  
It's true (it's true)  
Benjamin is straighter than the big bamboo  
No ifs (no ifs)  
No buts (no buts)  
Benjamin is honest as coconuts

Sure as the tide wash the golden sand  
Benjamin is an innocent man  
Sure as bananas need the sun  
We are the criminal guilty ones

Oh no (oh no)  
Not he (not he)  
How you can accuse him is a mystery  
Save him (save him)  
Take me (take me)  
Benjamin is straighter than the tall palm tree

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 All The Time**

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 recognize my face? Is it hard to see  
That Joseph who you thought was dead, your brother  
is me  
Joseph, Joseph, is it really true?  
Joseph, Joseph, is it really you?  
Joseph, Joseph

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**

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 (I wore my coat),

with golden lining (ah-ah-ah)  
Bright colors shining (ah-ah), wonderful and new  
And in the East (and in the east),

the dawn was breaking (ah-ah-ah)  
And the world was waking (ah-ah)  
Any dream will do

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

May I return (may I return), to the beginning (ah-ah-ah)  
The light is dimming (ah-ah) and the dream is too  
The world and I (the world and I),

we are still waiting (ah-ah-ah)  
Still hesitating (ah-ah)  
Any dream will do

Give me my coloured coat

My amazing coloured coat

Give me my coloured coat

My amazing coloured coat

(Massive applause)