**Jacob and Sons**

(Everyone Narrators Brothers)

1. 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

1. 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
Jacob, Jacob and sons,

Men of the soil, of the sheaf and crook
Jacob, Jacob and sons,

A remarkable family in anyone's book

1. Reuben was the eldest of the children of Israel,
With Simeon and Levi the next in line
Napthali 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**

1. (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

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 --

Being told were also-rans
Does not make us Joseph fans

But where they have really missed the boat is

We're great guys but no-one seems to notice
Joseph's charm and winning smiles
Fail 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

1. Jacob wanted to show the world he loved his son
To make it clear that Joseph was the special one
So Jacob bought his son a coat
A multi-coloured coat to wear

Joseph'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

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

Such a dazzling coat of many colours

How he loved his coat of many colours
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

1. Joseph's brothers weren't too pleased with what they saw

We had never liked him all that much before
And now this coat
Has got our goat
We feel life is unfair

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

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
How I love my coat of many colours

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 (+ Joseph)
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

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 BLUE!

**Joseph’s dreams**

Joseph's coat annoyed his 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 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

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
Could it be that I was born for higher things 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 goldens 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**

Next day, far from home,
The brothers planned the repulsive crime

Let us grab him now,
Do him in, while we’ve got the time

This they did and made the most of it
Tore his coat and flung him in pit

Let us leave him here,
All alone, and he's bound to die

When some Ishmaelites,
A hairy crew, came riding by
In a flash the brothers changed their plan

We need cash. Let's sell him if we can

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?

Could you use a slave,
You hairy bunch of Ishmaelites?
Young, strong, well-behaved,
Going cheap and he reads and writes

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!

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

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 (Turtles)**

1. 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 more angel in heaven
There's one more star in the sky
Joseph, we'll never forget you
It's tough but we're gonna get by
There's one less place at our table
There's one more tear in my eye
But Joseph, the things that you stood for
(solo) Like love and peace never die*

1. Joseph died as he wished to, he answered duty’s call

He single-handed fought the beast that would have killed us all

His blood-stained coat is tribute to his final sacrifice
His body may be past its peak but his soul's in paradise

*There's one more angel in heaven
There's one more star in the sky
Joseph, we'll never forget you
It's tough but we're gonna get by*

*There's one less place at our table
There's one more tear in my eye
But Joseph, the things that you stood for
(solo) Like truth and light never die*

(spoken) 3. 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

(singing) Carve his name with pride and courage
Let no tear be shed
If he had not laid down his life
We all would now be dead

*There's one more angel in heaven
There's one more star in the sky
Joseph, we'll never forget you
It's tough but we're gonna get by*

*There's one less place at our table
There's one more tear in my eye
But Joseph, the things that you stood for
(solo) Like truth and light never die*

*Like democracy will never die*

*Like smelly socks will never die*

*Like*

**Potiphar**

Joseph was taken to Egypt in chains and sold

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Where he was bought by a captain named Potiphar

Where he was bought by a captain named Potiphar

1. Potiphar had very few cares
He was one of Egypt's millionaires.
Having made a fortune buying shares
In... (Potiphar) 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.

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.

Potiphar was cool and so fine,
But his wife would never toe the line
Its all there in chapter 39 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.

Joseph's looks and handsome figure had attracted her attention
Every morning she would beckon
(Mrs Potiphar) "Come and sit with me Joe".

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!"

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.

Letting out a mighty roar, (ROOAAARR!!) Potiphar burst through the door.
(Potiphar) "Joseph I'll see you rot in jail,
The things you have done are beyond the pale!"

Poor poor Joseph locked up in a cell
Things ain't going well hey
Locked up in a cell

**Close Every Door**

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

(instrumental break)

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

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**

1. 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

Hey dreamer, don't be so upset
Hey Joseph, you're not beaten yet
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
2. 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

Hey dreamer, don't be so upset
Hey Joseph, you're not beaten yet

In the prison cell with Joseph
Were two very frightened men

(Baker & Butler)
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

Both men were servants of Pharaoh the King
Both in the doghouse for doing their thing
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

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 any more
The king will let you out of here
You'll buttle as you did before

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 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

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 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

End of Act 1