

## 10. A Pharaoh's Story

**A**

5 Narrator

Phar- aoh he was a pow- er- ful man, With the an- cient world in the palm of his hand. To

9

**B**

all in- tents and pur- po- ses he was E- gypt with a cap- i- tal 'E'. What-

13

e- ver he did he was show-ered with praise, If he cracked a joke then you chor- ded for days.

17

**C**

No one had rights or a vote but the King, In fact you might say he was fair- ly right wing, When

21 (Narrator)

Phar- aoh's a- round then you get down on the ground, If you

25 (Narrator)

e- ver find your- self near Ram- a- ses, get down on your

**D**

29

knees.

## 11. Poor Poor Pharaoh/Song of the King

**B**

31 (Narrator) *rit.*

Poor, poor Phar- aoh, what-cha gon- na do? Dreams are haun- ting you, Hey, what-cha gon- na do?

**C**

35 (Narrator)

Chained and bound, a- fraid, a- lone, Jo- seph stood be- fore the throne.

## 7. Close Every Door

**A**

1 4

**B**

5 **Joseph**

Close ev' - ry door to me, Hide all the world from me,

9

Bar all the win - dows and shut out the light.

**C**

13

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

17

Dark - en my day - time and tor - ture my night. If my

**D**

21

life were im - por - tant I would ask "Will I live or die?" But

25

I know the an - swers lie far from this world.

# Song of the King

Pharaoh



I was

**E**

47  
wan-der-ing a-long by the banks of the riv-er When sev-en fat cows came out of the Nile a-ha-  
right be-hind these fine health-y an-i-mals came se-ven oth-er cows that were skin-ny and vile a-ha-

51  
ha, And And then the

**F**

54  
thin cows ate the fat cows, Which I thought would do them good, a-ha - ha,

57  
But it did-n't make them fat-ter like a such a mon-ster sup-per should...

60  
The thin cows were as thin as they had

63  
ev - er, ev - er, ev - er, ev - er been. This

66  
dream has got me baf - fled, Hey, Jo - seph what does it mean?

## 5. One More Angel In Heaven/Hoedown

10 **Solo Brother**



Fa - ther we've some - thing to tell you, A sto - ry of our time. A

14




tra - gic but in - spi - ring tale of man - hood in its prime. You

18



know you had a doz - en sons, Well now that's not quite true, but

22



feel no sor - row, Do not grieve, He would not want you to. You see there's

**K**

26



One more An - gel in hea - ven, There's one more star in the sky,

30



Jo - seph, we'll ne - ver for - get you, It's tough but we're gon - na get by. There's

**L**

34



one less place at our ta - ble, There's one more tear in my eye, But

38 (Spoken)



Jo - seph, the things that you stood for, Like truth and light never die When I

**M**

42



think of his last great bat - tle a lump comes to my throat It


## Brother Audition Song #1

46




takes a man who knows not fear — to wres - tie with a — goat. — His

50



blood - stained coat is — tri - bute to his fi - nal sac - ri - fice, — His

54



bo - dy may be — past — its peak, But his soul's in par - a - dise. —

## Brother Audition Song #2

### ***17/18. Benjamin Calypso/Joseph All The Time***

**A**

Brothers 1



Oh no, Not be, — How you can ac - cuse him is a mys - ter - y. Save him, —

5



— take me, — Ben - ja - min is straight - er dan de tall palm tree. —

**B**

9 Judah



I hear de steel drums sing dere song, — Dey're sing - in' man you know you got it wrong. —

13



I hear de voice of de yel - low bird, — Sing - in' in de tree, dis is quite ab - surd. — Oh yes,

**A2**

17 Brothers Judah Brothers Judah



— Oh yes, — It's true. — It's true. — Ben - ja - min is straight - er dan de big bam - boo. — No ifs, —

21 Brothers Judah Brothers Judah



— No ifs, — No buts, — No buts, — Ben - ja - min is hon - est as co - co - nuts. —

# 14. Those Canaan Days

12 **1st Brother** **A** *colla voce*

Do you re - mem - ber the good years in Ca - naan? The sum - mers were

18 **2nd Brother**  
Mais oui!

**1st Brother** **3rd Brother**

end - less - ly gold. The fields were a patch - work of clo - ver, all

24 **1st Brother**

o - ver. The win - ters were ne - ver too cold. We

**B**

29

strolled down the bou - le - vard to - geth - er, and

33

ev - ry - thing round us was fine.

**C**

37 **Jacob**

Now the fields are dead and bare, no joie de viv - re an - y - where, Et

39 **All Brothers**

main - te - nant we drink a bit - ter wine. Those Ga - naan

**D**

41

days we used to know, Where have they gone? Where did they

45

go? Eh bien, raise your he - rets to those Ca - naan days.

