

VOCAL SELECTIONS

JOSEPH AND THE AMAZING TECHNICOLOR® DREAMCOAT
LYRICS BY TIM RICE • MUSIC BY ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER



THE REALLY USEFUL GROUP LTD.



REALLY USEFUL GROUP LTD.
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JOSEPH
AND THE
AMAZING
TECHNICOLOR
DREAMCOAT

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JACOB AND SONS

Lyrics by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Broadly (♩=112)

Chords: E, D/E, A, D/E

Dynamic: *ff*

Tempo: Broadly (♩=112)

The first system of piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note, then a quarter note, and finally a half note. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The tempo is marked 'Broadly' with a quarter note equal to 112 beats per minute. The dynamic is 'ff' (fortissimo).

Faster (♩=144)
NARRATOR

Chords: E, E, D(add9), A, D, E

Dynamic: *mf*

Tempo: Faster (♩=144)

The second system includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is marked 'NARRATOR' and 'Faster (♩=144)'. The piano accompaniment is marked '*mf*' and includes an 'accel.' (accelerando) marking. The lyrics are: "Way, way back man - y cen - tur - ies a - go, Ja - cob was the found - er of a whole, new na - tion, not long af - ter the Bi - ble be - gan, He was Ja - cob lived in the thanks to the num - ber of chil - dren he'd had. al - so known as Is - ra - el but". The chords are E, E, D(add9), A, D, E.

D(add9) A D E

land of Ca - naan, a fine ex - am - ple of a fam - i - ly man,
 most of the time his sons and his wives used to call him dad.

D(add9) E D A

Ja - cob, Ja - cob and Sons, de - pend - ed on farm - ing to
 Ja - cob, Ja - cob and Sons, men of the soil of the

E D(add9) E

earn their keep. Ja - cob, Ja - cob and Sons, spent
 sheaf and crook. Ja - cob, Ja - cob and Sons, a re -

D A E

NARRATOR and BROTHERS
 E

all of the days in the fields with sheep.
 mark - a - ble fam - i - ly in an - y - one's book. Reu - ben was the eld - est of the

D(add9) A D E

chil-dren of Is - rael, with Sim - e - on and Le - vi the next _ in line. _

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a D(add9) chord, followed by an A chord, then a D chord, and finally an E chord. The lyrics are: "chil-dren of Is - rael, with Sim - e - on and Le - vi the next _ in line. _". The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand.

E D(add9) A D

Nap - tha - li and Is - aa - char with Ash - er and Dan, _ Ze - bu - lum and Gad took the

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with an E chord, followed by a D(add9) chord, then an A chord, and finally a D chord. The lyrics are: "Nap - tha - li and Is - aa - char with Ash - er and Dan, _ Ze - bu - lum and Gad took the". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern and harmonic support.

E D(add9) A E

to - tal to nine. _ Ja - cob, Ja - cob and Sons, _

The third system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with an E chord, followed by a D(add9) chord, then an A chord, and finally an E chord. The lyrics are: "to - tal to nine. _ Ja - cob, Ja - cob and Sons, _". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern and harmonic support.

D A E D(add9) A

Ben - ja - min and Ju - dah, which leaves on - ly one. _ Ja - cob,

The fourth system of the musical score concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a D chord, followed by an A chord, then an E chord, then a D(add9) chord, and finally an A chord. The lyrics are: "Ben - ja - min and Ju - dah, which leaves on - ly one. _ Ja - cob,". The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern and harmonic support.

E D A E

Ja - cob and Sons, — Jo - seph, Ja - cob's fa - vour - ite son. —

D(add9) A E D(add9) A

Ja - cob, Ja - cob and Sons, — Ja - cob,

E D(add9) A E

Ja - cob and Sons, — Ja - cob, Ja - cob and Sons, —

D(add9) A E

Ja - cob, Ja - cob, Ja - cob, Ja - cob and — Sons.

molto allargando *ff*

JOSEPH'S COAT

Lyrics by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Moderately bright play



v.1 JACOB
v.2 NARRATOR

A A7

Jo - seph's mo - ther,
Ja - cob wan - ted to

F#m A A A7 F#m A

she was quite my fav 'rite wife, I ne - ver real - ly loved a - no - ther all my life, And
show the world he loved his son, to make it clear that Jo - seph was the spe - cial one, So

D A Bm D7 G D Em A

Jo - seph was my joy be - cause He re - mind - ed me of her.
Ja - cob bought his son a coat A mul - ti - co - loured coat to wear.

v.1 NARRATOR
v.2 BROTHERS

A A7 F#m A A A7

Through young Jo - seph Ja - cob lived his youth a - gain. Loved him, praised him,
Jo - seph's coat was e - le - gant, the cut was fine. The taste - ful style was the

F#m A D A Bm D7

gave him all he could but then it made the rest... feel se - cond best, and
ul - ti - mate in good de - sign, And this is why it caught the eye; a

v.1 BROTHERS
v.2 NARRATOR

G D Em A7 D G Asus A A7 D G

e - ven if they were, Be - ing told we're al - so - rans does not make us Jo - seph
king would stop and stare... And when Jo - seph tried it on he knew his sheep - skin days were

Asus A A7 D G A A7 D G

v.1 NARRATOR v.1 BROTHERS

fans. But where they have real - ly missed the boat is we're great guys but no - one seems to
gone. Such a daz - zling coat of ma - ny co - lours, how he loved his coat of ma - ny

A A7 D G Asus A A7 D G

no - tice. Jo - seph's charm and win - ning smiles failed to slay them in the
co - lours. In a class a - bove the rest, it e - ven went well with his

(Ah

A A7 D G Asus A A7 D G

aisles, and their fa - ther could-n't see the dan - ger, he could not i - ma - gine a - ny
vest, such a stun - ning coat of ma - ny co - lours, how he loved his coat of ma - ny

(Ah)

Asus A A7 D G C/D G 1st time only D

dan - ger, he just saw in Jo - seph all his dreams come true.
co - lours, it was red and yellow and green and brown and

(Ah) -)

2nd time D Eb Bb B7 Gm Eb

blue. Jo - seph's bro - thers weren't too pleased with what they saw

BROTHERS Bb B7 Gm Bb Eb Bb Cm Eb7

We had ne - ver liked him all that much be - fore, And now this coat has got our goat we

NARRATOR

Ab Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Bbsus Bb Bb7 Eb Ab

feel life is un - fair, And when Jo-seph graced the scene, his bro-thers turned a shade of

BROTHERS

Bbsus Bb Bb7 Eb Ab Bb7 Gm Bb7 Eb Ab

green, his as - tound-ing cloth-ing took the bis - cuit, Quite the smooth-est per - son in the

JOSEPH

Bb7 Gm Bb7 Eb Ab Bbsus Bb Bb7 Eb Ab Bbsus Bb Bb7

dis-tract, I look hand-some, I look smart, I am a walk-ing work of art, Such a

Eb Ab Bb Eb Ab Bb

dazz-ling coat of ma - ny co - lours, how I love my coat of ma - ny co - lours, it was

E^b A^b D^b A^b E^b A^b D^b A^b
 red and yel-low and green and brown and scar-let and black and och-re and peach and

E^b A^b D^b Gm A^b E^b A^b B^b sus B^b B^b7
 ru-by and o-live and vio-let and fawn and li-lac and gold and choc' late and mauve and
 JOSEPH
 (I look hand-some, I look smart, I am a

E^b A^b B^b sus B^b B^b7 E^b A^b
 cream and crim-son and sil-ver and rose and a-zure and lem-on and
 walk-ing work of art. Such a daz-zing coat of man-y

B^b Gm B^b7 E^b A^b D^b A^b E^b
 rus-set and grey and pur-ple and white and pink and o-range and blue.
 co-lours...)

ONE MORE ANGEL IN HEAVEN

23

Lyrics by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

'Western' tempo ♩ - 96

VOICE

NARRATOR

mf

PIANO

mf

F B \flat 9 F

B \flat 9 F F

mf BROTHERS

1 Fa - ther, we've some-thing to tell you, A sto - ry of our
 2 Jo - seph died as he wished to, He an - swered du - ty's
 think of his last great bat - tle, A lump comes to my

time. A tra - gic bat in - spl - ring tale Of
 call, He sin - gle - han - ded fought the beast That
 throat. It takes a man who knows not fear to

man - hood in its prime. You know you had a do -
 would have killed us all. His blood - stained coat is tri -
 wres - tle with a goat. ALL BROTHERS Carve his name with pride

- zen sons, well now that's not quite true, But
 - bute to his fi - nal sac - ri - fice, His
 and cour - age, let no tear be shed. If

feel no sor - row, do not grieve - he would not want you to
 bo - dy may be past its peak, but his soul's in Pa - ra - dise.
 he had not laid down his life we all now would be dead.

F C7 Bb Bb7

There's one more an - gel in hea - ven, There's

Fm6 F F F

one more star in the sky, Jo - seph, we'll ne - ver for - get

F Gm (F bass) Gm (F bass)

— you, It's tough but we're gon - na get by. There's

Gm (F bass) C9 F

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

F Dm F Dm F Dm

But Jo - seph, the things that you stood — for, —

Gm (F bass) Gm (F bass) Gm (F bass)

1,2 SOLO BROTHER *last time* *f*

1(spoken) Like — love and peace ne - ver die. —
 2(spoken) Like — truth and light ne - ver die. — 3 When I There's
 3(spoken) Like de - mo - cra - cy ne - ver die. —

C9 F F

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

F Gm (F bass) F Caug F

f

Jo - seph, we'll ne - ver for - get you, It's

Gm (F bass) Gm Gm Dm7

tough but we're gon - na get by. There's one less place at our ta-

Gm C9 F F

mf *f*

ble, There's one more tear in my eye, But

Gm (F bass) F Caug F Gm (F bass)

Jo - seph, the things that you stood for, Like de - mo - cra - cy ne - ver die.

Gm C9 Gm C9 C9 F

POTIPHAR

Lyrics by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Moderato "Twenties" style play 



The introduction features a piano accompaniment in 4/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand, featuring a steady bass line and triplet patterns in the right hand.

CHORUS
E

v.2 POTIPHAR

Po - ti - phar had ve - ry few cares. He was one of E - gypt's
Po - ti - phar was cool and so fine. But my wife would ne - ver



The first part of the chorus is marked 'CHORUS' and 'E'. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, and the vocal line is in the right hand. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

B7

CHORUS

v.1 POTIPHAR
E

mil - lion - aires, toe the line. Hav - ing made a for - tune buy - ing shares in Py - ra - mids.
It's all there in chap - ter thir - ty - nine of Ge - ne - sis.



The second part of the chorus is marked 'CHORUS' and 'v.1 POTIPHAR E'. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, and the vocal line is in the right hand. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

CHORUS

Po - ti - phar had made a huge pile, owned a large per - cen - tage
She was beau - ti - ful but e - vil, saw a lot of men a -



The third part of the chorus is marked 'CHORUS'. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, and the vocal line is in the right hand. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

v.1 POTIPHAR
B7

of the Nile...
- gainst his will... Meant that I could real - ly live in style, and he did
He would have to tell her that she still was his...

v.1 CHORUS

CHORUS
E*accel. poco a poco*
B7

Jo - seph was an un - im - por - tant slave who found he
Jo - seph's looks and han - some fig - ure had at - tract - ed

mp

cresc. poco a poco

v.2 MRS. POTIPHAR
B7

liked his mas - ter. Con - se - quent - ly worked much hard - er e - ven with de - vo - tion.
her at - ten - tion. Ev - r'y morn - ing she would beck - on. Come and lie with me, love.

B7

E

Po - ti - phar could see that Jo - seph was a cut a - bove the av' rage, made him lead - er
Jo - seph want - ed to re - sist her till one day she proved too ea - ger. Jo - seph cried in

Tempo I

B7

E

1st time

of his house - hold, max - i - mum pro - mo - tion.
vain. Please stop, I don't be - lieve in free love.

2nd time

cross hands

E B7

E

B E

B7

E E^b E E

accel. poco a poco
B7

Po - ti - phar was count - ing shek - els in his den be -

mp *cresc. poco a poco*

E B7 E

- low the bed - room, when he heard a migh - ty rum - pus clat - ter - ing a - bove him.

B7

E

Sud-den - ly he knew his rich - es could-n't buy him what he want-ed, gold would nev - er

B7

E

Moderato maestoso

Em

D

Em

make him hap-py if she did-n't love him. Let-ting out a migh-ty roar.

D

Em

POTIPHAR

Am

Em

D

Em

Po-ti-phar burst through the door. Jo - seph I'll see you rot in jail, the

NARRATOR

1st time only POTIPHAR

poco meno mosso

Am

Em

D

E

B

C#m

E

things you have done are be - yond the Poor, poor Jo - seph. locked up in a cell. pale.

A

E

F#m

B7

E

F#m

B7

E

Things ain't go - ing well, hey, locked up in a cell, locked up in a cell.

CLOSE EVERY DOOR

Lyrics by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Expressively

Fm

E

Fm

E

JOSEPH

Fm

Cb9

Close ev' - ry door to me,

Fm

Cb9

Fm

Db

Bbm

Cb9

hide all the world from me. Bar all the win-dows and shut out the light.

Fm

Fm

Cb9

Fm

Cb9

Fm

Db

Do what you want with me, hate me and laugh at me. Dark-en my day-time and
I do not mat-ter, I'm on - ly one per-son. Des - troy me com - plete - ly and

Bbm6

Cb5

C7

Ab7

Db

Eb

Ab

tor - ture my night. If my life were im - port - ant I would ask will I live or die. But
throw me a - way.

to Coda ⊕

G^b7 Fm D^b C7 Fm C^b9 Fm

I know the answers lie far from this world. Close ev' - ry door to me, keep those I

C^b9 Fm D^b B^bm C A^b

love from me. Child - ren of Is - rael are nev - er a - lone. For I know I shall

D^b E^b A^b G^b7 Fm B^bm G7 C7 Fm

find, my own peace of mind. For I have been prom - ised a land of my own.

CHORUS
Fm C^b9 Fm C^b9 Fm

Close ev' - ry door to me, hide all the world from me. Bar all the

win - dows and shut out the light. la la la la la la la la la la la la

Chords: Db, Bbm, Cb9, Fm, Cb9

la la

Chords: Fm, Cb9, Fm, Db, Bbm

la.

Chords: C7, Ab7, Db, Eb, Ab, Gb7

JOSEPH
Just give me a num - ber in - stead of a

Chords: Fm, Db, C7, Fm, Cb9, Fm

name. For - get all a - bout me and let me de - cay.

Chords: $Cb9$, Fm , D^7 , B^b7m , $C7$

Close ev' - ry door to me, hide those I love from me. Child - ren of

Chords: $F\#m$, $C\#7$, $F\#m$, $C\#7$, $F\#m$

Is - rael are nev - er a - lone. For we know we shall find our

Chords: D , Bm , $C\#7$, $A7$, D

own peace of mind. For we have been pro - mised a land of our own.

Chords: E , A , $G7$, $F\#m$, D , Bm , $C\#7$, $F\#m$

GO GO GO JOSEPH

Lyrics by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Moderately slow

Em NARRATOR D C B Em

Jo-seph's luck was real-ly out, his spi-rit and his for-tune low. A -
In - to Jo-seph's pri-son cell were flung two ve-ry fright-ened men.

v.2 BUTLER + BAKER D C B Em G D

- lone he sat, a - lone he thought of hap - py times he used to know. Hey dream-er,
We don't think that we will ev - er see the light of day a - gain. Hey Jo-seph,

A E This bar 1st time only G D A

don't be so up - set. Hey Jo-seph, you're not beat-en
help us if you can. We've had dreams that we don't un - der

Brighter

B A/B CHORUS NARRATOR E/B A/B E/B A/B

yet. Go go go Jo-seph, you know what they say. Hang on now
stand. Both men were ser-vants of Phar-aoah the king. Both in the

E/B A/B E/B A/B E/B A/B

Jo - seph, you'll make it some day. — Don't give up Jo - seph, fight till you drop. —
dog house for do - ing their thing. — One was a ba - ker, a cook in his prime.

E/B A/B E/B A/B Em7 1st time only NARRATOR

— We've read the book — and you come out on top. — Now
— One was a but - ler, the Jeeves of his time. —

rall.

Moderately slow
JOSEPH

2nd time Fm Eb Db C Fm

1. Tell me of your dreams my friends, and I will tell you what they show. —
2. You will soon be free my friend, so do not wor - ry a - ny - more. The
3. Sad to say your dream is not the kind of dream I'd like to get. —

mp

2nd time Eb Db C Fm v.1 + 2 NARRATOR v.3 JOSEPH

Though I can not guar - an - tee to get it right, I'll have a go. — First the but - ler,
king will let you out of here, you'll but - tle as you did be - fore. Next the ba - ker
Phar - aoh has it in for you, your ex - e - cu - tion date is set. — Don't re - ly on

sim.

B \flat F A \flat E \flat B \flat

trem-b-ling took the floor. Ner-ous-ly he spoke of what he
 rose to tell his dream. Hop-ing it would have a sim-i-lar
 all I said I saw, It's just that I have not been wrong be-

Brighter

1st and 2nd times only
 3rd time to CODA

C B \flat /C v.1 BUTLER F/C v.2 BAKER B \flat /C F/C B \flat /C

saw. There I was stand-ing in front of a vine. I picked some
 theme. There I was stand-ing with bask-ets of bread. High in the

F/C B \flat /C F/C B \flat /C F/C Gm

grapes and I crushed them to wine, I gave them to Phar - aoh who drank from my cup.
 sky I saw birds ov - er - head, who flew to my bask - ets and ate ev - ery slice.

F B \flat /C F/C Gm/C Fm7

I tried to in - ter - pret but I had to give up.
 Give me the mes - sage; like his would be nice.

rall.

CODA

Bright go-go tempo

Dsus C/D CHORUS G C/D
 - fore. Go go go Jo-seph, you know what they say.

G C/D G C/D G C/D
 Hang on now Jo - seph, you'll make it some day. — Sha la la Jo -



G C/D G C/D G C/D G C/D
 - seph, you're do-ing fine. — You and your dream - coat a-head of your time. — Go go go

G N.C. F F# G
 Joel Go go go Joel!

SONG OF THE KING

(SEVEN FAT COWS)

Lyrics by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

1957 rock & roll tempo play  as 

E



PHARAOH

Well I was wan-der-ing a - long_ by the banks of the ri - ver when_ stand-ing do - ing no-thing in a field out of town when I saw

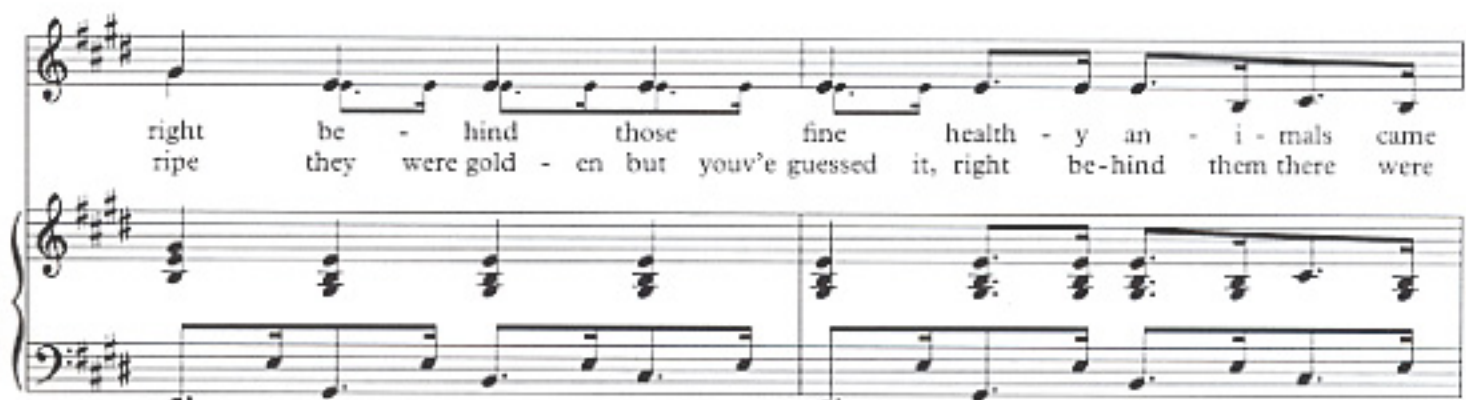
gliss.



sev - en fat cows came on out of the Nile, a-uh-huh_ And
sev - en beau - ti - ful cars of corn, a-uh-huh_ They were



right be - hind those fine health - y an - i - mals came
ripe they were gold - en but you've guessed it, right be-hind them there were



sev - en oth - er cows that were skin - ny and vile, a-uh - huh...
 sev - en oth - er ears that were tat - tered and torn, a-uh - huh...

A

Well the thin cows ate the fat cows which I
 Then the bad corn ate the good corn, man, it

thought would do them good, a-uh - huh... But it
 came up from be - hind yes it did. ... But

E

did - n't make them fat - ter like such a mon - ster sup - per should.
 Jo - seph here's the punch - line, it's real - ly gon - na blow your mind...

A B \flat

Well the thin cows were as thin as they had ev - er, — ev - er, ev - er
 The bad corn was as bad as it had ev - er, — ev - er, ev - er,

B to Coda ⊕ E

been. Well this dream has got me baf - fled, hey —
 been.

G A E

Jo - seph won't you tell me what it means? Well you

A B \flat B E A B \flat B E

know that kings ain't stu - pid but I don't have a clue So

A B B7

don't be cru - el Jo-seph Help me now I beg of_ you... Well I was

⊕ CODA

E G A

dream has got me all shook up, treat me nice and tell me what it

E very slow F#7

means Hey, hey, hey Jo - seph... won't you tell poor old

B7 E E7 A C#m6 E B7 E7

Phar-ah... what does this cra-zy, cra-zy, cra-zy, cra-zy, dream mean. Oh, yeah!

THOSE CANAAN DAYS

Lyrics by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Gently (♩ = 120)

D♭maj7

B♭m7

Gm7

mf

rall. e dim.

Detailed description: This block shows the piano introduction for the song. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff features a series of chords (D♭maj7, B♭m7, Gm7) with a melodic line that is arched across the first three measures. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Gently' with a quarter note equal to 120 beats per minute. The dynamics are marked 'mf' and 'rall. e dim.'.

C7

REUBEN

più mosso (rubato)

Fm

Fm(maj7)

Fm7

Do you re - mem - ber the good years in Ca - naan?
mem - ber those won - der - ful par - ties?

Detailed description: This block contains the first line of the song. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff, starting with a C7 chord and moving through Fm, Fm(maj7), and Fm7. The lyrics are: 'Do you re - mem - ber the good years in Ca - naan? mem - ber those won - der - ful par - ties?'. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The tempo is marked 'più mosso (rubato)'. The dynamics are marked 'mp'.

The sum - mers were end - less - ly gold.
The splen - dour of Ca - naan's cui - sine.

Fm6

Fm

Fm7

B♭m6

Detailed description: This block contains the second line of the song. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff, starting with a whole rest followed by a half note. The lyrics are: 'The sum - mers were end - less - ly gold. The splen - dour of Ca - naan's cui - sine.' The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The chords are Fm6, Fm, Fm7, and B♭m6. The dynamics are marked 'mp'.

C7

Gm

Gm(maj7)

Gm7

The fields were a patch - work of clo - ver,
Our ex - trav - a - gant, el - e - gant soi - rées,

Detailed description: This block contains the third line of the song. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff, starting with a whole rest followed by a half note. The lyrics are: 'The fields were a patch - work of clo - ver, Our ex - trav - a - gant, el - e - gant soi - rées,'. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The chords are C7, Gm, Gm(maj7), and Gm7. The dynamics are marked 'mp'.

Gm6 C7 C7(b13) Fm

the win - ters were nev - er too cold,
the gay - est the Bi - ble has seen.

C Fm Fm(maj7) Fm7

We strolled down the bou - le - vard to - geth - er,
It's fun - ny but since we lost Jo - seph,

Fm6 F7 F7(b9) Bbm

and ev' - ry - thing round us was fine,
we've gone to the oth - er ex - treme.

Fm/C

Now the fields are dead and bare, no joie - de - viv - re an - y - where. Et
No one comes to din - ner now; we'd on - ly eat them an - y - how. I

colla voce

(♩=90)
Fm + BROTHERS

C7 C7(b13)

main - te - nant we drink a bit - ter wine. | Those Ca - naan days we used to
e - ven find I'm miss - ing Jo - seph's dreams.

rit. *a tempo* *mf*

C/E Fm/Eb Bb/D

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

Bbm/Db Fm/C C7 C7(b13)

bien, raise your be - rets to those Ca - naan

rall.

1 Fm REUBEN 2 Fm REUBEN più mosso (rubato) Fm(maj7)

days. Do you re - days. It's fun - ny but since we lost

Fm7 Fm6 F F7(b9)

Ju - seph, we've gone to the oth - er ex -

Bbm

treme. Per - haps we all mis - judged the lad, per -

colla voce

Fm/C C7 Fm + BROTHERS

haps he was-n't quite that bad. And how we miss his en - ter - tain - ing dreams. Those Ca-naan

rit.

C/E Fm/Eb

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

mf a tempo

B \flat /D B \flat m/D \flat Fm/C

go? Eh bien, raise your be - rets

C7 C7(\flat 13) Fm

to those Ca - naan days.

rall. *a tempo*

C/E Fm/E \flat B \flat /D B \flat m/D \flat

Eh bien, raise your be -

Fm/C C7 Fm

rets to those Ca - naan days.

BENJAMIN CALYPSO

Lyrics by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Brightly $\text{♩} = 14$

VOICE

BROTHERS *mf*

Oh no, — not he, —

PIANO

mf

How you can ac - cuse him is a my - ste - ry. Save him, — take me, —

C7 F Bb

Ben - ja - min is straight - er dan de tall palm tree.

F C7 F

1 I hear de steel drums sing dere song, Dey're sing-in' man you know you
 2 Sure as de tide wash de gol-den sand, Ben-ja-min is an—

F B^b C7

got it— wrong. I hear de voice of de yel-low bird,
 In-no-cent man,— Sure as ba-na-nas— need de sun,—

F Dm B^b

Sing-in' in de tree,— dis is quite ab-surd.— Oh ves,— it's true,
 We are de crim-in-al— guil-ty ones.— Oh no,— not he.—

C7 F B^b

Ben-ja-min is straight-er dan de big bam-boo. No ifs,—
 How you can ac-cuse him is a my-ste-ry.— Save him,—

F C7 F

no buts, —
take me. —

Ben - ja - min is hon - est as —
Ben - ja - min is straight - er dan de

B \flat F C7

co - co - nurs.
tall palm tree.

La la la — la la la la la, —

F B \flat F

La la la — la la la la, La la la — la la

C7 F B \flat

la la la, — La la la — la la la la, — la la, —

F C7 F F

1 2

ANY DREAM WILL DO

Lyrics by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Moderato ♩ = 120 *mp* JOSEPH

VOICE

1 I closed my eyes, drew back the
coat with gol - den

PIANO

mp

C Em G7 C Em G7

cur - tain, To see for cer - tain what I thought I
lin - ing. Bright col - ours shin - ing, won - der - ful and

C F C G7

knew. Far, far a - way, some - one was
new. And in the east the dawn was

C Em G7 C Em G7

weep - ing. But the world was sleep - ing. An - y dream will
break - ing. And the world was wak - ing.

C F C G7

do. I were my do. *mf*
C Em G7 C A
B \flat (C bass) Gm7(C bass)

crash of drums, a flash of light, My gol - den coat flew out of sight. The
F F \flat F F \flat D7 D7

col - ours fa - ded in - to dark - ness, I was left a - lone. *f*

C G C G7 C G C G G

mp

May I re - turn to the be - gin - ning.

F (G bass) G C Dm7 Em G7 C

mp

The light is dim - ming, and the dream is too.

F C G7 C Fmaj7

The world and I, we are still wait - ing.

Em G7 C Dm7 Em G7 C

Still he - si - ta - ting. An - y dream will do.

F C Am G F Em G7