



Stage Door Entertainment LTD

Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat

Audition Material

Auditions will take place on **Tuesday 8th July**, from **6pm - 9pm** at **Portobello Town Hall**.
5 minute slots will be allocated.

We will only accept one audition number per candidate, and we would encourage participants to choose a song that best shows off their voice.

Please note, there will not be a large ensemble for this show. The 11 brothers and their wives will make up the ensemble, and sing loads of great harmonies and fun material!

Those who audition for Joseph, solo brothers, the butler, or the baker, will be considered for brother roles. Potiphar will be played by one of the brothers, and Mrs Potiphar, by one of the wives.

- [Narrator](#)
- [Joseph](#)
- [Pharaoh](#)
- [Solo Brother \(One More Angel in Heaven\) - Reuben](#)
- [Solo Brother \(Canaan Days\) - Simeon](#)
- [Solo Brother \(Benjamin Calypso\) - Judah](#)
- [Jacob](#)
- [Butler / Baker](#)
- [Brothers & Wives](#)

Narrator

Lyrics:

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 Ramesses,
Get down on your knees.

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, 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.

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.

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 a star!

Backing Track (Full Song):

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zTqRx9mb1LA&list=PLVgT0n14dMABackTj-wPdLn5J3VA9uC-a&index=9>

Joseph

Lyrics:

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.

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

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 I know we shall find
Our own peace of mind,
For we have been promised
A land of our own!

Backing Track (Full Song):

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HpaQwXQQKPY&list=PLVgT0n14dMABackTj-wPdLn5J3VA9uC-a&index=7>

Pharaoh

Lyrics:

Well I was wandering along by the banks
of the river,
When seven fat cows came up out of the
Nile, uh-huh-huh.
And right behind these fine healthy
animals came
Seven other cows, skinny and vile,
uh-huh-huh.
And then the thin cows ate the fat cows
which I
Thought would do them good,
uh-huh-huh.
But it didn't make them fatter, like a
thought
A monster supper should.

The thin cows were as thin
As they had ever, ever, ever been.
This dream has got me baffled,
Hey, Joseph, what does it mean?

Now, 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!

Well I was standing doing nothing in a field
out of town,
When I saw seven beautiful ears of corn,
uh-huh-huh.
They were ripe, they were golden
But you've guessed it,
Right behind them there were seven other
ears
Tattered and torn, uh-huh-huh.

Then the bad corn ate the good corn,
Man, they came up from behind, yes they
did,
But 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, ever
been
This dream has got me all shook up
Treat me nice and tell me what it means

Hey, hey, hey Joseph
Won't you tell poor old Pharaoh,
What does it mean?
Oh yeah!

Backing Track (From 1:50-4:17):

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yIpOfp4E0Rs&list=PLVgT0n14dMABackTj-wPdLn5J3VA9uC-a&index=10>

Solo Brother (One More Angel in Heaven) - Reuben

Lyrics:

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,
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.

Instrumental

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

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.

Backing Track (Full Song):

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7Sm0edgE2ik&list=PLVgT0n14dMABackTj-wPdLn5J3VA9uC-a&index=5>

Solo Brother (Canaan Days) - Simeon

Lyrics:

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.
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?
Et bien, raise your berets to those Canaan days.

Do you remember those wonderful parties?
The splendour of Canaan's cuisine.
Our extravagant, elegant soirées,
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'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?
Et bien, raise your berets to those Canaan days.

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?
Et bien, raise your berets to those Canaan days.
Et bien, raise your berets to those Canaan days.

Backing Track (Full Song):

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RDPTAMPuuk8&list=PLVgT0n14dMABackTj-wPdLn5J3VA9uC-a&index=13>

Solo Brother (Benjamin's Calypso) - Judah

Lyrics:

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've got it wrong"
I hear the voice of the yellow bird
Singing in the tree, "This is quite absurd!"

Oh yes, it's true!
Benjamin is straighter than the big bamboo
No ifs, 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, not he,
How you can accuse him is a mystery.
Save him, take me.
Benjamin is straighter than the tall palm tree.

Backing Track (0:00-1:10):

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hdxo1wNSsAI&list=PLVgT0n14dMABackTj-wPdLn5J3VA9uC-a&index=15>

Jacob

Lyrics:

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

Backing Track (2:05-2:25):

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pj8akCKrYac&list=PLVgT0n14dMABackTj-wPdLn5J3VA9uC-a&index=2>

Butler / Baker

Lyrics:

*Now into Joseph's prison cell
Were flung two very frightened men*

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.

*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.*

*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.*

There I was standing in front of a vine,
I took 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.

*You will soon be free, my friend,
So do not worry anymore.
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.*

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!

Backing Track (0:45-3:00):

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fxTRW5pD-6M&list=PLVgT0n14dMABackTj-wPdLn5J3VA9uC-a&index=8>

Brothers & Wives

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, a flash of light,
My golden coat flew out of sight!
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.

Backing Track (1:35-3:35):

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kxwVPOS-zl4&list=PLVgT0n14dMABackTj-wPdLn5J3VA9uC-a&index=1>