Andrew Lloyd Webber
"Grovel Grovel"

Joseph
I dreamed that in the fields one day
The corn gave me a 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 realize why
How do I know where you come 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?
Why on earth should I believe you?
I've no guarantee
Brothers & Narrator
Grovel, grovel, cringe, bow, stoop, fall
Worship, worship, beg, kneel, sponge, crawl
Brothers
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
Brothers & Narrator
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
Brothers
This is what we hoped he'd say
Joseph

All this tugging at my heartstrings
Seems quite justified
I shall give you what you came for
And lots more beside
Brothers & Narrator
Grovel, grovel, cringe, bow, stoop, fall
Worship, worship, beg, kneel, sponge, crawl
Brothers
Thank you, thank you, cringe, bow, stoop, fall
Worship, worship, beg, kneel, sponge, crawl
Narrator
Joseph handed them sackloads of food
And they grovelled in base gratitude
Female Ensemble
Then unseen, Joseph nipped out around the back
And planted a cup in young Benjamin's sack
Narrator
When the brothers were ready to go
Joseph turned to them all
With a terrible stare and said
Joseph & Children
No!
No!
No!
No!
No