

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# The Brothers Come To Egypt / Grovel, Grovel

Par Andrew Lloyd Webber

*Album : Joseph And The Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat (Canadian Cast Recording)*

So!

Back in Canaan the future looked rough

Jacob's family were finding it tough

For the famine has caught us unprepared

We are thin, we are ill

We are getting scared

It's enough to make anyone weep

We are down to our very last sheep

We will starve if we hang around here

But in Egypt there's food going spare

They've got corn

They've got meat

They've got fruit and drinks

And if we have the time

We could see the Sphinx!

So they finally decided to go (here we go)

Off to Egypt to see brother Jo!

So they all lay before (doo-doo-ah)

Joseph's feet (feet, feet, feet)

Mighty prince, give us (doo-doo-ah)

Something to eat (eat, eat, eat)

Joseph found it a strain (doo-doo-bah)

Not to laugh because (ha-ha-ha-ha, ha!)

Not a brother among them (oh, brother)

Knew who he was (who he was)

I shall now take them all for a ride

After all they have tried fratricide

I dreamed that in the fields one day

The corn gave me 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 realise why

How do I know where you came 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? (Yes!)

Why on earth should I believe you?

I've no guarantee!

Grovel, grovel

Cringe, bow, stoop, fall

Worship, worship

Beg, kneel, sponge, crawl

**Grovel, grovel (grovel, grovel)**

**Cringe, bow, stoop, fall (grovel, grovel)**

**Worship, worship (grovel, grovel)**

**Beg, kneel, sponge, crawl (grovel, grovel)**

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

**Grovel, grovel (grovel, grovel)**

**Cringe, bow, stoop, fall (grovel, grovel)**

**Worship, worship (grovel, grovel)**

**Beg, kneel, sponge, crawl (grovel, grovel)**

I rather like the way you're talking

Astute and sincere

Suddenly your tragic story

It gets me right here

This is what we hoped he'd say

All this tugging at my heartstrings

Seems quite justified

I shall give you what you came for

And lots more beside

Grovel, grovel (thank you, thank you)

Grovel, grovel (cringe, bow, stoop, fall)

Grovel, grovel (worship, worship)

Grovel, grovel (beg, kneel, sponge, crawl)

Thank you, thank you (grovel, grovel)

**Cringe, bow, stoop, fall (grovel, grovel)**

**Worship, worship (grovel, grovel)**

Beg, kneel, sponge (grovel)

Crawl...

Joseph handed them sack-loads of food

And they grovelled with base gratitude

Then, unseen, Joseph nipped (yum, yum, yum)

Out around the back (yum, yum, yum, yum)

And planted a cup in (yum, yum, yum, yum)

Young Benjamin's sack (yum, yum, yum)

When the brothers were ready to go

Joseph turned to them all

With a terrible stare and said

No!

No!

No! No! No!

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