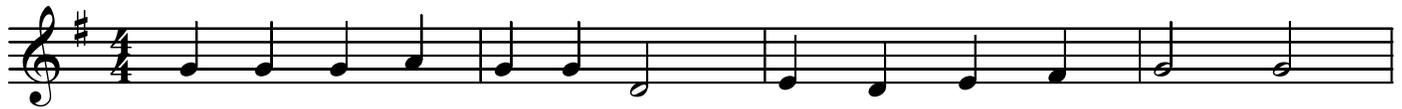


Song of Joseph

Tune "Good King Wenceslas"

Patsy Stevens



Ja - cob had a fav - 'rite child; Jo - seph his young son.
See that drea - mer com - ing, let's Throw him in the well.
Killed a goat and in the blood Dipped his spe - cial clothes.



Made a spe - cial coat for him, Not for ev - 'ry - one.
We will soon be rid of him. None of us will tell.
Let their poor old fa - ther grieve Ev' - ry bo - dy knows.



His ten bro - thers hat - ed him, Thought it was not fair.
Here come tra - ders down the road. We will sell our bro - ther.
Years would pass be - fore the truth Would be ful - ly known.



Want - ed to get rid of him. They just did not care - are - are.
Fav - 'rite son will then be gone. We will have each oth - oth - er.
Jo - seph lived in E - gypt land Till he was full grow - ow - own.