**Those Canaan Days**

Lyrics by Andrew Lloyd Webber. Music by Tim Rice

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| Simeon | Do you remember the good years in Canaan?The summers were endlessly goldThe fields were a patchwork of cloverThe winters were never too coldWe’d stroll down the boulevards togetherAnd everything round us was fine |
| Jacob | But now the fields are dead and bareNo joie de vivre anywhereEt maintenant we drink a bitter wine |
| Brothers | Those Canaan days we used to knowWhere have they gone, where did they go?Eh bien, raise your beretsTo those Canaan days |
| Simeon | Do you remember those wonderful partiesThe splendour of Canaan’s cuisineOur extravagant, elegant soireesThe gayest the Bible has seenIt’s funny but since we lost JosephWe’ve gone to the other extremeNo one comes to dinner nowWe’d only eat them anyhowI even find I’m missing Joseph’s dreams |
| Brothers | Those Canaan days we used to knowWhere have they gone, where did they go?Eh bien, raise your beretsTo those Canaan days |
| Simeon | It’s funny but since we lost JosephWe’ve gone to the other extremePerhaps we all misjudged the ladPerhaps he wasn’t quite that badAnd how we miss his entertaining dreams |
| Brothers | Those Canaan days we used to knowWhere have they gone, where did they go?Eh bien, raise your berets |
| Simeon | To those Canaan days |
| Brothers | Where have they gone, where did they go?Eh bien, raise your berets |