

1. Prologue



I wore my

38



coat with gold - en lin - ing bright col - ours

42



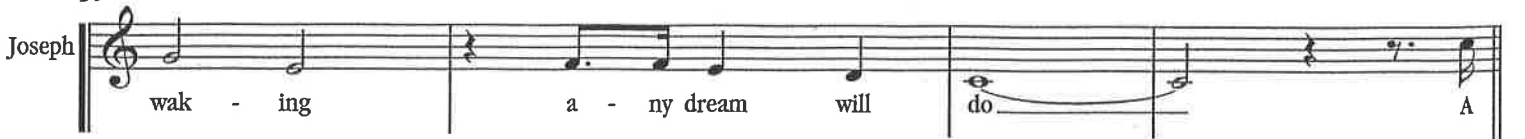
shin - ing won - der-ful and new And in the

46



East the dawn was break - ing and the world was

50



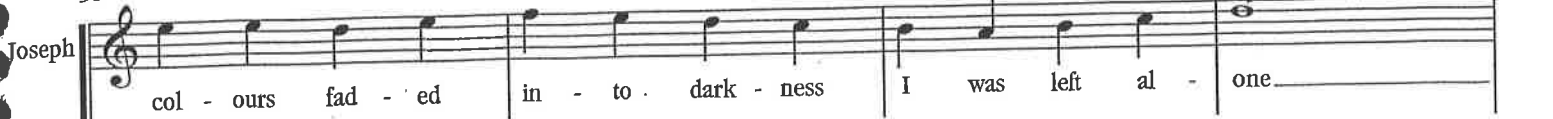
Joseph wak - ing a - ny dream will do. A

54



Joseph crash of drums, a flash of light my gold - en coat flew out of sight The

58



Joseph col - ours fad - ed in - to . dark - ness I was left al - one.