

THE INTERPRETER

I was sitting in prison not doing anything,
When up came running a servant of the king.
He asked, are you Joseph the interpreter of dreams?
My answer was simple; God is with me it seems.
For the Butler and Baker I have interpreted dreams,
Their fortune and fate have clearly been seen.
He instructed the guard to release me in his care,
I had little time to change and shave off excess hair.
He led me through the streets, then to the palace fair.
Upon the mighty throne I saw Pharaoh sitting there.
His voice slightly trembled as he told me of his dream,
It was of seven fat cows and of seven lean,
Of seven ears of good corn, and of seven bad.
Then the end of the dream was really kind of sad.
For the lean ate the fat, but still remained bad
And this was the end of the dream Pharaoh had.
I answered, great Pharaoh this dream you have dreamed
Is seven years of plenty and seven years of lean.
Choose you out a man whose insight is keen
And then upon his finger place your signet ring.
Have him save all the grain from the first seven years
So that during the second there will not be any tears.
He then said, oh Joseph you must be the man
I now make you Governor over all the land!