

OLIVER

WIDOW: Catch him!

BUMBLE: Snatch him!

WIDOW : Hold him!

WIDOW: Scold him!

WIDOW: Pounce him! Trounce him! Pick him up and bounce him!

BUMBLE: Wait!
Before we put the lad to task. May I be so curious as to ask his name?

BOYS spoken Oliver

WIDOW + BUMBLE: Oliver! Oliver!

BUMBLE: Never before has a boy wanted more!

WIDOW + BUMBLE: Oliver! Oliver!

WIDOW : Won't ask for more when he knows what's in store

BUMBLE: There's a dark, thin winding stairway without any banister
Which we'll throw him down and feed him on cockroaches
served in a canister

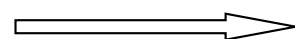
ALL: Oliver! Oliver!

BUMBLE: What will he do when he's turned black and blue?
He will curse the day somebody named him

ALL: Oliver!

WIDOW + BUMBLE: Oliver! Oliver!

BUMBLE: Never before has a boy wanted more



WIDOW +BUMBLE: Oliver! Oliver!

WIDOW : Won't ask for more when he knows what's in store

BUMBLE: There's a sooty chimney long overdue for a sweeping out
Which we'll push him up and one day next year
with the rats he'll be creeping out

ALL: Oliver! Oliver!

BUMBLE: What will he do in this terrible stew?
He will rue the day somebody named him

ALL+ WIDOW: Oliver!

GOVERNORS: Oliver! Oliver!
Never before has a boy asked for more!
Oliver! Oliver!

Chairman: Spoken: Pray some decorum restore I implore

SUNG: CHAIRMAN: Let us face this case it's unprecedented quite utterly

GOVERNORS: He's disgraced this place

LARGE GOVERNOR: encouraging others to wallow in gluttony

ALL: Oliver! Oliver!

GOVERNORS: Lock him in gaol and then put him on sale
for the highest bid, Glad to be rid of

ALL: O – li – ver!