

# Oliver!

## **Scene One**

THE WORKHOUSE-LATE EVENING

### **OPENING SONG 2: “*Food Glorious Food*”**

Is it worth the waiting for?  
If we live 'til eighty four  
All we ever get is gru...el!  
Ev'ry day we say our prayer --  
Will they change the bill of fare?  
Still we get the same old gru...el!

There is not a crust, not a crumb can we find,  
Can we beg, can we borrow, or cadge,  
But there's nothing to stop us from getting a thrill  
When we all close our eyes and imag...ine

Food, glorious food!  
Hot sausage and mustard!  
While we're in the mood --  
Cold jelly and custard!  
Pease pudding and saveloys!  
"What's next?" is the question.  
Rich gentlemen have it, boys --  
In-di-gestion!

Food, glorious food!  
We're anxious to try it.  
Three banquets a day --  
Our favourite diet!

Just picture a great big steak --  
Fried, roasted or stewed.  
Oh, food,  
Wonderful food,  
Marvellous food,  
Glorious food.

Food, glorious food!  
What is there more handsome?  
Gulped, swallowed or chewed --  
Still worth a king's ransom.  
What is it we dream about?  
What brings on a sigh?  
Piled peaches and cream, about

Six feet high!

Food, glorious food!  
Eat right through the menu.  
Just loosen your belt  
Two inches and then you  
Work up a new appetite.  
In this interlude --  
Then food,  
Once again, food  
Fabulous food,  
Glorious food.

Food, glorious food!  
Don't care what it looks like --  
Burned!  
Underdone!  
Crude!  
Don't care what the cook's like.  
Just thinking of growing fat --  
Our senses go reeling  
One moment of knowing that  
Full-up feeling!

Food, glorious food!  
What wouldn't we give for  
That extra bit more --  
That's all that we live for  
Why should we be fated to  
Do nothing but brood  
Oh food,  
Magical food,  
Wonderful food,  
Marvellous food,  
Fabulous food,

OLIVER: Beautiful food,

All: Glorious food.

**SONG 6:                    “Where Is Love”    (Oliver)**

OLIVER:                    Where is love?  
Does it fall from skies above?  
Is it underneath the willow tree  
That I've been dream of?  
Where is she?  
Who I close my eyes to see?  
Will I ever know the sweet "hello"  
That's only meant for me?  
Who can say where she may hide?  
Must I travel far and wide?  
'Til I am bedside the someone who  
I can mean something to ...  
Where...?  
Where is love?

Who can say where...she may hide?  
Must I travel...far and wide?  
'Til I am beside...the someone who  
I can mean...something to...  
Where?  
Where is love?

**SONG 8:**                    **“Consider Yourself”**                    (Dodger, Oliver, Charlie and Company)

DODGER:                    So, Oliver Twist, you're coming with me.

OLIVER:                    Are you sure Mr. Fagin won't mind?

DODGER:                    Mind?!

DODGER:                    Consider yourself at home.  
Consider yourself one of the family.  
We've taken to you so strong.  
It's clear we're going to get along.  
Consider yourself well in  
Consider yourself part to the furniture.  
There isn't a lot to spare.  
Who cares? What ever we've got to share!

If it should chance to be  
We should see some harder days  
Empty larder days, Why grouse?  
Always a-chance we'll meet  
Somebody to foot the bill  
Then the drinks are on the house!  
Consider yourself our mate.  
We don't want to have no fuss,  
For after some consideration, we can state...  
Consider yourself  
One of us!

Consider yourself...

OLIVER:                    At home?

DODGER:                    Consider yourself...

OLIVER:                    One of the family

DODGER:                    We've taken to you

OLIVER:                    So strong

DODGER:                    It's clear...we're...

BOTH:                    Going to get along

DODGER:                    Consider yourself...

OLIVER:                    Well in!

DODGER:                    Consider yourself...

OLIVER:                    Part of the furniture

There isn't a lot to spare

BOTH: Who cares?  
Whatever we got we share

DODGER: Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah or uppity--  
There a cup-o'-tea for all.  
Only it's wise to be handy wiv the rolling pin  
When the landlord comes to call!

DODGER: Consider yourself our mate.  
We don't want to have no fuss

BOTH: For after some consideration we can state

OLIVER: Consider yourself

DODGER: Yes!

BOTH: One of us!

### **Dance Break**

ALL: Consider yourself at home.  
Consider yourself one of the family.  
We've taken to you so strong.  
It's clear we're going to get along.  
Consider yourself well in.  
Consider yourself part of the furniture.  
There isn't a lot to spare.  
Who cares?  
Whatever we've got we share.

If it should chance to be  
We should see some harder days,  
Empty larder days, Why grouse?  
Always a chance we'll meet  
Somebody to foot the bill.  
Then the drinks are on the house.

Consider yourself our mate.  
We don't want to have no fuss  
For after some consideration we can state  
Consider yourself...  
One of us!!

**SONG 8A:**

**REPRISE “Consider Yourself”**

If it should chance to be  
We should see some harder days,  
Empty larder days, Why grouse?  
Always a chance we'll meet  
Somebody to foot the bill.  
Then the drinks are on the house.

Consider yourself our mate.  
We don't want to have no fuss  
For after some consideration we can state  
Consider yourself...  
One of us!!

**SONG 9:                    “Pick A Pocket Or Two” (Fagin and the Boys)**

FAGIN:                    You see, Oliver...

In this life, one thing counts  
In the bank, large amounts  
I'm afraid these don't grow on trees,  
You've got to pick-a-pocket or two

You've got to pick-a-pocket or two, boys,  
You've got to pick-a-pocket or two.

BOYS:                    Large amounts don't grow on trees.  
You've got to pick-a-pocket or two.

FAGIN:                    Let's show Oliver how it's done, shall we, my dears?  
Stop thief!

Dear old gent passing by  
Something nice takes his eye  
Everything's clear, attack the rear  
Get in and pick-a-pocket or two.

You've got to pick-a-pocket or two, boys  
You've got to pick-a-pocket or two.

BOYS:                    Have no fear, attack the rear  
Get in and pick-a-pocket or two.

FAGIN:                    When I see someone rich,  
Both my thumbs start to itch  
Only to find some peace of mind  
We have to pick-a-pocket or two.

You've got to pick-a-pocket or two, boys  
You've got to pick-a-pocket or two.

BOYS:                    Just to find some peace of mind

FAGIN & BOYS:        We have to pick-a-pocket or two!

**SONG 11:**                   **"I'd Do Anything"** (Dodger, Nancy, Oliver, Bet, Fagin and the boys)

NANCY:                   (In a posh voice) So, 'ow's it go then Dodger? It's all "bowin'" and "'ats off"...

DODGER:               And "Don't let your petticoats go dangling in the mud, my darling."

NANCY:               Oh, "And I'll go last."

DODGER:               No, I'll go last.

NANCY:               If you insist.

DODGER:               I'll do anything  
For you dear anything  
For you mean everything to me.

I know that  
I'll go anywhere  
For your smile, anywhere --  
For your smile, ev'rywhere --  
I'd see.

NANCY:               Would you climb a hill?

DODGER:               Anything!

NANCY:               Wear a daffodil?

DODGER:               Anything!

NANCY:               Leave me all your will?

DODGER:               Anything!

NANCY:               Even fight my Bill?

DODGER:               What? Fisticuffs?

I'd risk everything  
For one kiss -- everything  
Yes, I'd do anything...

NANCY:               Anything?!

DODGER:               Anything for you!!

NANCY               'Ere now, Oliver, you just copy Dodger and I'll help you out with the words, alright? So it's "I'll do anything"

OLIVER:               I'll do anything



NANCY: For you dear

OLIVER: For you dear, anything

NANCY: For you mean

OLIVER: For you mean everything to me

NANCY: Ah, that's lovely.

OLIVER: I know that  
I'd go anywhere  
For your smile, anywhere --  
For your smile, everywhere  
I'd see

BET: Would you lace my shoe?

OLIVER: Anything!

BET: Paint your face bright blue?

OLIVER: Anything!

BET: Catch a kangaroo?

OLIVER: Anything!

BET: Go to Timbuktu?

OLIVER: And back again!  
I'd risk ev'rything  
For one kiss -- everything --  
Yes, I'd do anything

BET: Anything?!

OLIVER: Anything for you!!

DODGER: Dance, Nancy.

NANCY: Oh, alright, Dodge. C'mon boys! 1-2-3...

### **Dance Break**

FAGIN: Would you rob a shop?

ALL: Anything!

FAGIN: Would you risk the "drop"?

ALL: Anything!

FAGIN: Tho' your eyes go, 'pop'

ALL: Anything!

FAGIN: When you come down 'plop'

ALL: Hang ev'rything!  
We'd risk life and limb  
To keep you in the swim  
Yes, we'd do anything...

FAGIN: Anything?!

ALL: Anything for you.

FAGIN: Alright then lads, can't have you lot hanging around here  
all day. There's fine pickings out in the streets. Dodger, take  
Oliver with you I'll be waiting here when you get back.

**SONG 12: "Be Back Soon"**

FAGIN: You can go, But be back soon  
You can go, But while you're working.  
This place, I'm pacing round...  
Until you're home, Safe and sound

Fare thee well, But be back soon  
Who can tell where danger's lurking?  
Do not forget this tune  
Be back soon.

BOYS: How could we forget?  
How could we let our dear old Fagin worry?  
We love him so.  
We'll come back home in oh such a great big hurry

DODGER: It's him that pays the piper.

BOYS: It's us that pipes his tune  
So long, fare thee well  
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!  
We'll be back soon.

FAGIN: You can go but be back soon  
You can go, but bring back plenty  
Of pocket handkerchiefs  
And you should be clever thieves.  
Whip it quick, and be back soon  
There's a sixpence here for twenty  
Ain't that a lovely tune?  
Be back soon.

DODGER: Our pockets'll hold a watch of gold  
That chimes upon the hour

BOYS A wallet fat  
An old man's hat

DODGER: The crown jewels from the tower

BOYS: We know The Bow Street Runners,  
But they don't know this tune.  
So long, fare thee well.  
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!  
We'll be back soon.

FAGIN Cheerio, but be back soon.  
I dunno, somehow I'll miss you  
I love you, that why I Say,  
"Cheerio"... Not goodbye.

Don't be gone long, Be back soon.  
Give me one long, Last look... Bless you.  
Remember our old tune...  
Be back soon!

BOYS: We must disappear, We'll be back here,  
Today Perhaps tomorrow.  
We'll miss you too,  
It's sad but true  
That parting is such sweet sorrow.

And when we're in the distance  
You'll hear this whipered tune...  
So long, fare thee well  
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!  
We'll be back soon

We must disappear, We'll be back here,  
Today Perhaps tomorrow.  
We'll miss you too,  
It's sad but true  
That parting is such sweet sorrow.

And when we're in the distance  
You'll hear this whipered tune...  
So long, fare thee well  
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!  
We'll be back soon  
And when we're in the distance  
You'll hear this whipered tune...  
So long, fare thee well  
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!  
We'll be back soon

DODGER/OLIVER: So long, fare thee well  
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!  
We'll be back soon

BOYS: So long, fare thee well  
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!  
We'll be back soon

**SONG 14:**           **“Oom-pah-pah”**    (Nancy and company)

CHAIRMAN:       Ladies and gentlemen, brethren and sinners all! I call upon our Goddess of the Virtues to give us her well-known rendition of the old school song -- Oom-Pah-Pah!

CUSTOMER:       Good old Nancy

CUSTOMER 2:     Go on Nancy!

NANCY:           All right, shut up, you lot! A bit of culture now! 'Ere we go...

There's a little ditty  
They're singing in the city  
Especially when they've been  
On the gin, Or the beer  
If you've got the patience,  
Your own imaginations  
Will tell you just exactly what you want to hear...

ALL:             Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes,  
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Ev'ryone knows.

NANCY:           They all suppose what they want to suppose

ALL:             When they hear...oom-pah-pah!!

Mister Percy Snodgrass  
Would often have the odd glass --  
But never when he thought anybody could see.  
Secretly he'd buy it,  
And drink it on the quiet,  
And dream he was an Earl  
Wiv a girl on each knee!

ALL:             Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes.  
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Ev'ryone knows...

NANCY:           What is the cause of his red shiny nose?

ALL:             Could it be...oom-pah-pah!?

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!

NANCY: Pretty little Sally  
Goes walking down the alley,  
Displays her pretty ankles to all of the men.  
They could see her garters,  
But not for free-and-gratis--  
An inch or two, and then she knows  
When to say when!

ALL: Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes.  
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Ev'ryone knows...

NANCY: She is no longer the same blushing rose

ALL: Ever since ... oom-pah-pah!

(spoken) Altogether now!

NANCY: There's a little ditty  
They're singing in the city  
Espeshly when they've been  
On the gin, Or the beer  
If you've got the patience,  
Your own imaginations  
Will tell you just exactly

COMPANY: Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes,  
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Ev'ryone knows.  
They all suppose what they  
want to suppose  
When they hear..  
oom-pah-pah!!

what you want to hear...

ALL: Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes,  
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Ev'ryone knows.

They all suppose what they want to suppose  
When they hear...

ALL: Oom-pah-pah!

**SONG 17:**           **“Who Will Buy”**     (Rose Seller Oliver and Chorus)

ROSE SELLER:     Who will buy my sweet red roses?  
                      Two blooms for a penny.

THE CHORUS ENTER SELLERS AND STREET CRIERS CARRING THINGS TO  
SELL AND WELL DRESSED BUYERS.

Who will buy my sweet red roses?  
Two blooms for a penny.

ALL:               Who will buy  
                      This wonderful morning?  
                      Such a sky  
                      You never did see!  
                      Who will tie  
                      It up with a ribbon  
                      And put it in a box for me?

There'll never be a day so sunny,  
It could not happen twice.  
Where is the man with all the money?  
It's cheap at half the price!

Who will buy  
This wonderful feeling?  
I'm so high  
I swear I could fly.  
Me, oh my!  
I don't want to lose it

So what am I to do  
To keep the sky so blue?

ALL THE CAST DRIFT OFFSTAGE EXCEPT THE ROSE SELLER AND OLIVER  
WHO IS LEFT STANDING CENTRE STAGE.

OLIVER:           There must be someone who will buy...

ROSE SELLER:     Who will buy my sweet red roses?  
                      Two blooms for a penny.

**MUSIC 23:****Finale**

Food, glorious food!  
Hot sausage and mustard!  
While we're in the mood  
Cold jelly and custard!  
Pease pudding and saveloys  
"What next?" is the question  
Rich gentlemen have it boys  
Indigestion!

Consider yourself at home  
Consider yourself one of the family  
We've taken to you so strong.  
It's clear we're going to get along.

Consider yourself well in  
Consider yourself part of the furniture  
There isn't a lot to spare  
Who cares what ever we've got we share

If it should chance to be we should see some harder days  
Empty larder days. Why grouse?  
Always a chance we'll meet somebody to foot the bill  
Then the drinks are on the house.

Consider yourself our mate  
We don't want to have no fuss.  
For after some consideration we can state  
Consider yourself one of us!

I'd do anything  
For you, dear, anything  
For you mean ev'rything to me.  
I know that I'd go anywhere  
For your smile, anywhere  
For your smile ev'rywhere I'd see.

Let the clouds of grey come along  
Never mind if they come along  
Surely they won't stay very long  
If you'll only say  
You're mine alone.

I'd risk ev'rything  
For this bliss ev'rything  
Yes I'd do anything, anything for you!