

**ACT ONE**

**Scene Two**

**The Widows Parlour**

**MR BUMBLE**

Mark my words Mrs Corney. That boy was born to be hung, I've never been so shocked in all my days.

**WIDOW CORNEY**

Hush, Mr B, you've had quite a turn and I fancy you might enjoy a little drop of something special.

**MR BUMBLE**

What is it?

**WIDOW CORNEY**

Why it's what I'm obliged to keep a little of in the house to put into the blessed infant's medicine when they ain't well and I'll not deceive you Mr B,

*CORNEY fumbles in pocket to reveal a bottle of gin.*

It's gin.

**MR BUMBLE**

Well, you are a humane woman Mrs Corney. It's nice to be appreciated, Mrs Corney. These paupers in this parish they don't appreciate me. Anti-parochial they are, ma'am, anti-parochial. We have given away, Mrs Corney, a matter of twenty loaves and cheese-and-a-half this very afternoon, and still them paupers is not contented.

*BUMBLE drinks gin and offers to Corney.*

**WIDOW CORNEY**

Of course they're not. When would they be? Sweet, Mr Bumble?

**MR BUMBLE**

Very sweet, indeed, ma'am

*(Bumble Sneezes)*

**WIDOW CORNEY**

Bless you .

*CORNEY drops two lumps of sugar in the gin, and stirs. BUMBLE spreads his pocket handkerchief over his fat knees, heaves a deep sign and looks at the cat basket)*

**MR BUMBLE**

Do you still keep a cat, ma'am.

**WIDOW CORNEY**

Yes, and kittens too, I'm so fond of them you can't imagine Mr Bumble. They are so happy, so cheerful, so frolicsome that they are quite companions for me.

**MR BUMBLE**

*(loudly)*

Very nice animals indeed, ma'am, and so very domestic.

**WIDOW CORNEY**

So very fond of their home too, that it's really quite a pleasure, I'm sure.

**MR BUMBLE**

Mrs Corney, Ma'am.

*(marking time with a teaspoon)*

I mean to say this... that any cat... or kitten... that could live with you ma'am... and not be fond of it's home... must be an idiot, ma'am, and don't deserve to live in it.

**WIDOW CORNEY**

Oh, Mr Bumble!

**MR BUMBLE**

It's no use disguising facts ma'am. An h'idiot! I would drown it myself with pleasure!

**WIDOW CORNEY**

Then you're a cruel man. And a very hard hearted man besides.

**MR BUMBLE**

Hard hearted, Mrs Corney? Hard? Are you hard hearted Mrs Corney?

**WIDOW CORNEY**

Dear me, what a very curious question coming from a single man. What can you want to know for Mr B.?

*BUMBLE drinks his gin, wipes his lips and kisses CORNEY.*

Mr Bumble, I shall scream!

#6 - I Shall Scream!

YOU'RE A NAUGHTY BAD MAN  
IF YOU THINK I CAN'T BE PROPER  
PRIM AND HAUGHTY I CAN  
AND YOU'LL PARDON IF I MENTION  
YOU MUST STATE YOUR TRUE INTENTION

# 7. Boy For Sale

(C minor)

*MATRON enters with OLIVER.*

**MATRON:** I've brought the boy and his belongings ma'am.

**MR BUMBLE:** Well I best be off and see what I can get for this young scoundrel.

*BUMBLE retrieves the boy from the MATRON.*

**WIDOW CORNEY:** Make sure you get a good price for him Mr.Bumble.

*BUMBLE leaves her and leads the boy through the streets towards the undertakers*

Andante ♩ = 76

rall.

1

MR BUMBLE

One

Larghetto ♩ = 56

6

boy Boy for sale — He's go-ing cheap On - ly sev-en gui - neas; that or there-a-

etc.

pp

10 To passing man

bouts. Small boy, Ra-ther pale — from lack of sleep; Feed him gru-el

p

Più mosso

14

din - ners. Stop him get-ting stout. If I should say he was-n't ve-ry greed - y I

18

could not, I'd be tel - ling you a tale. One

19A

Tempo primo

19B

boy. Boy for sale. Come, take a peep. Have you e - ver

rit. A tempo

22

seen as Nice a boy for sale?

# 7. Boy For Sale

(D minor)

*MATRON enters with OLIVER.*

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*BUMBLE leaves her and leads the boy through the streets towards the undertakers*

1 **Andante** ♩ = 76 **rall.**

**MR BUMBLE**

One

6 **Larghetto** ♩ = 56

boy Boy for sale — He's go-ing cheap On - ly sev-en guf - neas; that or there-a -

6 *etc.*

*pp*

10 *To passing man*

bouts. Small boy, Ra-ther pale — from lack of sleep; Feed him gru-el

*p*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a tempo of Andante (♩ = 76) and a key signature of one flat (D minor). The first system shows the vocal line starting with a rest, followed by the piano accompaniment. The second system shows the vocal line with the lyrics 'boy Boy for sale — He's go-ing cheap On - ly sev-en guf - neas; that or there-a -' and the piano accompaniment. The third system shows the vocal line with the lyrics 'bouts. Small boy, Ra-ther pale — from lack of sleep; Feed him gru-el' and the piano accompaniment. The score includes dynamic markings such as *p*, *mf*, and *pp*, and performance instructions like *rall.* and *To passing man*.

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A tempo

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# 6. I Shall Scream

CUE: WIDOW CORNEY:  
...What can you want to  
know for Mr Bumble?

CUE: WIDOW CORNEY:  
Mr Bumble!

WIDOW C.

Allegretto ♩ = 120

1

You're a naught-y bad man If you think I can't be

6

pro - per, prim and haugh-ty I can and you'll par-don if I men-tion You must state your true in -

12

// MR B. WIDOW C: No! //

ten - tion Is there not an - oth - er room here? If there were a bride and groom here Would there

17

WIDOW C. MR B. WIDOW C.

be? Well there might We shall see I shall

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Tempo di Polka

24

scream \_\_\_\_\_ I shall scream \_\_\_\_\_ At the thought of what you're think - ing I shall

*cresc.*

30

MR B.

Colla voce

scream \_\_\_\_\_ You will won - der where the scream went When we come to an a - gree - ment As my

36

A tempo

WIDOW C

lov - ey dove is chub - by could she love a chub - by , hub - by I shall scream, Mis - ter Bum - ble I shall

*p* *f*

42

scream Bum - ble Wum - ble I shall scream scream scream

*ff*