Food Glorious Food (Scene 1 - Act One)

Is it worth the waiting for?

If we live for eighty four

All we ever get is gruel!

Every day we say our prayer --

Will they change the bill of fare?

Still we get the same old gruel!

There's 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 imagine

Food, glorious food!

Hot sausage and mustard!

While we're in the mood --

Cold jelly and custard!

Peas pudding and saveloys

What next is the question?

Rich gentlemen have it, boys --

in digestion!

Oliver (Scene 1 - Act One)

Oliver, Oliver

Never before has a boy wanted more

Oliver, Oliver

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

There's a dark, thin winding stairway without any banister

Which we'll throw him down

And feed him the cockroaches served in a canister

Oliver, Oliver

What will he do when he's turned black and blue

He will rue the day somebody named him Ol-i-ver

Where is Love (Scene 3 - Act One)

(Oliver) Where is love?

Does it fall from skies above?

Is it underneath the willow tree

That I've been dreaming of?

Where is she

Who I close my eyes to see?

Will I ever know the sweet hello

That's meant for only me?

(ALL) 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?

Consider Yourself (Scene 4 - Act One)

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!

You’ve Got To Pick A Pocket Or Two (Scene 5 - Act One)

[sung] 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(spoken)]

Let's show Oliver how it's done, shall we, my dears?

[sung] Why should we break our backs

Stupidly paying tax?

Better get some untaxed income

Better 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]

Why should we all break our backs?

Better pick-a-pocket or two.

I’d Do Anything (Scene 5 - Act One)

I'd do anything for you dear anything

For you mean everything to me

I know that

I'd go anywhere for you smile anywhere

For your smile everywhere I'd see

Would you lace my shoe?

(Anything)

Paint your face bright blue?

(Anything)

Catch a kangaroo?

(Anything)

Go to Timbuktu?

(And back again)

Be Back Soon (Scene 5 - End of Act One)

Line up!

Line up!

Single file!

Single file!

Slope arms

Left... left

Right... right... Ol! Ol!

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.

I’m Reviewing The Situation (Scene 5 - Act Two)

I'm reviewing the situation

Can a fellow be a villain all his life?

All the trials and tribulations!

Better settle down and get myself a wife.

And a wife would cook and sew for me,

And come for me, and go for me,

And go for me, and nag at me,

The fingers, she will wag at me.

The money she will take me.

A misery, she'll make from me...

I think I'd better thing it out again!

Ompa pah pah (Scene 8 - Act Two)

(sung) 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…

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!!