

Oliver, Be Back Soon

FAGIN:

You can go but be back soon
you can go but while you're working,
just play some pacing round,
until you're home safe and sound
Fare the 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 a such a great big hurry

DODGER:

It's him who plays the piper,

BOYS:

It's the one that pipes his tune!
So long fare the 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 handkerchieves
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!

SOLO BOY:

A wallet fat

SOLO BOY #2:

an old man's hat,

DODGER:

The crown jewels from the tower!
we know the bow street runners,

BOYS:

but they don't know this tune,
So long fare the well, pip pip cheerio
we'll be back soon!

FAGIN:

Cheerio but be back soon,
I don't know somehow I'll miss you
I love you that's why I
say cheerio not goodbye
Don't be gone long be back soon
give me one long last god 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,

FAGIN:
It's sad but true
that picking
is such sweet sorrow!

BOYS:
And when we're in the distance,
you'll hear this whispered tune,
So long fare the well, pip pip cheerio
we'll be back soon!

(BOYS SINGING THIS PART WHILE FAGIN SING OTHER LYRICS)

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 whispered tune,
So long fare the well, pip pip cheerio
we'll be back soon!

FAGIN:
Cheerio but be back soon
I don't know somehow I'll miss you
I love you that's why I
say cheerio not goodbye
don't be gone long be back soon
give me one long last god bless you
remember our old tune,
be back soon!

BOYS:
And when we're in the distance
you'll hear this whispered tune,
So long fare the well, pip pip cheerio
we'll be back soon!

OLIVER:
So long fare the well, pip pip cheerio
we'll be back soon!

BOYS:
So long fare the well, pip pip cheerio
we'll be back soon!

(whistled tune)