

# Oliver, I Shall Scream

(WIDOW CORNEY (spoken))

You're a cruel man.

And a hardhearted man besides.

(MR. BUMBLE(spoken))

Hardhearted, Mrs. Corney? Hard?

Are you hardhearted, Mrs. Corney?

(WIDOW CORNEY (spoken))

Dear me! What a curious question coming from a single man.

What can you want to know

for, Mr. Bumble? Mr. Bumble, I shall scream!

(MR. BUMBLE)

No you wouldn't, heigh ho.

If I wanted something special,

Then you couldn't say "no";.

Did I nearly catch you smiling?

Yes I did. And it's beguiling.

If you hand is close, I'll press it.

Yes, you like it -- come confess it!

Yes, you do...

(WIDOW CORNEY)

No, I don't.

(MR. BUBLE)

Yes, you do!

(WIDOW CORNEY)

I shall scream! I shall scream!

'Til they hasten to my rescue, I shall scream.

(MR. BUMBLE)

Since there's nobody that's near us

Who cold see us. or could hear us?

If you ask you can I kiss you

Say what will my pretty miss do?

(WIDOW CORNEY)

I shall scream, scream, scream!

(MR. BUMBLE)

If I pinch you one pinch --

From you shy protective shell

Can I un-inch you one inch?

Will my blinthesome, buxum beauty

Let her suitor do his duty?

Tho' his lap ain't very large, dear

Sit upon it -- There's no charge, dear.

Will you sit?

(WIDOW CORNEY)

No, I shan't

(MR. BUMBLE)

Will you sit?

(WIDOW BUMBLE)

I shall scream! I shall scream!

For the safety of my virtue I shall sream

Tho' your knee is rather cosy,

See my cheeks are getting rosy.

You would have me in your power.  
If I sat here for an hour...

(MR. BUMBLE)  
I shall scream, scream, scream!

(WIDOW CORNEY)  
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.

(MR. BUMBLE)  
Is there not another room here?

(WIDOW CORNEY)  
No!

(MR. BUMBLE)  
If there would be a bride and groom here --- would there be?

(WIDOW CORNEY)  
Well there might.

(MR. BUMBLE)  
We shall see.

(WIDOW CORNEY)  
I shall scream! I shall scream!  
At the thought of what you're thinking, I shall scream!

(MR. BUMBLE)  
You will wonder where the scream went  
When we ome to an agreement  
As my lovey-dovey is chubby  
Could she love a chubby hubby?

(WIDOW CORNEY)  
I shall scream, Mr. Bumble!  
I shall scream, Bumble-Wumble!  
I shall scream, scream, scream!