

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 your hand is close, I'll press it.
Yes, you like it -- come confess it!
Yes, you do...

(WIDOW CORNEY)

No, I don't.

(MR. BUMBLE)

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 could 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 your 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 scream
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!