**FOOD GLORIOUS FOOD**

**Orphans**

Is it worth the waiting for?

If we live 'til eighty four

All we ever get is gru...el!

Ev'ry day we say our prayer --

Will they change the bill of fare?

Still we get the same old gru...el!

There is 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 imag...ine

**ALL**

Food, glorious food!

Hot sausage and mustard!

While we're in the mood --

Cold jelly and custard!

Pease pudding and saveloys!

What next is the question?

Rich gentlemen have it, boys --

In-di-gestion!

Food, glorious food!

We're anxious to try it.

Three banquets a day --

Our favourite diet!

Just picture a great big steak --

Fried, roasted or stewed.

Oh, food,

Wonderful food,

Marvellous food,

Glorious food.

Food, glorious food!

What is there more handsome?

Gulped, swallowed or chewed --

Still worth a kin's ransom.

What is it we dream about?

What brings on a sigh?

Piled peaches and cream, about

Six feet high!

Food, glorious food!

Eat right through the menu.

Just loosen your belt

Two inches and then you

Work up a new appetite.

In this interlude --

The food,

Once again, food

Fabulous food,

Glorious food.

Food, glorious food!

Don't care what it looks like --

Burned!

Underdone!

Crude!

Don't care what the cook's like.

Just thinking of growing fat --

Our senses go reeling

One moment of knowing that

Full-up feeling!

Food, glorious food!

What wouldn't we give for

That extra bit more --

That's all that we live for

Why should we be fated to

Do nothing but brood

On food,

Magical food,

Wonderful food,

Marvellous food,

Fabulous food,

**[OLIVER]** Beautiful food,

**[BOYS**] Glorious food

**CONSIDER YOURSELF**

**DODGER**:

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?.

Whatever 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!

**DODGER**:

Consider yourself...

**OLIVER**

At home?

**DODGER**

Consider yourself...

**OLIVER**

One of the family

**DODGER**

We've taken to you

**OLIVER**

So strong

**DODGER**

It's clear...we're going to get along

**DODGER**

Consider yourself...

**CHARLIE BATES**

Well in!

**DODGER**

Consider yourself...

Part of the furniture

**OLIVER**

There isn't a lot to spare

**FAGIN’S GANG**

Who cares?

Whatever we got we share

**DODGER**

Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah and uppity--

There a cup-o'-tea for all.

Only it's wise to be handy with a rolling pin

**FAGINS GANG**

When the landlord comes to call!

**DODGER**

Consider yourself our mate.

We don't want to have no fuss

For after some consideration we can state

Consider yourself...

FAGIN - One of us!! 2:00

**You've Got to Pick-a-Pocket or Two**

[FAGIN (spoken)]

You see, Oliver...

[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.

[FAGIN (spoken)]

Who says crime doesn't pay?

[sung] Robin Hood, what a crook!

Gave away, what he took.

Charity's fine, subscribe to mine.

Get out and 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**]

Robin Hood was far too good

He had to pick-a-pocket or two.

[**FAGIN**]

Take a tip from Bill Sikes

He can whip what he likes.

I recall, he started small

He had 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**]

We can be like old Bill Sikes

If we pick-a-pocket or two.

[**FAGIN** (spoken)]

Stop thief!

Dear old gent passing by

Something nice takes his eye

Everything's clear, attack the rear

Get in and 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**]

Have no fear, attack the rear

Get in and pick-a-pocket or two.

[**FAGIN**]

When I see someone rich,

Both my thumbs start to itch

Only to find some peace of mind

We have 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**]

Just to find some peace of mind

[**FAGIN AND BOYS]**

We have to pick-a-pocket or two!

**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 well but be back soon

Who can tell where danger's lurking

Do not forget this tune,

Be back soon!

**ALL**:

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

It's him who plays the piper,

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 handkerchiefs

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!

**Gang 1**

Our pockets'll hold a watch of gold

That chimes upon the hour!

**Gang 2**

A wallet fat

**Gang 3**

An old man's hat,

**Gang 4**

The crown jewels from the tower!

**Gang 5 +6**

We know the bow street runners,

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 ya

I love ya that's why I

Say cheerio not goodbye

Don't be gone long be back soon

Give me one long last god bless ya

Remember our old tune,

Be back soon!

**ALL**:

We must disappear, we'll be back here

Today perhaps tomorrow

We'll miss you too,

It's sad but true

That picking

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!

**Oom-pah-pah!**

**ALL Low**  
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!!

***Policeman 2*** *:Come on Nancy, give us a song then!*  
  
**Nancy Bet**

There's a little ditty  
They're singing in the city  
Espeshly 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...   
  
**ALL** 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!!   
  
**NANCY** Mister Percy Snodgrass  
Would often have the odd glass --   
But never when he thought anybody could see.  
Secretly he'd buy it,  
And drink it on the quiet,  
And dream he was an Earl  
Wiv a girl on each knee!   
  
**ALL:** Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes.  
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Ev'ryone knows...   
What is the cause of his red shiny nose?  
Could it be...oom-pah-pah!?   
  
**NANCY** There's a little ditty  
They're singing in the city  
Espeshly 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...   
  
**ALL** 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!!

**NANCY** She was from the country,  
But now she's up a gum-tree --  
She let a feller feed 'er, then lead 'er along  
What's the good o' cryin'?  
She's made a bed to lie in   
She's glad to bring the coin in,  
And join in this song!   
  
**ALL** Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes!  
Oom-pah-pah!Oom-pah-pah!  
Ev'ryone knows.   
She is no longer the same blushing rose  
Ever since ... oom-pah-pah!

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **NANCY**  There's a little ditty They're singing in the city Espeshly 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... | **ALL:**  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!! |

**ALL**

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!!

**Who will buy?**

**ROSE-SELLER**  
Who will buy my sweet red roses? Two blooms for a penny.

Who will buy my sweet red roses? Two blooms for a penny.   
  
**MILKMAIDS**   
Will you buy any milk today mistress? Any milk today mistress?  
  
**ROSE-SELLER**  
Who will buy my sweet red roses?  
  
**MILKMAID)**  
Any milk today mistress?  
  
**ROSE-SELLER**  
Two blooms for a penny.

**STRAWBERRY-SELLER**   
Ripe, strawberries ripe!

Ripe, strawberries ripe!

Ripe, strawberries ripe!

**ROSE-SELLER**  
Who will buy my sweet red roses? Two blooms for a penny.

Who will buy my sweet red roses? Two blooms for a penny.   
  
**MILKMAIDS**   
Will you buy any milk today mistress? Any milk today mistress?  
  
**ROSE-SELLER**  
Who will buy my sweet red roses?  
  
**MILKMAID)**  
Any milk today mistress?  
  
**ROSE-SELLER**  
Two blooms for a penny.

**STRAWBERRY-SELLER**   
Ripe, strawberries ripe!

Ripe, strawberries ripe!

Ripe, strawberries ripe!

**ROSE-SELLER**  
Who will buy my sweet red roses? Two blooms for a penny.

Who will buy my sweet red roses? Two blooms for a penny.

**I’d do anything**

[**DODGER** (sung)]

I'll do anything

For you dear anything

For you mean everything to me.

I know that

I'll go anywhere

For your smile, anywhere --

For your smile, ev'rywhere --

I'd see.

[**NANCY**] Would you climb a hill?

[**DODGER**] Anything!

[**NANCY**] Wear a daffodil?

[**DODGER**] Anything!

[**NANCY**] Leave me all your will?

[**DODGER**] Anything!

[**NANCY**] Even fight my Bill?

[**DODGER**] What? Fisticuffs?

I'd risk everything

For one kiss -- everything

Yes, I'd do anything...

[**NANCY**] Anything?!

[**DODGER**] Anything for you!!

[**NANCY** (spoken)]

'Ere now, Oliver, you just copy

Dodger and I'll help you out with the words, alright?

So it's "I'll do anything"

[**OLIVER** (sung)] I'll do anything

For you dear, anything

For you mean everything to me

I know that

I'd go anywhere

For your smile, anywhere --

For your smile, everywhere

I'd see

[**BET**] Would you lace my shoe?

[**OLIVER**] Anything!

[**BET**] Paint your face bright blue?

[**OLIVER**] Anything!

[**BET**] Catch a kangaroo?

[**OLIVER**] Anything!

[**BET**] Go to Timbuktu?

[**OLIVER**] And back again!

I'd risk ev'rything

For one kiss -- everything --

Yes, I'd do anything

[**BET**] Anything?!

[**OLIVER**] Anything for you!!

[**DODGER** (spoken)] Dance, Nancy.

[**NANCY** (spoken)] Oh, alright, Dodge. C'mon boys!

1-2-3...

[**FAGIN**] Would you rob a shop?

[**ALL**] Anything!

[**FAGIN**] Would you risk the "drop"?

[**ALL**] Anything!

[**FAGIN**] Tho' your eyes go, 'pop'

[**ALL**] Anything!

[**FAGIN**]

When you come down 'plop'

[**ALL**]

Hang ev'rything!

We'd risk life and limb

To keep you in the swim

Yes, we'd do anything...

[**FAGIN**]

Anything?!

[**ALL**]

**Anything for you.**