**Oliver: Twisted – Lyric Sheets**

**Food, Glorious Food**

*Is it worth the waiting for, if we live till eighty-four?*

*All we ever get is gru-el!*

*Every day we say a prayer, will they change the bill of fare?*

*Still we get the same old gru-el!*

*There’s not a crust, not a crumb we can 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…*

**Verse 1**

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!

**Verse 2**

Food, glorious food! What is there more handsome?

Gulped, swallowed or chewed, still worth a King’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, then

Food, once again, food, fabulous food

Glorious food!

**Repeat Verse 2, with the added ‘coda’**

Food Glorious food!...*(continue as above until)…*

Work up a new appetite in this interlude, then

Food!

Magical food

Wonderful food

Marvellous food

Fabulous food

Beautiful food

**GLO-RI-OUS FOOD!**

**Consider Yourself**

***Chorus 1***

*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*

**Verse 1**

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 make no fuss!

For after some consideration we can state

Consider yourself one of us!

***Chorus 2 (as above)***

**Verse 2**

Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah and uppity

There’s a cup of tea for all

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

When the landlord come to call!

Consider yourself our mate

We don’t want to make no fuss!

For after some consideration we can state

Consider yourself one of us!

**Be Back Soon**

**Verse 1**

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

*How could we forget?*

*How could we let our dear old Fagin worry?*

*We love* ***him / her*** *so, we’ll come back home*

*In, oh, such a great big hurry*

*It’s* ***him / her*** *that pays the piper, it’s us that pipes the tune*

*So long, fare-thee-well, pip-pip, cheerio*

*We’ll be back soon*

**Verse 2**

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

*Our pockets hold a watch of gold*

*That chimes upon the hour*

*A wallet fat, an old man’s hat*

*The crown jewels from the tower*

*We know the Bow Street Runners, but they don’t know this tune*

*So long, fare- thee-well, pip-pip, cheerio*

*We’ll be back soon*

**Then put the two sections of Verse 1 together and sing simultaneously in two groups.**

**Oom-Pah-Pah**

***Chorus 1***

*Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! that’s how it goes*

*Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!, everyone knows*

*They all suppose what they want to suppose*

*When they hear Oom-pah-pah!*

**Verse 1**

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!

***Chorus 2 ( as above)***

**Verse 2**

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 with his drinks all for free!

***Chorus 3 (as above)***

**Verse 3**

Mrs Mary Porter got drunker than she oughta

And stumbled her way home, fell asleep on the bed

Early in the morning, just as the day was dawning

She found she had slept under the table instead!

***Chorus 4 (as above)***

**Verse 4**

Pretty Tammy Taylor got married to a sailor

She swore that she would wait when he sailed off to sea

Every day she’d miss him and dream of how she’d kiss him­

But how could she have known she was wife number 3!

***Chorus 5 (as above)***