

Oliver: Twisted – Lyric Sheets

Food, Glorious Food

*Is it worth the waiting for, if we get to 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 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 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 so, we'll come back home
In, oh, such a great big hurry
It's him 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)