

# Oliver, Oliver, Oliver!

( MR. BUMBBLE) Oliver, Oliver  
Never before has a boy wanted more  
Oliver, Oliver  
Won't ask for more when he knows what's in store  
There's a dark, thin winding stairway without any banister  
Which we'll throw him down  
and feed him the cockroaches served in a canister

Oliver, Oliver  
What will he do when he's turned black and blue  
He will rue the day somebody named him Ol-i-ver

(BOTH) Oliver, Oliver  
Never before has a boy wanted more  
Oliver, Oliver  
Won't ask for more when he knows what's in store  
There's a long, thin winding stairway without any banister  
Which we'll throw him down  
and feed him the cockroaches served in a canister

(MR. BUMBBLE) Oliver, Oliver  
What heavens pray will the govenors say

(MRS. BUMBBLE) They will lay the blame on the one who named him

(MR. BUMBBLE) Ol-i-ver