

LIONEL BART'S

# oliver!

TRO

DUET- (Widow Corney and Mr. Bumble)  
"I SHALL SCREAM"

Mr. Bumble puts down his teacup and kisses Widow Corney

Cue: W. CORNEY "Mr Bumble, I shall scream!"

**Allegretto**  $\text{♩} = 100$  **Mr. Bumble** **A**

No you would-nt. Heigh - ho, If I want-ed some-thing  
spe - cial, then you could-n't say "No" Did I near - ly catch you  
smil - ing? Yes I did and it's be - guil - ing. If your hand is close I'll  
press it. Yes you like it, come con - fess it! Yes, you do. No, I

*mf* Hn. Trom. Str. Cl. *W. W. stacc.* *rall.* **W. Corney** Cl. Bsn. Hn. Trom.

Mr. Bumble

W. COR

don't. Yes, you do! Fl. Glock. I shall

Ob.

*rit.*

B A tempo (Polka)

W. COR

scream! I shall scream! 'Til they hast - en to my

W. W.

Mr. Bumble

W. COR

res-cue, I shall scream Since there's no - bo - dy that's near us who could

Mr BU

see us or could hear us. If I ask you, can I kiss you Say what will my pret - ty

*rall.*

Mr BU

miss do? I shall scream, scream, scream! If I

W. Corney

Mr. Bumble

*a tempo*

Mr BU **A2**  
 pinch you one pinch From your shy pro-tec-tive shell can I un - inch you one

W. W.  
 stacc.

Mr BU  
 inch? Will my blithe-some, bux-om beau-ty Let her suit-or do his du-ty? Tho' his

rall.

Mr BU  
 lap ain't ve-ry large, dear Sit up - on it, there's no charge dear. Will you sit?

Cl.  
 Bsn. Hn. Trom.

W. Corney                      Mr. Bumble                      *She sits upon his lap.*                      W. Corney

No I shant!                      Will you sit?                      I shall

Fl. Glock.  
 Ob.

rit.

**B 2**

W.COR *scream!* I shall *scream!* For the safe - ty of my

W.W. *a tempo*

W.COR vir - tue I shall scream Tho'your knee is ra - ther co - sy see my

W.COR cheeks are get - ting ro - sy You would have me in your pow'r. If I sat here for an

Mr. Bumble *His voice muffled by W. Corney's ample bosom.* She gets off his lap. W. Corney

W.COR hour. I shall scream, scream scream. You're a

W. COR *C*  
 naugh-ty, bad man. If you think I can't be pro-per, prim and haugh-ty I

W. COR  
 can And you'll par-don if I men-tion You must state your true in -

*Mr. Bumble treads  
 in the cat basket  
 and a caterwaul  
 follows.*

W. CORNEY  
 (Spoken) No  
 (She nods dissent)

**Mr. Bumble**

W. COR  
 -ten-tion. Is there not an-oth-er room here? If there were a bride and

W. Corney

Mr. Bumble

Mr BU  
 groom here Would there be? Well there might. We shall

Cl.  
 Bsn. Hn. Trom.

W. Corney

*D*

Mr BU  
 see. Fl. Glock. I shall scream! I shall

Ob.

W. W.

*a tempo*

W. COR  
 scream \_\_\_\_\_ At the thought of what you're think-ing I shall scream \_\_\_\_\_

W. COR  
**Mr. Bumble** *He kneels*  
 You will won - der where the scream went When we come to an a -

Mr BU  
*He advances on his knees*  
 -gree-ment As my lov - ey dove is chub - by could she love a chub - by

Mr BU  
**W. Corney** *(Mr. Bumble sits down again)*  
 hub - by? I shall scream, Mis - ter Bum - ble. I shall scream. Bum - ble

W. COR  
*(Mr. Bumble whistles invitingly)* *She sits in his lap and they embrace*  
 Wum-ble, I shall scream, scream, scream!