

LIONEL BART'S

oliver!

TRO

INTERMEZZO

Andante
Fl.Ob.Vln.

The lights fade gradually

Vibra.Vln.Fl.Cl.
Cello

The stage is in complete darkness

Fl.Ob.Vln. **A**
Dawn breaks and

Fagin is discovered toasting a piece of bread over the fire

cresc. - - - - - ff

Fine

No 13

DUET—(Nancy and Bet with the Boys)

"IT'S A FINE LIFE"

Cue: FAGIN: Well today's yer birthday—wash!

Oliver moves over to the corner and Fagin returns the box to its hiding place

NANCY (off): Plummy and Slam!

All the boys wake up

Nancy enters with Bet

FAGIN: The ladies! Wake up boys. The ladies are here.

NANCY: We'll have less of that if you don't mind.

Where's the gin!

FAGIN: All in moderation my dear. Too much gin can be a dangerous thing for a pure young girl.

NANCY: And what's wrong with a bit of danger, then Mr. Fagin? After all, that's the only bit of excitement we have isn't it? And who would deny us this small pleasure?

$\text{♩} = 144$

A Nancy

Repeat ad lib.

Tutti

mf Wood Block

Str. W.W. etc. Str.

Small pleasures, small pleasures who would deny us

Oliver

NAN

these. Gin tod-dies, large measures No skimping if you please!

W.W.

NAN

I rough it. I love it. Life is a game of chance.

W.W. tr

NAN

I nev-er tire of it. Lead-ing a mer-ry dance. If you

rall. a tempo

rall. a tempo

NAN

B Nancy sits on a stool and serves coffee to the boys as they file past Boys Nancy

don't mind hav-ing to go with-out things. It's a fine life! It's a fine life! Tho' it

W.W. Br.

NAN

Boys Nancy

ain't all jol-ly old pleasure out-ings. It's a fine life! It's a fine life! When you've

NAN

got some-one to love, You for-get your care and strife. Let the prudes look down on us. Let the

NAN

wide world frown on us. It's a fine, fine life. Who cares if

mf Repeat ad lib.

Str. WW etc.

NAN
BET

straight lac-es Sneer at us in the street. Fine airs and fine grac-es

Str.

Nancy Nancy and Bet

Dont have to sin to eat. We wand-er through Lon-don Who knows what we may

WW

NAN
BET

find There's pock-ets left un-done On ma-ny a be-hind. If you

WW

rall. a tempo

Boys

Nancy

D

NAN

don't mind tak-ing it like it turns out. It's a fine life! It's a fine life! Keep the

W.W. Br.

Boys

Nancy

NAN

can-dle burn-ing un-til it burns out. Its a fine life! Its a fine life! Tho' you

NAN

some-times do come by, The oc-ca-sion-al black eye. You can al-ways cov-er one 'Til he

NAN

blacks the oth-er one But you don't dare cry.

W.W. *mf Repeat ad lib.*

E Bet

No floun-ces no feath-ers; No frills and fur - bi - loes

W.W. etc. Str. Piano

BET Nancy

All winds and all weathers Aint good for fan - cy clo'es. These trappings

NANCY and BET Nancy Bet

These tatters These we can just af - ford What fu-ture? What matters?

Nancy, Bet and Boys *rit.* Nancy **F**

We've got our bed and board. If you dont mind hav-ing to deal with Fa - gin. It's a

Boys Nancy

fine life! It's a fine life! Tho' dis-eased rats threaten to bring the plague in, It's a

Boys Nancy

fine life It's a fine life. But the grass is green and dense On the right side of the

Nancy, Bet and Boys

Nancy and Bet

NAN 'fence' And we take good care of it. That we get our share of it. And we don't mean pence! If you

^G Nancy and Bet perform a "Knees up" dance

Boys

Nancy

NAN BET don't mind hav-ing to like or lump it, It's a fine life! It's a fine life! Tho' there's

Boys

Nancy becoming wistful as she thinks of Bill Sykes

NAN no tea sipping an' eat-ing crum-pet. It's a fine life! It's a fine life! Not for

Freely

Bet touches Nancy on the shoulder

NAN me the hap-py home, hap-py hus-band, hap-py wife. Tho' it some-times touches me For the

(♩=♩) Half Nancy, Bet (♩=♩) Tempo and Boys Tempo I

Nancy embraces Bet *ya tempo*

NAN likes of such as me. Min'e's a fine, fine life.