

LIONEL BART'S

oliver!

TRO

SONG— (Bill Sykes)
"MY NAME"

Bill Sykes enters and strikes the floor with his cudgel to gain attention.

Silence follows.

Cue: OLD HAG (whispers loudly) Bill Sykes!

A
Sykes (sings)

♩ = 132

Strong men trem-ble when they hear it!

W.W. and Str. S.D. *dim.* Br.

Sykes slowly descends the stairs into the tavern

SYK

They've got cause e-nough to fear it! It's much black-er than they smear it!

Timp. Br.

SYK

No-bo-dy men-tions... My name! Rich men hold their five-pound notes out Saves me

Timp. Br.

SYK

emp-ty-ing their coats out They know I could tear their throats out Just to live up to My name!

Timp.

*Nancy rushes to Sykes' side and cuddles him.
Sykes ignores her.*

SYK

Wiv' me jem-my in me hand, Lem-me see the man who dares.

W.W.

SYK

Stop me tak-ing what I may He can start to say his prayers!—

Nancy begins to flirt with one of the other customers.

SYK

Bi - ceps like an i - rongir - der Fit for do - ing of a mur - der, If I

Sykes sees Nancy flirting with the customer, pulls her away and knocks the man out. He then leaps on the table and shouts—

SYK

just so much as heard a bloke ev-en-whis-per... My name! Bill Sykes!

Oliver

A 2

SYK

Strong men trem-ble when they hear it! They've got

SYK

cause e-nough to fear it! It's much black-er than they smear it! No-bo-dy men-tions... My name!

SYK

Some toff slumming wiv' his val - et, Bump'd in - to me in the al - ley Now his

SYK

eyes-ll nev-er tal - ly He'd never heard of My name! One bloke used ter boast the claim

W. W.

SYK

He could take my name in vain Poor bloke Shame-ewasso green Nev-er was he seen a -

SYK

-gain! Once bad, what's the good of turn - ing In hell! I'll be there a burn - ing

Sykes walks around the saloon baring his fist at one and all, during them to answer.

SYK

Mean while, think of what I'm earn - ing All on ac - count of... My name!

SYK

What is it? — What is it? — What is it? — My name!

(jubilantly)

Str. Br. W.W.

Tutti *ff* Dialogue