

# I Shall Scream

## Oliver

[WIDOW CORNEY (spoken)]

You're a cruel man.

And a hardhearted man besides.[MR. BUMBLE(spoken)]

Hardhearted, Mrs. Corney? Hard?

Are you hardhearted, Mrs. Corney?[WIDOW CORNEY (spoken)]

Dear me! What a curious question coming  
from a single man.

What can you want to know

for, Mr. Bumble? Mr. Bumble, I shall scream![MR. BUMBLE]

No you wouldn't, heigh ho.

If I wanted something special,  
Then you couldn't say "no".

Did I nearly catch you smiling?

Yes I did. And it's beguiling.

If you hand is close, I'll press it.

Yes, you like it -- come confess it!

Yes, you do...[WIDOW CORNEY]

No, I don't.[MR. BUMBLE]

Yes, you do![WIDOW CORNEY]

I shall scream! I shall scream!

'Til they hasten to my rescue, I shall scream.[MR. BUMBLE]

Since there's nobody that's near us

Who cold see us. or could hear us?

If you ask you can I kiss you

Say what will my pretty miss do?[WIDOW CORNEY]

I shall scream, scream, scream![MR. BUMBLE]

If I pinch you one pinch --

From you shy protective shell

Can I un-inch you one inch?

Will my blinthesome, buxum beauty

Let her suitor do his duty?

Tho' his lap ain't very large, dear

Sit upon it -- There's no charge, dear.

Will you sit?[WIDOW CORNEY]

No, I shan't[MR. BUMBLE]

Will you sit?[WIDOW CORNEY]

I shall scream! I shall scream!

For the safety of my virtue I shall scream

Tho' your knee is rather cosy,

See my cheeks are getting rosy.  
You would have me in your power.  
If I sat here for an hour...[MR. BUMBLE]  
I shall scream, scream, scream![WIDOW CORNEY]  
You're a naughty bad man.  
If you think I can't be proper,  
Prim and haughty -- I can  
And you'll pardon if I mention  
You must state your true intention.[MR. BUMBLE]  
Is there not another room here?[WIDOW CORNEY]  
No![MR. BUMBLE]  
If there would be a bride and groom here --- would there be?[WIDOW CORNEY]  
Well there might.[MR. BUMBLE]  
We shall see.[WIDOW CORNEY]  
I shall scream! I shall scream!  
At the thought of what you're thinking, I shall scream![MR. BUMBLE]  
You will wonder where the scream went  
When we come to an agreement  
As my lovey-dovey is chubby  
Could she love a chubby hubby?[WIDOW CORNEY]  
I shall scream, Mr. Bumble!  
I shall scream, Bumble-Wumble!  
I shall scream, scream, scream!

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