

SONG — (Fagin)
"REVIEWING THE SITUATION"

Cue: FAGIN: (spoken) to Sykes: Look after her, Bill. (Sykes follows Nancy off)
to Dodger: Look after him, Dodger — (Dodger takes Oliver off)
to Audience: — and I'll look after meself.

Maestoso

w.w.

f Br. Timp. Str.

Fagin *a piacere*

A man's got a heart, has-n't he?

Jo-king a-part — has-n't he? And tho'

Vln.
colla voce

FAG I'd be the first one to say that I was-n't a saint — I'm

Vln. 7

Oliver

FAG *3 3 3 3* find-ing it hard to be real-ly as black as they paint I'm re - view-ing. *B* *♩ = 108*

Vln. *3 3 3 3* *W.W.*

FAG — the sit - u - a - tion can a fell-ow be a vill-ain all his

FAG life? All the tri - als and trib-u - la - tion

Br.

FAG — Bet-ter set-tle down and get my-self a wife. And a

W.W. Br.

FAG *accel. poco a poco* wife would cook and sew for me, And come for me and go for me (And go for me), and

(W.W. Str.S.D.) *accel. poco a poco*

(*accel.*)

FAG *nag at me, The fin-gers she will wag at me, The mon-ey she will take from me, A*

(*accel.*)

Tempo I

FAG *mis-er-y, she'll make from me- I think I'd bet-ter think it out a - gain.*

a piacere

FAG *—Violin A wifeyou can keep, an-y-way I'd ra-ther sleep an-y-way, Left with -*

Cadenza #1

Vln.

colla voce

FAG *-out an-y - one in the world and I'm start-ing from now- So*

Vln.

FAG *how to win friends and to in-flu-ence peo-ple, so how? I'm re - view-ing*

Vln.

D $\text{♩} = 108$

W.W.

FAG

the sit - u - a - tion I must quick-ly look up ev - 'ry-one I

FAG

know Ti-tled peo-ple with a sta-tion

Br.

FAG

Who can help me make a real im-pres-sive show I will

W.W. Br. A

FAG

accel. poco a poco

own a suite at Cla-rid-ges, And run a fleet of car-ria-ges, And wave at all the

(W.W. Str.S.D.) *accel. poco a poco*

FAG

(accel.) Duch-es-ses with friend-li-ness, as much as is be - fit-ting of my new es-tate "Good

(He waves graciously)

(accel.)

meno mosso

FAG mor-row to you, Mag-is-trate!" I think I'd bet-ter think it out a - gain.

meno mosso

W.W.

E

FAG *à piacere* So whereshall I go? Some-bod-y? Who do I know? No-bod-y! All my

Violin — Cad. #2

Vln.

colla voce

FAG dear-est com-pän-ions have al-ways been vill-ains and thieves— So at

Vln.

FAG my time of life I should start turn-ing o-ver new leaves? I'm re - view-ing

Vln.

F $\text{♩} = 108$

W.W.

FAG — the sit-u - a - tion If you want to eat you've got to earn a bob!

Br.