

# Oliver

Words and Music by  
LIONEL BART

C D7 G7 C Am Dm7 G

O - li - ver ! O - li - ver ! Never before has a boy wanted more !  
O - li - ver ! O - li - ver ! Never before has a boy wanted more !

C D7 G7 Am D G

O - li - ver ! O - li - ver Won't ask for more when he knows what's in store. There's a  
O - li - ver ! O - li - ver Won't ask for more when he knows what's in store. There's a

C7 C9 F6 C7 D#° C7

dark, thin, win - ding stairway without a - ny bannister — Which we'll  
soo - ty chim - ney, long over - due for a sweeping out — Which we'll

F6 A7<sup>b9</sup> Dm A7 Dm G7

throw him down, and feed him on cockroaches served in a ca - nis - ter.  
push him up, and one day next year with the rats he'll be creeping out.

C D7 G7 1 C Am Dm7 G

O - li - ver ! O - li - ver ! What will he do when he's turned black and blue ? He will  
 O - li - ver ! O - li - ver !

C D7 G7 D9 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

rue the day somebody named him O - li - ver.

2 C Dm7 G<sup>b5</sup> G7 Molto rubato C

What, heavens pray, will the go - ver - nors say ? ! ——— They will lay the blame on the

C<sup>7</sup><sup>b9</sup> ten. C G7 C

one who named him O - li - ver.  
 ten. ten. ver.