**Oom Pah Pah (from Oliver!)**

V1: There's a little ditty they're singin' in the city,

Especially when they've been on the gin or the beer.

If you've got the patience, our own imaginations

Will tell you just exactly what you want to hear

Chorus 1: Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! That's how it goes,

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! Ev'ryone knows

They all suppose what they want to sup-pose

When they hear oom-pah-pah!

V2: Mister Percy Snodgrass would often have the odd glass

But never when he thought anybody could see.

Secretly he'd buy it and drink it on the quiet,

And dream he was an Earl wiv' a girl on each knee!

Chorus 2: Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! That's how it goes,

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! Ev'ryone knows

What is the cause of his red shiny nose?

Could it be oom-pah-pah?

V3: Pretty little Sally goes walkin' down the alley,

Displays her pretty ankles for all of the men.

They could see her garter but not for free and gratis

An inch or two and then she knows when to say when!

Chorus 3: Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! That's how it goes,

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! Ev'ryone knows

Whether it's hidden, or whether it shows

It's the same, oom-pah-pah!

V4: She was from the country but now she's up a gum-tree

She let a feller feed 'er, and lead 'er a-long.

What's the good of cryin'? She's made a bed to lie in.

She's glad to bring a coin in,

And join in this song!

Chorus 4: Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! That's how it goes,

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah! Ev'ryone knows

She is no longer the same blushin' ro\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_se !

Ever since OOOMM!-pah-pah!