

# **I Shall Scream**

## *Widow Corney Audition Song*

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!

WIDOW CORNEY (sung) *(starts halfway through song)*

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 were 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!

you're a

W. COR

naugh-ty, bad man. If you think I can't be pro-per, prim and haugh-ty

W. COR

can And you'll par-don if I men-tion You must state your true in -

Mr. Bumble treads in the cat basket and a caterwaul follows.

W. CORNEY (Spoken) No (She nods dissent)

W. COR

-ten-tion. Is there not an-oth-er room here? If there were a bride and

groom here Would there be? Well there might. We shall

Mr. Bumble

Mr BU

groom here Would there be? Well there might. We shall

W. Corney

Mr. Bumble

Cl. Bsn. Hn. Trom.

Mr BU

see. Fl. Glock. I shall scream! I shall

Ob. W. W.

a tempo

W.COR

scream ————— At the thought of what you're think-ing I shall scream —————

W.COR

**Mr. Bumble** *He kneels*

You will won - der where the scream went When we come to an a -

Mr BU

*He advances on his knees*

-gree-ment As my lov - ey dove is chub - by could she love a chub - by

*rall.*

Mr BU

**W. Corney** *(Mr. Bumble sits down again)*

hub - by? I shall scream, Mis - ter Bum - ble. I shall scream. Bum - ble

W. W. Trom

W.COR

*(Mr. Bumble whistles invitingly)* *She sits in his lap and they embrace*

Wun-ble, I shall scream, scream, scream!

*pp* W. W. Trom *Segue*