

## 8. That's Your Funeral

OLIVER: (*faintly*): Yes ma'am, I think so.

**MR SOWERBERRY** **Doloroso**  $\text{♩} = 80$

He's a born un-der-ta-ker's mute. I can  
 see him in his black silk suit. Fol-low-ing be-hind the  
 fu-ner-al pro-ces-sion With his fea-tures fixed in a suit-a-ble ex-pres-sion. There'll be  
 hor-ses with tall black plumes To es-cort us to the fam-ly tombs, With  
 mour-ners in all cor-ners who've been taught to weep in tune. —

**Poco più mosso** **MRS SOWERBERRY**

Then the cof-fin lined with sat-in That's your fu-ner-al That's your fu-ner-al  
 Large e-nough to wear your hat in That's your fu-ner-al That's your fu-ner-al  
 We're just here to glam-our-ise you for that end-less sleep.  
**BOTH**  
 You might just as well look fetch-ing when you're six feet deep.

34 **MRS S**  
At the wake we'll drink a tod - dy to the bo - dy beau - ti - ful.

38 **MRS S** **MRS S** **BOTH** **accel.** **2**  
That's your fu - ner - al Not our fu - ner - al That's your fu - ner - al.

**Più mosso**

44 **MRS S** **MRS S**  
If you're fond of o - ver - eat - ing That's your fu - ner - al That's your fu - ner - al

48 **MRS S** **MRS S**  
Starve your - self by un - der - eat - ing That's your fu - ner - al That's your fu - ner - al?

52  
Vi - sua - lise the earth des - cend - ing on you clod by clod.

56  
You can't come back when you're bu - ried un - der - neath the sod.

60 **BOTH** **MRS S**  
We will not re - duce our pri - ces keep your vi - ces u - su - al That's your fu - ner - al

65 **MRS S** **MRS S**  
Not our fu - ner - al That's your fu - ner - al.

*MR BUMBLE turns to go but is stopped by MR & MRS SOWERBERRY*

69 **MR BUMBLE** **MRS S** **MRS S**  
I don't think this song is fun - ny! That's your fu - ner - al That's your fu - ner - al

73 **MR BUMBLE** **MRS** **MR BUMBLE**  
 Here's the boy, now where's the mon - ey? That's your fu - ner - al, That's your fu - ner - al.

77 **MRS S**  
 We don't har - bour thoughts ma - ca - bre, there's no need to frown.

81 **MR & MRS SOWERBERRY** **rall.**  
 In the end we'll ei - ther burn you up or nail you down.

85 **A tempo**  
 We love coughs and wheez - es and di - sea - ses called in - cu - ra - ble.

89 **MR S** **MRS S** **MRS S**  
 That's your fu - ner - al No - one el - se's fu - ner - al

92 **MRS S** **BOTH**  
 That's your \_\_\_\_\_ That's your \_\_\_\_\_  
 (Coffin slam)  
 fu - ner - al

## 9. Coffin Music - TACET

**MRS SOWERBERRY:** . . . you can't sleep nowhere else!

*OLIVER peers apprehensively at his sinister surroundings.*

**Misterioso**

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Slow SEGUE AS ONE into *Where Is Love?*