Beauty and the Beast

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Belle: Little town, it's a quiet village.

Day like the one before.

Little town full of little

cresc.
people waking up to say: Townsfolk: Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour!

Belle: There goes the baker with his tray, like no
Townsfolk: Look there she goes that girl is strange,
Townsfolk: Look there she goes that girl is so peculiar,
al ways, the same old bread and rolls to
dazed and distracted, I wonder if she's feeling
sell.
tell?
well.

Every morning just the
Never part of any
With a dreamy, far-off

same
crowd,
look

since the morning that we came
didn't he've up on some
could.
No
de-

for Coda I

poor
province
town.

puzzle to the rest of us is

G7sus

Monsieur. Baker: Where are you off to?

Belle: The bookshop.
I just finished the most wonderful story about a beanstalk and an ogre.

and a... Baker: That's nice. Marie!

Baker: Hurry up! Belle.

Man I: Bonjour. Woman I: Good day. Man I: How is your
fam - ily? Woman II: Bon - jour. Man II: Good day.

Woman II: How is your wife? Woman III: I need

six eggs! Man III: That's too ex - pen - sive. Belle: There

must be more than this pro - vin - cial
life!
Bookseller: Ah, Belle!
anything new?
Bookseller: Ha, ha!
Belle: Good morning.
I've
Not since yesterday.

come to return the book I borrowed.
Bookseller: Finished already?
Belle: That's alright.
I'll borrow -

Belle: Oh, I couldn't put it this one!
Bookseller: That one?
Have you got it down.
But you've read it twice!
daring sword fights,

Belle: Well, it's my favorite!
Far off places,
spells, a prince in disguise... Bookseller: If you like it all that much, thank you. It's yours! Belle: But sir! Bookseller: I thank you very much!

Belle: Oh, isn't this a...
Charming,
but she won't
dis-

cover that it's him 'til chap-

ter

three.

Woman: Now, it's no wonder that her name means "beauty."
Townsfolk: Look there she goes a girl who's strange but special.
Her looks have got no parallel. A most peculiar mademoiselle. Shopkeeper: But be-

hind that fair façade, I'm afraid she's rather odd. She doesn't quite fit in. Ver-
y 'cause she

different from the rest of us. Townsfolk: She's nothing like the
really is a funny girl. A beauty but a

rest of us. Yes, different from the rest of us is
C(add9)  
G7sus  
G7

Belle.

C(add9)  
G7sus  
G7

Pompously
Bb(add9)

Fm7  
Abmaj7

Gaston: Right from the moment when I met her, saw her,
I said she's gorgeous and I fell. Here in town there's only she who is beautiful as me, so I'm making plans to woo and marry Belle.

Silly girls: Look there he goes! Isn't he dreamy?
Mon-sieur Gaston! Oh, he's so cute!

Be still my heart! I'm hardly breathing! He's such a tall, dark, strong and handsome brute. Man I: Bon-jour! Man II: Good day. Matron: You call this...
Woman I: What lovely grapes!
Woman II: ... Ten yards.
Gaston: 'Scuse bacon?
Man IV: Some cheese.
... One pound.

Please let me through!

Cheese merchant: I'll get the knife.
Woman I: This bread --
Man V: Those fish --... they smell!
... it's stale!

Baker: Madame's mistaken. Belle: There

must be more than this provincial life!
Gaston: Just
watch, I'm going to make Belle my wife!

CODA II

really is a funny girl

that Belle!
Brightly

Belle: Is he gone? Can you imagine? He asked me to marry
him. Me, brainless...

"Madame Gaston!" Can't you just
see it? "Madame Gaston!" His "lit-tle
wife."

No, sir. Not me! I guar-an-

tee it! I want much more than this pro-

vin-cial life.

Broadening

F/G
I want adventure in the great wide

I want it more than I can tell!

And for once it might be grand to have someone under

I want so much more than they've got planned.
Bright Waltz

C6

G7/B

Gaston: Who does she think she is? That girl has tangled with the wrong man!

G7

C6

G7/B

No one says "no" to Gaston! LeFou: Heh, heh. Darn right.
Gaston: Dismissed! Rejected! Publicly humiliated!

Why it's more than I can bear. LeFou: More


LeFou: Who, you? Never!
Gaston, you've got to pull yourself together.

LeFou: Gosh it disturbs me to see you, Gaston, looking so down in the dumps.

Every guy here'd love to be you, Gaston.
ton, even when taking your lumps.

There's no man in town as admired as you - you're everyone's favorite guy.

Everyone's awed and inspired by
you, and it's not very hard to see why.

No one's slick as Gaston. No one's
ton. No one's quick as Gaston. No one's
does -  es lights like Gaston. Cronie: In a

C6

neck's as incredibly thick as Gaston.

wrestling match, nobody bites like Gaston.
ton! Girls: For there's no man in town half as brawny.

Gaston: As you see, I've got biceps to spare.

LeFou: Not a bit of him's scrappy or scruffy. Gaston: That's right! And they'll tell you whose last
team they prefer to be on!
inch of me's covered with hair!

Chorus: No one's
Chronies: No one
Chorus: No one

been like Gaston,
hits like Gaston, Townsman:
shoots like Gaston,

a king pin like Gaston,
ton. LeFou: No one's got a swell cleft in his

ton. LeFou: In a spitting match no body

ton. LeFou: Then goes tramping a round wearing

Chin like Gaston! Gaston: As a special men,
spits like Gaston. Gaston: I'm especially
boots like Gaston. Gaston: I use antlers in
yes, I'm in - tim - i - dat - ing! Chorus: My, what a
good at ex - pec - tor - a - ting! Ptoo - ey! Chorus: Ten
guy, points for Gas - ton! Give five "hur -
 Give twelve "hip - hips!" LeFou: Gas - ton is the

best and the rest is all drips! Chorus: No one ton!
Gaston: When I was a lad, I ate four dozen eggs every morning to help me get large.

And now that I'm grown I eat five dozen eggs, so I'm roughly the size of a barge.

D.S. al Coda
CODA

(C/G) [chords]

F#m7b5

Chorus:
Say it a - gain. Who’s a man a - mong men? And then

(C/G) [chords]

(A7) [chords]

say it once more. Who’s the he - ro next door? Who’s a

(F) [chords]

(F#dim7) [chords]

(C/G) [chords]

(A7) [chords]

su - per suc - cess? Don’t you know? Can’t you guess? Ask his

(F) [chords]

(E7) [chords]

(Am) [chords]

(C7) [chords]

fans and his five hang - ers on. There’s just
one guy in town who's got all of it down.

Freely


a tempo

ton.

Ab7

G7
GASTON REPRISE

Words by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

Agitated

(Tavern Keeper: Crazy old Maurice. Patron: He's always good for a laugh. Gaston: Crazy old Maurice. Hmm?)

B7/A

Crazy old Maurice. Hmm.

Am

Gaston: Le - Fou, I'm afraid I've been

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LeFou: A dangerous pas-time. Gaston: I know. But that whacky old coot is Belle's father, and his sanity's only "so-so."

Now the wheels in my head have been
turning since I looked at that loony old man.

See, I've promised myself I'd be married to Belle, and right now I'm evolving a plan!

If I... (whisper)  LeFou: Yes? Gaston: Then we...
(whisper) LeFou: No! Would she... Gaston: (whisper) Guess! LeFou: Now I get it! Both: Let's go! No one
plots like Gaston, Gaston: takes cheap shots like Gaston, LeFou: plans to persecute harmless crackpots like Gaston. Chorus: So his
marriage we soon'll be celebrating!

My what a guy!

Gas a tempo

ton.

Ab7 G7 C
Moderately

Lumiere: Ma chere Mademoiselle,

it is with deepest pride and greatest pleasure that we welcome you

tonight. And now, we invite you to relax. Let us pull up a chair as the

poco rit.
dining room proudly presents - your dinner!
Be our guest! Be our guest!

Put our service to the test. Tie your

napkin 'round your neck, cherie and we provide the

rest. Soup du jour! Hot hors d'oeuvres! Why, we
on - ly live to serve. Try the grey stuff, it's de -
li - cious! Don’t be - lieve me? Ask the dish - es! They can
sing! They can dance! Af - ter all, Miss, this is France! And a
din-ner here is nev - er sec - ond best. Go on, un -
fold your men - u, take a glance, and then you'll be our
guest, oui, our guest! Be our guest! Beef ra -
gout! Cheese souf - flé! Pie and pud - ding “en flam - bé!” We'll pre -
pare and serve with flair a culi - na - ry ca - ba -
You're alone and you're scared but the banquet's all prepared. No one's gloomy or com-
plaining while the flatware's entertaining. We tell jokes. I do tricks with my fellow candles. Mugs: And it's

all in perfect taste. That you can bet!  

All: Come on and lift your glass. You’ve won your own free pass  

— to be our guest! Lumiere: If you’re stressed, it’s fine  

dining we suggest. All: Be our guest! Be our
guest! Be our guest!

Lumiere: Life is so un-

nerv - ing for a serv - vant who's not serv - ing. He's not

whole without a soul to wait upon.

Ah, those good old days when we were useful.
Suddenly, those good old days are gone.

Ten years, we've been rusting, needing so much more than melodramatically
dusting. Needing exercise, a chance to use our

Most days, we just lay around the
castle.

Flabby, fat and lazy. You walked in, and oops-a-daisy! It's a guest!

It's a guest! Sakes alive, well, I'll be blessed!

Wine's been poured and thank the Lord. I've had the
napkins freshly pressed. With dessert she'll want tea. And my
deer, that's fine with me. While the cups do their soft
shoeing, I'll be bubbling! I'll be brewing! I'll get
warm, piping hot! Heaven's sakes! Is that a spot? Clean it up!
We want the company impressed!
We've got a lot to do.
Is it one lump or two?

for you, our guest, Chorus: She's our guest! Mrs. Potts: She's our guest! Chorus: She's our guest! Be our guest! Be our
guest! Our command is your request. It's ten years since we had anybody here, and we're obsessed. With your meal, with your ease, yes, indeed, we aim to please. While the candlelight's still glowing let us
G7sus  G7  Em/G  G7
help you, we'll keep going course by course, one by

Cmaj7  C6  C
one! 'Til you shout, "Enough. I'm done!" Then we'll

accel. poco a poco

C  Cmaj7  C7  C7/E  F6
sing you off to sleep as you digest. To-night you'll

E  D/F#  Gdim  E7/G#  Am7
prop your feet up! But for now, let's eat up! Be our
Allegretto

C

G7sus/D

G7

C

Play 3 times

sempre staccato

G7sus/C

G7/B

Belle: There's something sweet way, and almost I thought I

kind, saw.

but he was mean and he was coarse and unre-

fined. And now he's dear, and so unsure I wonder

paw. No, it can't be. I'll just ignore. But then she's
why didn't see it there before?
never looked at me that way before?

Beast: She glanced this
cresc.

Belle: New,
and a bit alarming. Who'd have ever thought that this could be?

True that he's no Prince Charming, but there's something in him that I
simply didn’t see.  
Lumiere: Well, who’d have

Mrs. Potts: Well, bless my soul. Well, who in deed?
thought? Cogsworth: Well, who’d have known? Lumiere: And who’d have

It’s so peculiar. Wait and

guessed they’d come together on their own? Both: We’ll wait and

see All three: a few days more. There may be something there that wasn’t there be-
Cogsworth: You know, perhaps there's something there that wasn't there before.

Mrs. Potts: There may be something there that wasn't there before.
The Mob Song

Words by Howard Ashman
Music by Alan Menken

Heroically

Gaston: The Beast will make off with your children. He'll come after them in the night. We're not

safe till his head is mounted on my wall! I say we kill the Beast! Mob: Kill him! Man I: We're not

safe until he's dead. Man II: He'll come stalking us at night. Woman: Set to

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sacrifice our children to his monstrous appetite. Man III: He'll wreak havoc on our village if we let him wander free. Gaston: So it's time to take some action, boys. It's time to follow me...
Am  

mistr, through the woods, through the dark - ness and the shad - ows. It's a torch. Mount your horse. Gaston: Screw your cour - age to the stick - ing place! Mob: We're

Bb/A  

night-mare but it's one ex - cit - ing ride. Say a prayer, then we're there, at the count - ing on Gas - ton to lead the way. Through a mist, through a wood, where with -

Em7b5/G  

draw - bridge of a cas - tle, and there's some - thing tru - ly ter - ri - ble in a haunted cas - tle some - thing's lurk - ing that you don't see ev - 'ry day.

Am  

side. It's a beast! He's got fangs ra - zor sharp ones. Mas - sive It's a beast! One as tall as a moun - tain! We won't
warn the creature!  **Belle:** Let us out!  **Gaston:** We'll rid the village of this Beast.

with me?  **Mob:** I am! I am! I am! Light your Lord and here we go!  **Gaston:** We'll lay

siege to the castle and bring back his head!  **Belle:** I have to warn the Beast! This is all my fault! Oh, Papa, what are we going to do?  **Maurice:** Now,
now, we'll think of something.

We don't like what we don't understand.

stand in fact, it scares us and this monster is mysterious at least.

Bring your guns, bring your knives, save your children and your wives. We'll save our
Cogsworth: I knew it! I knew it was foolish to get our hopes up. Lumiere: Maybe it would have been better if she had never come at all. Could it be? Mrs. Potts: Is it she? Lumiere: Sacré Bléu! Invaders!

Cogsworth: Encroachers! Mrs. Potts: And they have the mirror! Cogsworth: Warn the
Master! If it's a fight they want, we'll be ready for them! Who's with me?

Gaston: Take whatever booty you can find. But remember, the Beast is mine! Objects: Hearts a-

blaze, banners high, we go marching into battle unafraid, although the danger just increased. Mob: Raise the flag! Sing the song! Here we
come we're fifty strong! And fifty Frenchmen can't be wrong!

Let's kill the Beast!

Mrs. Potts: Pardon me, Master.

Beast: Leave me in peace. Mrs. Potts: But sir, the castle is under attack! Mob: Kill the Beast!

Lumiere: This isn't working!
Featherduster: Oh Lumiere. We must do something! Lumiere: Wait, I know!

Mob: Kill the Beast! Kill the Beast! Mrs. Potts: What shall we do, Master?

Beast: It doesn't matter now. Just let them come.

Mob: Kill the Beast! Kill the Beast! Kill the Beast!
Tale as old as time,
true as it can be.
Barely even friends,
then somebody bends unexpectedly.
Just a little change.

Small, to say the least. Both a little

scared, neither one prepared. Beauty and the

Beast. Ever just the same.
Ev-er a sur-prise.

fore, ev-er just as sure as the sun will rise.

Tale as old as time.

song.

Bit-ter-sweet and
Am Bb(add9) Bb Bb/C C7

Strange, finding you can change, learning you were wrong.

F(add9) F C7sus F(add9) F

Certain as the sun rising in the East.

Cm F7 Bb(maj7) Am7

Tale as old as time, song as old as rhyme.

Gm7 C7sus C7 F(add9) F/E

Beauty and the Beast.
Tale as old as time, song as old as rhyme.
Beauty and the Beast.

slower

a tempo

rit.
Belle
Belle (Reprise)
Gaston
Gaston (Reprise)
Be Our Guest
Something There
The Mob Song
Beauty And The Beast

To our friend, Howard who gave a
mermaid her voice and a beast his soul,
we will be forever grateful.
Howard Ashman
1950-1991