

BELLE

Belle: Little town, It's a quiet village Ev'ry day like the one before

Little town Full of little people Waking up to say:

Townsfolk: Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour!

Belle: There goes the baker with his tray, like always, the same old bread and rolls to sell
Ev'ry morning just the same, since the morning that we came to this poor provincial town.

Baker: Good Morning, Belle!

Belle: 'Morning, 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! The baguettes! Hurry up!

[SKIP TO . . .]

Belle: Oh, isn't this amazing?

It's my fav'rite part because you'll see

Here's where she meets Prince Charming

But she won't discover that it's him 'til chapter three

BEAUTY & 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, Ever a surprise, Ever as before

Ever just as sure, As the sun will rise

Tale as old as time. Tune as old as song

Bittersweet and strange, Finding you can change, Learning you were wrong

Certain as the sun, Rising in the east

Tale as old as time, Song as old as rhyme Beauty and the Beast

BE OUR GUEST

Be our guest! Be our guest! Put our service to the test

Tie your napkin 'round your neck, Cherie and we'll provide the rest

Soup du jour, Hot hors d'oeuvres, Why, we only live to serve

Try the grey stuff, It's delicious Don't believe me? Ask the dishes

They can sing, they can dance, After all, Miss, this is France

And a dinner here is never second best. Go on, unfold your menu
Take a glance and then you'll Be our guest, Oui, our guest. Be our guest!

Beef ragout, Cheese soufflé, Pie and pudding "en flambe"
We'll prepare and serve with flair, A culinary cabaret!
You're alone, And you're scared, But the banquet's all prepared
No one's gloomy or complaining, While the flatware's entertaining
We tell jokes! I do tricks With my fellow candlesticks,
And it's all in perfect taste, That you can bet
Come on and lift your glass, You've won your own free pass
To be out guest, If you're stressed, It's fine dining we suggest
Be our guest! Be our guest! Be our guest!

GASTON

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

LeFou: Darn right.

Gaston: No one says "no" to Gaston! Dismissed! Rejected!

Publicly humiliated! Why, it's more than I can bear.

LeFou: BEAR? WHERE?

Gaston: Oh, LeFou, I'm disgraced.

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

Gosh it disturbs me to see you, Gaston, Looking so down in the dumps
Ev'ry guy here'd love to be you, Gaston, Even when taking your lumps
There's no man in town as admired as you, You're ev'ryone's favorite guy
Ev'ryone's awed and inspired by you, And it's not very hard to see why
No one's slick as Gaston, No one's quick as Gaston
No one's neck's as incredibly thick as Gaston's
For there's no man in town half as manly. Perfect, a pure paragon!
You can ask any Tom, Dick or Stanley, And they'll tell you whose team they prefer to be on
No one's been like Gaston a king pin like Gaston
No one's got a swell cleft in his chin like Gaston
As a specimen, yes, I'm intimidating! My what a guy, that Gaston!