


Beauty and the Beast

9 MRS. POTTS:



Tale as old as time, true as it can be.
Bare-ly e-ven friends, then some-bod - y
bends un-ex-pect-ed - ly. Just a lit-tle
change, small, to say the least. Both a lit-tle
scared, nei-ther one pre-pared... Beau-ty and the


(BELLE crosses to the BEAST and holds out her hand.)

BELLE: Dance with me.

BEAST: No... I—

LUMIERE, COGSWORTH: Dance with her!

23



Beast.

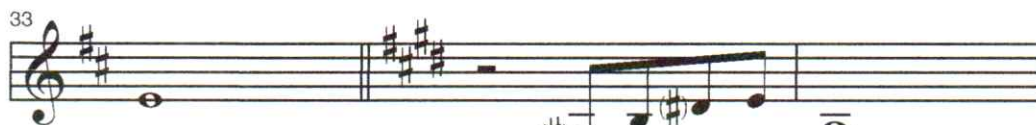
26 (MRS. POTTS):



Ev-er just the same, ev-er a sur-prise.



Ev-er as be-fore, ev-er just as sure as the sun will



rise.

Tale as old as time,



tune as old as song.

Bit-ter sweet and



strange... Find-ing you can change, learn-ing you were



wrong.

Cer-tain as the sun



ris - ing in the east. Tale as old as



time, song as old as rhyme... Beau-ty and the Beast.



Tale as old as time, song as old as



rhyme... Beau-ty and the Beast.