

Belle

7 **BELLE:**

Lit-tle town, it's a qui - et

9

vil-lage. Ev-'ry day like the one be-fore. Lit-tle

12

town, full of lit-tle peo-ple, wak-ing up to

(VILLAGERS enter and bustle about their daily business.)

15 **ARISTOCRATIC LADY:** **FISHMONGER:**

say: Bon - jour! Bon -

18 **SAUSAGE EGG SELLER:** **CURL GIRL:** **BAKER:**

jour! Bon - jour! Bon - jour! Bon - jour!

21 **BELLE:**

There goes the bak - er with his tray, like

24

al - ways, the same old bread and rolls to

27

sell. Ev-'ry morn-ing just the same, since the

31

morn-ing that we came to this poor pro - vin - cial

34 **BAKER:**

town. Good morn-ing, Belle!

BELLE: Morning, *Monsieur*.

BAKER: Where you off to?

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

42 **BAKER:**

That's nice. Ma - rie! The ba -

45

guettes! Hur - ry up!

(*BELLE sighs "never mind" and continues on her way. Various VILLAGERS talk about her as she passes.*)

47 **ARISTOCRATIC LADY,
LADY WITH CANE:**

Look, there she goes, the girl is strange, no ques - tion.

51



Dazed and dis - tract - ed, can't you tell? _____

**LADY WITH BABY,
SAUSAGE CURL GIRL:**

**CANDLE SELLER,
FISHMONGER:**

54



Nev - er part of an - y crowd, 'cause her

SOME VILLAGERS:


57



head's up on some cloud. No de - ny - ing she's a

HATSELLER:

60




fun-ny girl, that Belle. _____ *Bon-jour.*

**SAUSAGE
CURL GIRL:**

HATSELLER:

64




Good - day. How is your fam - 'ly?

MILKMAID:

**SHEPHERD
BOY:**

MILKMAID:

67



Bon-jour. Good-day. How is your wife?

**LADY WITH
CANE:**

**ARISTOCRATIC
LADY:**

BELLE:

71



I need six eggs! That's too ex - pen - sive! There

75

must be more than this pro - vin - cial life!

80

(BELLE walks into the bookshop.)

BOOKSELLER: Ah, Belle!

BELLE: Good morning. I've come to return the book I borrowed.

BOOKSELLER: Finished already?

BELLE: Oh, I couldn't put it down. Have you got anything new?

BOOKSELLER: (*chuckles*) Not since yesterday.

BELLE: That's all right. (*points to a book on the shelf*) I'll borrow this one!

BOOKSELLER: That one? But you've read it twice!

BELLE: Well, it's my favorite. Far-off places, daring sword fights, magic spells, a prince in disguise...

BOOKSELLER: If you like it all that much... it's yours.

BELLE: But sir!

BOOKSELLER: I insist.

BELLE: Well, thank you. Thank you very much!

112 **VILLAGERS:**

Look, there she goes, that girl is so pe -

115

cul - iar. I won - der if she's feel - ing well. _____

119 **GROUP 1:** **GROUP 2:**

With a dream - y, far - off look and her

122 **VILLAGERS:**

nose stuck in a book. What a puzzle to the

125 *(BELLE reads her book.)*

rest of us is Belle.

128 **BELLE:**

Oh, is - n't

131

this a - maz - ing? It's my

135

fav - 'rite part be - - cause...

139

you'll see...

144

Here's where she meets Prince

148


Charm - ing, but she won't dis -

152



cov - er that it's him 'til chap - ter

156



three. _____

**ARISTOCRATIC
LADY:**

160



Now, it's no won - der that her name means "beau - ty."

164



Her looks have got no par - al - lel. _____

HATSELLER:

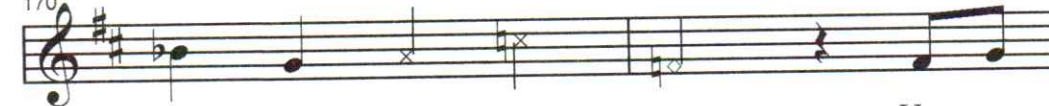
167



But be - hind that fair fa - çade I'm a -

EGG SELLER:

170




fraid she's rath - er odd. Ver - y

mf

MORE VILLAGERS:

172



dif - f'rent from the rest of us. She's noth - ing like the

175 **GROUP 1:** *f*

rest of us. Yes, dif - f'rent from the rest of us is

GROUP 2:

Yes, dif - f'rent from the rest of us is

178

Belle. _____

Belle. _____

183

3 4 4 6 2

(GASTON enters proudly from a successful hunting trip. He is a very handsome, rude, self-centered hunter who goes to great lengths to get what he wants. His dim-witted sidekick, LEFOU, follows, carrying a sack of Gaston's game.)

LEFOU: You didn't miss a shot, Gaston. You're the greatest hunter in the whole world!

GASTON: I know.

LEFOU: No beast alive stands a chance against you! And no girl, for that matter.

GASTON: It's true, Lefou. (*points to BELLE*) And I've got my sights set on that one.

LEFOU: The inventor's daughter?

GASTON: She's the lucky girl I'm going to marry.

LEFOU: But, she's—

GASTON: The most beautiful girl in town.

LEFOU: I know, but—

GASTON: And don't I deserve the best?

LEFOU: Well, of course you do!

202 GASTON:



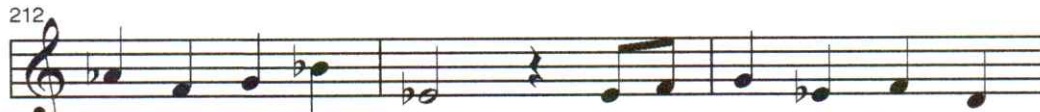
Right from the mo - ment when I met her,



saw her, I said she's gor-geous and I fell. _____



Here in town there's on - ly she who is



beau - ti - ful as me, so I'm mak - ing plans to

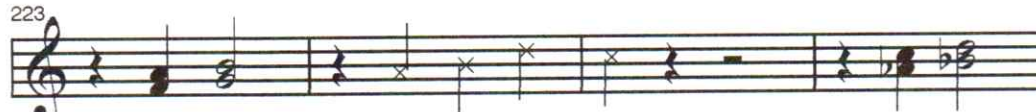


woo and mar - ry Belle. _____

218 LES FILLES:



mp Look there he goes! Is-n't he dream-y? *Mon-sieur*



Gas-ton! Oh, he's so cute! Be still



my heart! I'm hard-ly breath-ing! He's such a

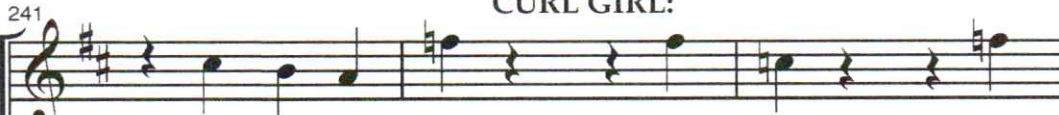
231 (LES FILLES): GASTON:
 tall, dark, strong and hand - some brute! Par -
 LADY WITH BABY:
 Bon-jour!

235 LADY WITH CANE: MILKMAID:
 don. Mais oui! What love - ly
 BELLE: ARISTOCRATIC LADY:
 Good day. You call this ba - con?

238 LADY WITH CANE: GASTON:
 grapes! ...Ten yards! 'Scuse me!
 BAKER: FISHMONGER: BUTCHER:
 Some cheese... ...One pound. I'll get the

SAUSAGE
CURL GIRL:

241



Please let me through! Those fish... ...they

LADY WITH
BABY:



knife. This bread... ...it's stale!

GROUP 2:

BELLE:

244



smell! Ma-dame's mis - ta - ken. There must be

GROUP 1:



Well may - be so!

GASTON:

247



more than this pro - vin - cial life! Just

GROUP 2:



pp Good morn - - - ing!

250

watch, I'm go-ing to make Belle my wife!

VILLAGERS:

Oh! Good morn - ing!

254 **(VILLAGERS):**

Look, there she goes, a girl who's strange but

257

spe - cial. A most pe - cu - liar mad - 'moi -

260 **GROUP 1:**

selle. It's a pit - y and a

263 **(GROUP 1):**

sin... *sub. p* 'Cause she

GROUP 2:

She does-n't quite fit in. *sub. p* 'Cause she

266

real - ly is a fun - ny girl. A beau - ty but a

real - ly is a fun - ny girl. A beau - ty but a

269

fun - ny girl. She real - ly is a fun - ny

fun - ny girl. She real - ly is a fun - ny

271

girl _____ that

girl _____ that

275

Belle. _____

Belle. _____