

MRS. POTTS

If only that were true, Lumiere.

LUMIERE

Ah, human again.

MRS. POTTS

Human again.

LUMIERE

Yes. Think what that means!

Human Again

16 LUMIERE:

I'll be cook-ing a - gain, be good

19

look-ing a - gain, with a ma - de - moi - selle on each

23

arm. When I'm hu - man a - gain, on - ly

27

hu - man a - gain, poised and pol - ished and

30

gleam-ing with charm, I'll be court-ing a - gain,

34 MRS. POTTS:

chic and sport-ing a - gain. Which should

37 CHIP:

cause sev - 'ral hus-bands a - larm! I'll hop

41 LUMIERE: CHIP:

down off this shelf! And *toute suite*, be my - self! I can't

45

wait to be hu-man a - gain! _____

**MRS. POTTS,
BABETTE,
MADAME:**

49

When we're hu-man a - gain,

52

on - ly hu-man a - gain, when we're

55 CHIP:

knick-knacks and what-nots no more... Lit - tle

59

push, lit - tle shove, they could, whoosh, fall in

MADAME:

62

love! Ah, *che - rie*, won't it all be top drawer?

66 **BABETTE:** **MADAME:**

I'll wear lip - stick and rouge, — and I

69

won't be so huge. — Why, I'll eas - i - ly

72 **BABETTE:**

fit through that door! — I'll ex - ude *sa - voir*

**MADAME, MRS. POTTS,
MADAME: CHIP, LUMIERE, BABETTE:**

76

faire. I'll wear gowns, I'll have hair! It's my prayer to be

80

hu - man a - gain. —

84 **COGSWORTH:**

When I'm hu - man a - gain, — on - ly

87

hu - man a - gain, — when the world once more

90

starts mak - ing sense, I'll un -

93 **LUMIERE:**

wind for a change. Real - ly, that - 'd be strange. —

96 **COGSWORTH:**

Can I help it if I'm t - t - tense?

100

In a shack by the sea, — I'll sit

103

back sip - ping tea. — Let my ear - ly re -

106

tire - ment com - mence! — Far from

109

fools made of wax, I'll get down to brass

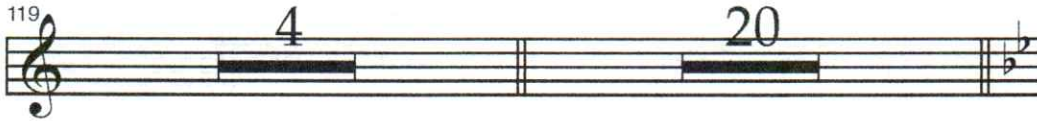
**COGSWORTH, LUMIERE,
MADAME, MRS. POTTS,
CHIP, BABETTE:**

112

tacks and re - lax! When I'm hu - man a -

115

gain. —



(The SERVANTS run off to spread the good news through the rest of the castle. Back in the library, BELLE finishes reading.)

BELLE: "... when Guinevere heard that Arthur was slain, she stole away to a convent. And no one could ever make her smile again." (closing the book) That's the end.

BEAST: (swallows the lump in his throat) What a beautiful story.

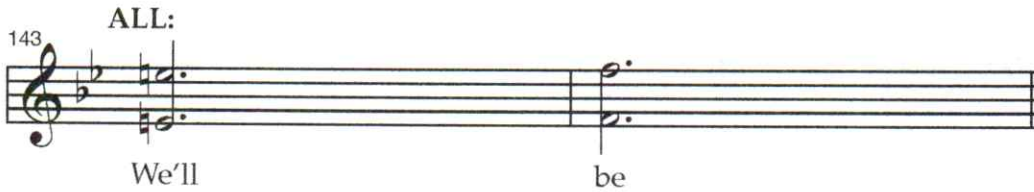
BELLE: I knew you'd like it. I'd like to ask you for something.

BEAST: What's that?

BELLE: A second chance. Would you have dinner with me tonight?

BEAST: Dinner? Me? With you? That'd be... I mean... oh yes!

(BELLE and the BEAST exit the library. All of the castle's SERVANTS enter, ecstatic.)



152

Ha_____

When we're hu-man a-gain, on - ly

155

hu-man a-gain, we'll go waltz - ing those

158

old one - two - threes. We'll be

161

Ha_____

float-ing a-gain, we'll be glid-ing a-gain, step-ping,

165 *ff*

Like a
strid-ing as fine as you please... Like a

169

real hu-man does! I'll be

173

all that I was on that

177

glo-ri-ous morn when we're fin-'lly re - born, and we're

181 *f*

all of us hu - - man a -

185

gain!

188

(ALL exit, full of hope.)