BELLE

Pastorally no chord

G/A    A    G/A    A    Em/A    D/A    Em/A    D/A

loco

Em/A    D/A    Em/A    D/A    Em/D    D

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

day like the one before. Little town, full of lit-

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Townsfolk: People waking up to say, Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour!

Townsfolk: Look, there she goes. The girl is strange, so peculiar.

Belle: There goes the baker with his tray, like always, the same old question.

Townsfolk: Look, there she goes. That girl is peculiar.
Every morning, can't you tell?
if she's feeling well.

Part of any crowd,
'dcause her head's up on some

Came to this poor provincial
what a puzzle to the

Baker: town. Good morning,
funny girl, that rest of us is

Belle! (Spoken:) Belle: Morning, Monsieur! Baker: Where are you off to?
A7sus  A  D

Belle: The bookshop. I just finished the

A7sus  A7

most wonderful story about a beanstalk... and an ogre and a... Baker: That's

sim.

D(add9)

nice. Marie! The baguettes! Hurry

sim.

2  D  D(add9)  D(add9)/F#  G  A/G

up! Belle. Man I: Bon-jour.
Woman I: Good day.  
Man I: How is your family?

Woman II: Bonjour.  
Man II: Good day.  
Woman I: How is your wife?

Woman III: I need six eggs!

Woman IV: That's too expensive.  
Belle: There must be
more than this provincial life!

down! Bookseller: Ah, Belle! Have you got anything new?

Belle: Good morning. Bookseller: Ha, ha. Not

I've come to return the book I borrowed.
since yesterday! Belle: That's alright. I'll borrow...

Bookseller: Finished already? this one.
Belle: Oh, I couldn't put it

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!

Belle:

Belle: Oh,

isn't this amazing?
It's my fav'rite part

cause you'll see.

Here's

where she meets Prince Charming
but she won't discover

that it's him 'til chapter three.

Woman: Now, it's no wonder that her name means
“beauty.” Her looks have got no parallel.

Man: But behind that fair facade,
I'm afraid she's rather odd. Very different from the rest of us. She's nothing like the
rest of us. Yes, different from the rest of us is

Belle.

Pompously, a bit slower
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!

Gaston: Pardon. Woman II: Mais out!

Woman I: Bonjour! Belle: Good day. Woman III: You call this


D  E7/D  A  F  G/F

me!

Gaston: Please, let me through!  Woman I: Those

Cheese Merchant: I'll get the knife.

Woman II: This bread

F  G/F  F  G/F  C/E

fish they smell!

Women: Well, maybe

it's stale.

Men: Madame's mistaken. Belle: There

Am  B7  Am/E  E

so.

Townsfolk: Good morn

must be more than this provincial

Esus  E  G/A

ing!

Oh, good

life. Gaston: Just watch, I'm going to make
Belle my wife!  

Townsfolk: Look, there she goes. A girl who's strange but special. A most peculiar mad'mamelle.

Women: It's a pity and a sin.  

Men: She doesn't quite fit in, Townsfolk: 'cause she really is a
fun - ny girl. A beau - ty, but a fun - ny girl. She

real - ly is a fun - ny girl.

that Belle!