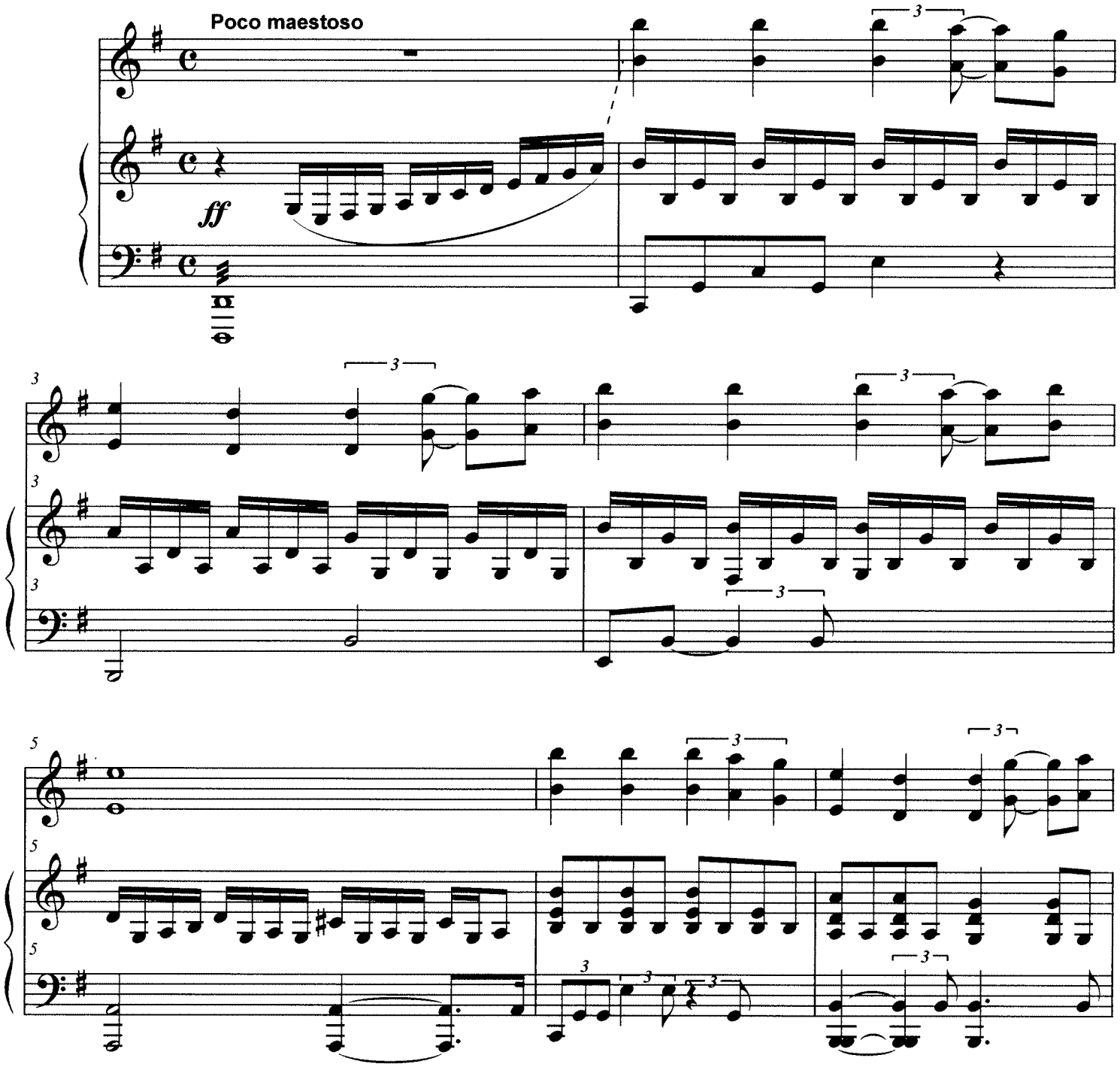
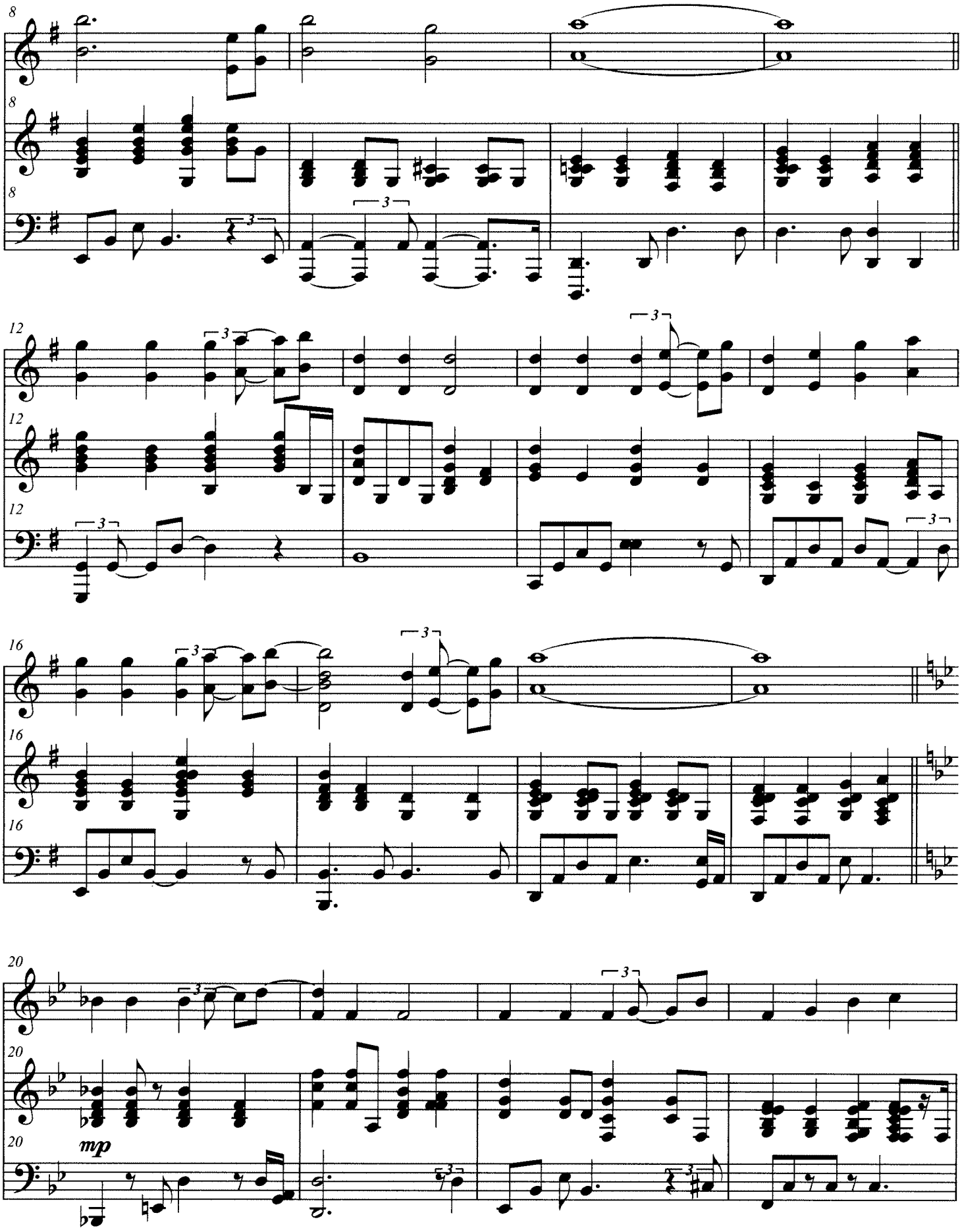
Overture/Descent Into Sea

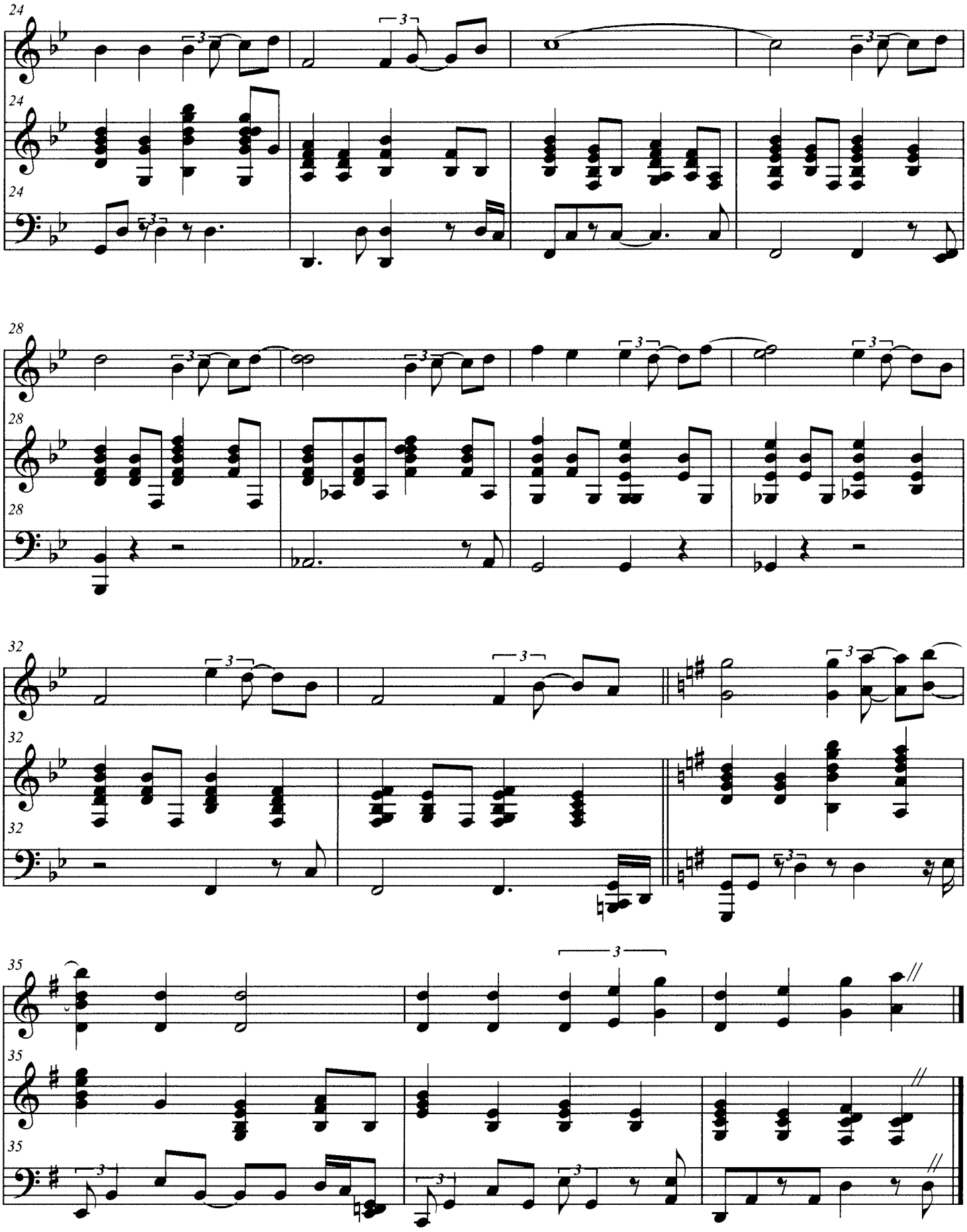
(raw accomp.)

Alan Menken

5/20/03




8
12
16
20
mp

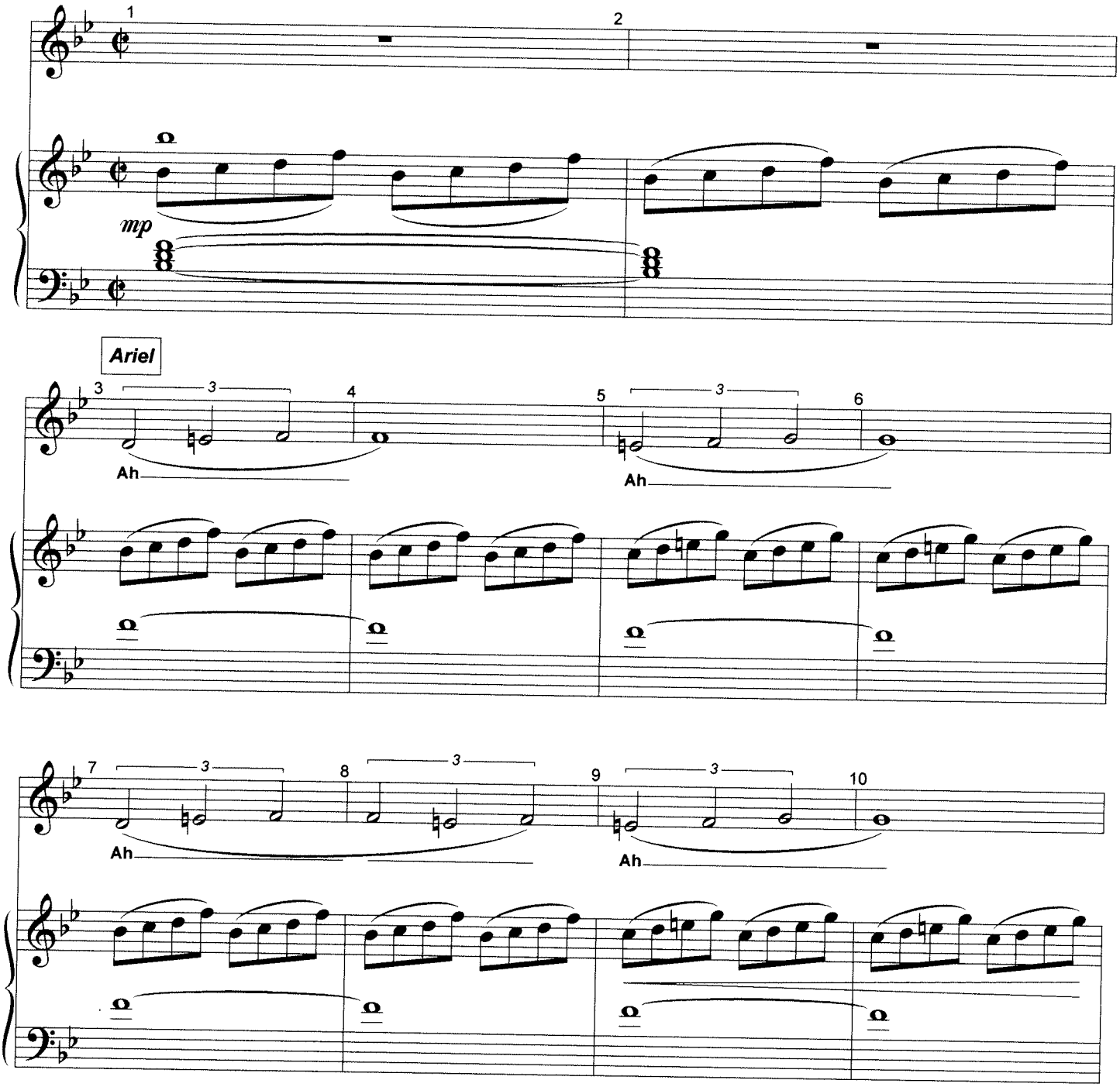

24
28
32
35

The World Above

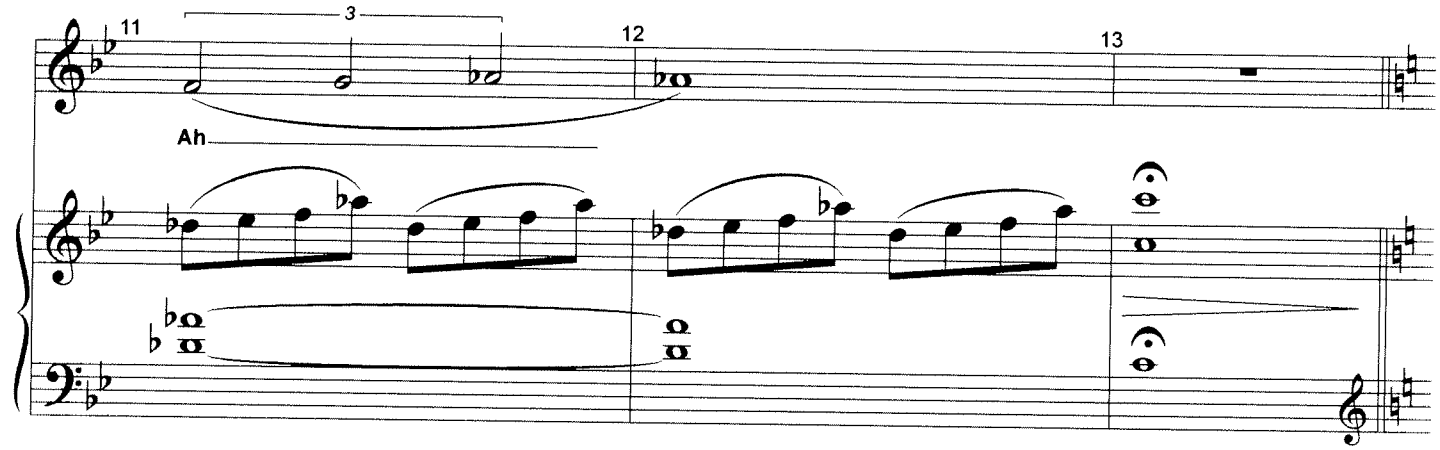
"The Little Mermaid"

5/20/03

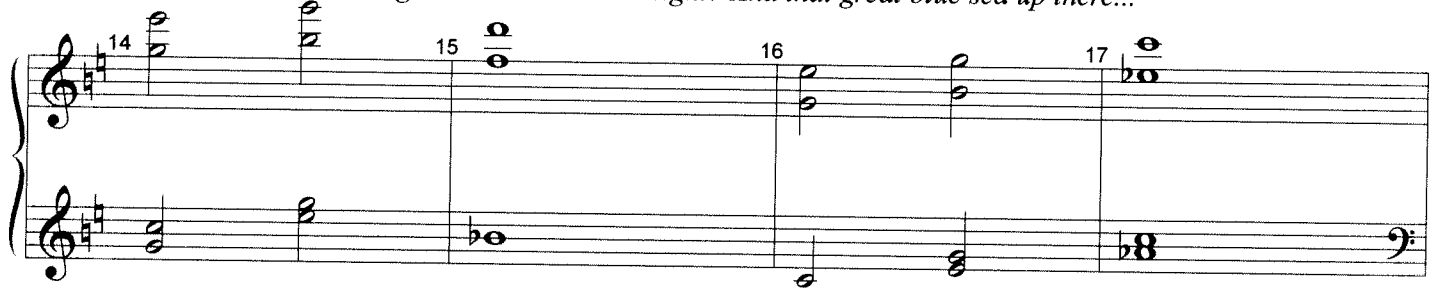
Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater



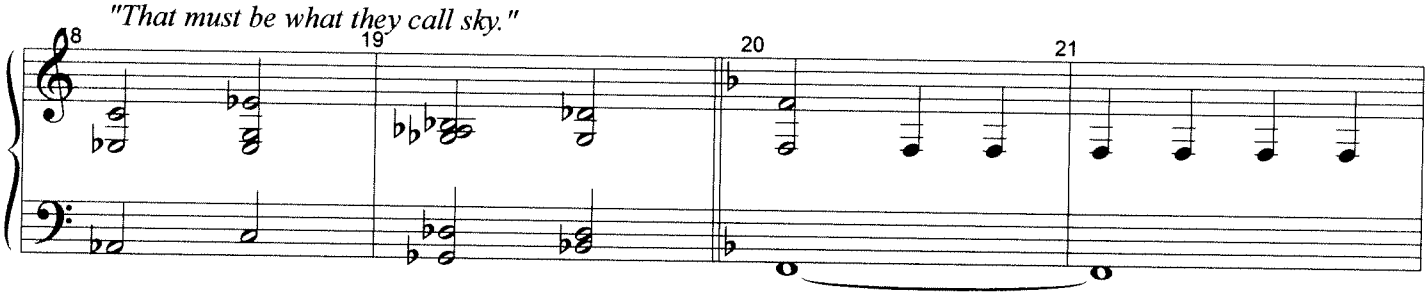
Arranged by M. Kosarin

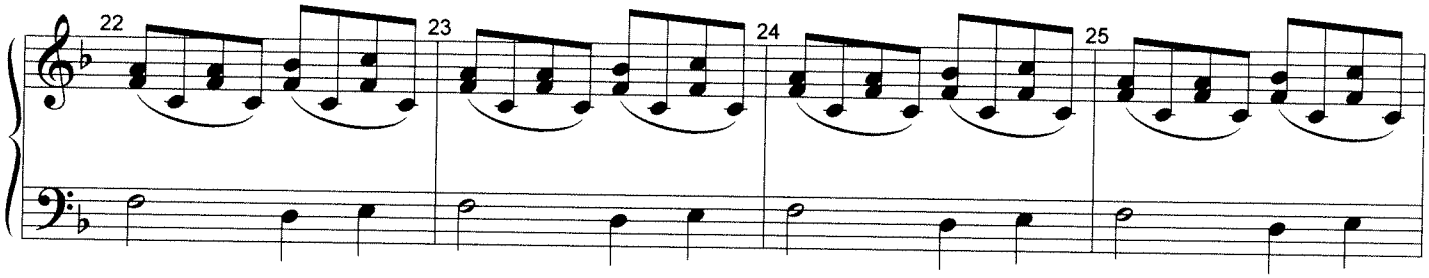


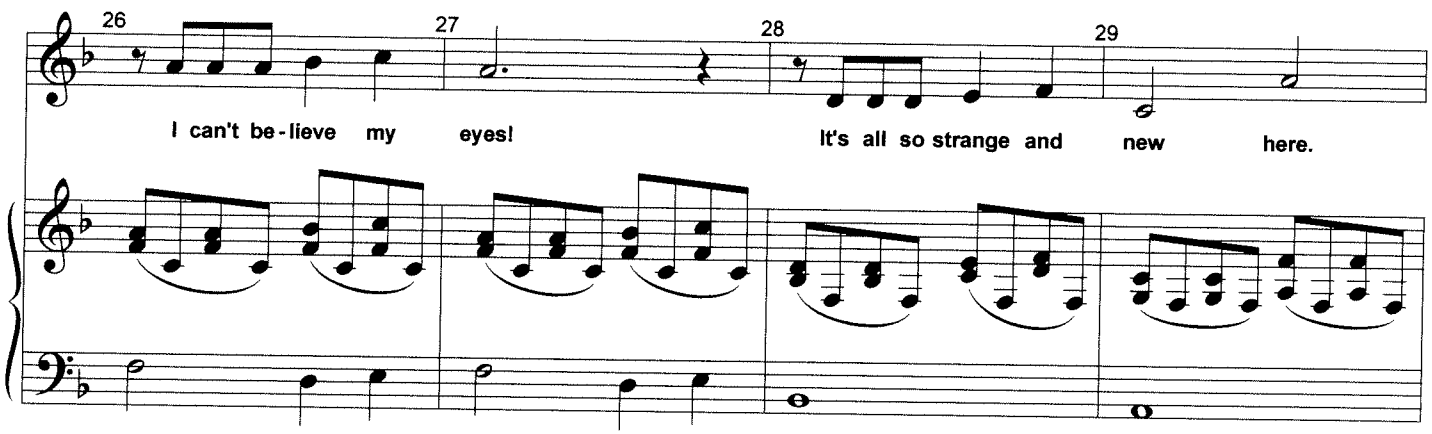
Ariel: *"Oh, it's all so golden! So this is sunlight? And that great blue sea up there..."*

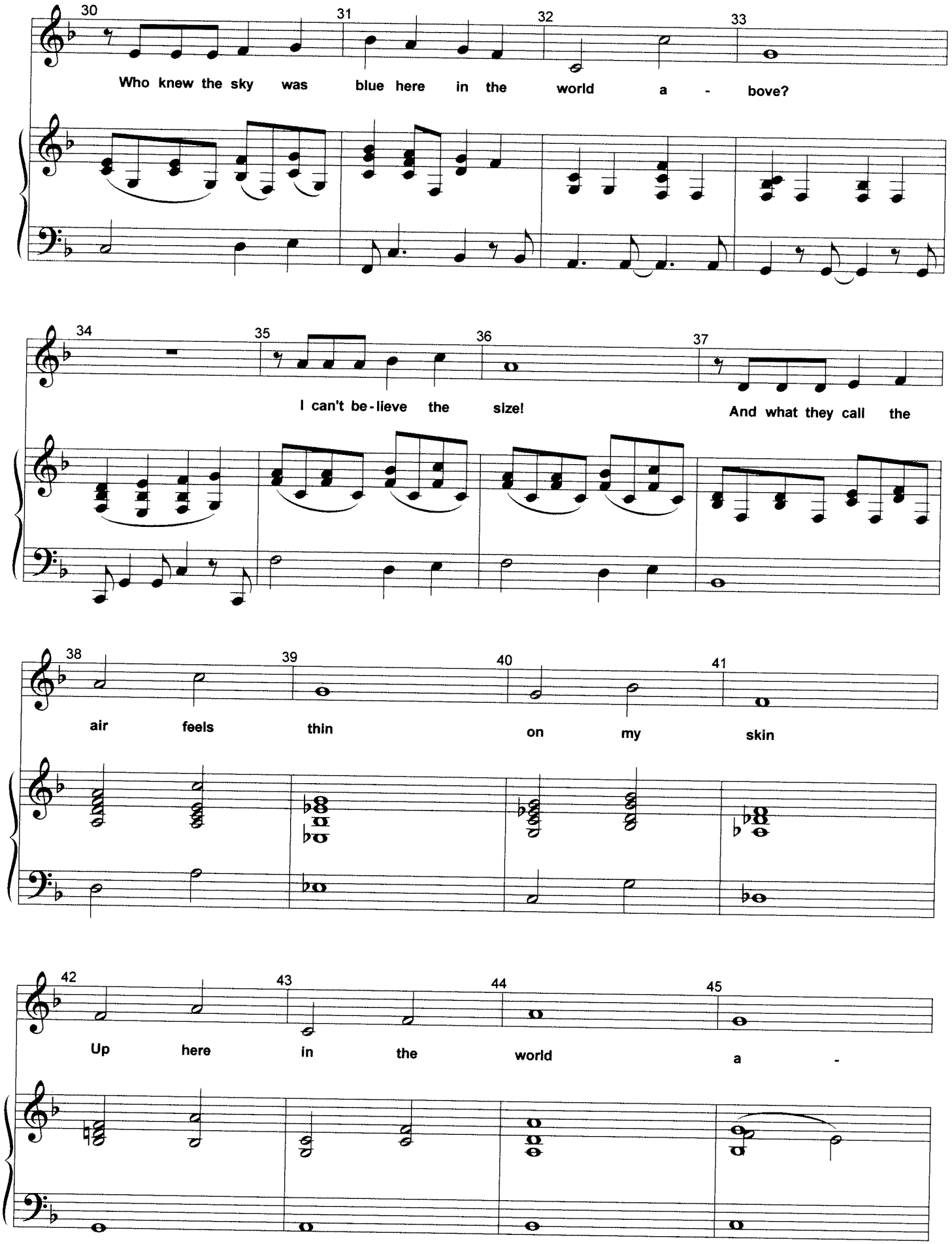


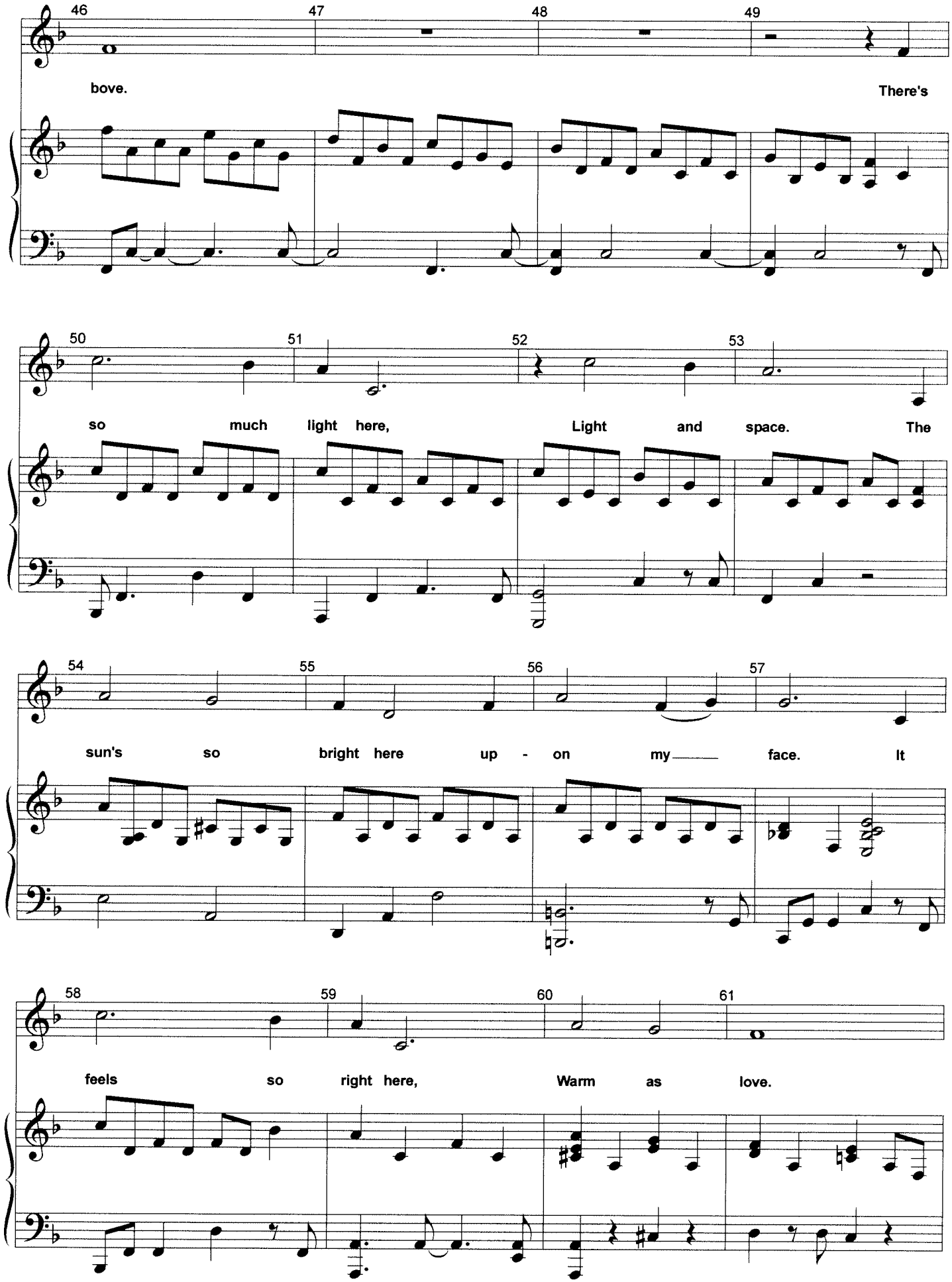
"That must be what they call sky."

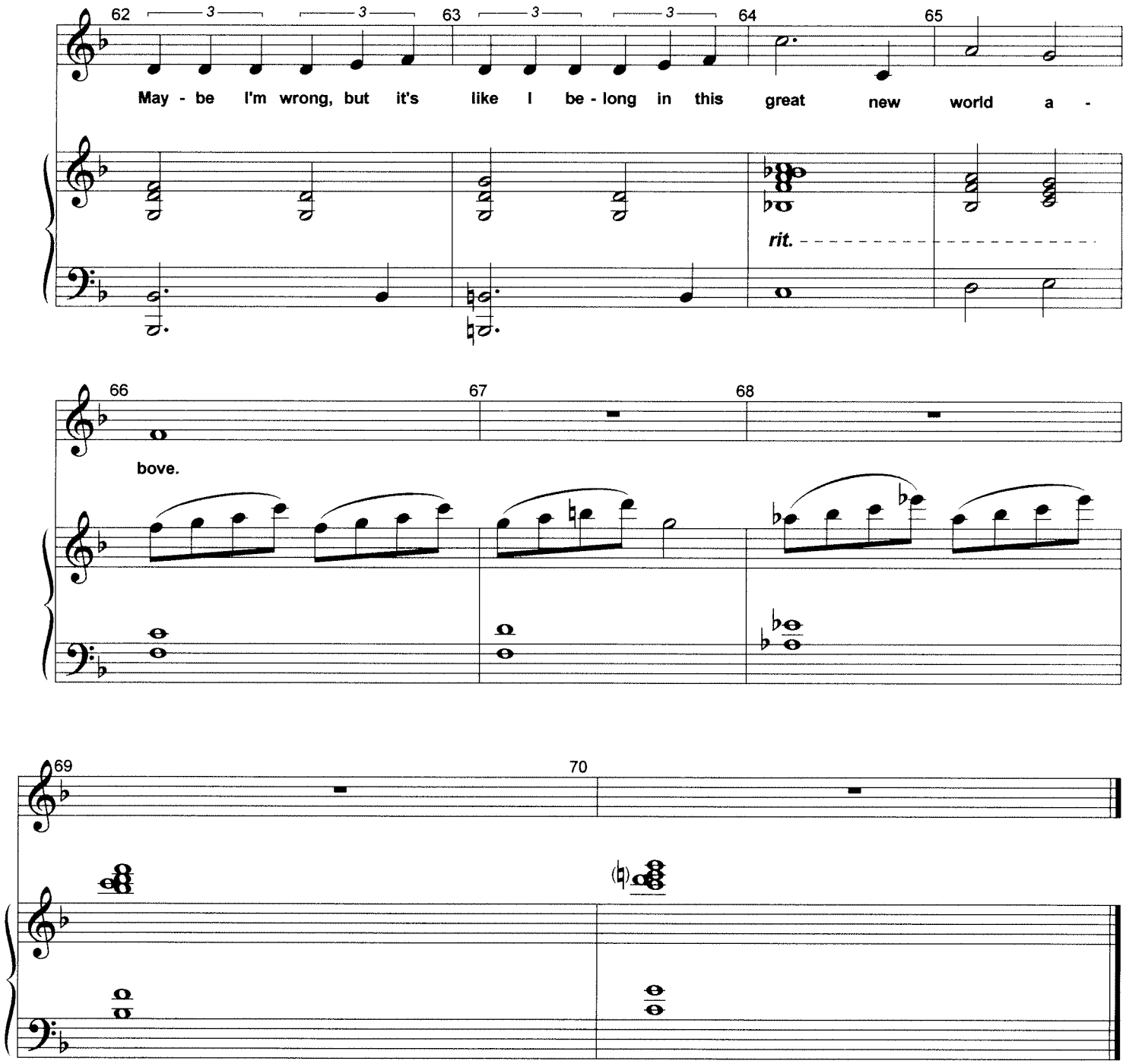







30
31
32
33
Who knew the sky was blue here in the world a - bove?
34
35
36
37
I can't be-lieve the size!
And what they call the
38
39
40
41
air feels thin on my skin
42
43
44
45
Up here in the world a -


46 47 48 49
bove. There's
50 51 52 53
so much light here, Light and space. The
54 55 56 57
sun's so bright here up - on my face. It
58 59 60 61
feels so right here, Warm as love.


62
63
64
65
May - be I'm wrong, but it's like I be - long in this great new world a -
rit.
66
67
68
bove.
69
70

PIANO/VOCAL

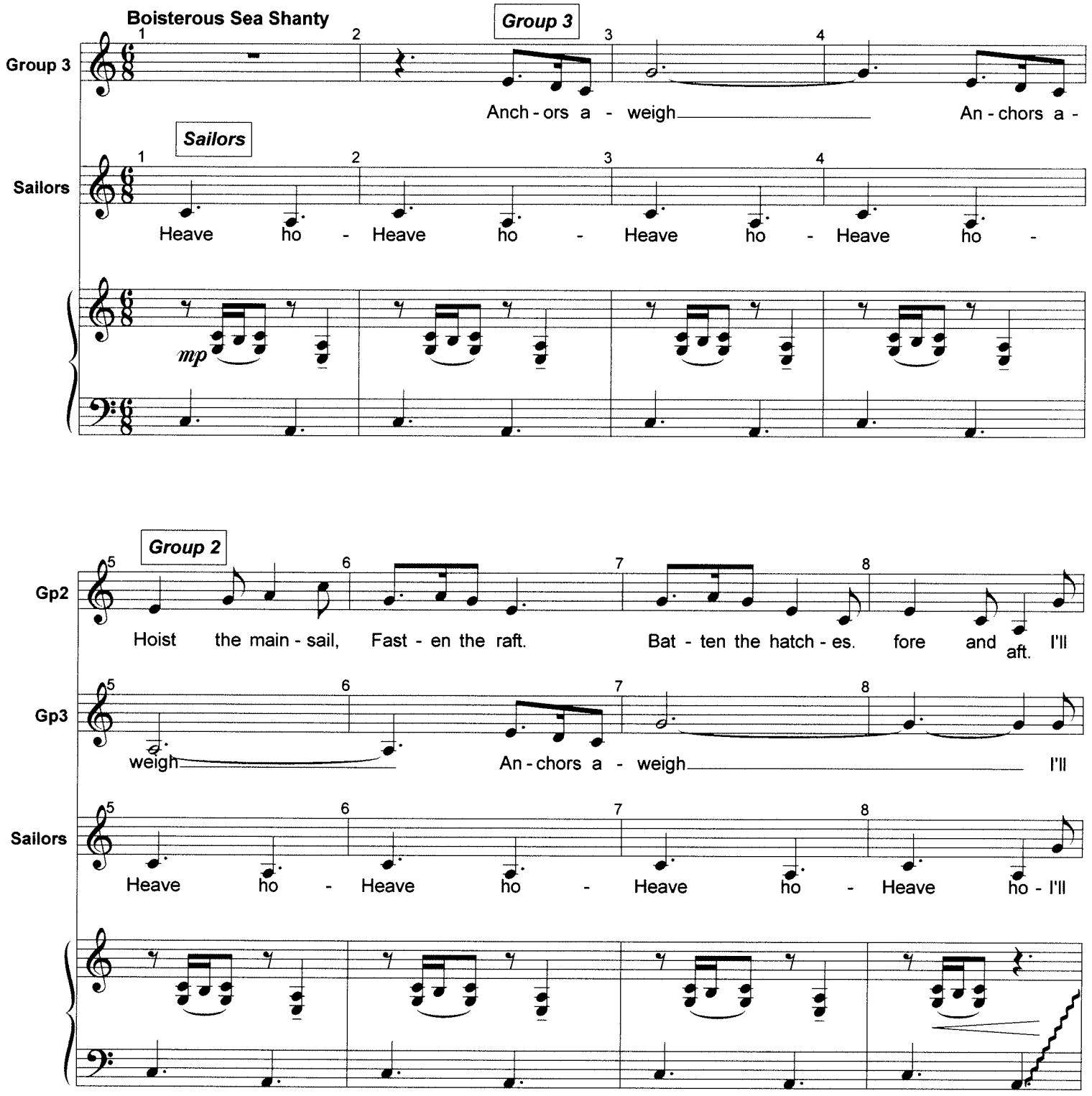
Eric
Ariel
Sailors

Fathoms Below

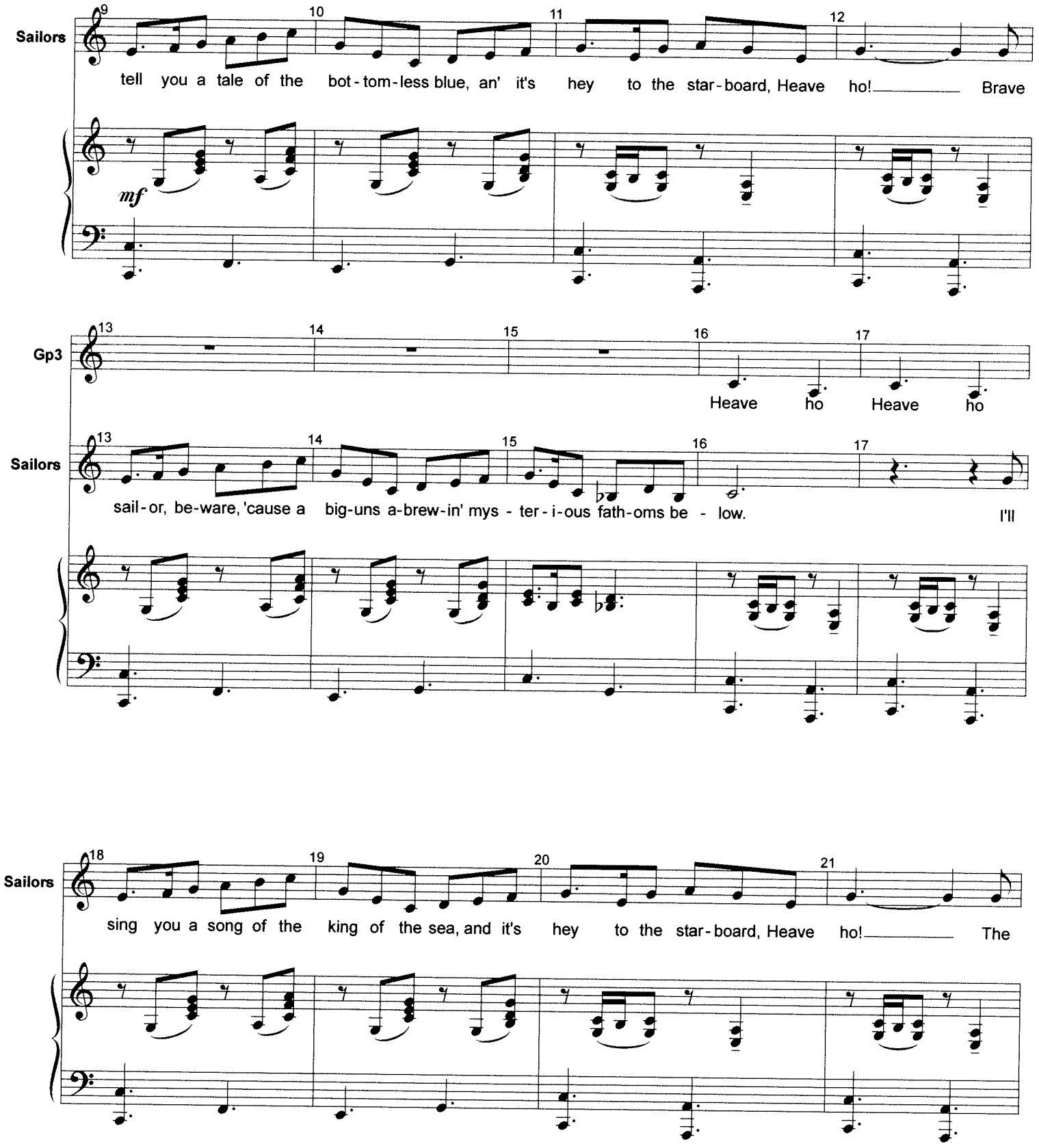
"The Little Mermaid"

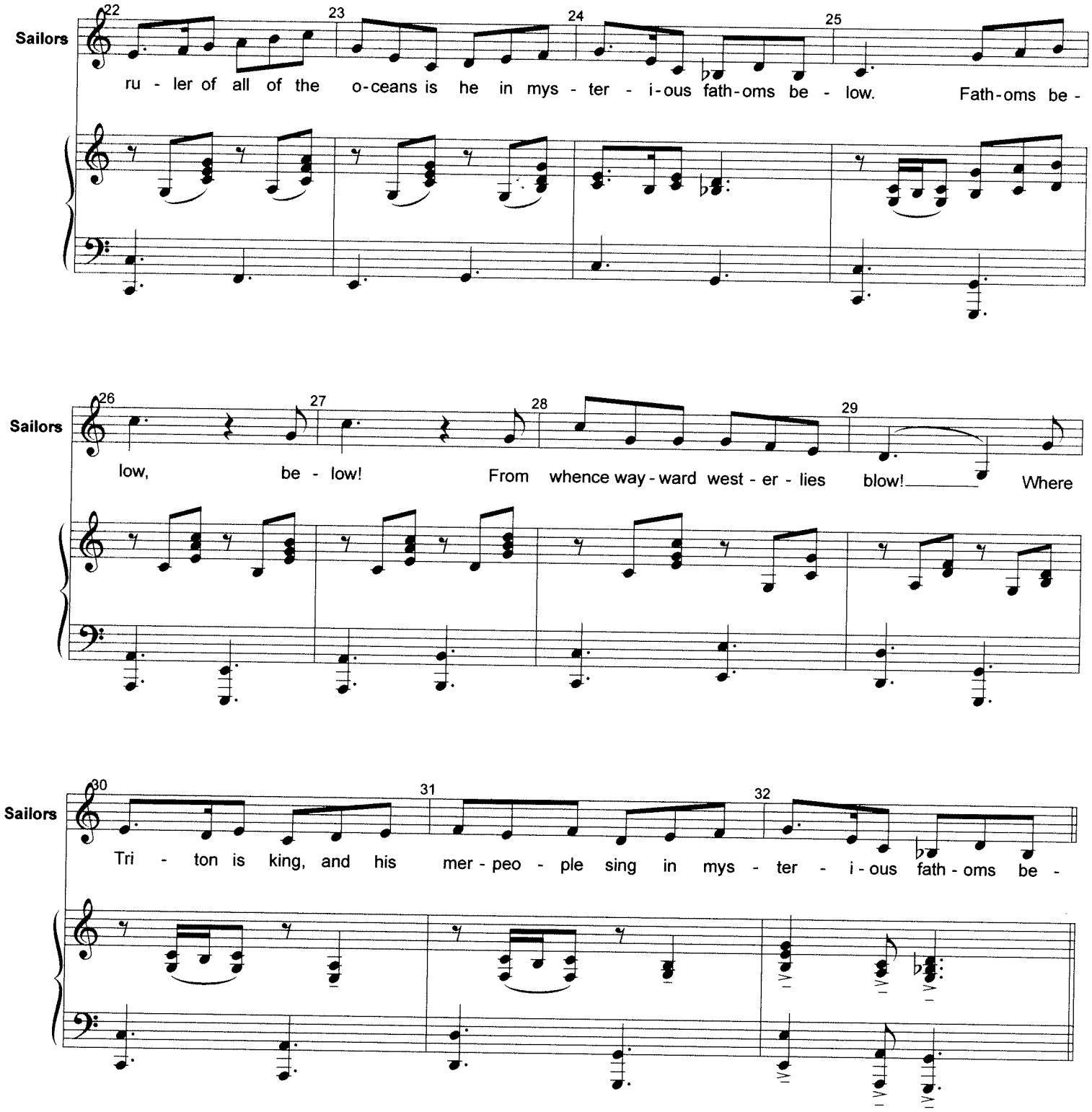
rev. 5/20/03

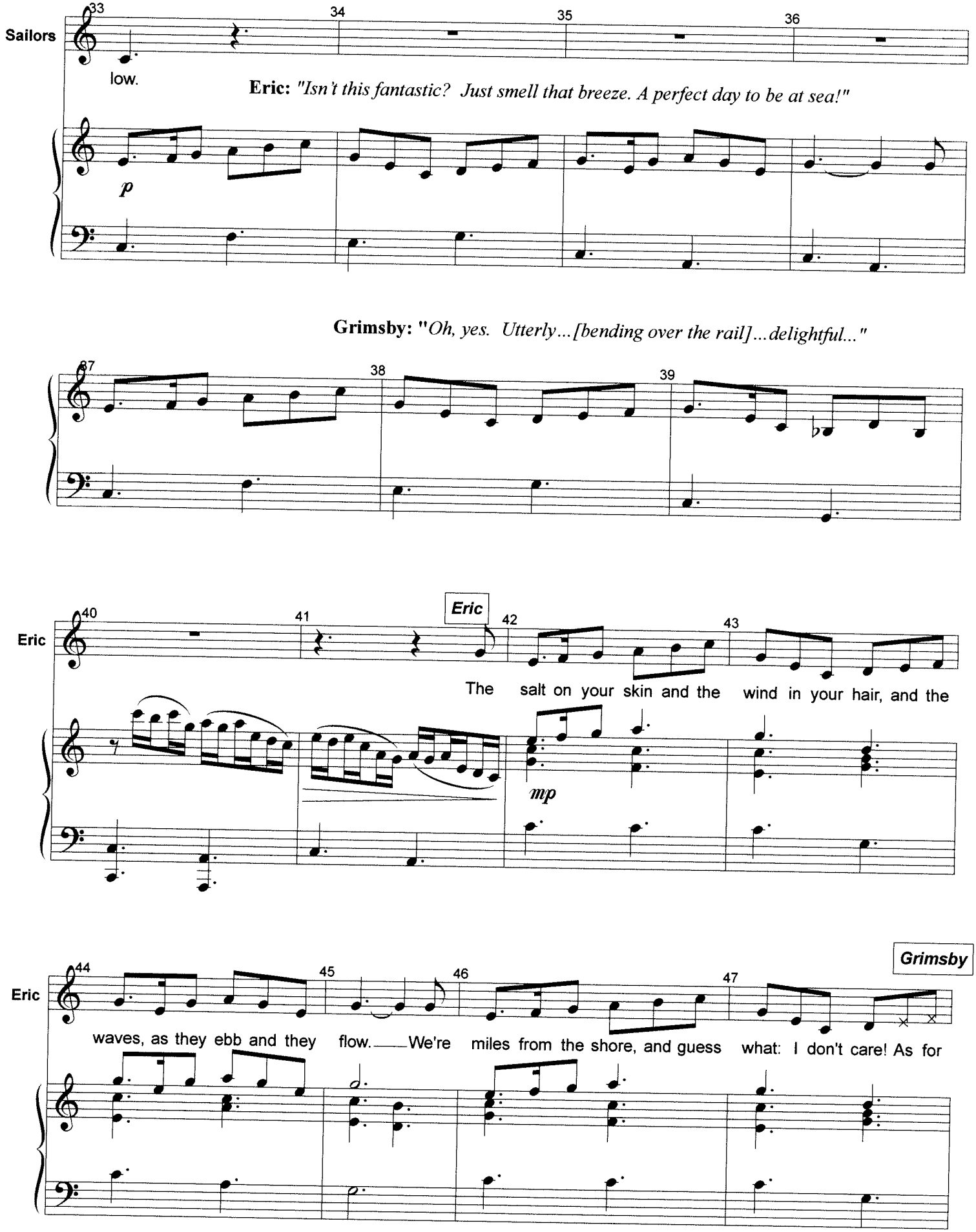
Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

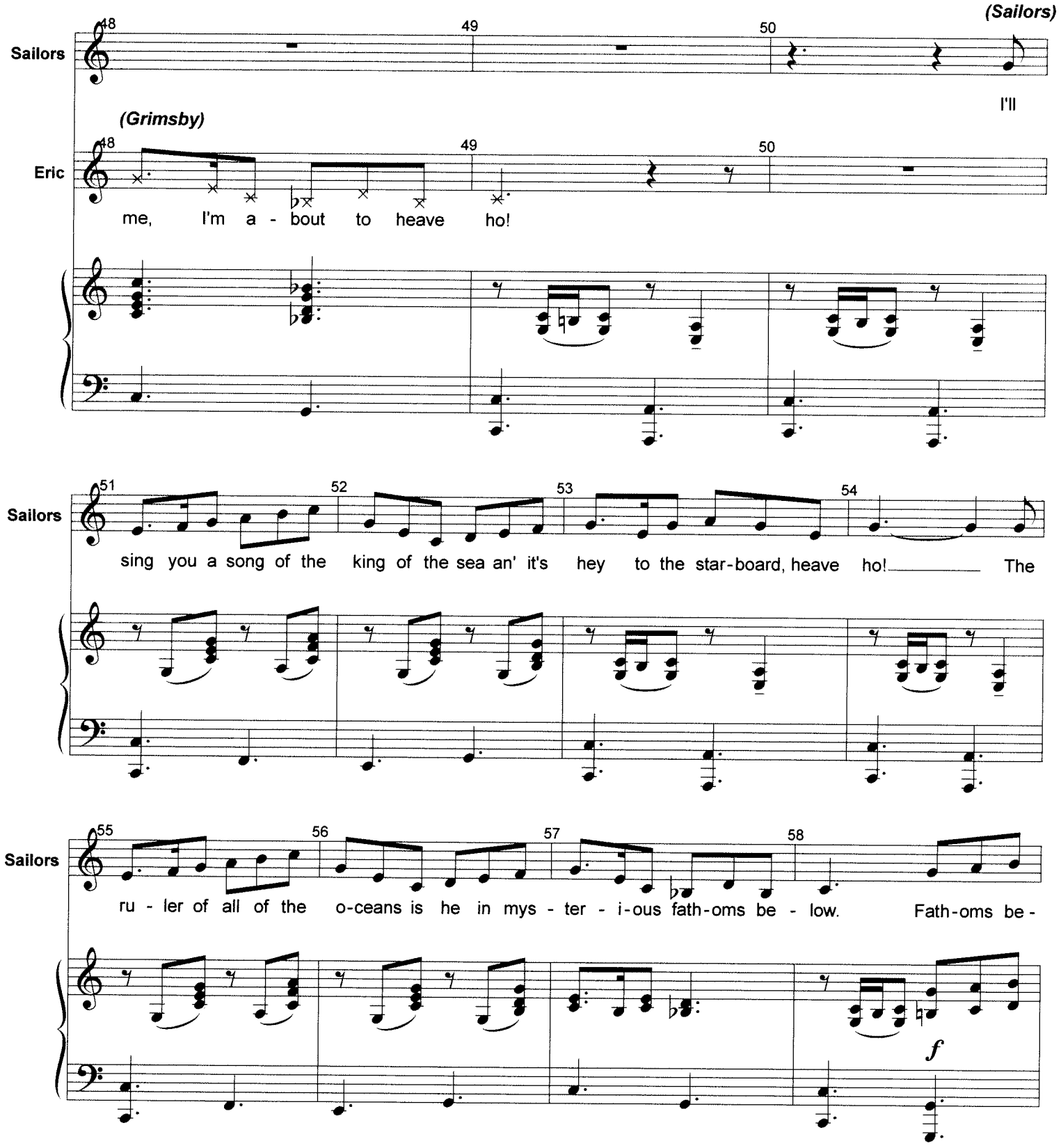


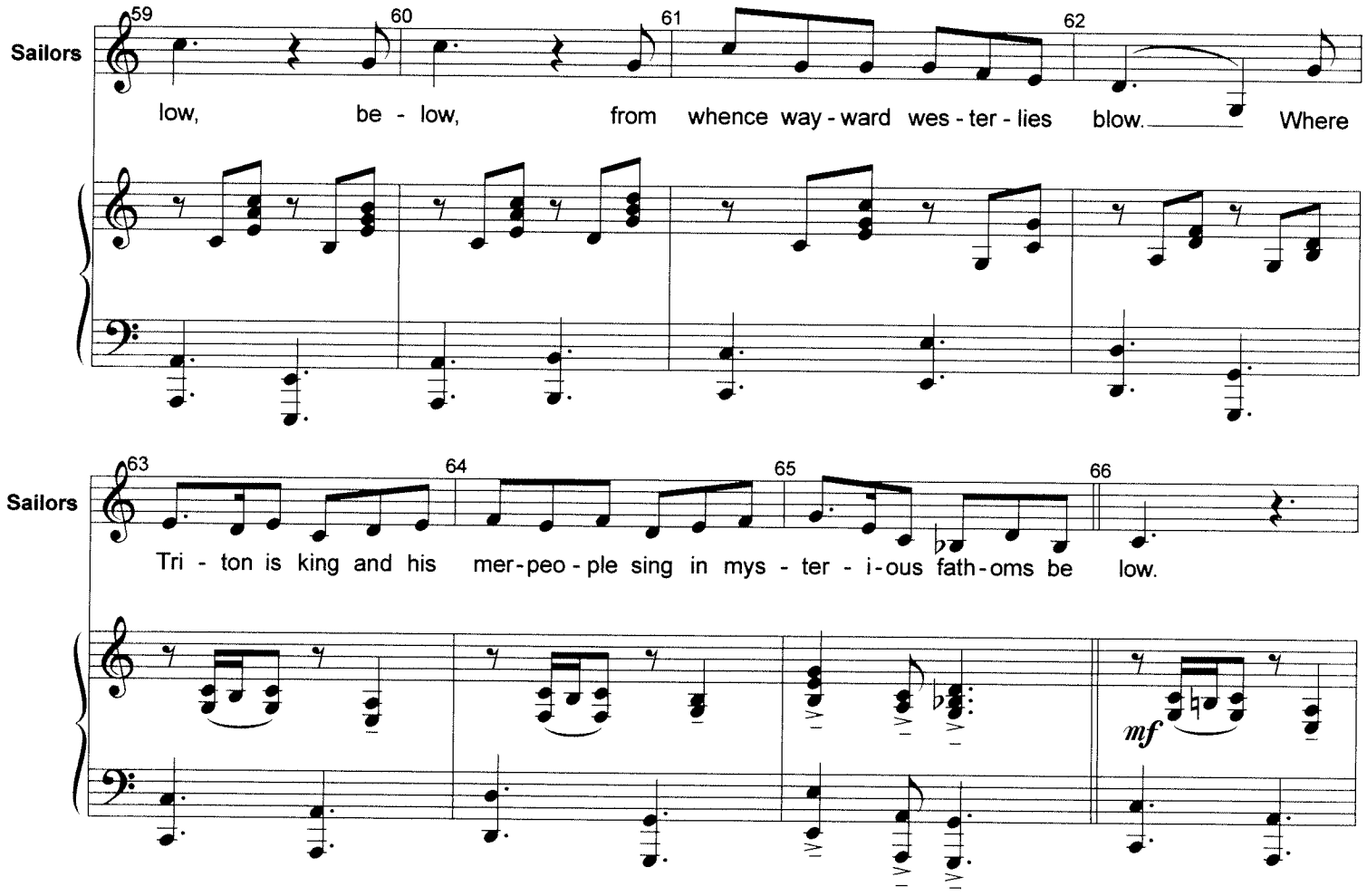
Arranged by M. Kosarin


Sailors
9 10 11 12
tell you a tale of the bot-tom-less blue, an' it's hey to the star-board, Heave ho! Brave
mf
Gp3
13 14 15 16 17
Heave ho Heave ho
Sailors
13 14 15 16 17
sail-or, be-ware, 'cause a big-uns a-brew-in' mys - ter-i-ous fath-oms be - low. I'll
Sailors
18 19 20 21
sing you a song of the king of the sea, and it's hey to the star-board, Heave ho! The

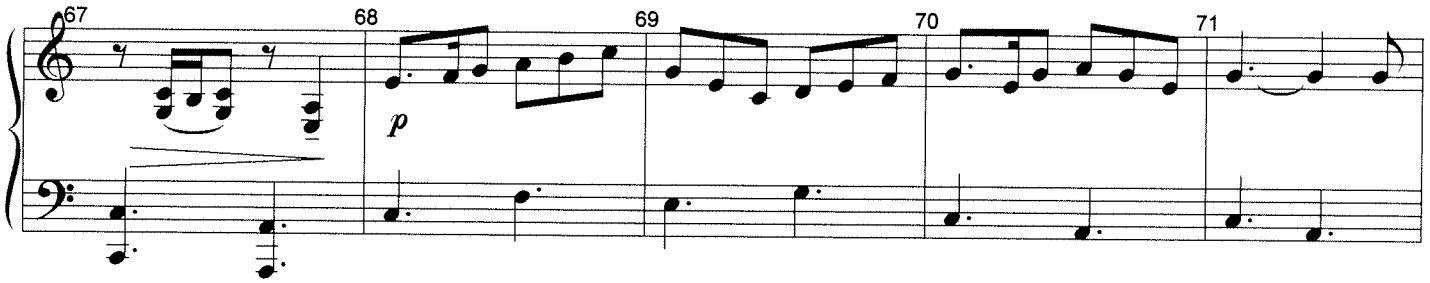

Sailors
22
23
24
25
ru - ler of all of the o-ceans is he in mys - ter - i-ous fath-oms be - low. Fath-oms be -
Sailors
26
27
28
29
low, be - low! From whence way - ward west - er - lies blow! Where
Sailors
30
31
32
Tri - ton is king, and his mer - peo - ple sing in mys - ter - i - ous fath - oms be -


Sailors
33
34
35
36
low.
Eric: "Isn't this fantastic? Just smell that breeze. A perfect day to be at sea!"
p
Grimsby: "Oh, yes. Utterly...[bending over the rail]...delightful..."
37
38
39
Eric
40
41
Eric
42
43
The salt on your skin and the wind in your hair, and the
mp
Eric
44
45
46
47
Grimsby
waves, as they ebb and they flow. We're miles from the shore, and guess what: I don't care! As for

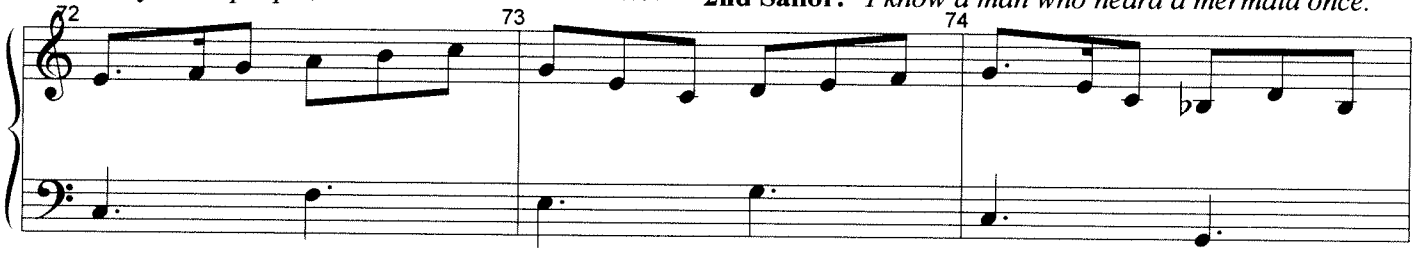

(Sailors)
Sailors
48
49
50
I'll
(Grimsby)
Eric
48
49
50
me, I'm a - bout to heave ho!
Sailors
51
52
53
54
sing you a song of the king of the sea an' it's hey to the star-board, heave ho! The
Sailors
55
56
57
58
ru - ler of all of the o-ceans is he in mys - ter - i-ous fath-oms be - low. Fath-oms be -
f



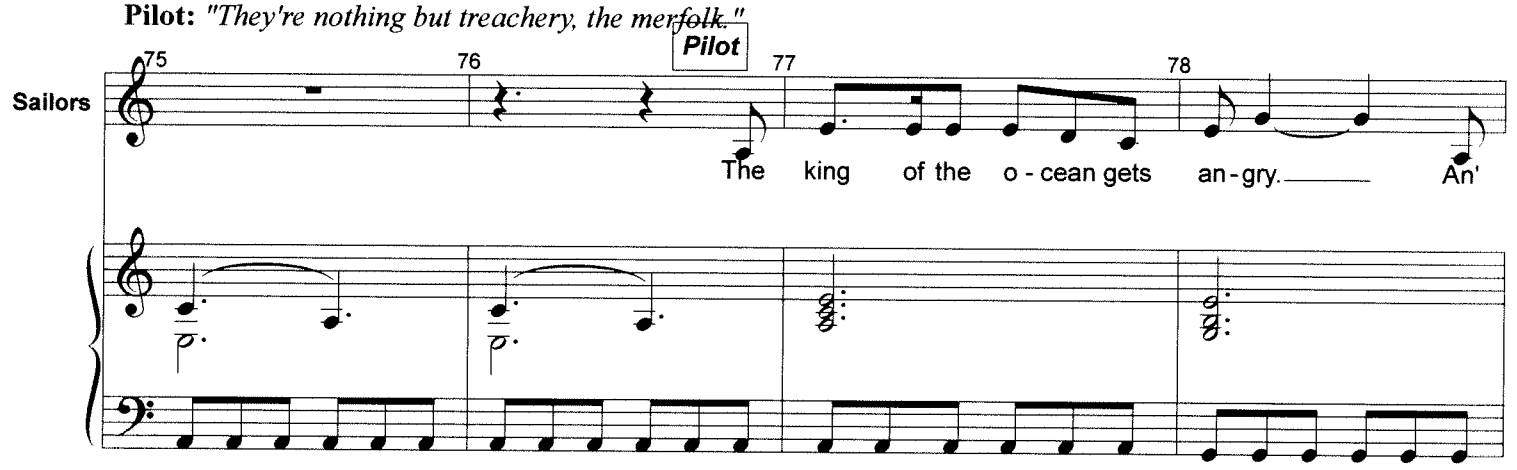
Eric: *"King Triton? Who's that?"* **Pilot:** *"Ruler of the merpeople, lad. Thought every good sailor knew about him."*

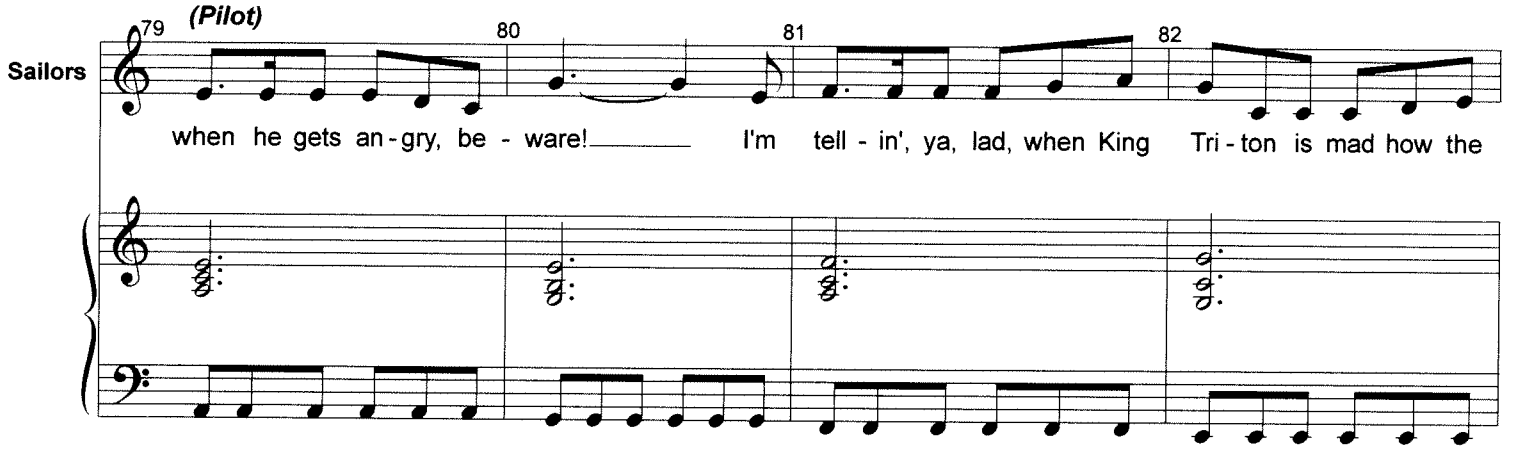


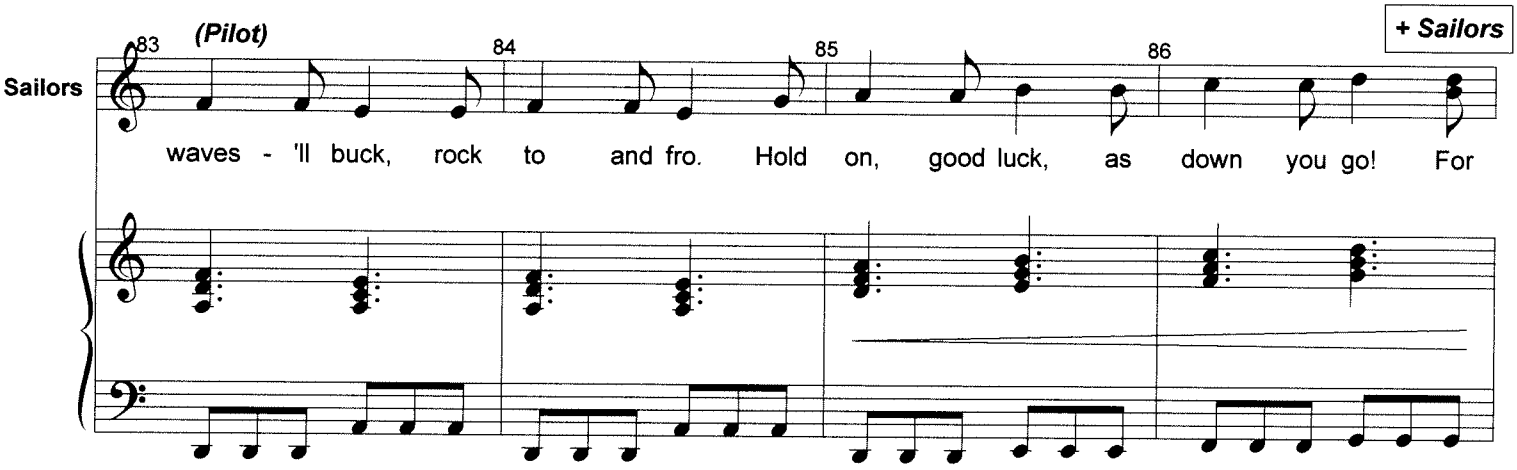
Grimsby: *"Merpeople, indeed! Nautical nonsense!"* **2nd Sailor:** *"I know a man who heard a mermaid once.*

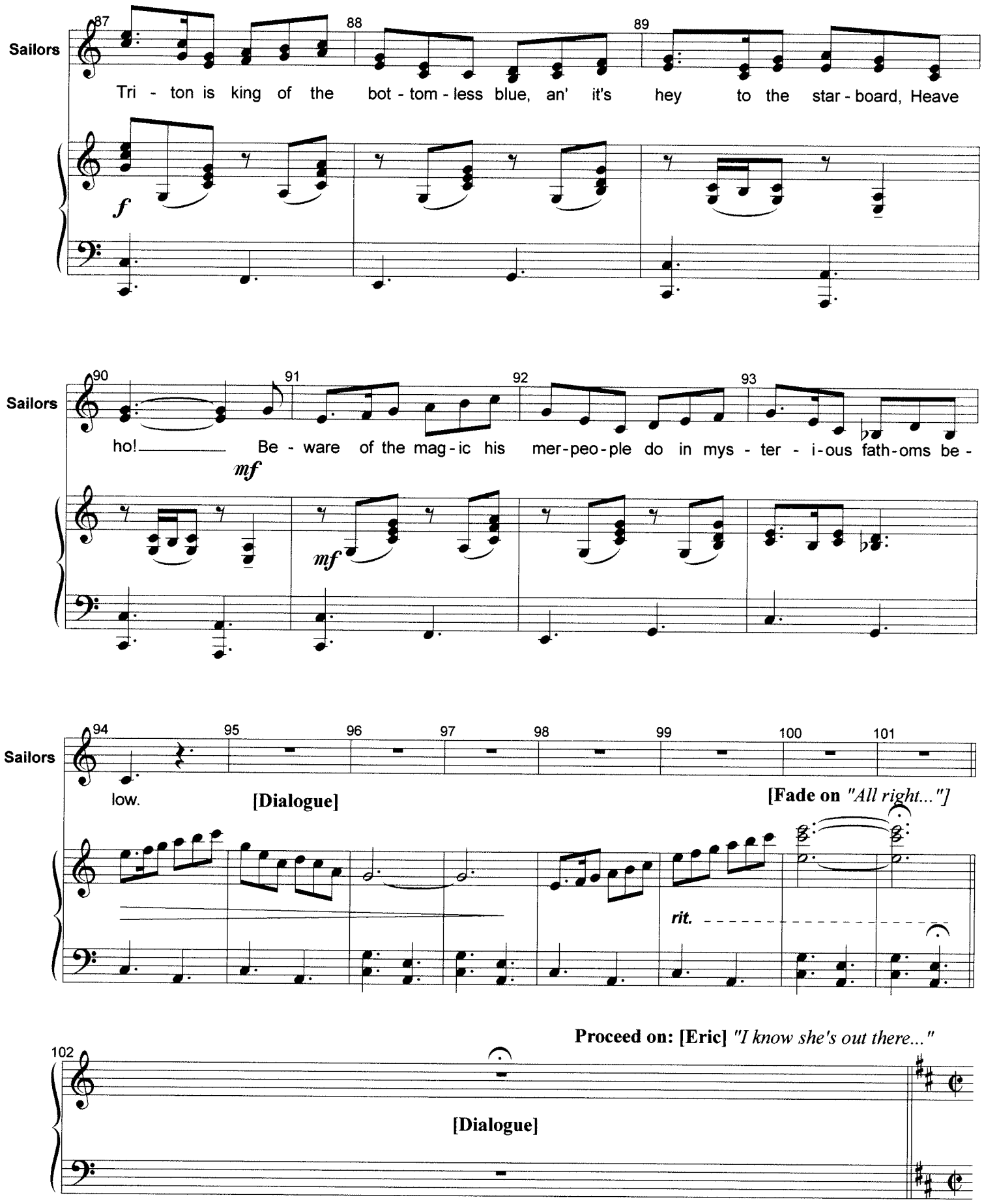


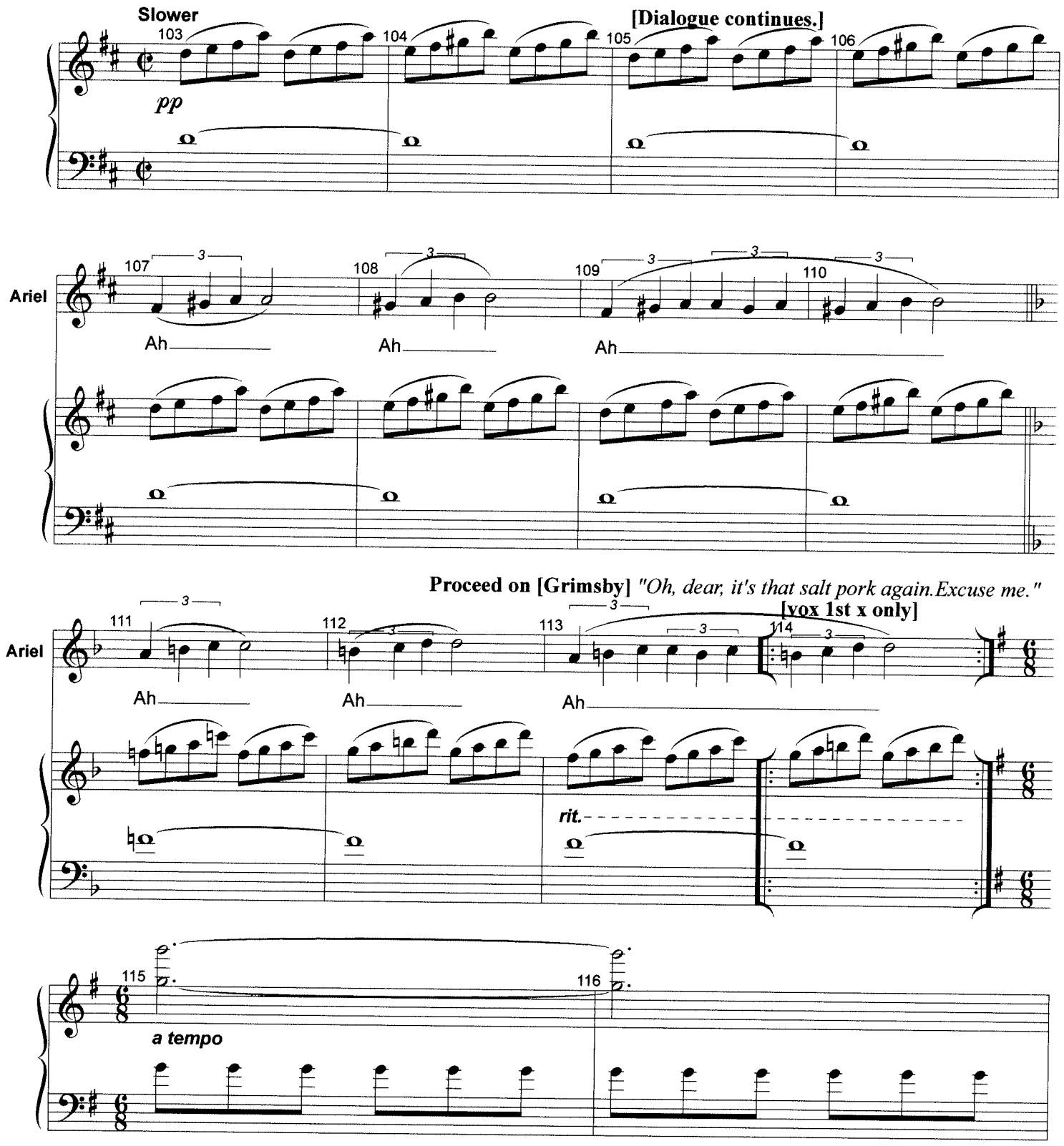
Pilot: *"They're nothing but treachery, the merfolk."*

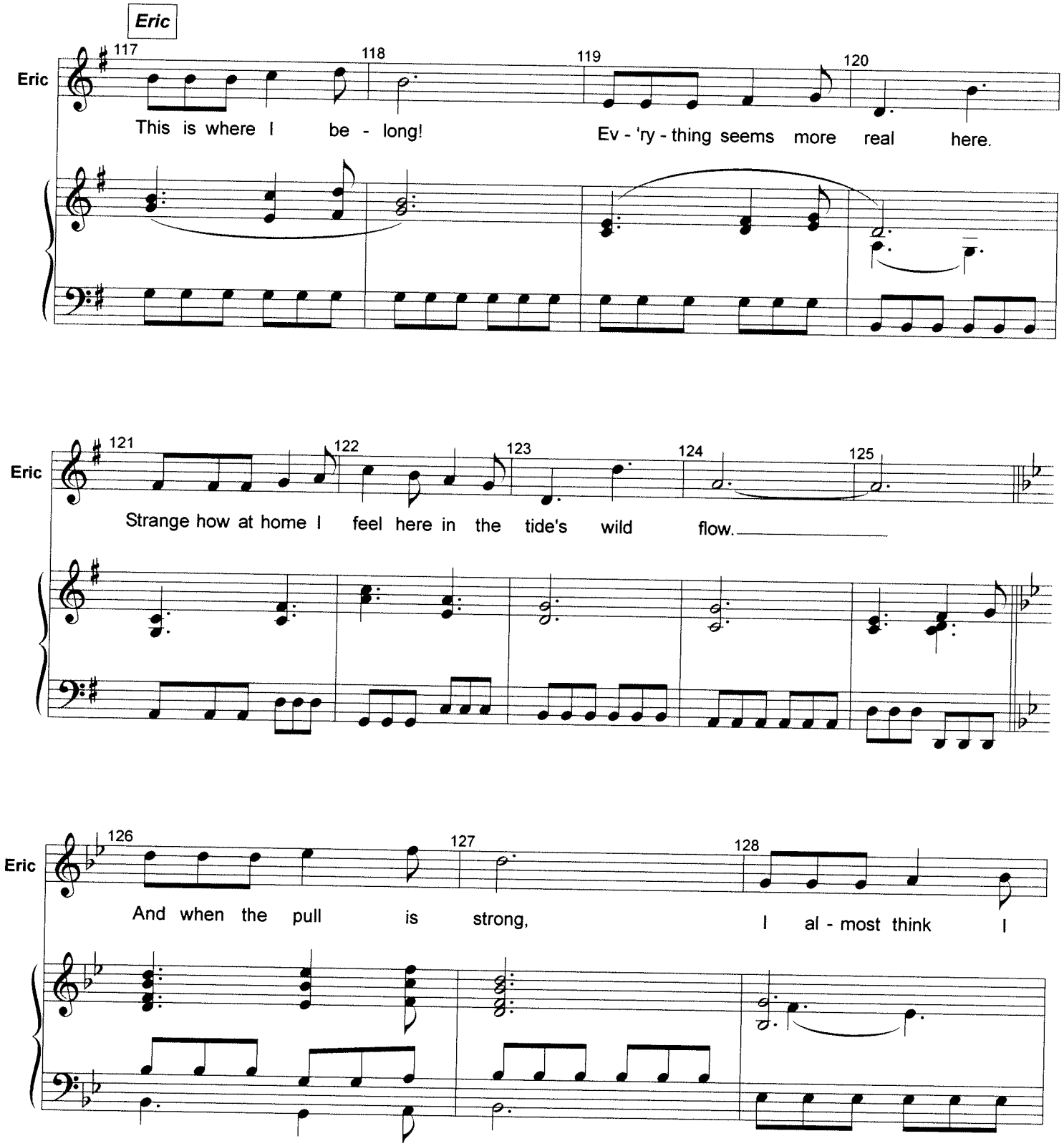


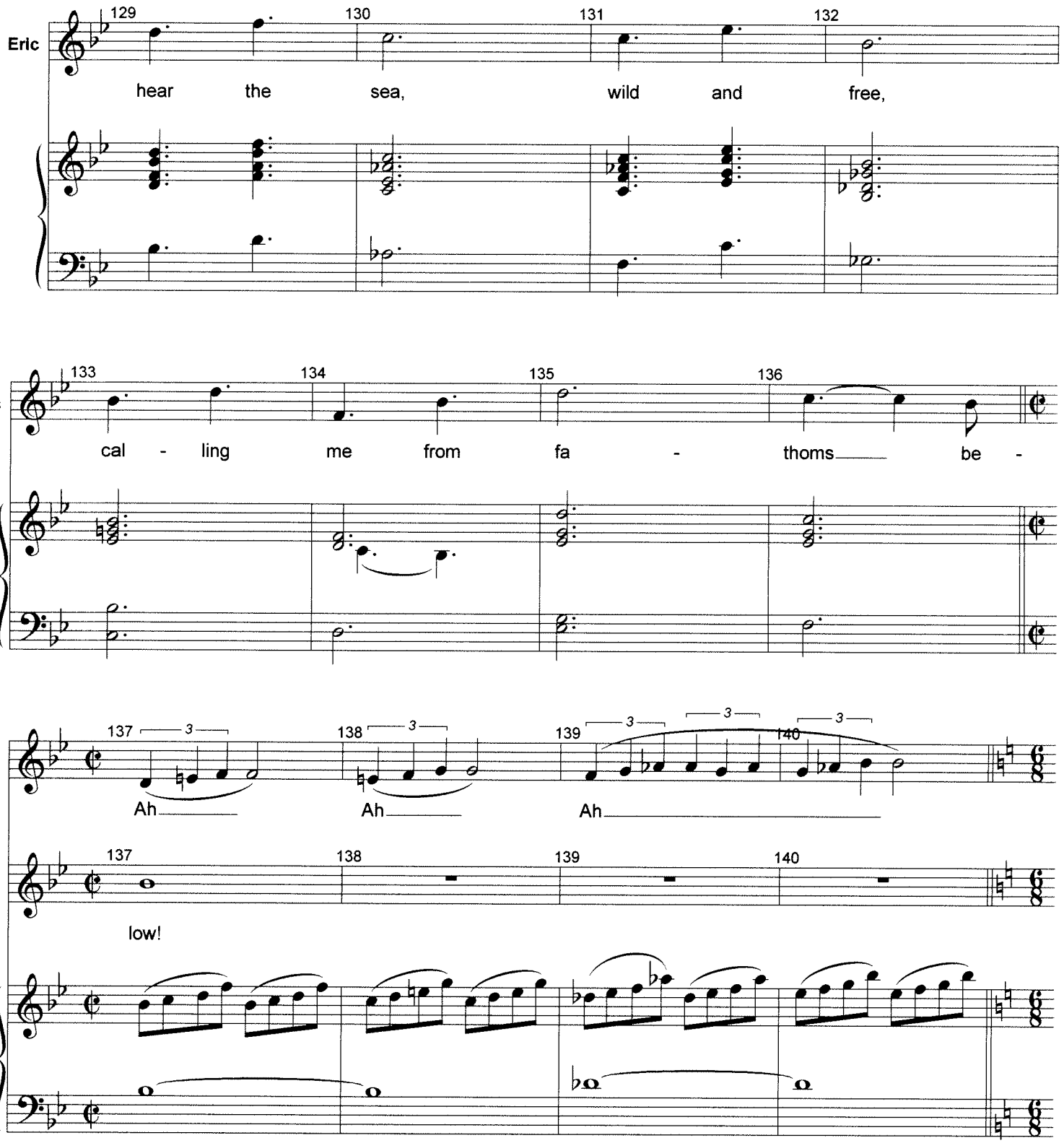


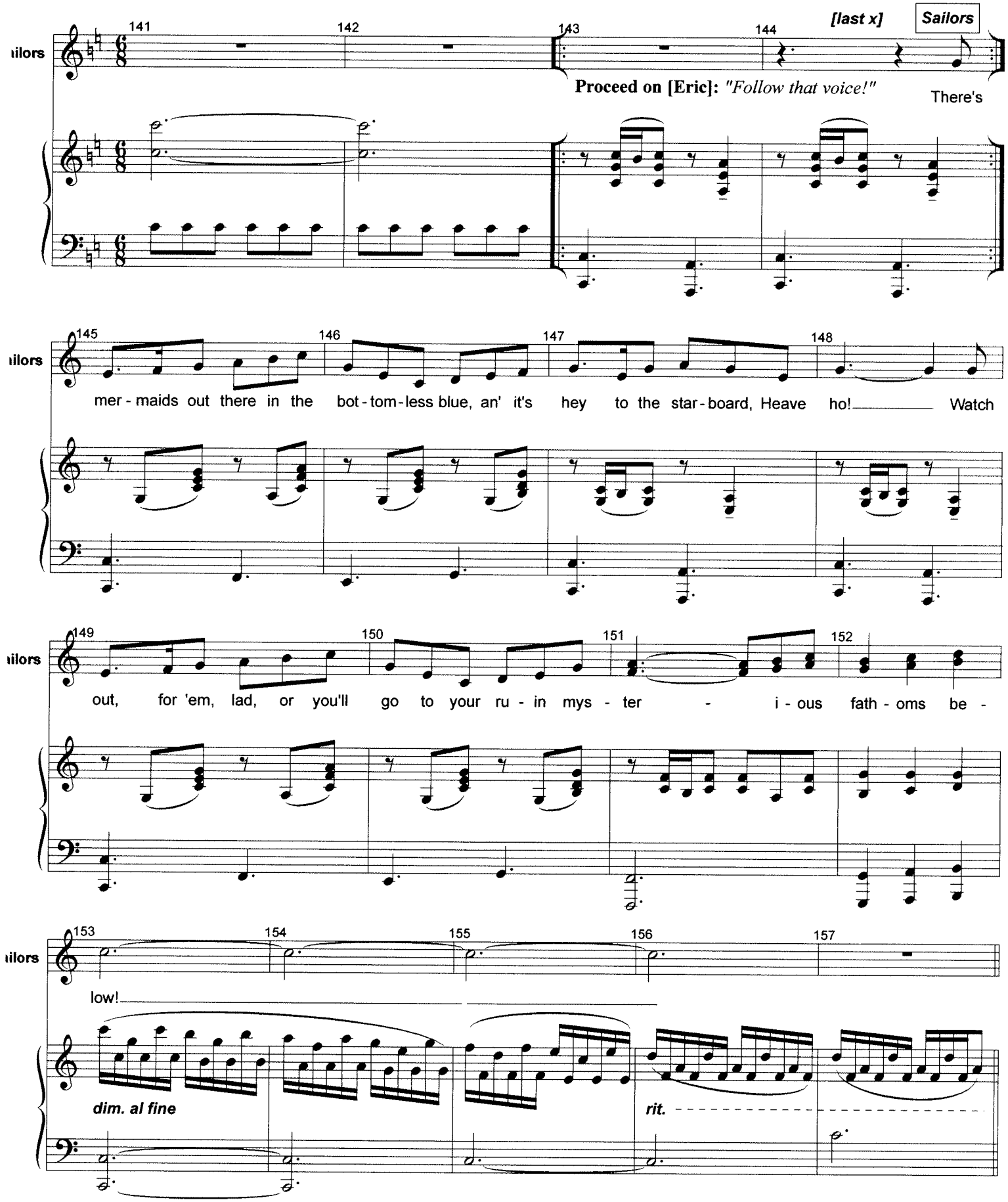



Sailors
Tri - ton is king of the bot - tom - less blue, an' it's hey to the star - board, Heave
f
Sailors
ho! Be - ware of the mag - ic his mer - peo - ple do in mys - ter - i - ous fath - oms be -
mf
mf
Sailors
low.
[Dialogue]
[Fade on "All right..."]
rit.
Proceed on: [Eric] "I know she's out there..."
[Dialogue]


Slower
[Dialogue continues.]
pp
Ariel
Ah
Proceed on [Grimsby] "Oh, dear, it's that salt pork again.Excuse me."
[vox 1st x only]
rit.
a tempo


Eric
117
118
119
120
Eric
This is where I be - long!
Ev - 'ry - thing seems more real here.
121
122
123
124
125
Eric
Strange how at home I feel here in the tide's wild flow.
126
127
128
Eric
And when the pull is strong, I al - most think I


Eric
129
130
131
132
hear the sea, wild and free,
Eric
133
134
135
136
cal - ling me from fa - thoms be -
Ariel
137
138
139
140
Ah
Ah
Ah
Eric
137
138
139
140
low!


[last x]
Sailors
141
142
143
144
Proceed on [Eric]: "Follow that voice!"
There's
145
146
147
148
mer - maids out there in the bot - tom - less blue, an' it's hey to the star - board, Heave ho! Watch
149
150
151
152
out, for 'em, lad, or you'll go to your ru - in mys - ter - i - ous fath - oms be -
153
154
155
156
157
low!
dim. al fine
rit.

PIANO/VOCAL

Eric
Ariel
Sailors

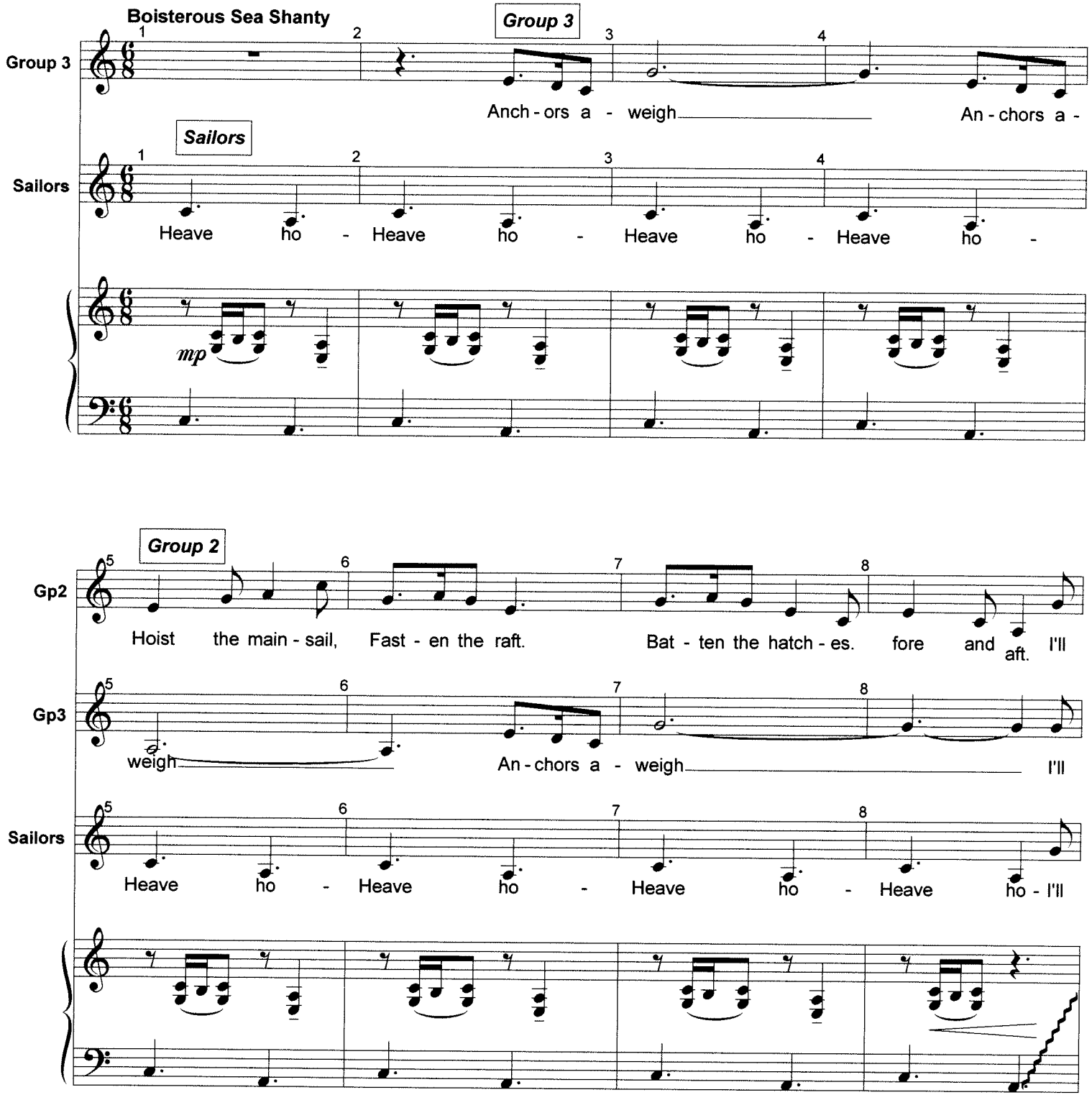
Demo version

Fathoms Below

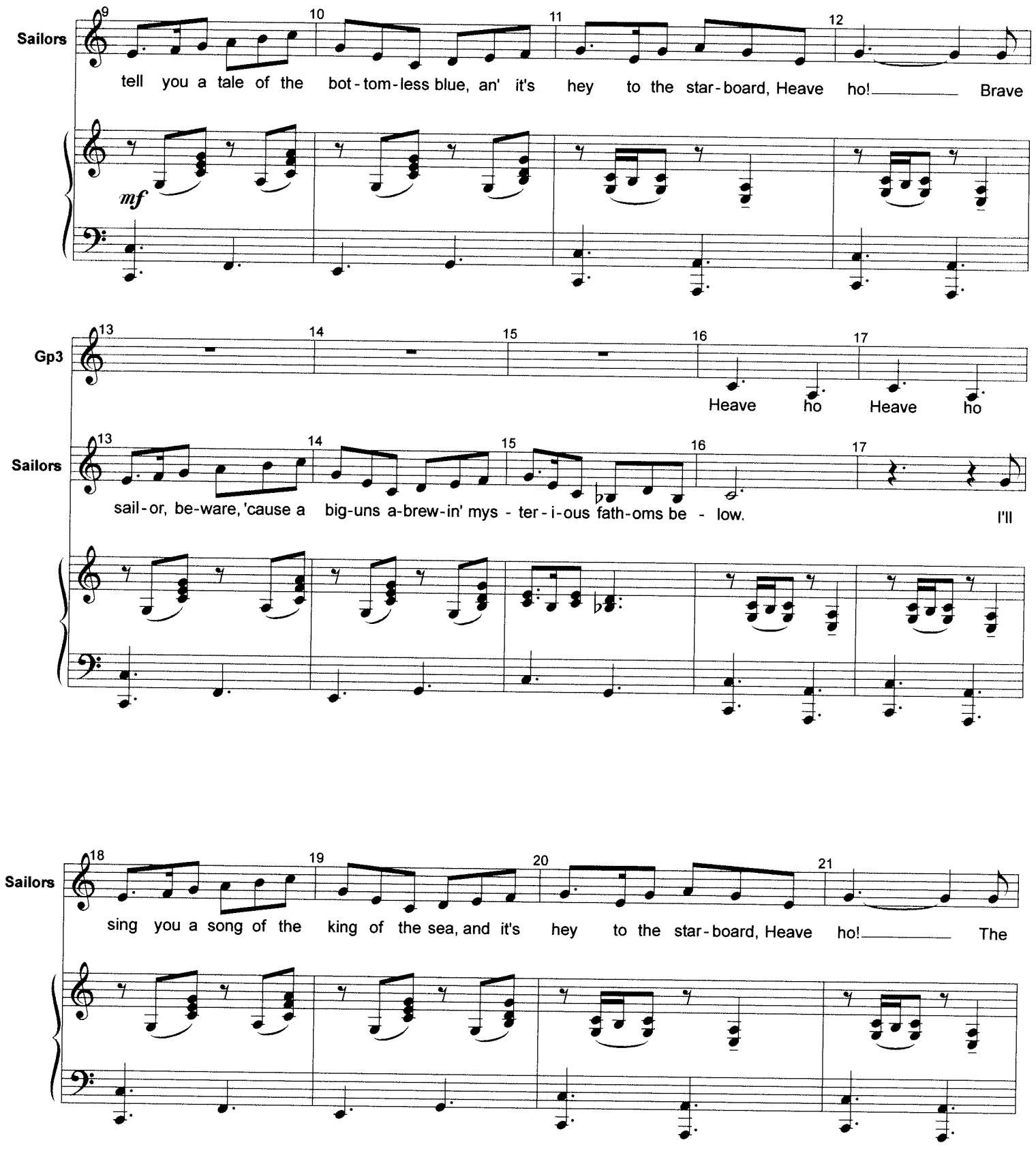
"The Little Mermaid"

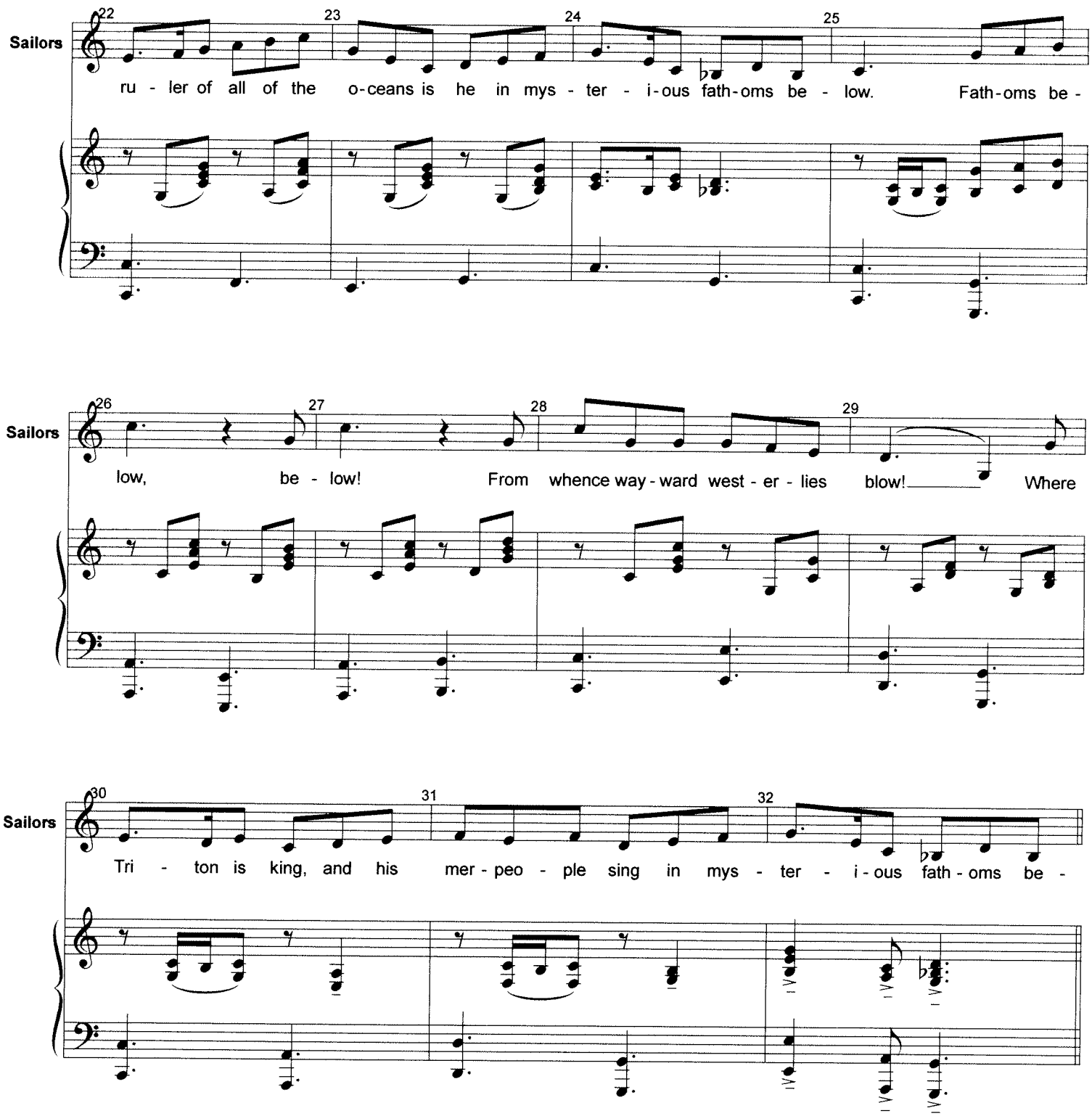
5/26/03

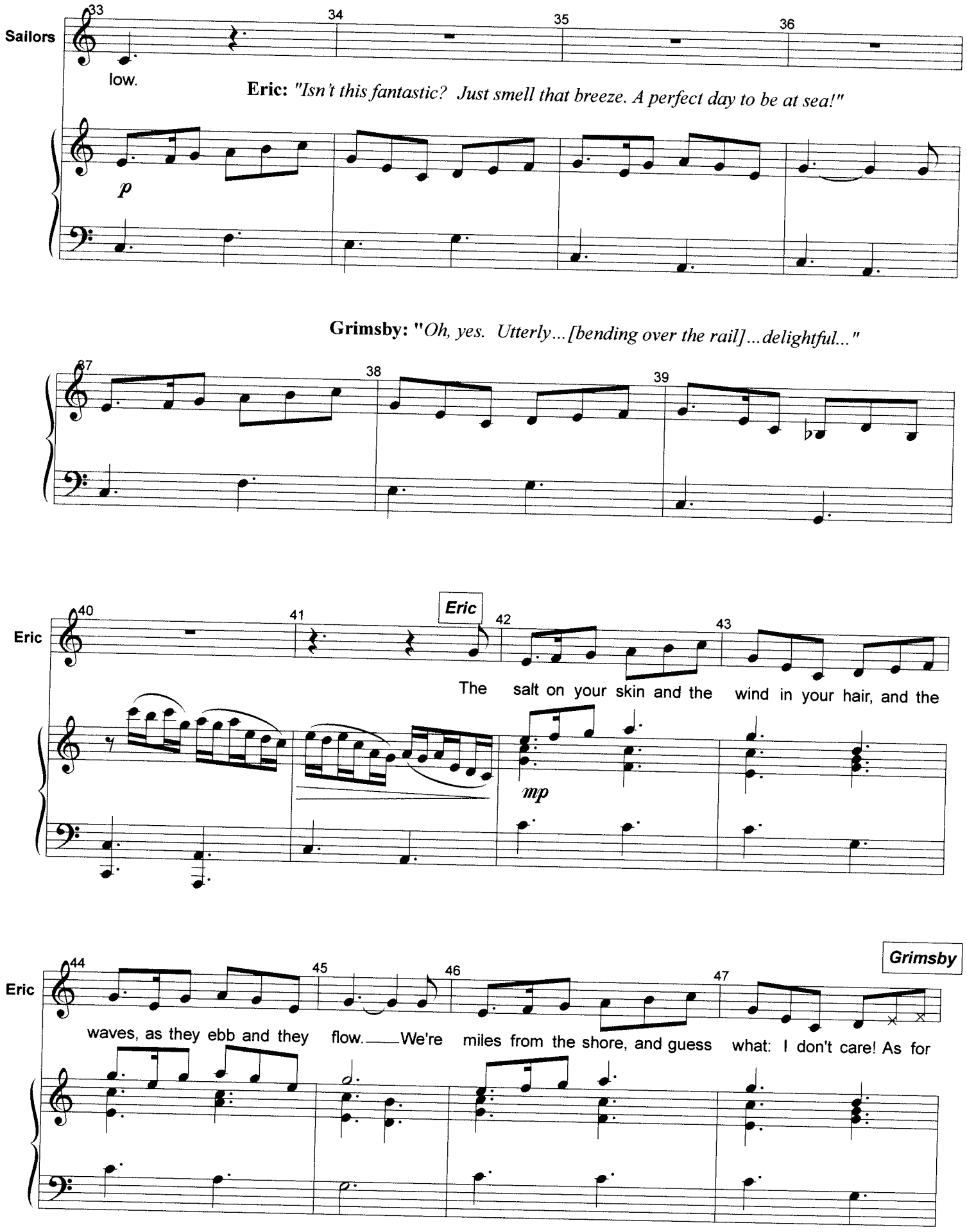
Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

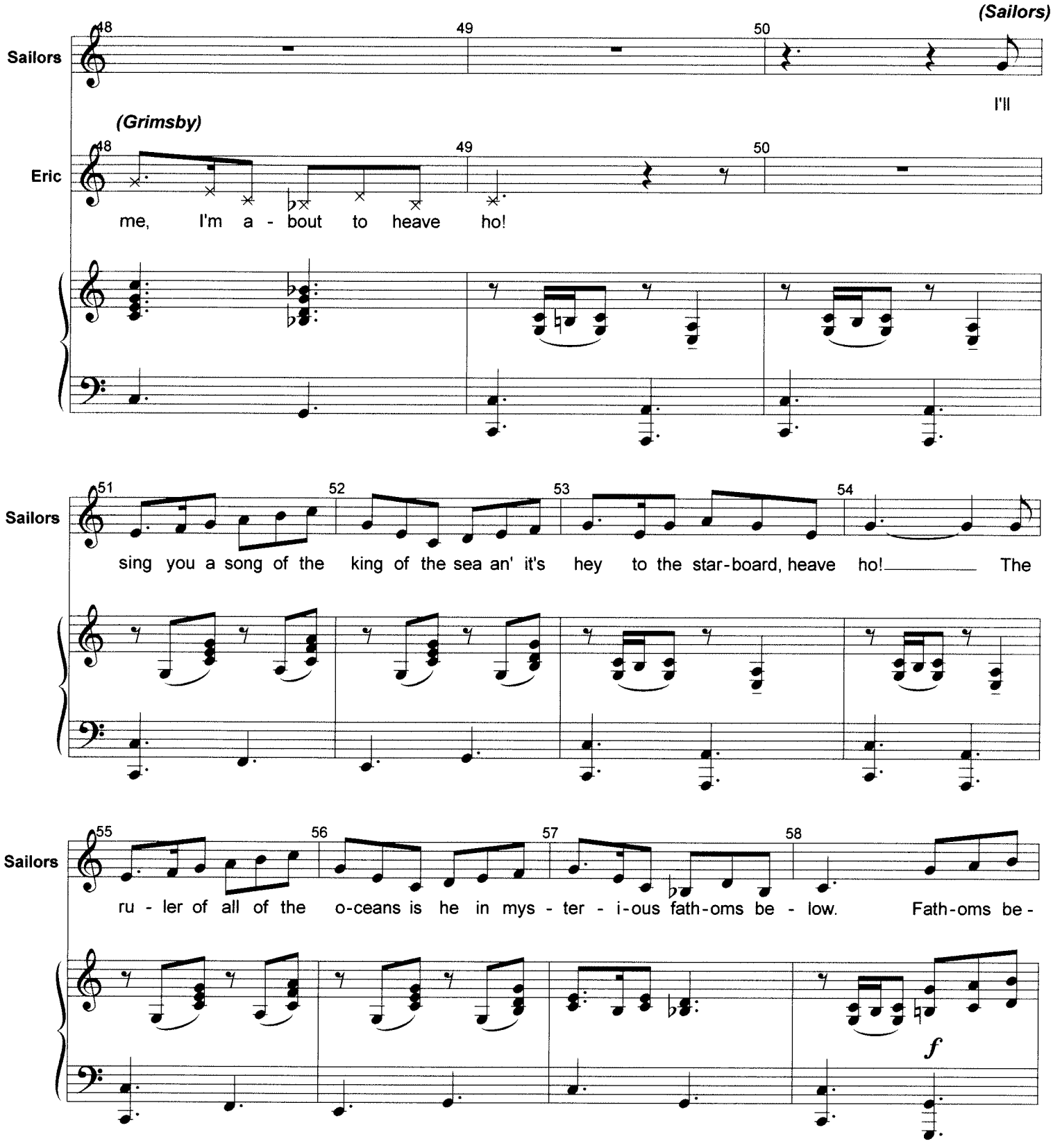


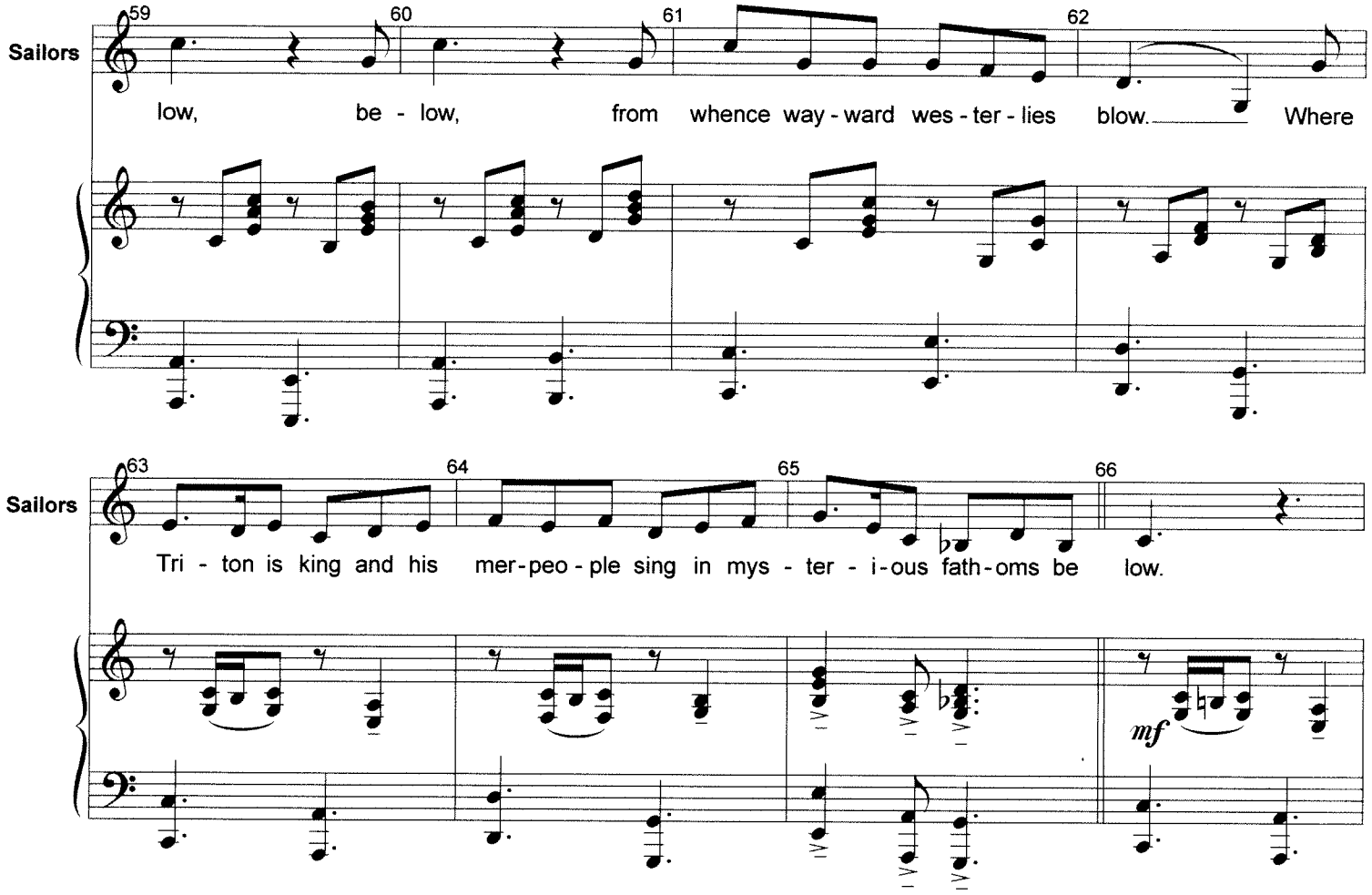
Arranged by M. Kosarin


Sailors
tell you a tale of the bot-tom-less blue, an' it's hey to the star-board, Heave ho! Brave
mf
Gp3
Heave ho Heave ho
Sailors
sail-or, be-ware, 'cause a big-uns a-brew-in' mys-ter-i-ous fath-oms be-low. I'll
Sailors
sing you a song of the king of the sea, and it's hey to the star-board, Heave ho! The

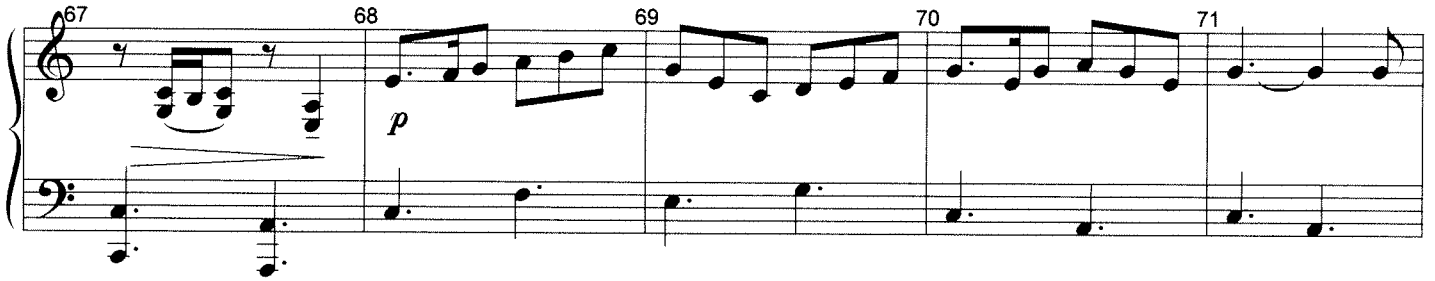

Sailors
22 23 24 25
ru - ler of all of the o-ceans is he in mys - ter - i-ous fath-oms be - low. Fath-oms be -
Sailors
26 27 28 29
low, be - low! From whence way - ward west - er - lies blow! Where
Sailors
30 31 32
Tri - ton is king, and his mer - peo - ple sing in mys - ter - i - ous fath - oms be -


Sailors
33
34
35
36
low.
Eric: "Isn't this fantastic? Just smell that breeze. A perfect day to be at sea!"
p
Grimsby: "Oh, yes. Utterly...[bending over the rail]...delightful..."
37
38
39
Eric
40
41
Eric
42
43
The salt on your skin and the wind in your hair, and the
mp
Eric
44
45
46
47
Grimsby
waves, as they ebb and they flow. We're miles from the shore, and guess what: I don't care! As for

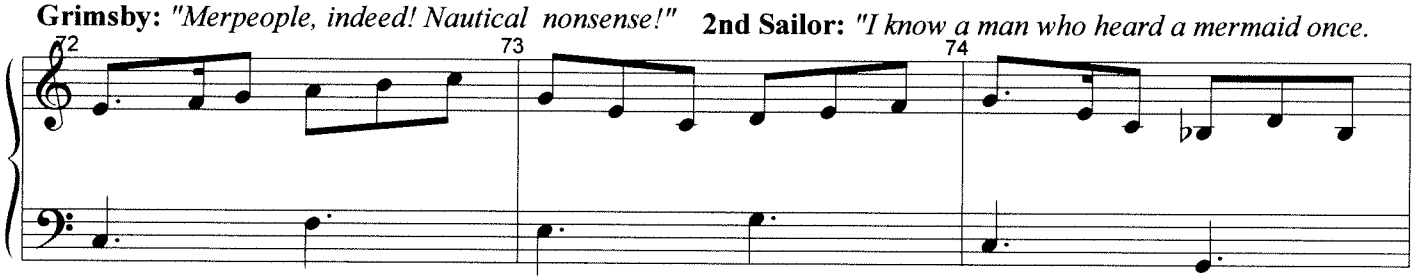

(Sailors)
Sailors
48
49
50
I'll
(Grimsby)
Eric
48
49
50
me, I'm a - bout to heave ho!
Sailors
51
52
53
54
sing you a song of the king of the sea an' it's hey to the star-board, heave ho! The
Sailors
55
56
57
58
ru - ler of all of the o-ceans is he in mys - ter - i-ous fath-oms be - low. Fath-oms be -
f


Sailors
low, be - low, from whence way - ward wes - ter - lies blow. Where
Sailors
Tri - ton is king and his mer-peo - ple sing in mys - ter - i-ous fath-oms be low.

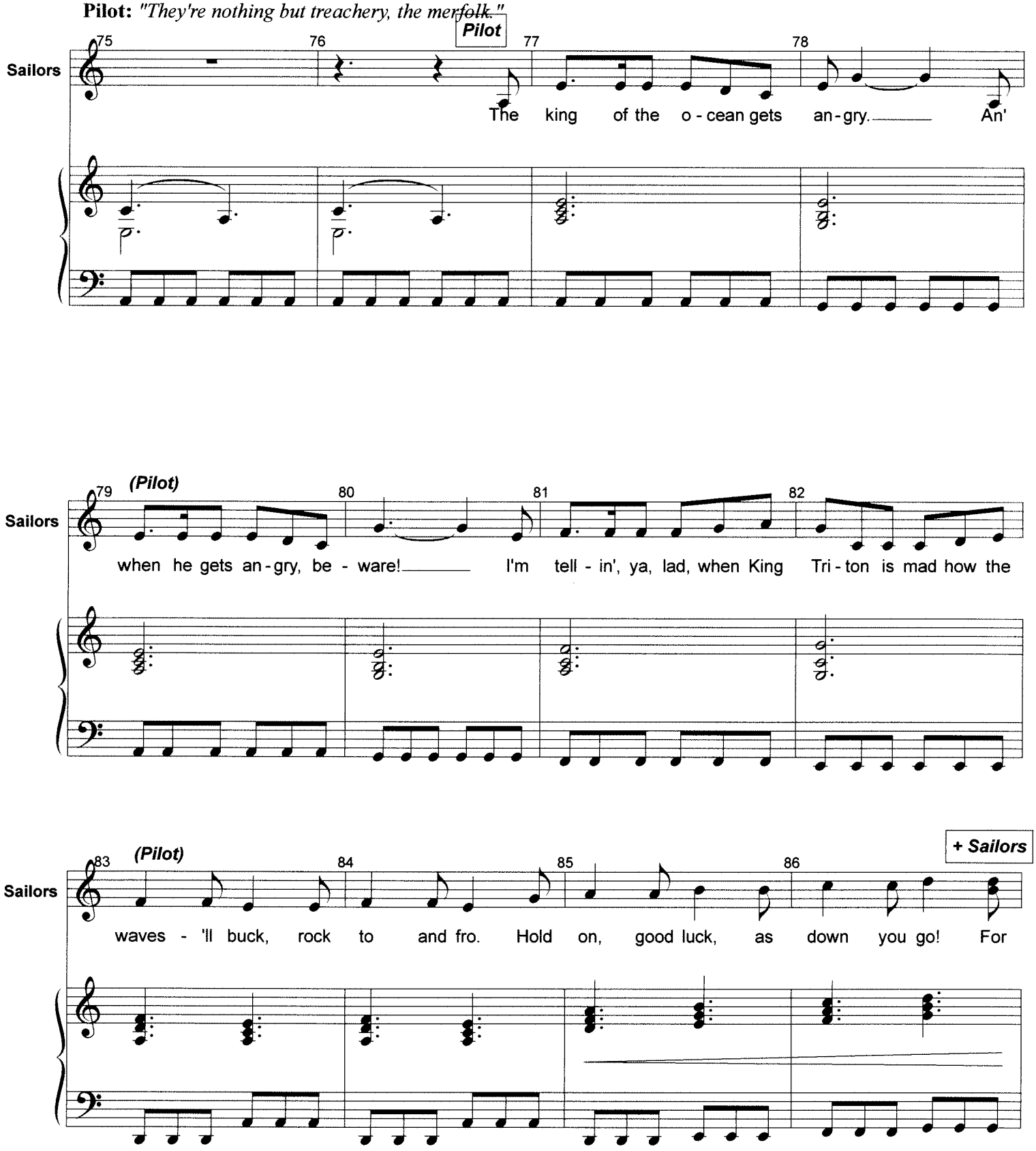
Eric: *"King Triton? Who's that?"* **Pilot:** *"Ruler of the merpeople, lad. Thought every good sailor knew about him."*

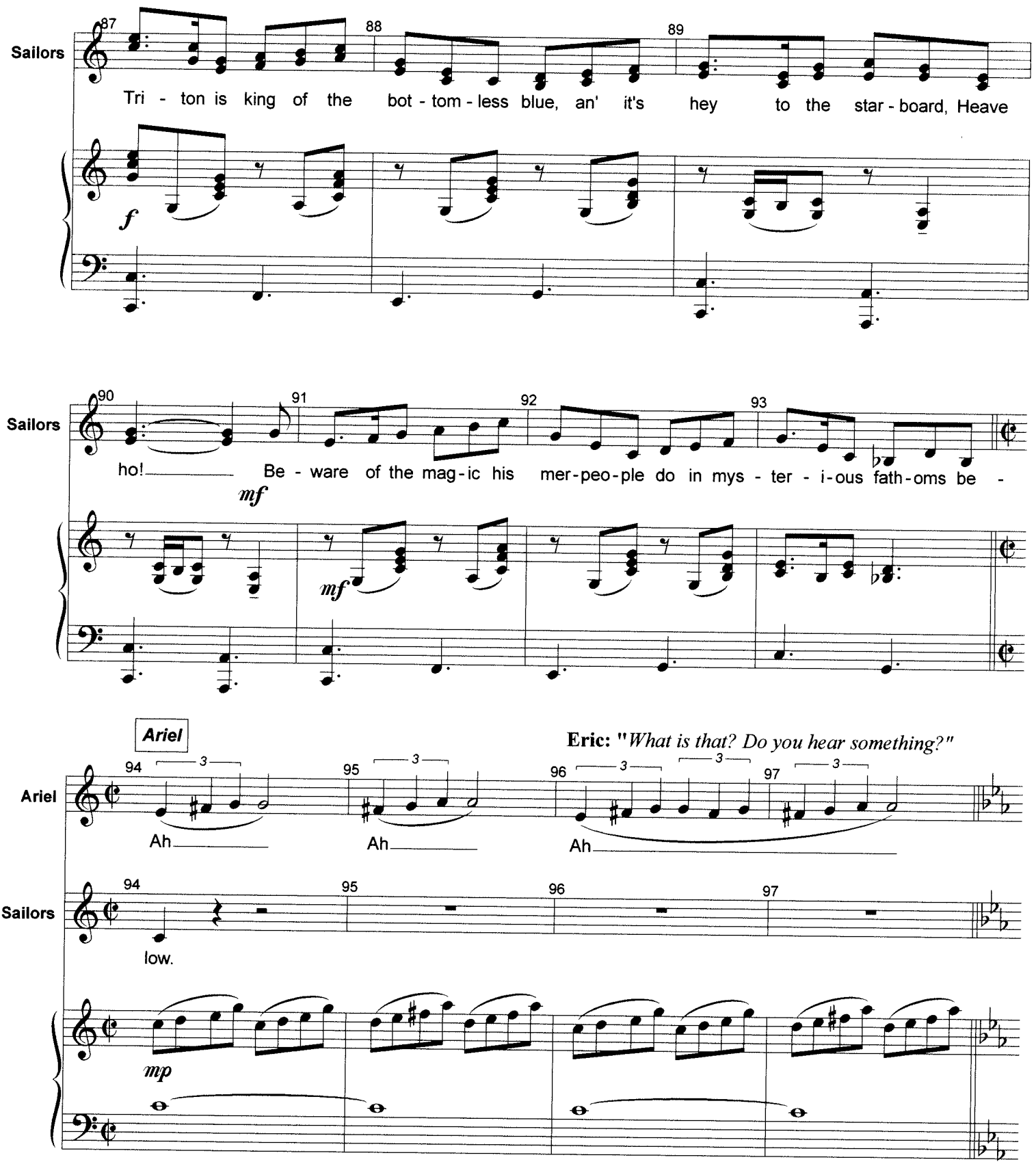


Grimsby: *"Merpeople, indeed! Nautical nonsense!"* **2nd Sailor:** *"I know a man who heard a mermaid once.*



Pilot: *"They're nothing but treachery, the merfolk."*




Sailors
87
88
89
Tri - ton is king of the bot - tom - less blue, an' it's hey to the star - board, Heave
f
Sailors
90
91
92
93
ho! Be - ware of the mag - ic his mer - peo - ple do in mys - ter - i - ous fath - oms be -
mf
mf
Ariel
Eric: "What is that? Do you hear something?"
Ariel
94
95
96
97
Ah
Ah
Ah
Sailors
94
95
96
97
low.
mp

Grimsby: *"Milord, please. ~~Return to~~ court and take your crown – and grrrow ~~up!~~ 3'*

Ariel

98 99 100 101

Ah Ah Ah

rit.

102 103

a tempo

Eric

Eric

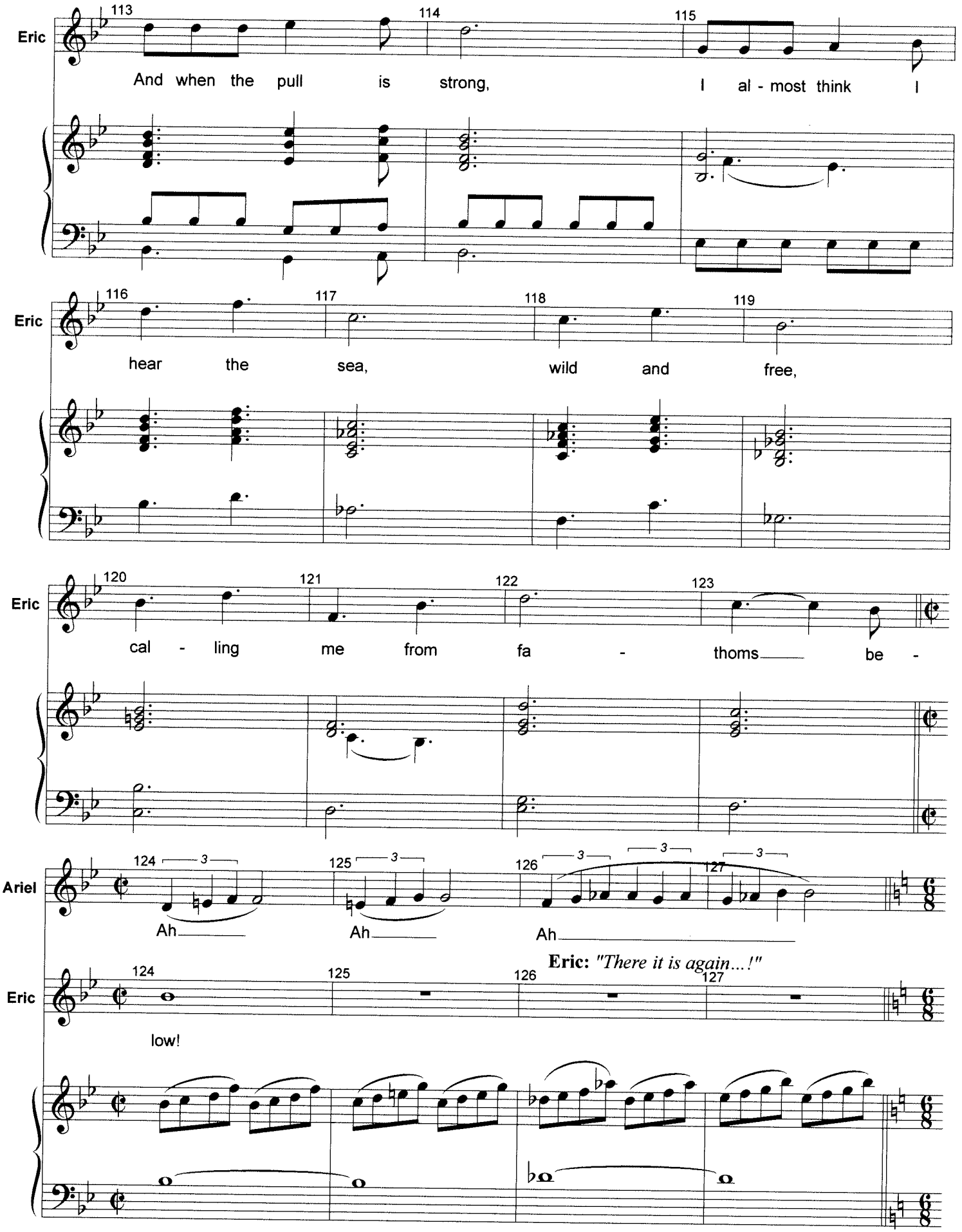
104 105 106 107

This is where I be - long! Ev - 'ry - thing seems more real here.

Eric

108 109 110 111 112

Strange how at home I feel here in the tide's wild flow.


Eric
113
114
115
And when the pull is strong, I al - most think I
Eric
116
117
118
119
hear the sea, wild and free,
Eric
120
121
122
123
cal - ling me from fa - thoms be -
Ariel
124
125
126
127
Ah
Ah
Ah
Eric: "There it is again...!"
Eric
124
125
126
127
low!

Pilot: *"Put about for shore, sir?"* **Eric:** *"Not on your life, my friend. Follow that voice!"* **Sailors**

Sailors

There's

ilors

mer-maids out there in the bot-tom-less blue, an' it's hey to the star-board, Heave ho! Watch

ilors

out, for 'em, lad, or you'll go to your ru - in mys - ter - i - ous fath - oms be -

ilors

low!

dim. al fine

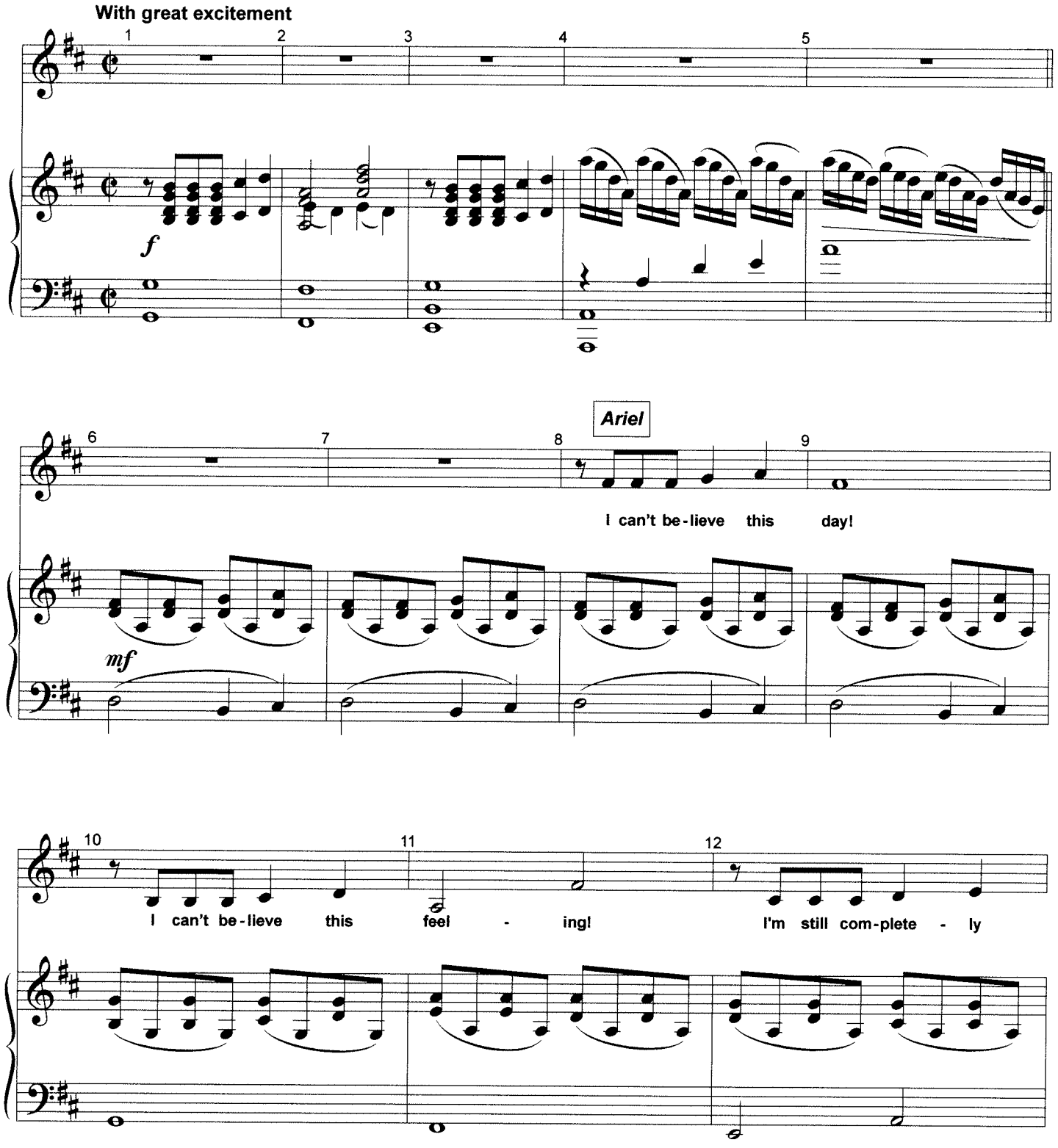
rit.

The World Above - Reprise

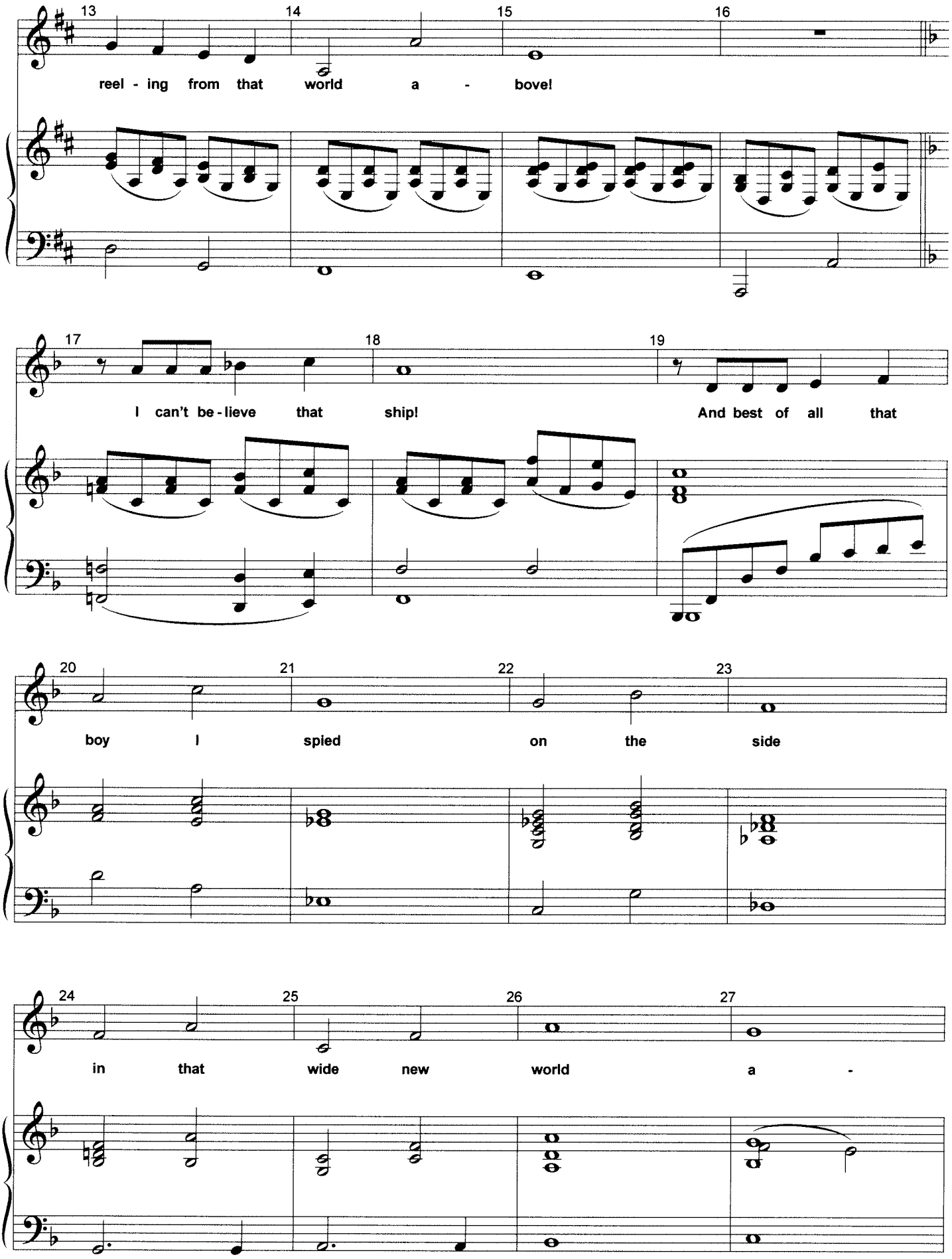
"The Little Mermaid"

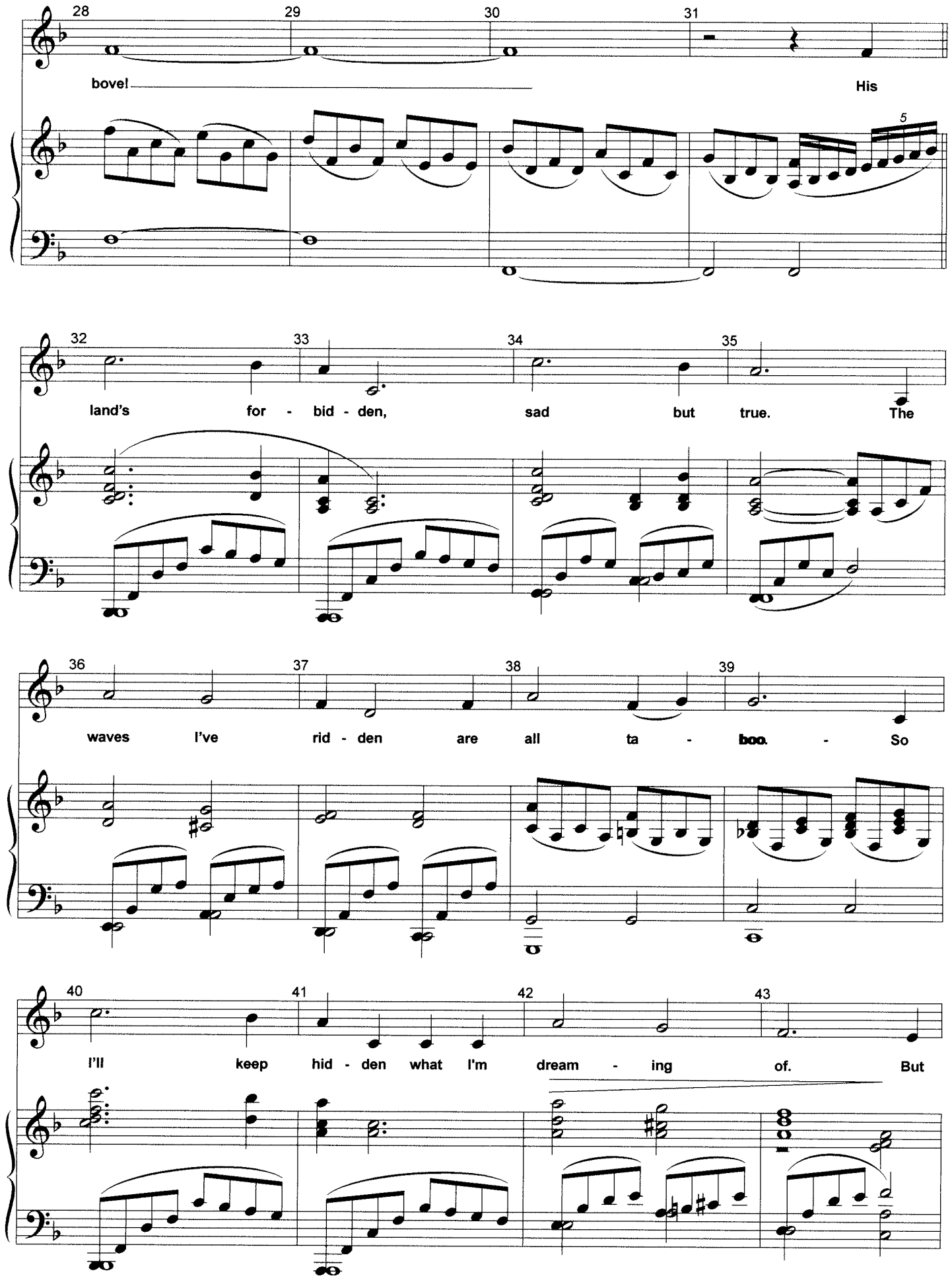
5/21/03

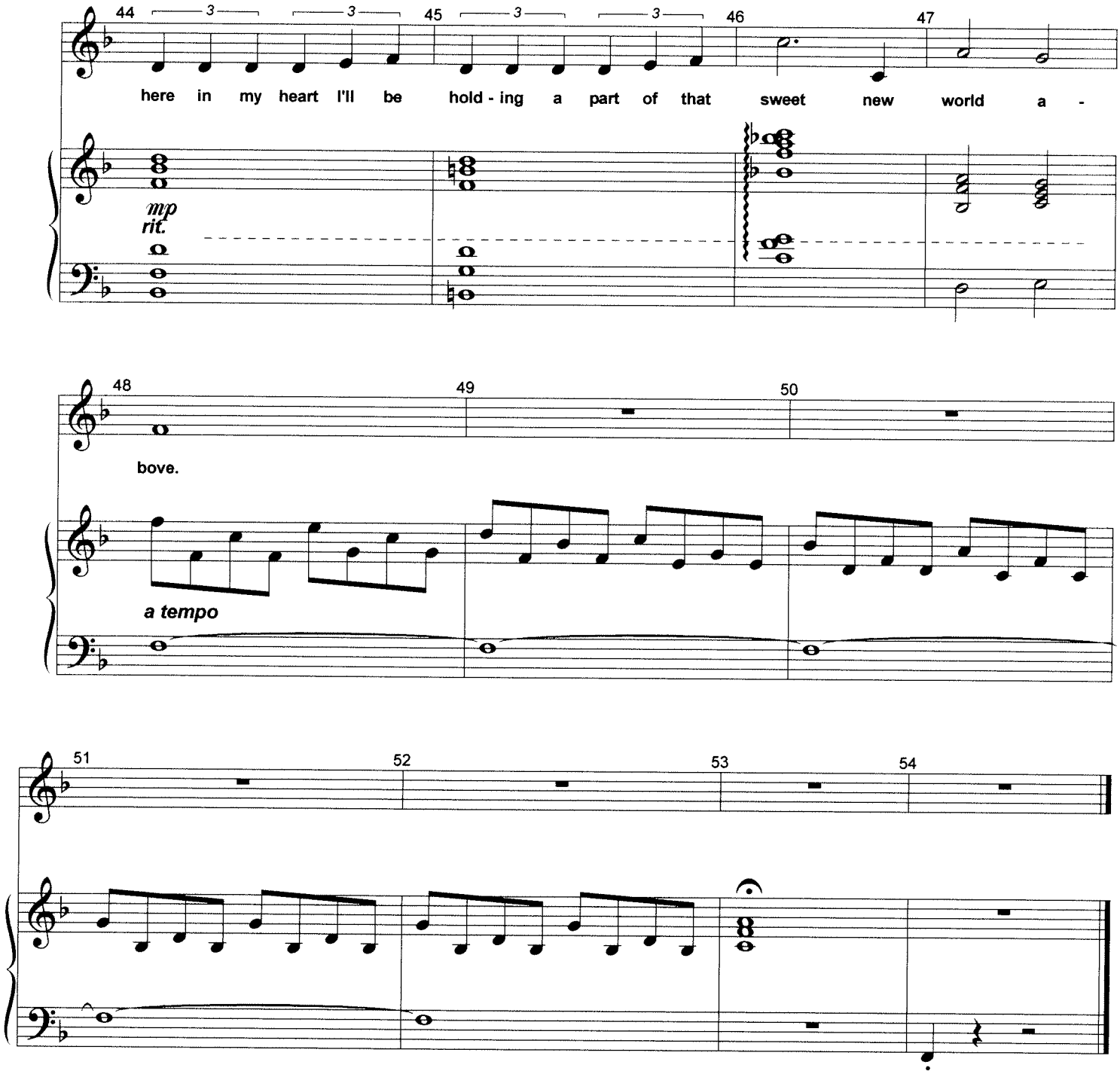
Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater



Arranged by M. Kosarin


13 14 15 16
reel - ing from that world a - bove!
17 18 19
I can't be - lieve that ship! And best of all that
20 21 22 23
boy I spied on the side
24 25 26 27
in that wide new world a -


28
29
30
31
bove!
His
5
32
33
34
35
land's for - bid - den, sad but true. The
36
37
38
39
waves I've rid - den are all ta - boo. - So
40
41
42
43
I'll keep hid - den what I'm dream - ing of. But


44
45
46
47
here in my heart I'll be hold - ing a part of that sweet new world a -
mp
rit.
48
49
50
bove.
a tempo
51
52
53
54

Mermaids

Daughters of Triton

2/18/03

Menken/Ashman

Brightly Baroque (Don't fix it...)

Mermaids

(raw accomp.)

mf

Ah,

5

we are the daugh - ters of Tri - ton. Great fa - ther who loves us and named us well: A -

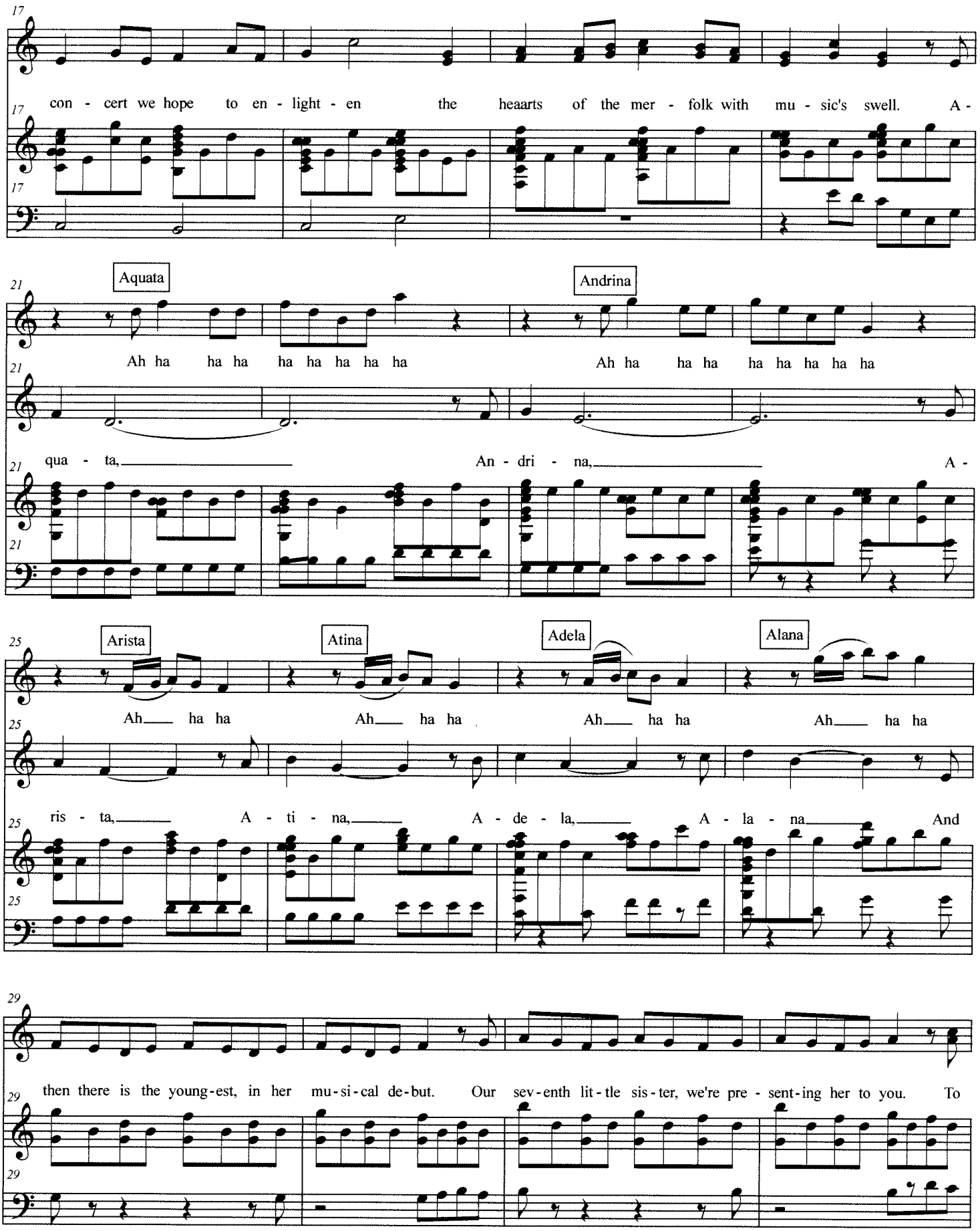
(upper two voices very light!)

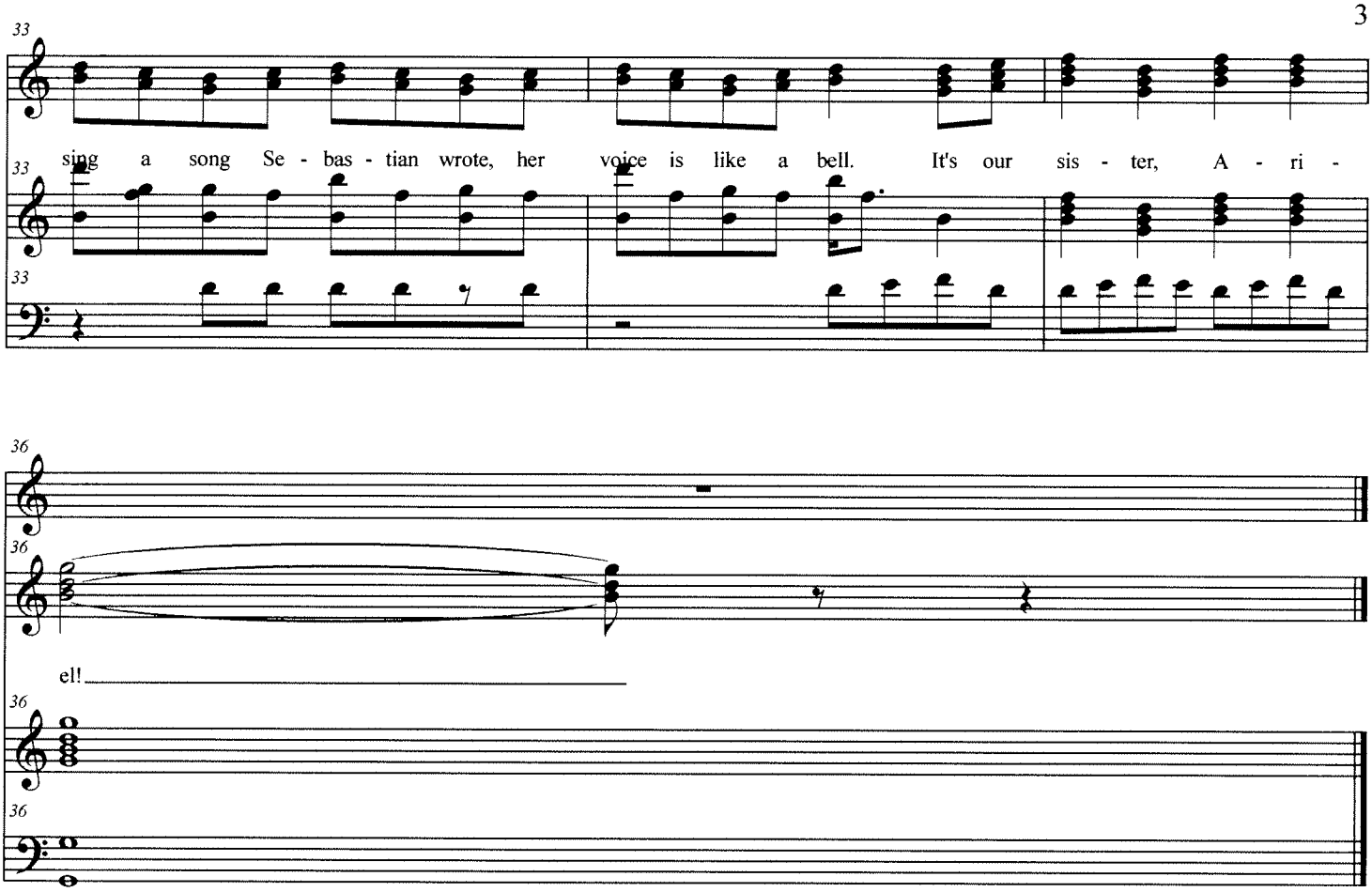
9

qua - ta, An - dri - na, A - ris - ta, A - ti - na, A - de - la, A - la - na and A - ri - el.

13

In


17
con - cert we hope to en - light - en the heaarts of the mer - folk with mu - sic's swell. A -
Aquata
Andrina
Ah ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
Ah ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
qua - ta,
An - dri - na,
A -
Arista
Atina
Adela
Alana
Ah ha ha
Ah ha ha
Ah ha ha
Ah ha ha
ris - ta,
A - ti - na,
A - de - la,
A - la - na
And
then there is the young-est, in her mu-si-cal de-but. Our sev-enth lit-tle sis-ter, we're pre - sent-ing her to you. To


33
sing a song Se - bas - tian wrote, her voice is like a bell. It's our sis - ter, A - ri -
33
33
36
36
el!
36
36

PIANO/VOCAL

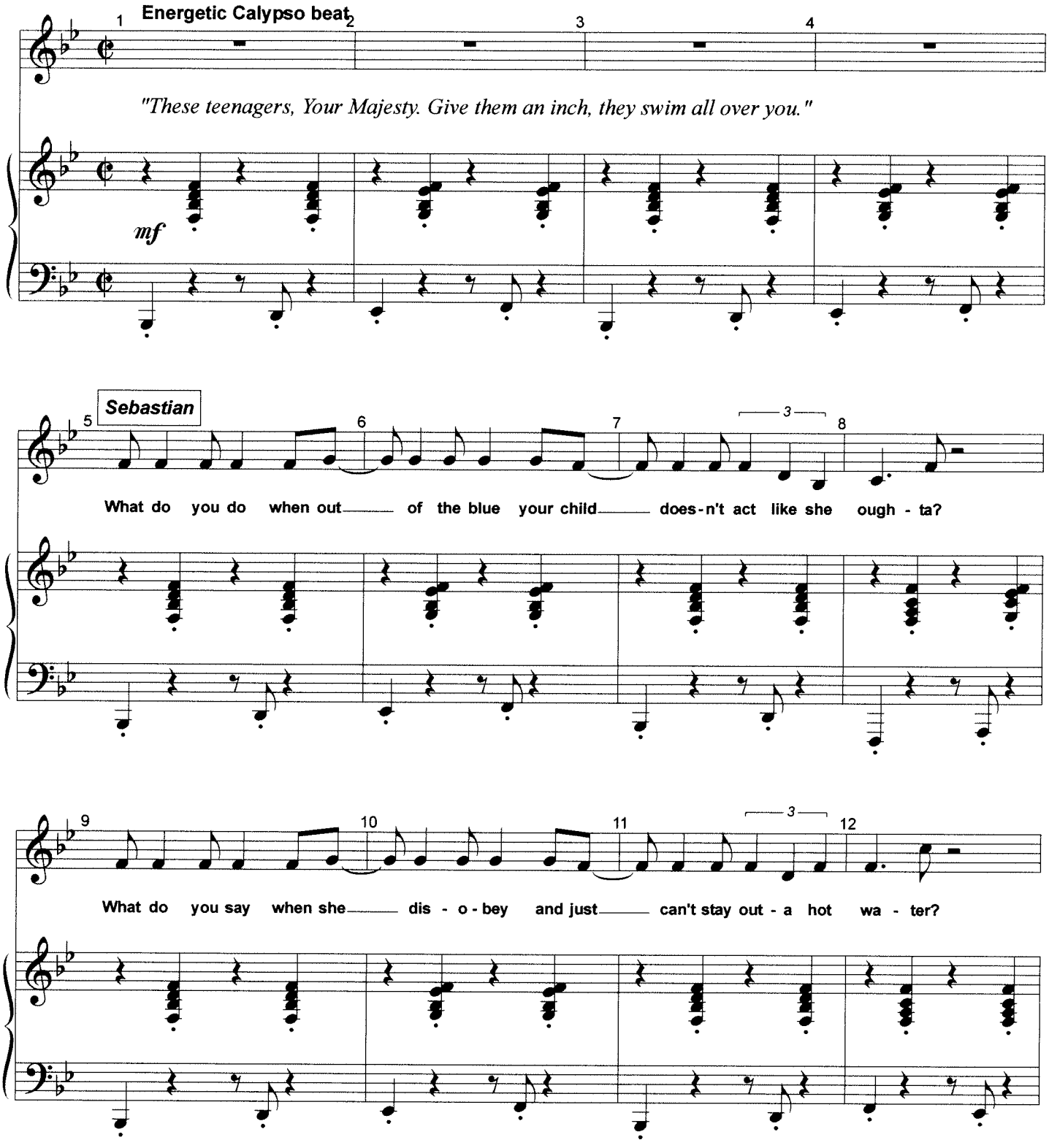
Sebastian
Triton

"The Little Mermaid"

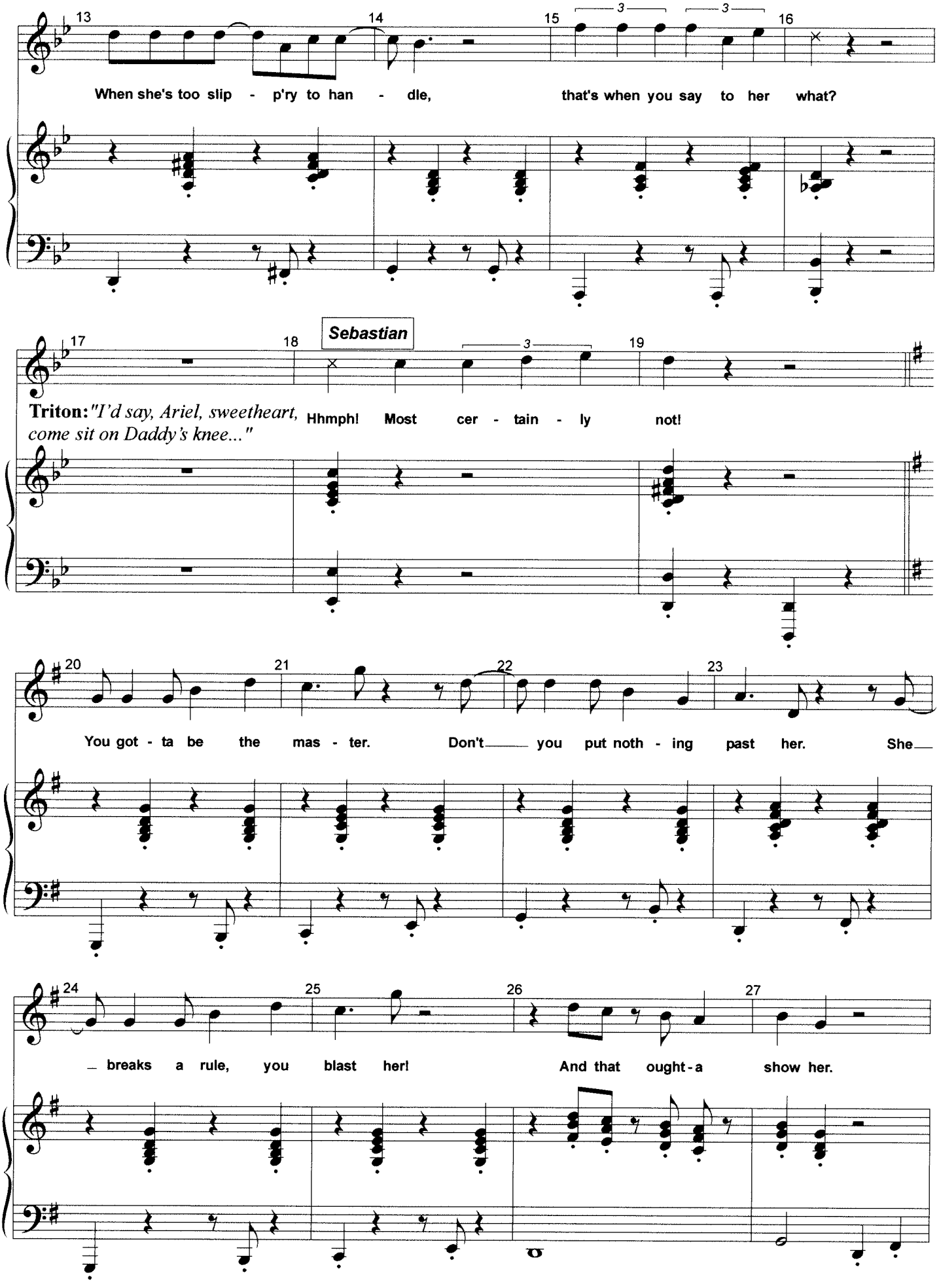
That Oughta Show Her

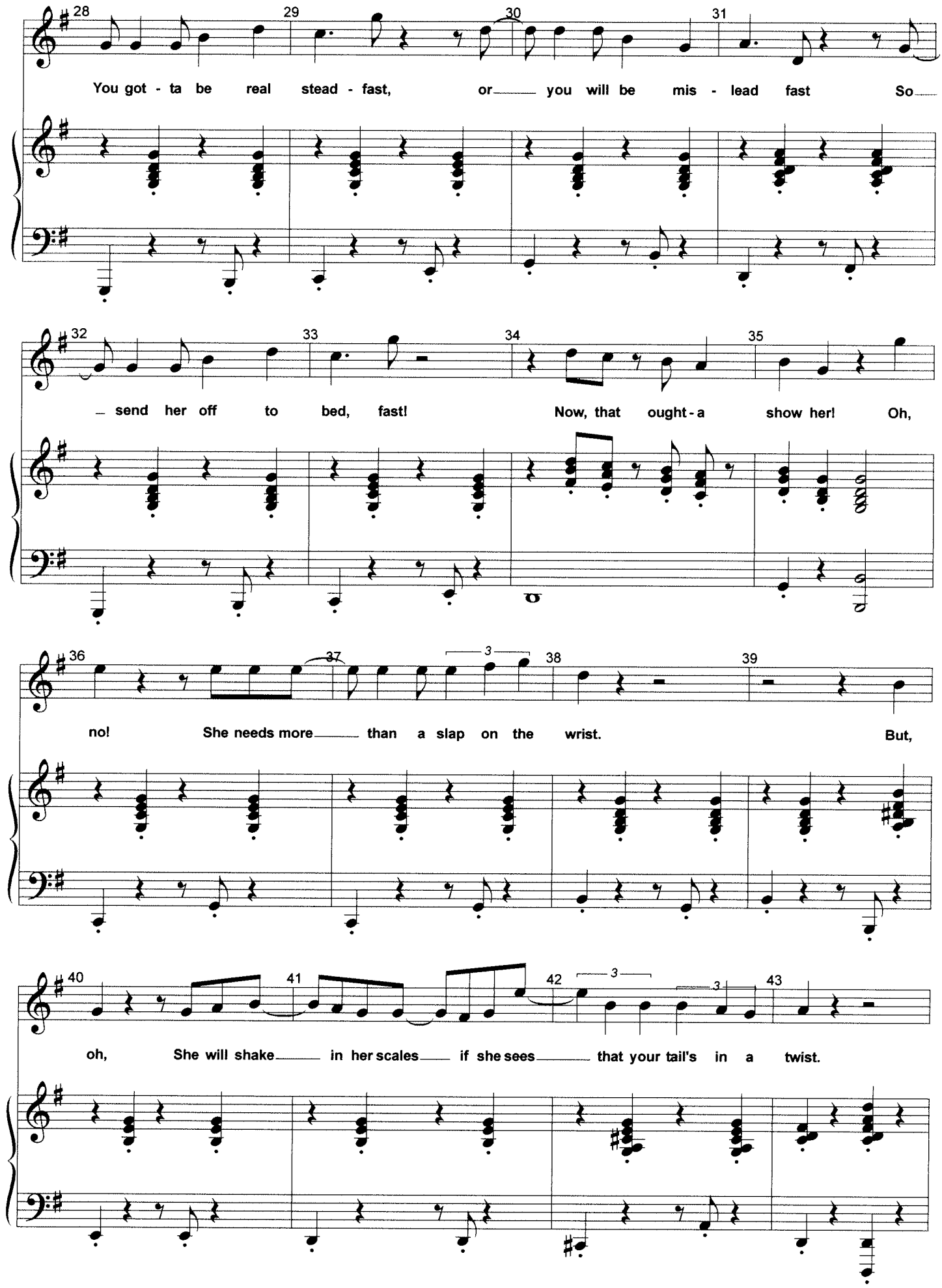
2/14/03

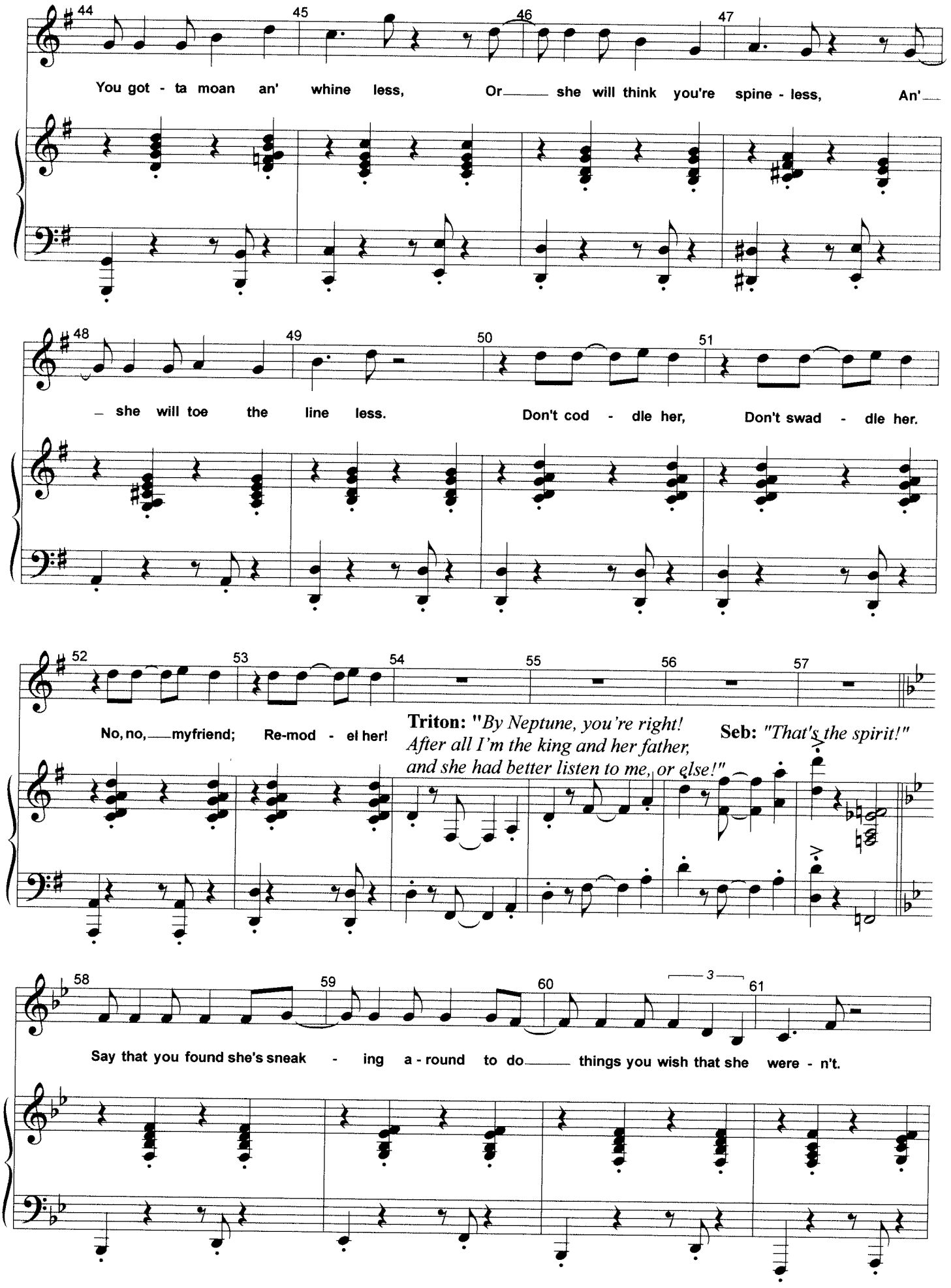
Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

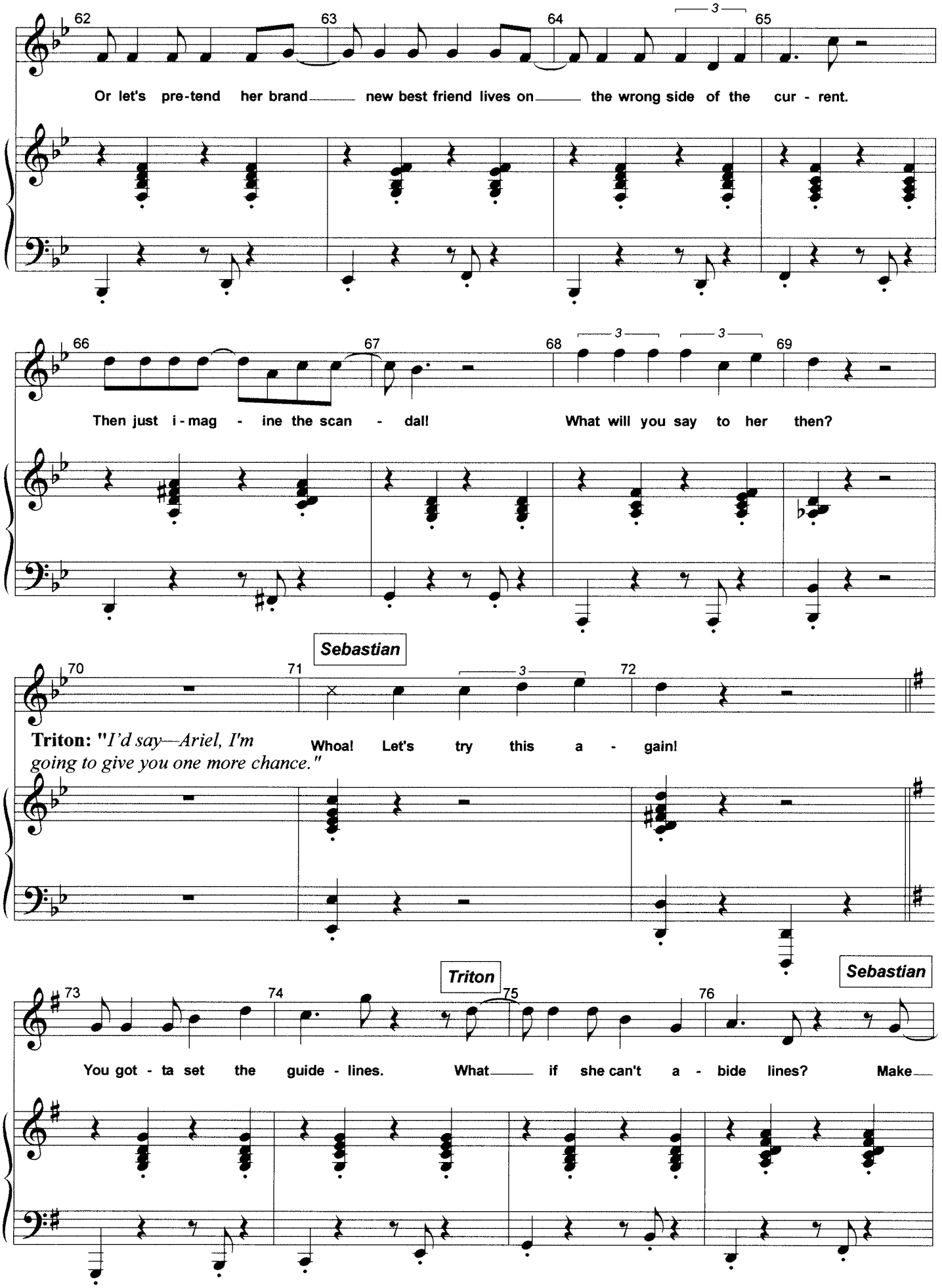


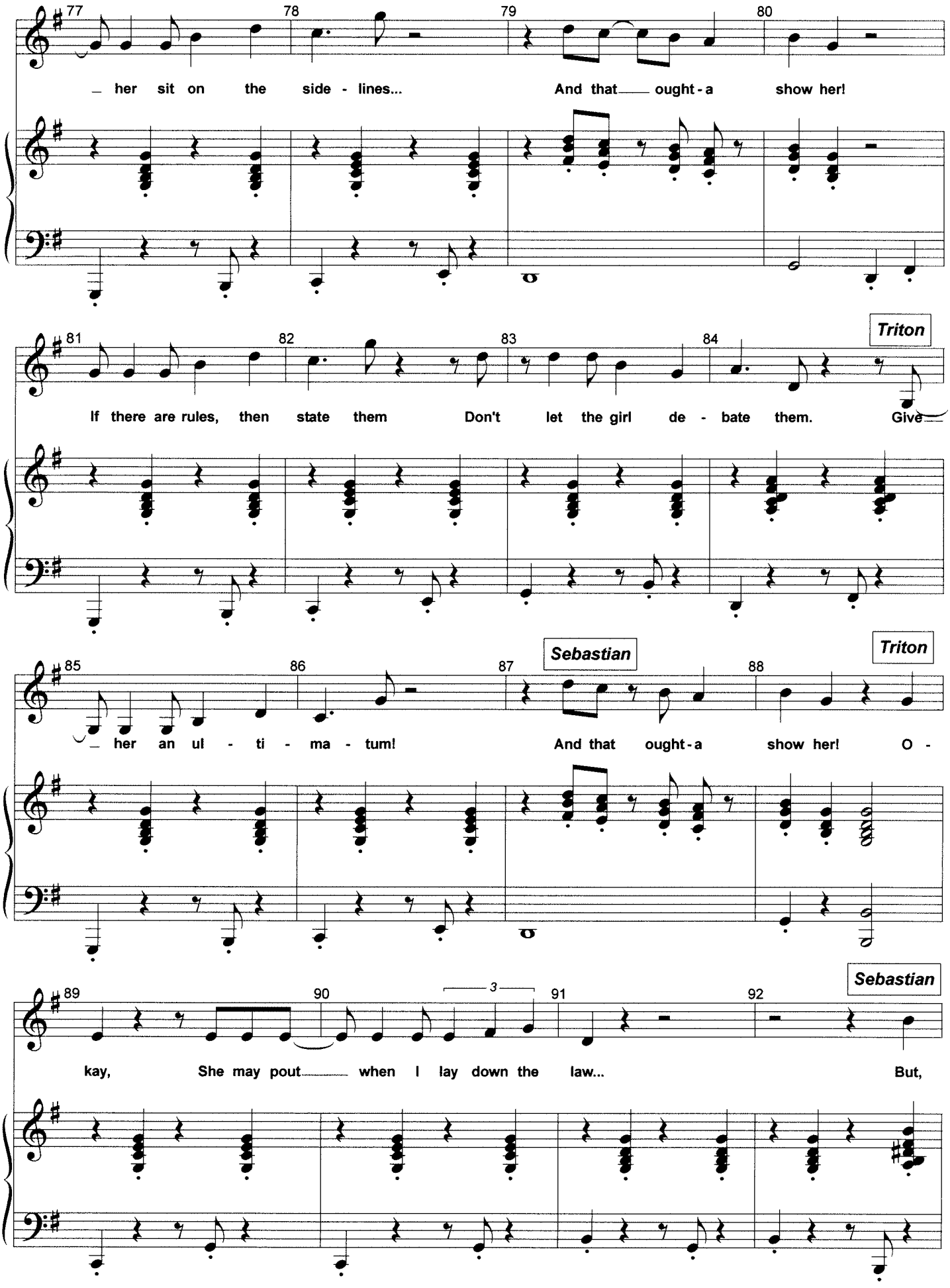
Arranged by M. Kosarin

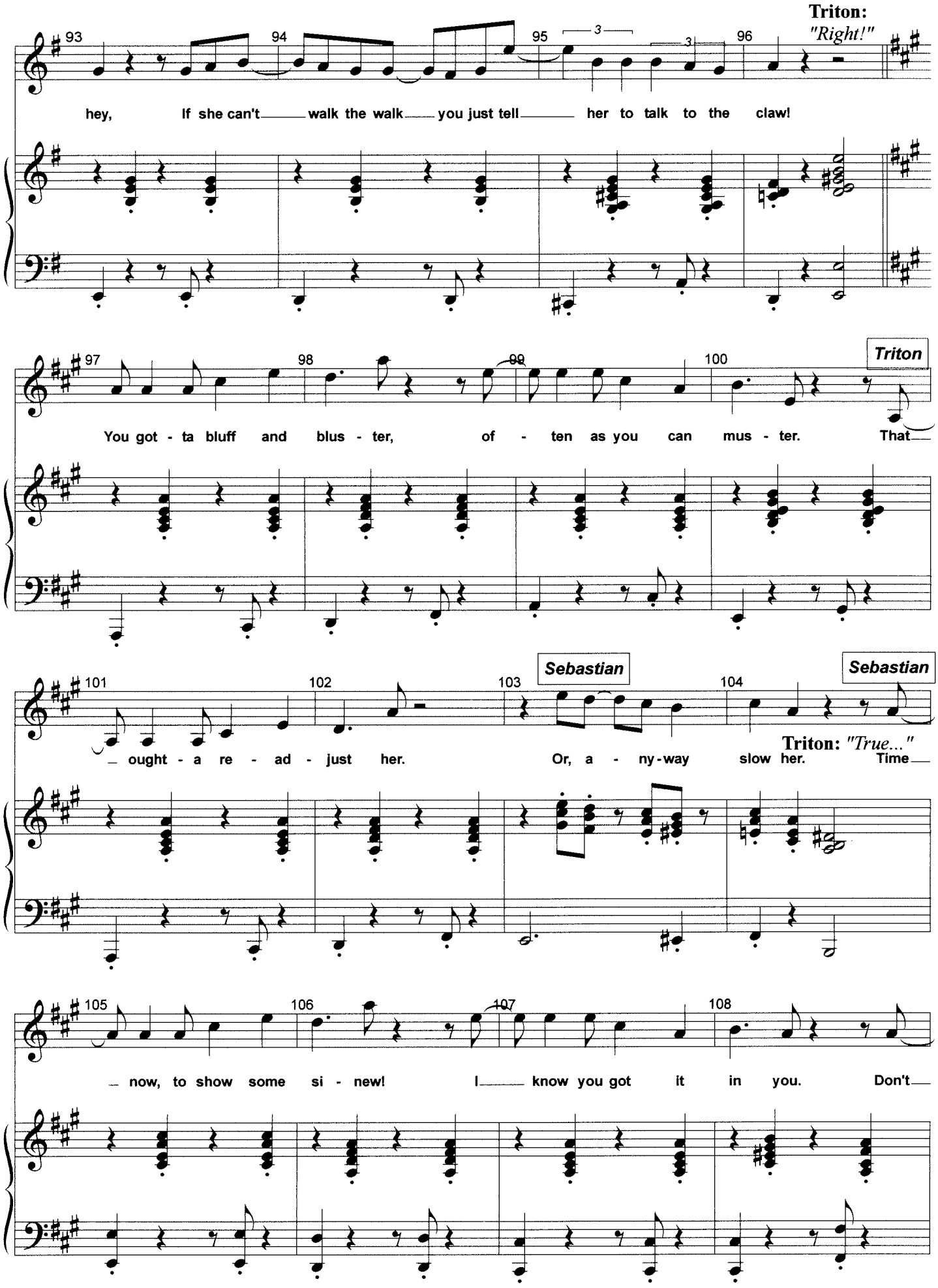

When she's too slip - p'ry to han - dle, that's when you say to her what?
Sebastian
Triton: "I'd say, Ariel, sweetheart, come sit on Daddy's knee..."
Hhmph! Most cer - tain - ly not!
You got - ta be the mas - ter. Don't you put noth - ing past her. She
breaks a rule, you blast her! And that ought - a show her.

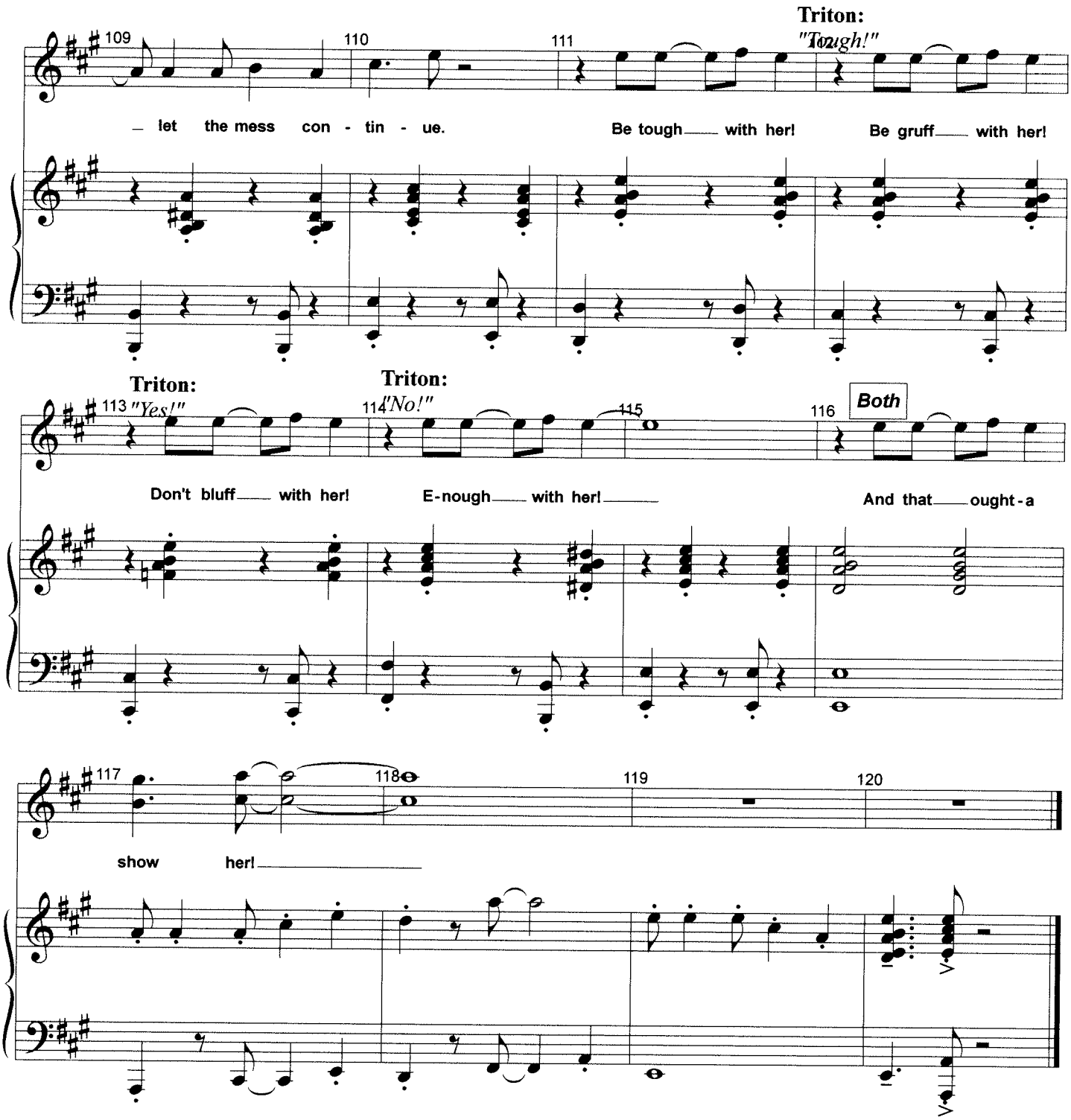

28
29
30
31
You got - ta be real stead - fast, or you will be mis - lead fast So
32
33
34
35
send her off to bed, fast! Now, that ought - a show her! Oh,
36
37
38
39
no! She needs more than a slap on the wrist. But,
40
41
42
43
oh, She will shake in her scales if she sees that your tail's in a twist.


You got - ta moan an' whine less, Or she will think you're spine - less, An'
she will toe the line less. Don't cod - dle her, Don't swad - dle her.
No, no, myfriend; Re-mod - el her!
Triton: "By Neptune, you're right! After all I'm the king and her father, and she had better listen to me, or else!"
Seb: "That's the spirit!"
Say that you found she's sneak - ing a - round to do things you wish that she were - n't.


62
63
64
65
Or let's pre-tend her brand new best friend lives on the wrong side of the cur - rent.
66
67
68
69
Then just i-mag - ine the scan - dal! What will you say to her then?
Sebastian
70
71
72
Triton: "I'd say—Ariel, I'm going to give you one more chance."
Whoa! Let's try this a - gain!
Triton
Sebastian
73
74
75
76
You got - ta set the guide - lines. What if she can't a - bide lines? Make


77
78
79
80
her sit on the side - lines...
And that ought - a show her!
81
82
83
84
Triton
If there are rules, then state them
Don't let the girl de - bate them.
Give
85
86
87
Sebastian
88
Triton
her an ul - ti - ma - tum!
And that ought - a show her!
O -
89
90
3
91
92
Sebastian
kay,
She may pout when I lay down the law...
But,


Triton: "Right!"
hey, If she can't walk the walk you just tell her to talk to the claw!
Triton
You got - ta bluff and blus - ter, of - ten as you can mus - ter. That
Sebastian
Sebastian
ought - a re - ad - just her. Or, a - ny-way slow her.
Triton: "True..."
Time
now, to show some si - new! I know you got it in you. Don't


Triton:
"Tough!"
109
110
111
let the mess con - tin - ue.
Be tough with her!
Be gruff with her!
Triton:
"Yes!"
Triton:
"No!"
113
114
115
116
Both
Don't bluff with her!
E-nough with her!
And that ought-a
117
118
119
120
show her!

PIANO/VOCAL

Scuttle
Gulls

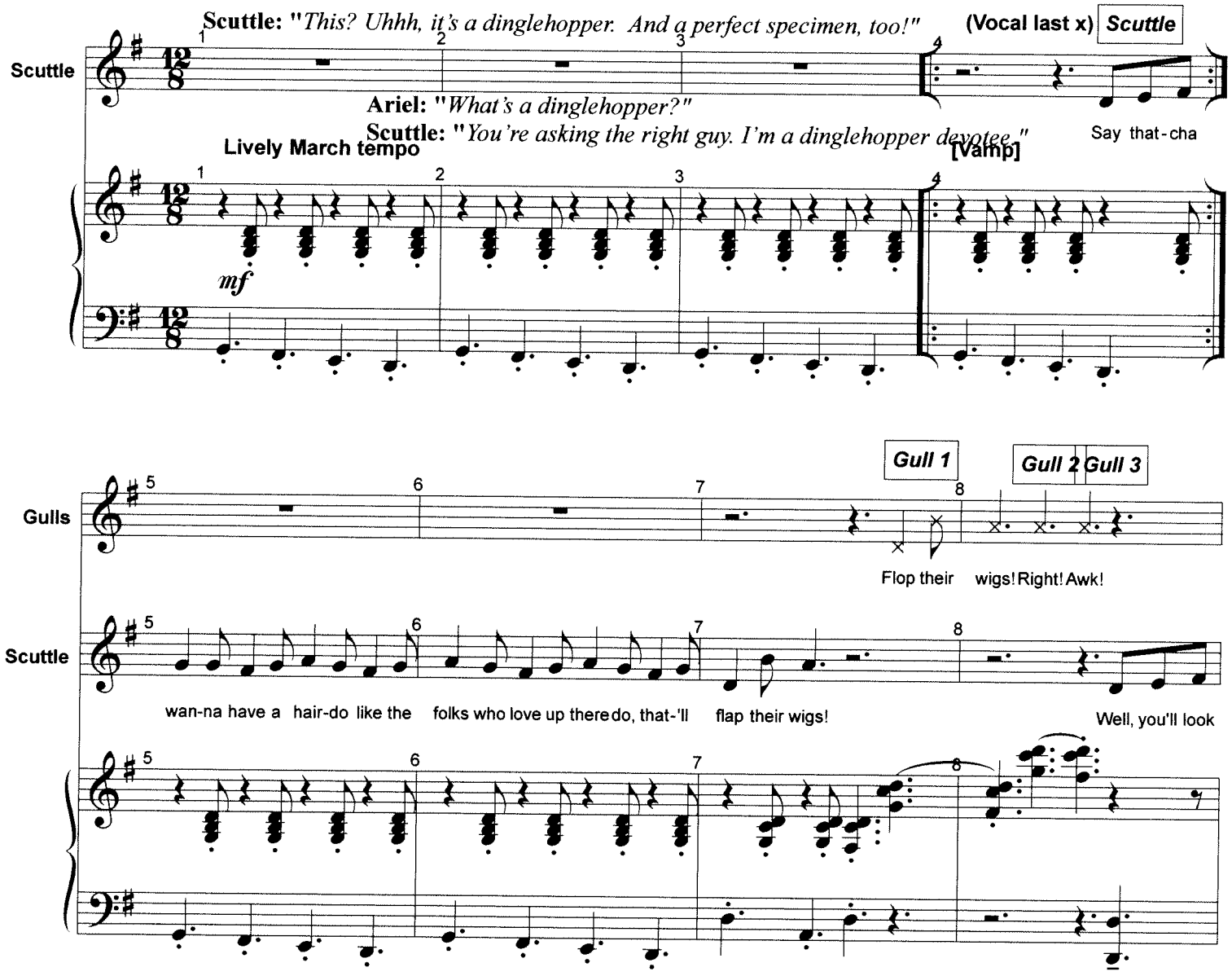
"The Little Mermaid"

Human Stuff

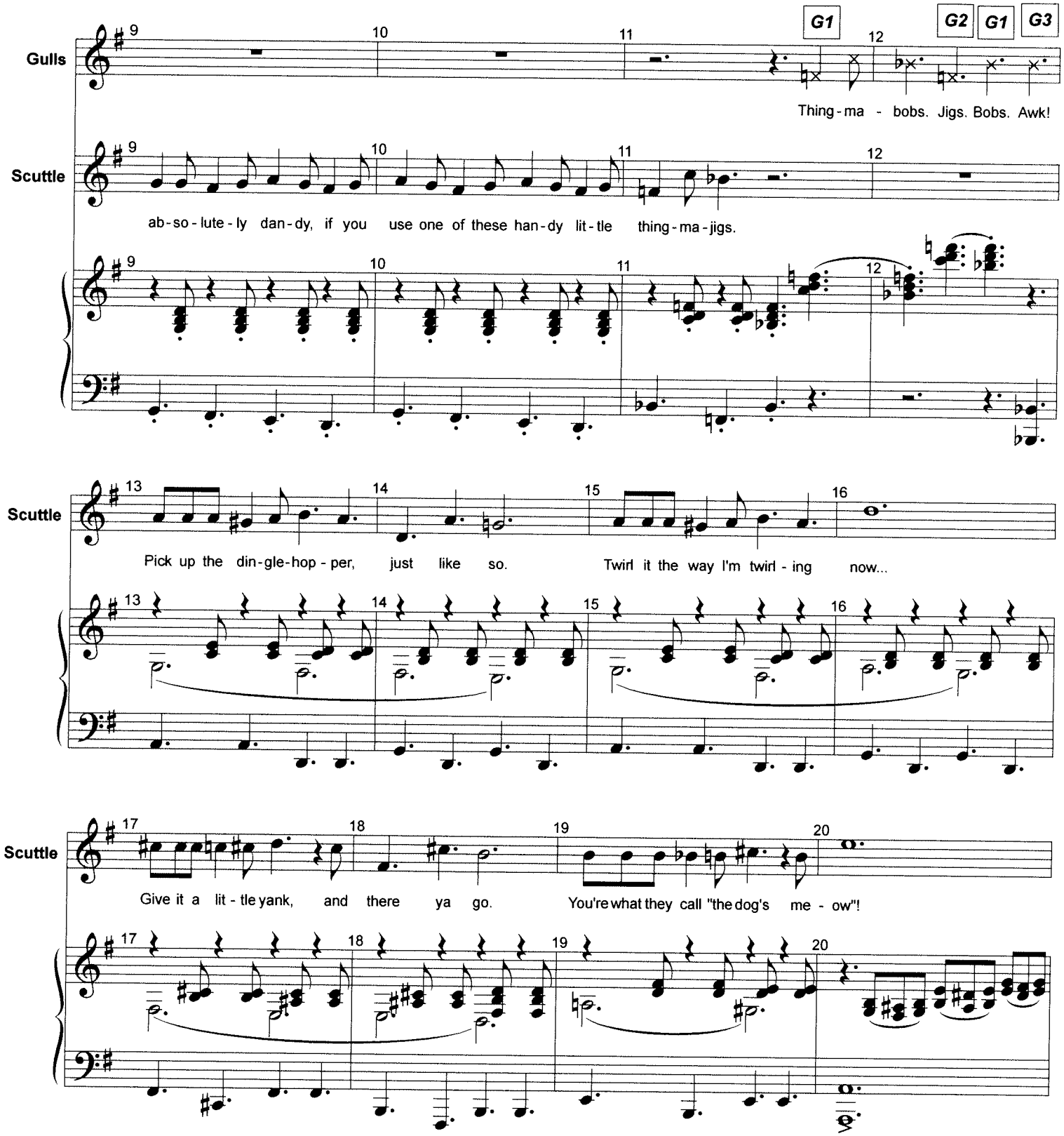
Cue [Ariel]: *"What is it?"*

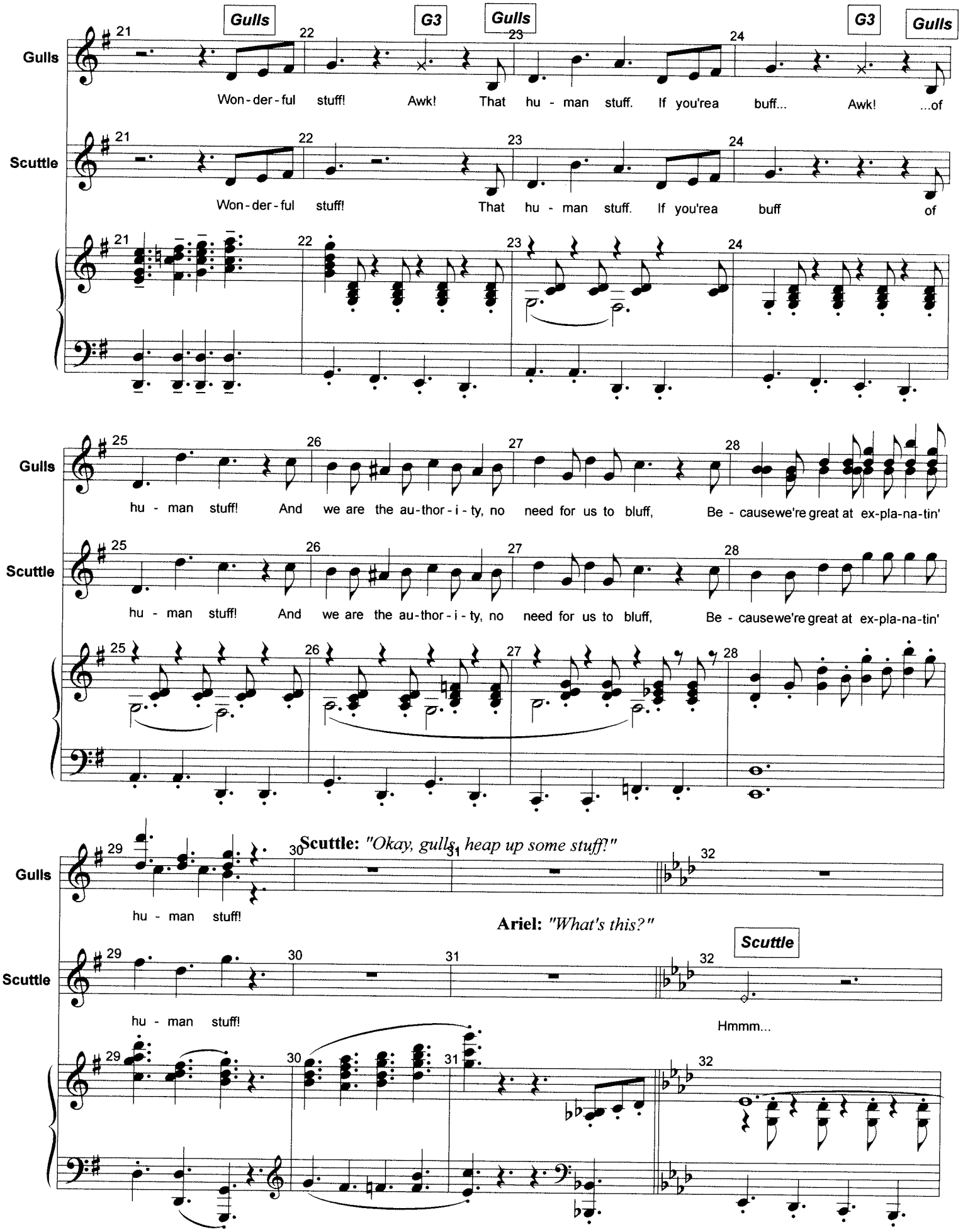
6/5/03

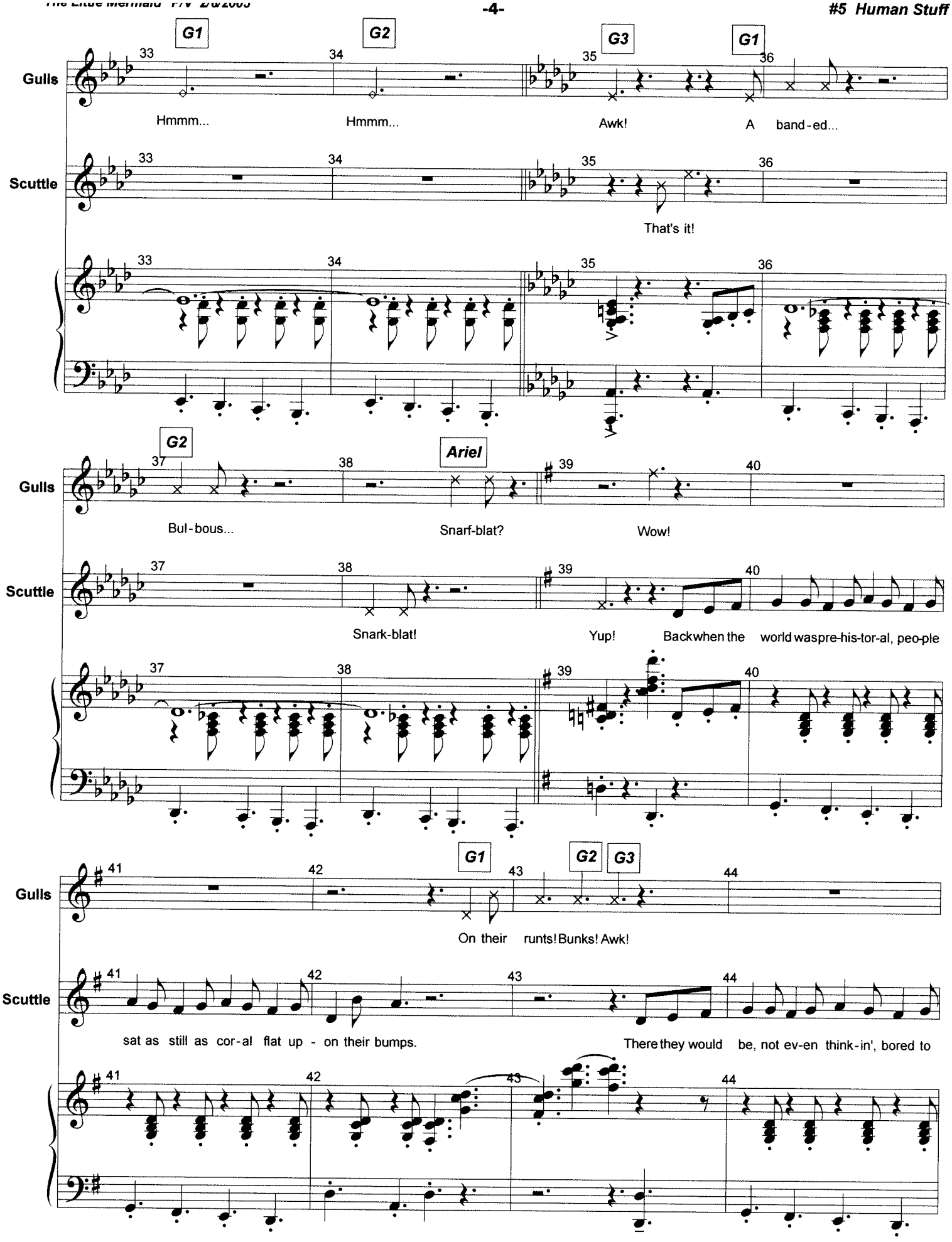
Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

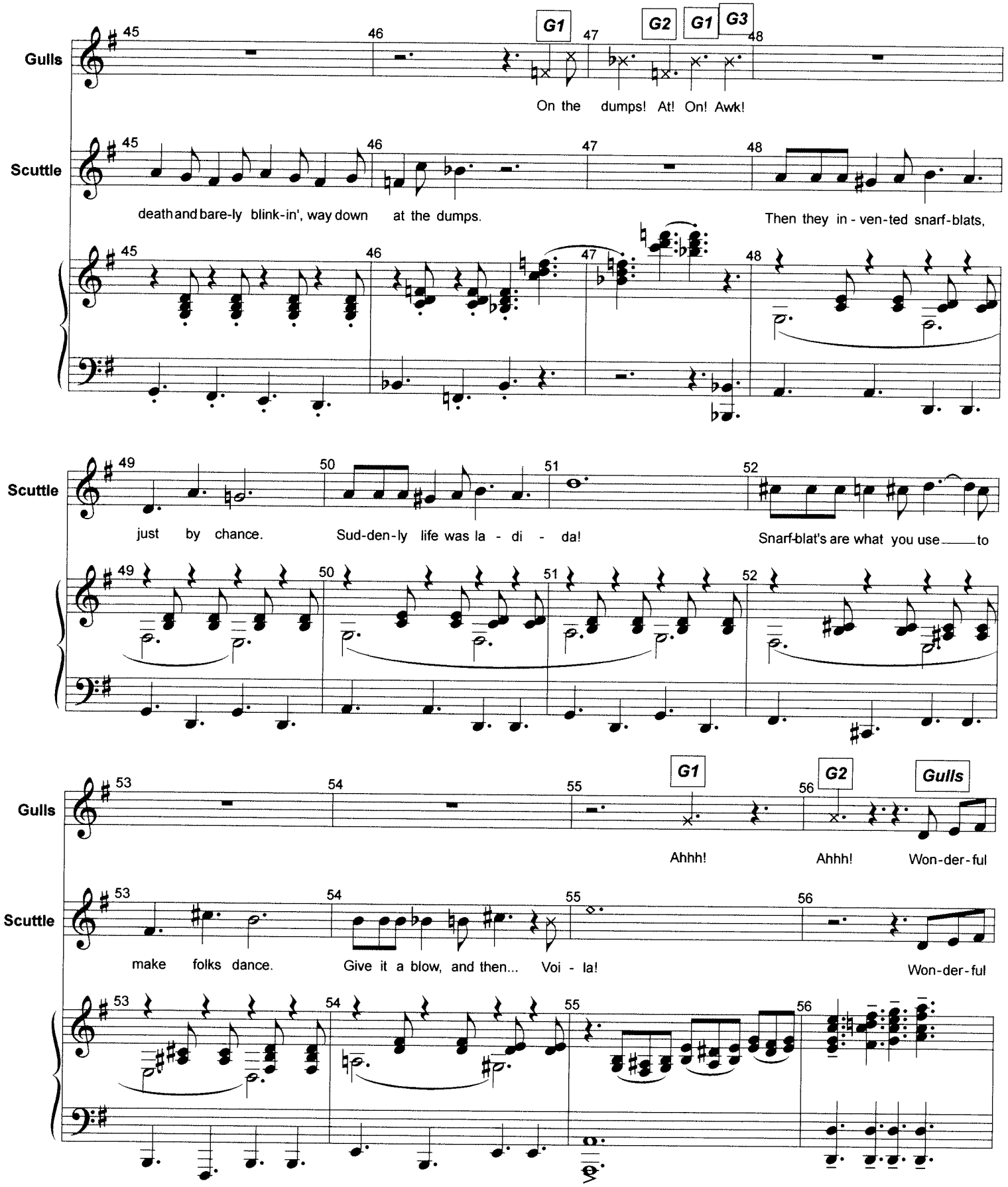


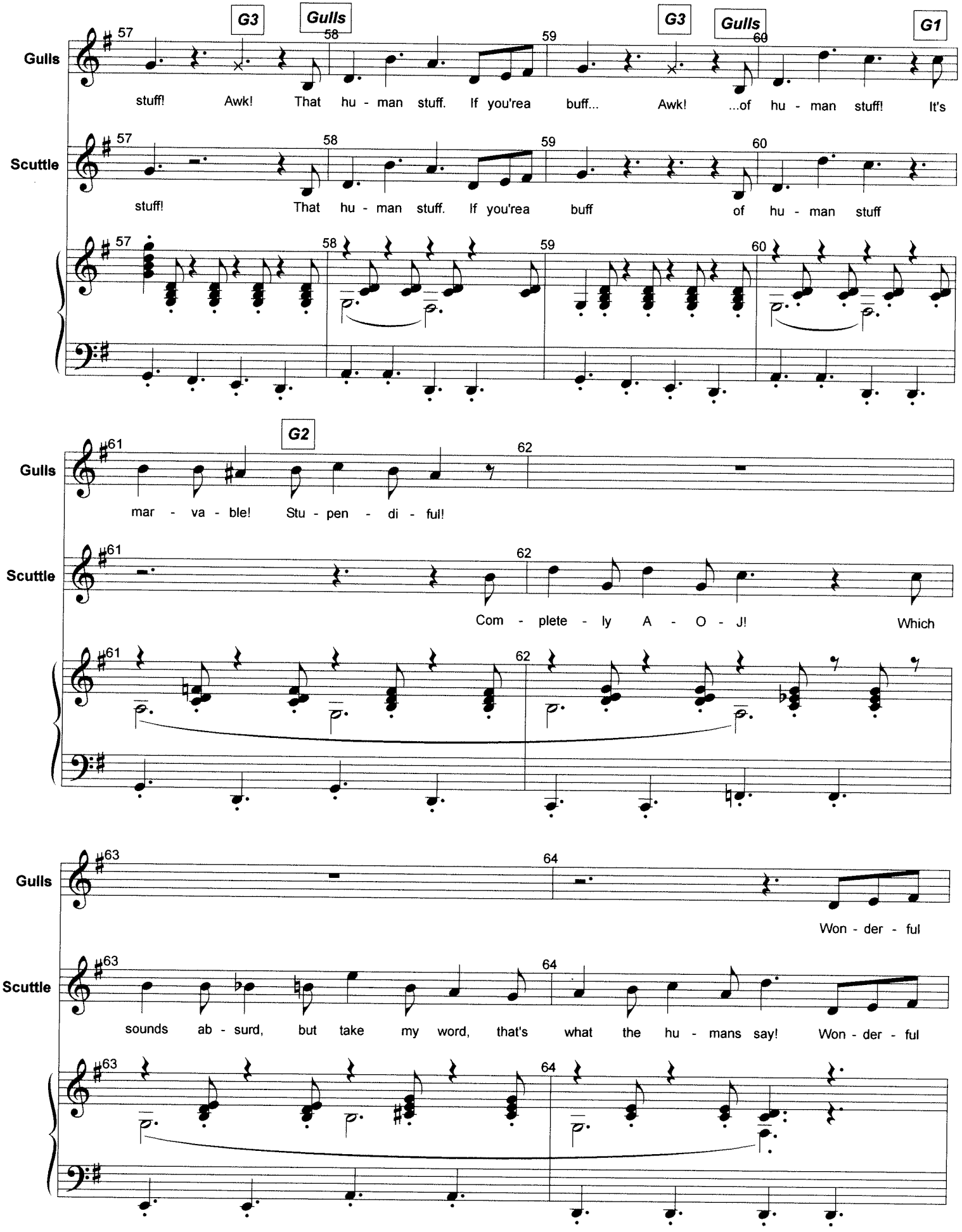
Arranged by M. Kosarin

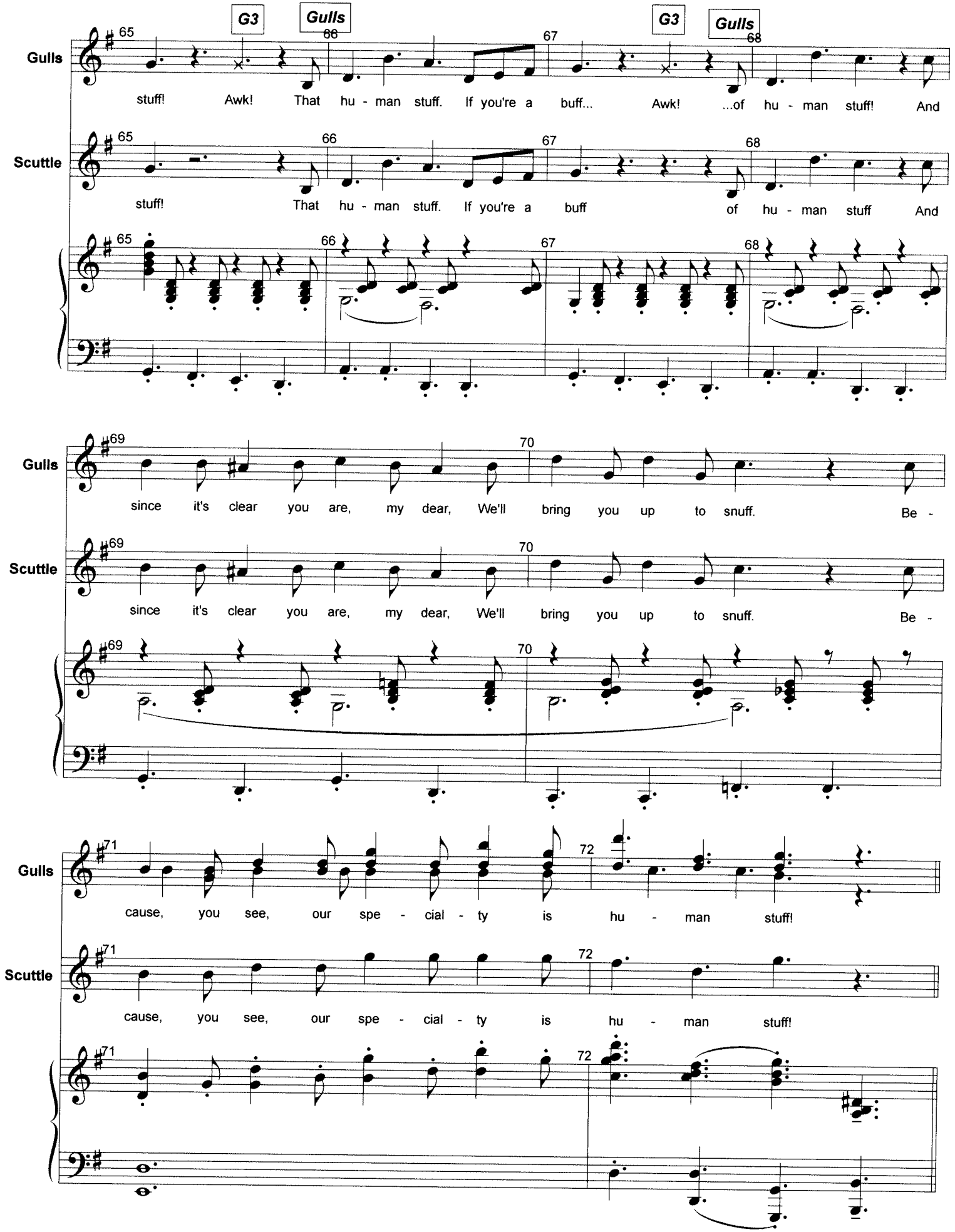

G1
G2
G1
G3
Gulls
Thing-ma - bobs. Jigs. Bobs. Awk!
Scuttle
ab-so-lute-ly dan-dy, if you use one of these han-dy lit-tle thing-ma-jigs.
Scuttle
Pick up the din-gle-hop-per, just like so. Twirl it the way I'm twirl-ing now...
Scuttle
Give it a lit-tle yank, and there ya go. You're what they call "the dog's me-ow"!

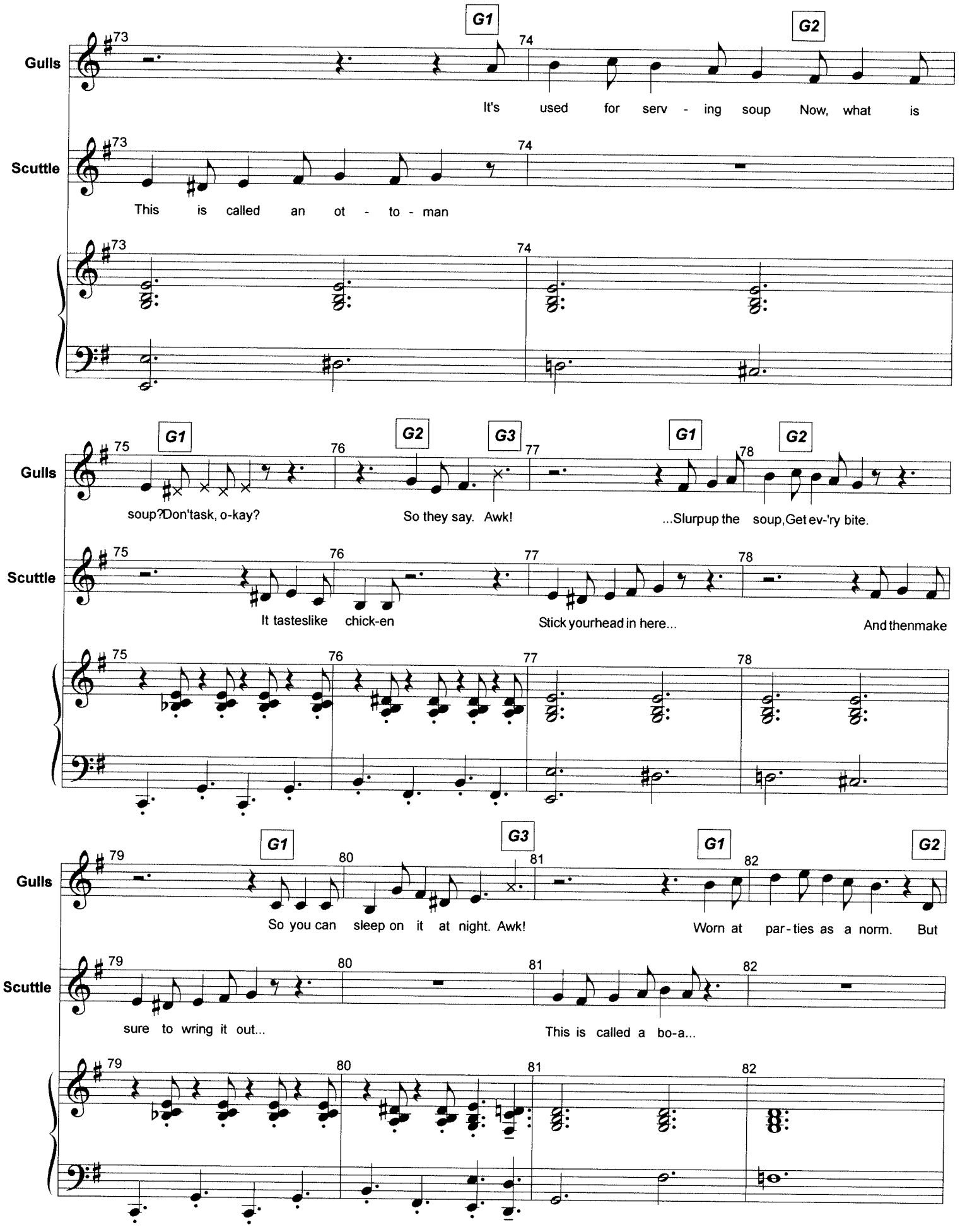

Gulls
G3
Gulls
G3
Gulls
Won-der-ful stuff! Awk! That hu - man stuff. If you'rea buff... Awk! ...of
Scuttle
Won-der-ful stuff! That hu - man stuff. If you'rea buff of
hu - man stuff! And we are the au-thor-i-ty, no need for us to bluff, Be - causewe're great at ex-pla-na-tin'
Scuttle: "Okay, gulls, heap up some stuff!"
Ariel: "What's this?"
Scuttle
Hmmm...

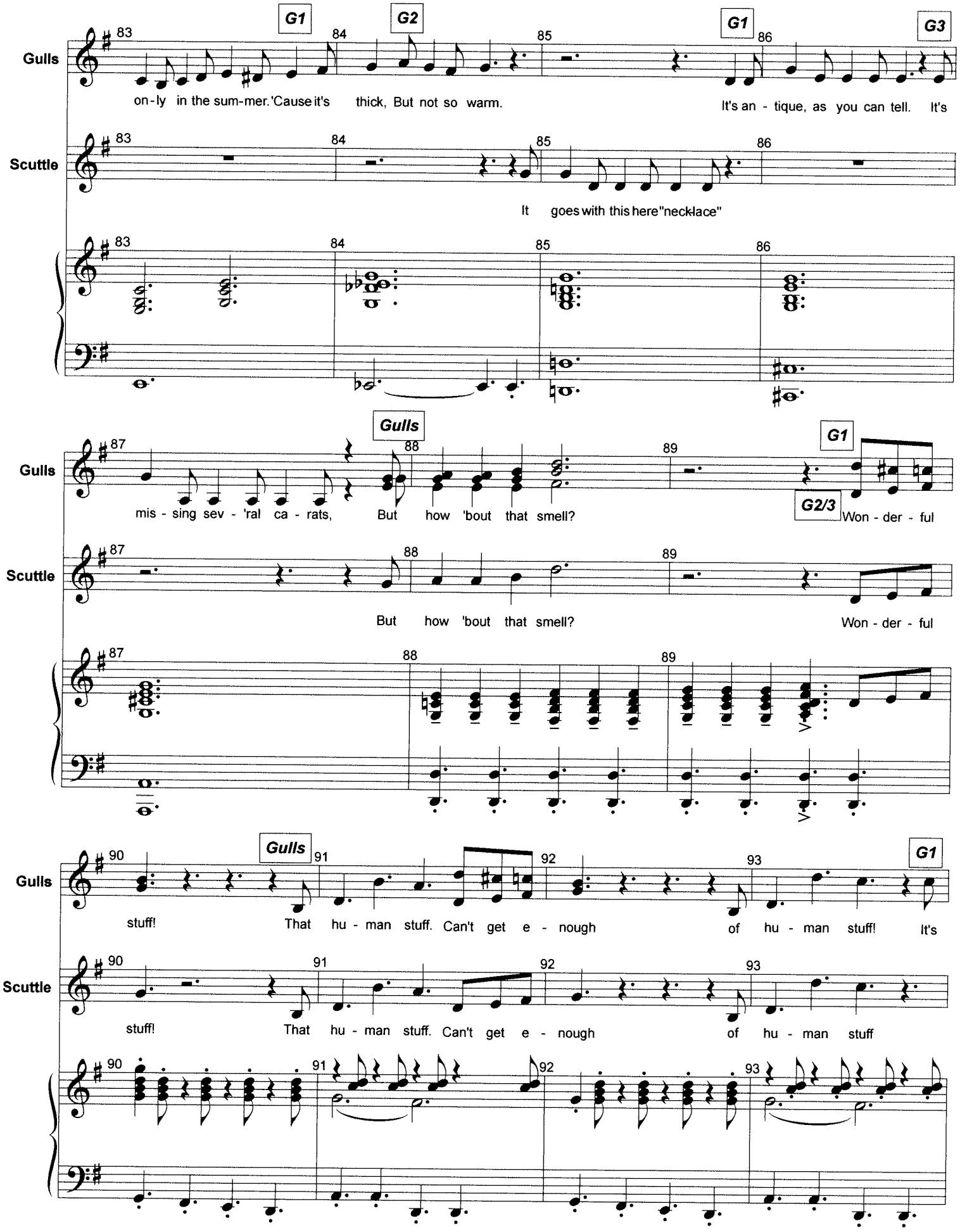

G1
G2
G3
G1
Gulls
Hmmm...
Hmmm...
Awk!
A band-ed...
Scuttle
That's it!
G2
Ariel
Gulls
Bul-bous...
Snarf-blat?
Wow!
Scuttle
Snark-blat!
Yup!
Back when the world was pre-his-tor-al, peo-ple
G1
G2
G3
Gulls
On their runts! Bunks! Awk!
Scuttle
sat as still as cor-al flat up - on their bumps.
There they would be, not ev-en think-in', bored to

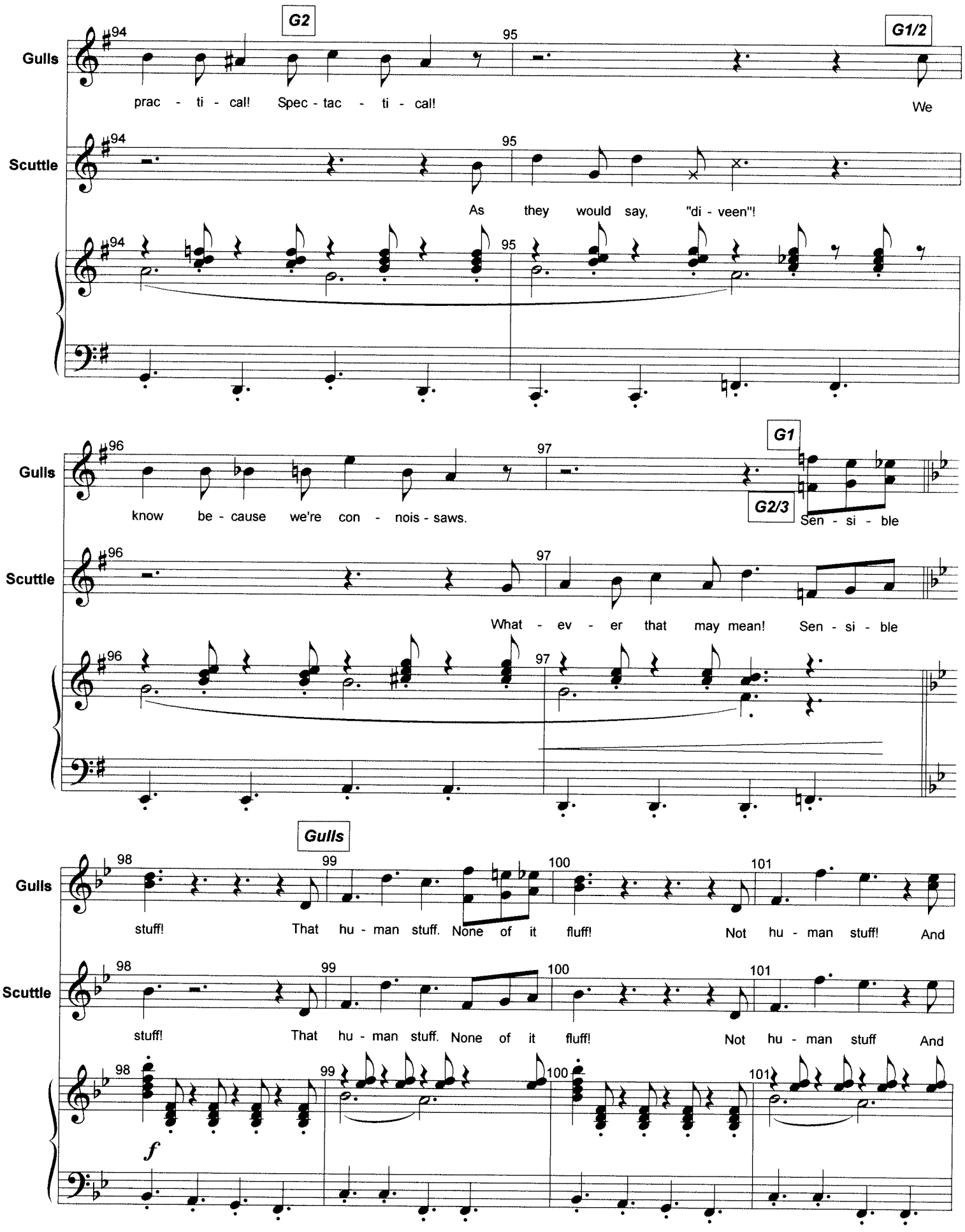

Gulls
Scuttle
G1
G2
G1
G3
On the dumps! At! On! Awk!
death and bare-ly blink-in', way down at the dumps.
Then they in - ven-ted snarf-blats,
just by chance.
Sud-den-ly life was la - di - da!
Snarf-blat's are what you use to
G1
G2
Gulls
Ahhh!
Ahhh!
Won-der-ful
make folks dance.
Give it a blow, and then... Voi - la!
Won-der-ful

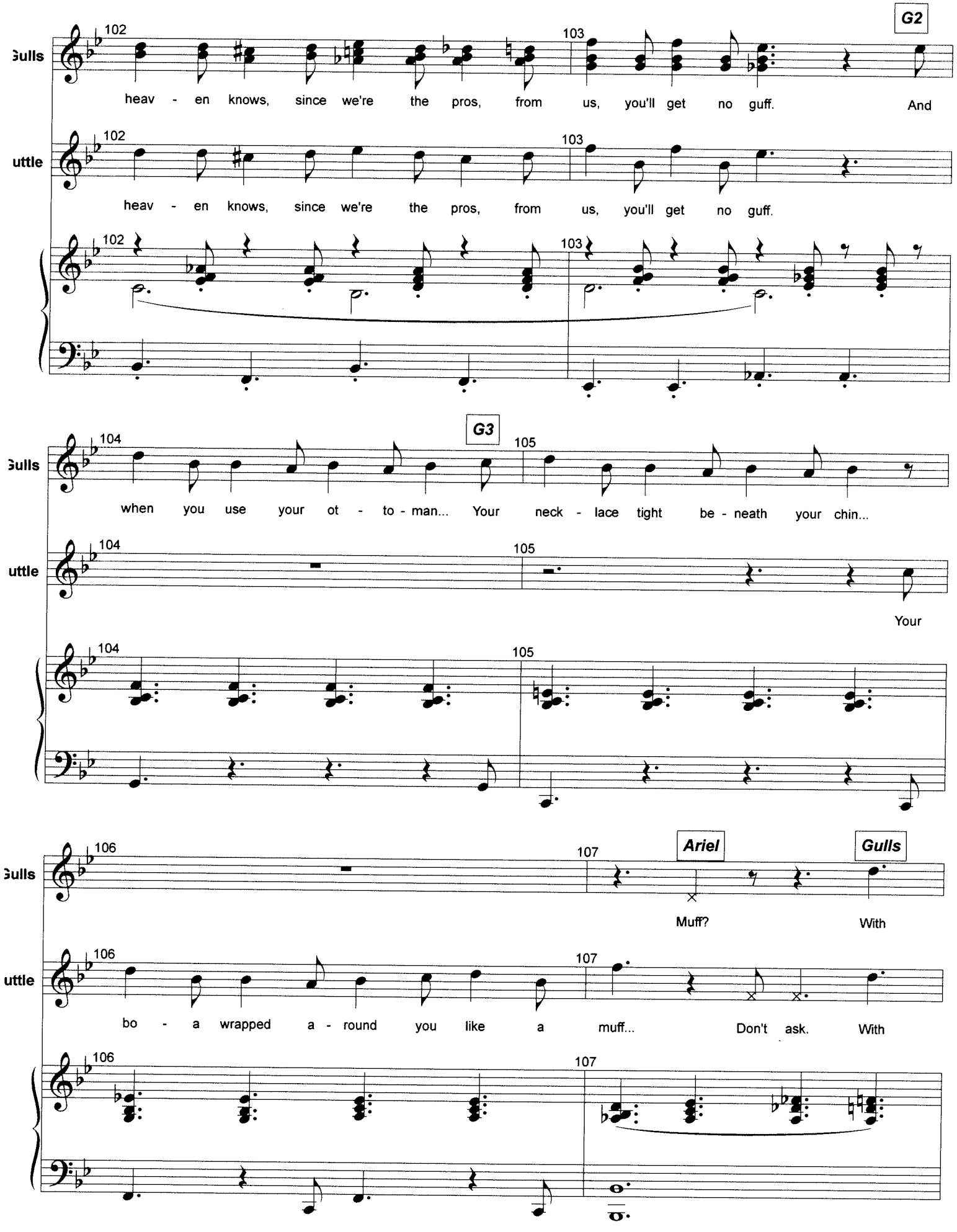

G3
Gulls
G3
Gulls
G1
Gulls
stuff! Awk! That hu - man stuff. If you're a buff... Awk! ...of hu - man stuff! It's
Scuttle
stuff! That hu - man stuff. If you're a buff of hu - man stuff
G2
mar - va - ble! Stu - pen - di - ful!
Com - plete - ly A - O - J! Which
Gulls
Won - der - ful
Scuttle
sounds ab - surd, but take my word, that's what the hu - mans say! Won - der - ful

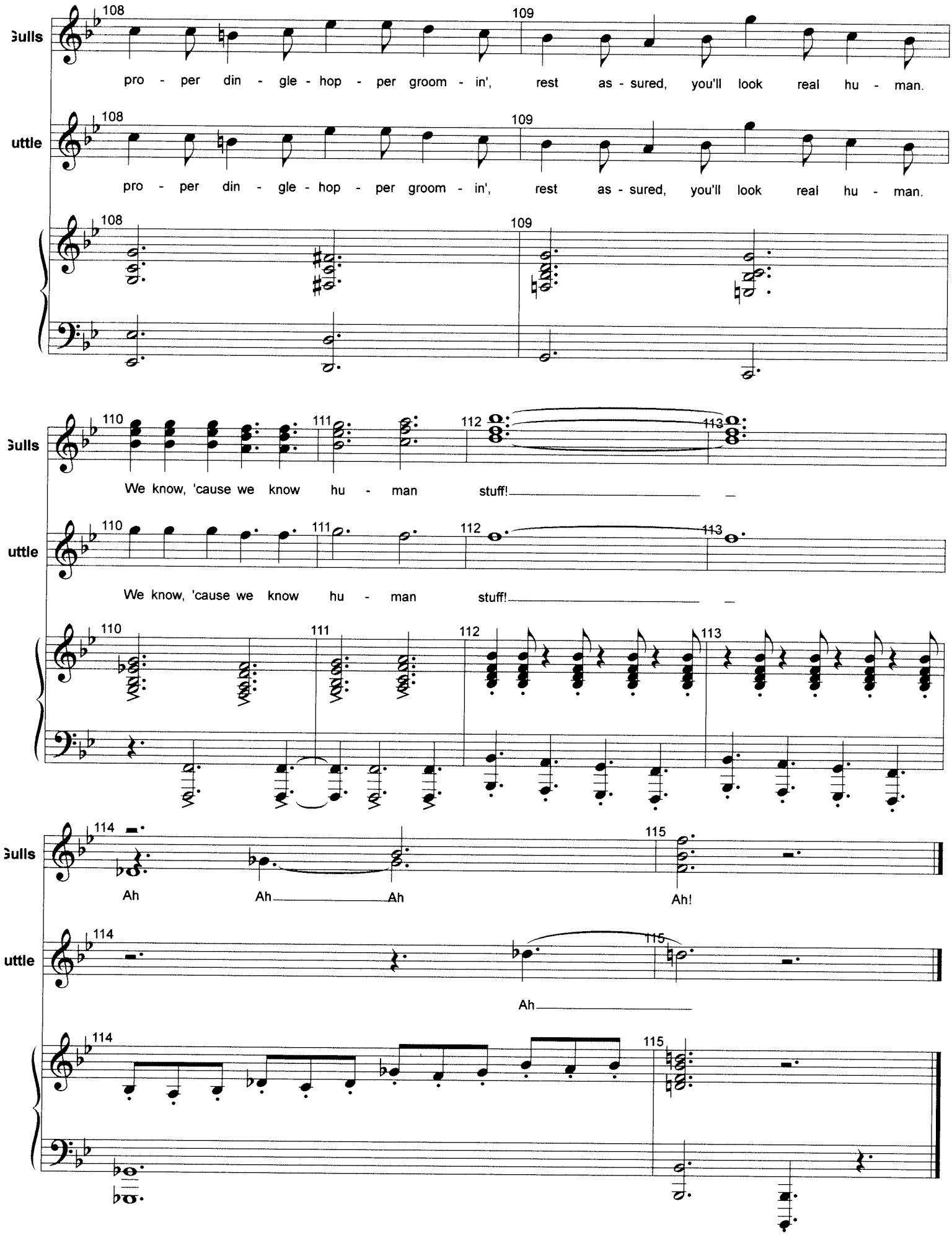

G3
Gulls
G3
Gulls
Gulls
stuff! Awk! That hu - man stuff. If you're a buff... Awk! ...of hu - man stuff! And
Scuttle
stuff! That hu - man stuff. If you're a buff of hu - man stuff And
since it's clear you are, my dear, We'll bring you up to snuff. Be -
since it's clear you are, my dear, We'll bring you up to snuff. Be -
cause, you see, our spe - cial - ty is hu - man stuff!
cause, you see, our spe - cial - ty is hu - man stuff!


G1
G2
Gulls
Scuttle
It's used for serv - ing soup Now, what is
This is called an ot - to - man
G1
G2
G3
G1
G2
soup?Don'task, o-kay?
So they say. Awk!
...Slurpup the soup,Get ev-'ry bite.
It tasteslike chick-en
Stick yourhead in here...
And thenmake
G1
G3
G1
G2
So you can sleep on it at night. Awk!
Worn at par-ties as a norm. But
sure to wring it out...
This is called a bo-a...


Gulls
Scuttle
G1
G2
G1
G3
on-ly in the sum-mer. 'Cause it's thick, But not so warm.
It's an - tique, as you can tell. It's
It goes with this here "necklace"
Gulls
G1
G2/3
mis - sing sev - 'ral ca - rats, But how 'bout that smell?
Won - der - ful
But how 'bout that smell?
Won - der - ful
Gulls
G1
stuff! That hu - man stuff. Can't get e - nough of hu - man stuff! It's
stuff! That hu - man stuff. Can't get e - nough of hu - man stuff


G2
G1/2
Gulls
94
95
prac - ti - cal! Spec - tac - ti - cal!
We
Scuttle
As they would say, "di - veen"!
96
97
G1
G2/3
know be - cause we're con - nois - saws.
Sen - si - ble
What - ev - er that may mean! Sen - si - ble
Gulls
98
99
100
101
stuff! That hu - man stuff. None of it fluff!
Not hu - man stuff! And
f


G2
Gulls
102
103
heav - en knows, since we're the pros, from us, you'll get no guff. And
uttle
102
103
heav - en knows, since we're the pros, from us, you'll get no guff.
102
103
G3
Gulls
104
105
when you use your ot - to - man... Your neck - lace tight be - neath your chin...
uttle
104
105
Your
104
105
Ariel
Gulls
Gulls
106
107
Muff?
With
uttle
106
107
bo - a wrapped a - round you like a muff... Don't ask. With
106
107


Gulls
pro - per din - gle - hop - per groom - in', rest as - sured, you'll look real hu - man.
uttle
pro - per din - gle - hop - per groom - in', rest as - sured, you'll look real hu - man.
Gulls
We know, 'cause we know hu - man stuff!
uttle
We know, 'cause we know hu - man stuff!
Gulls
Ah Ah Ah Ah!
uttle
Ah

PIANO/VOCAL

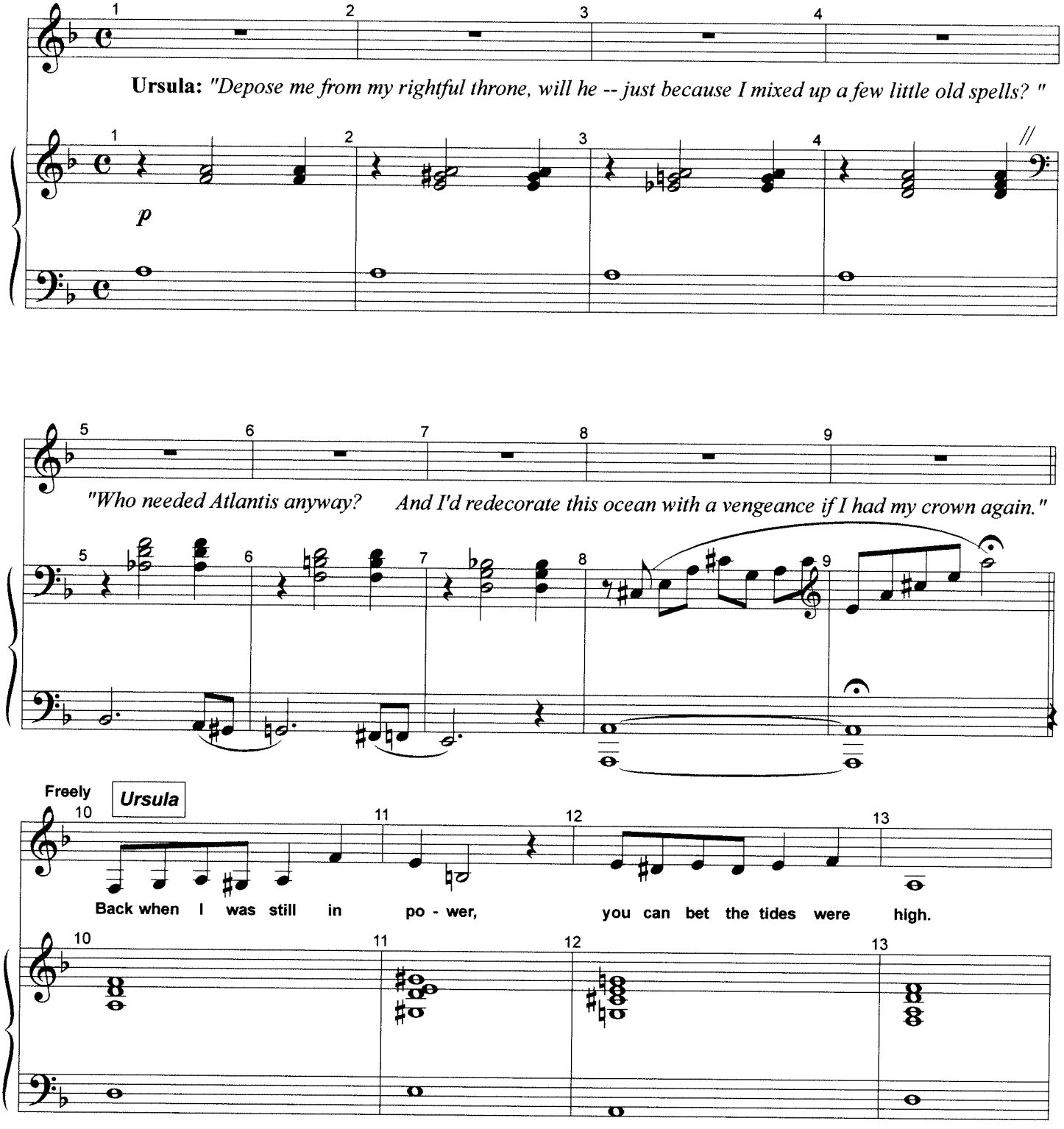
Ursula
Flotsam
Jetsam

Wasting Away

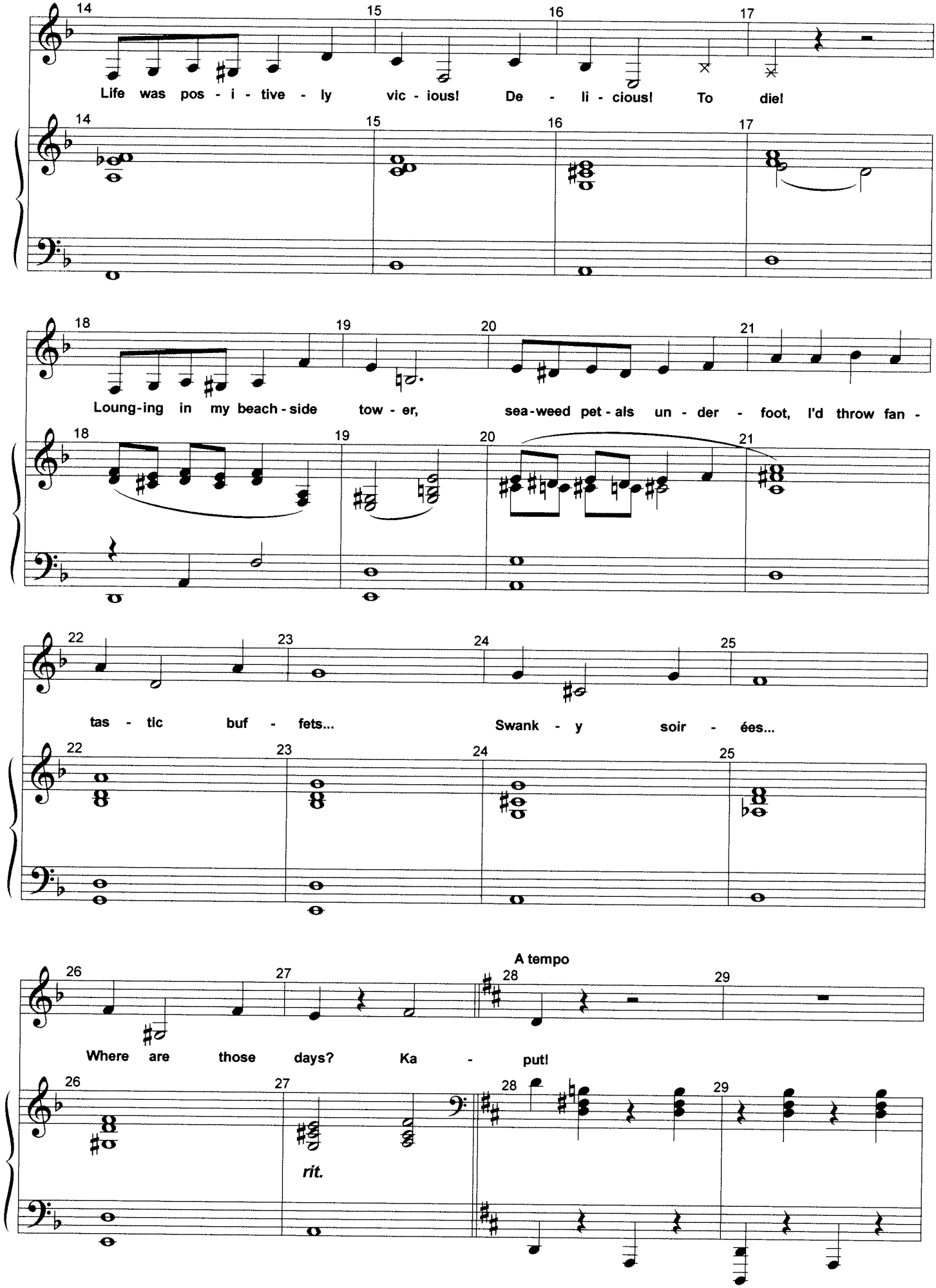
"The Little Mermaid"

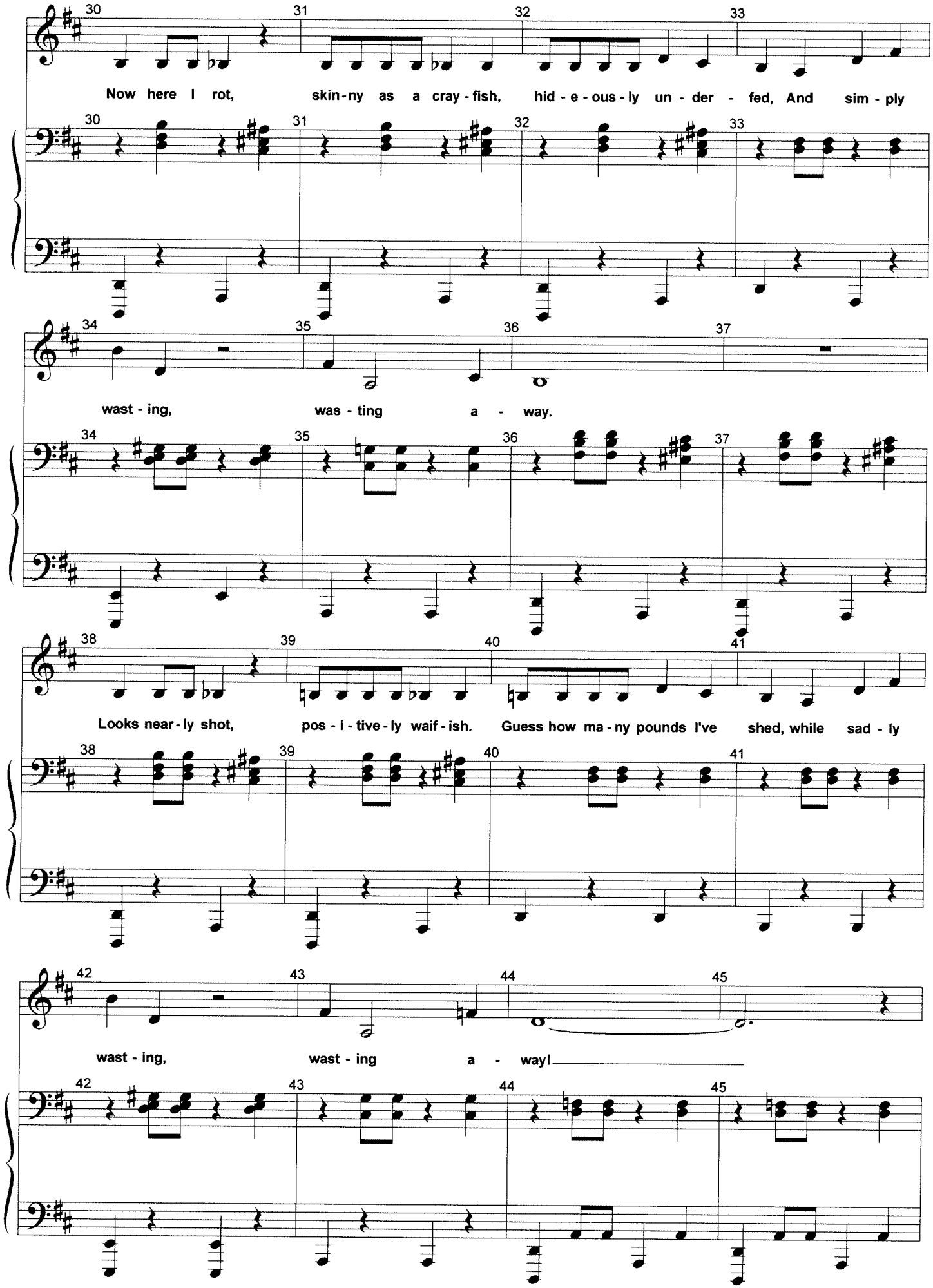
5/22/03

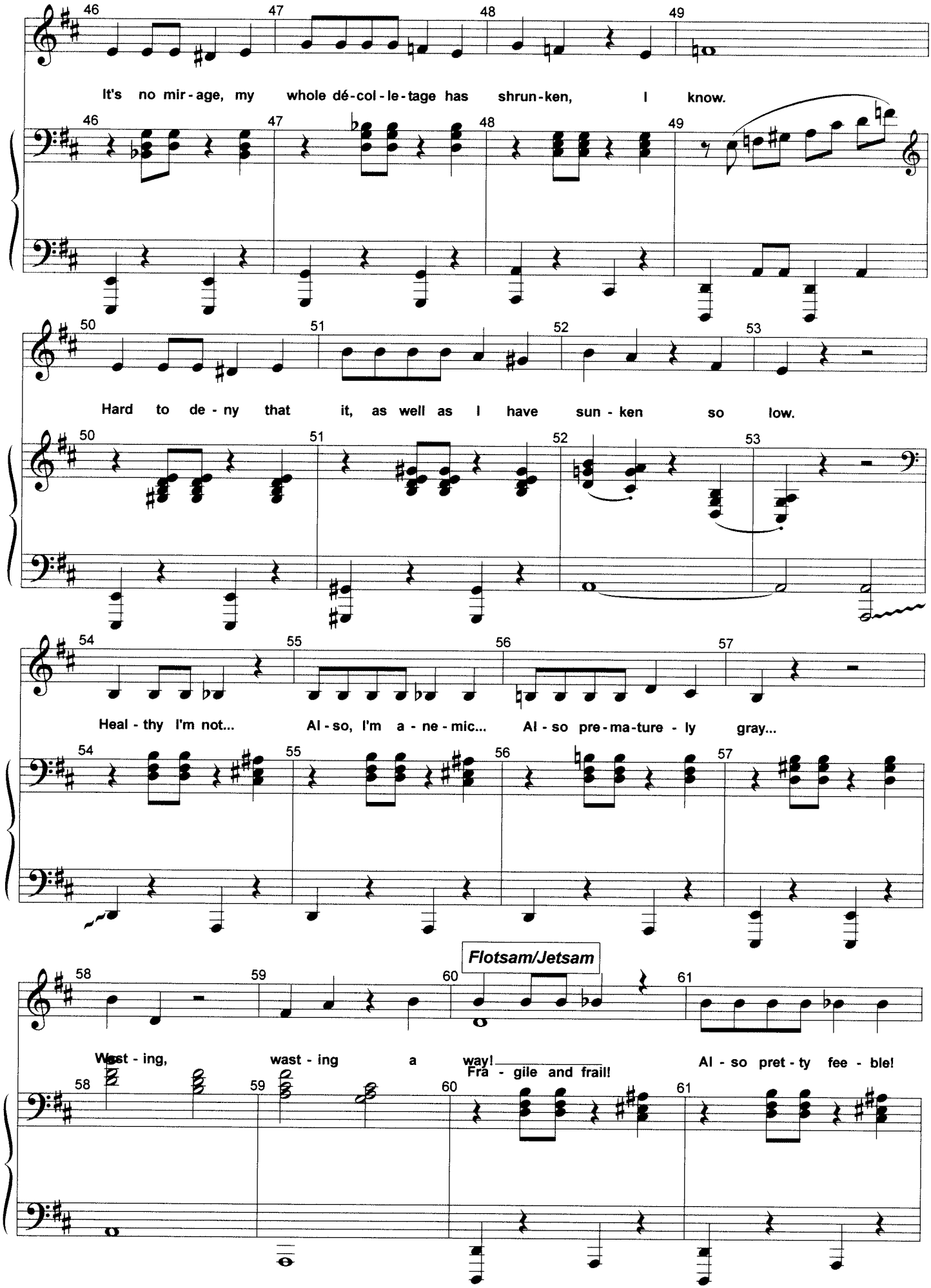
Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

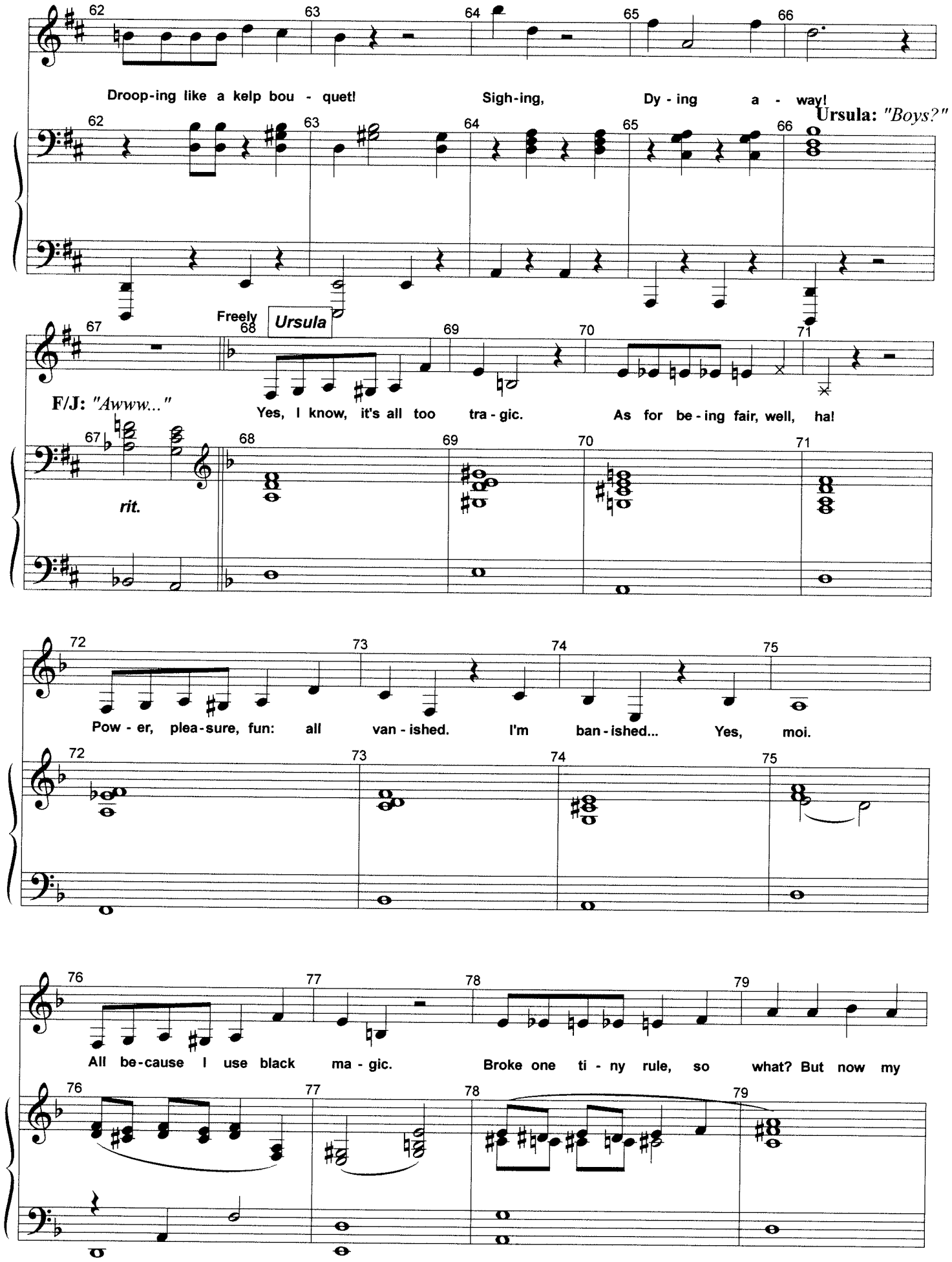


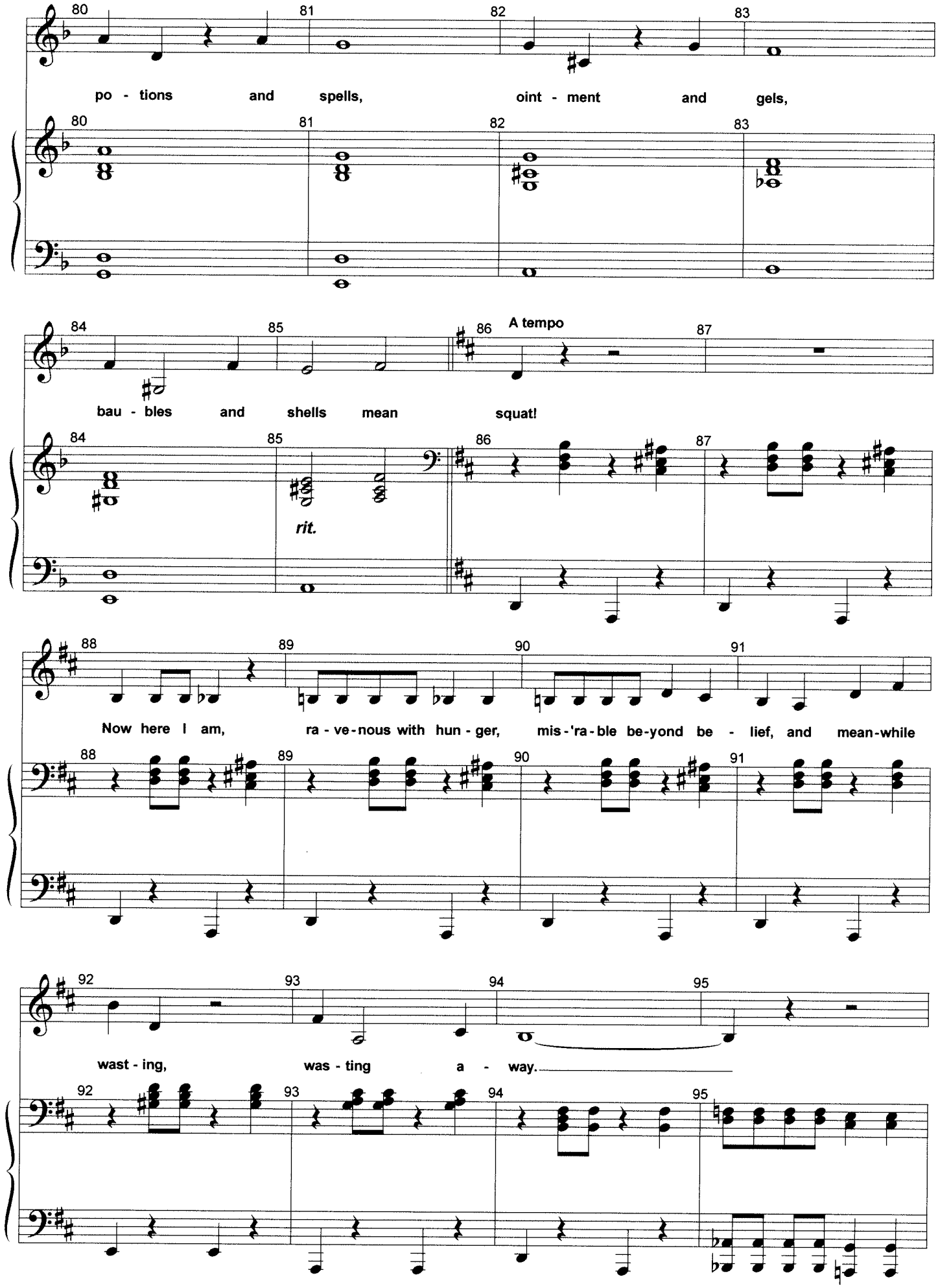
Arranged by M. Kosarin

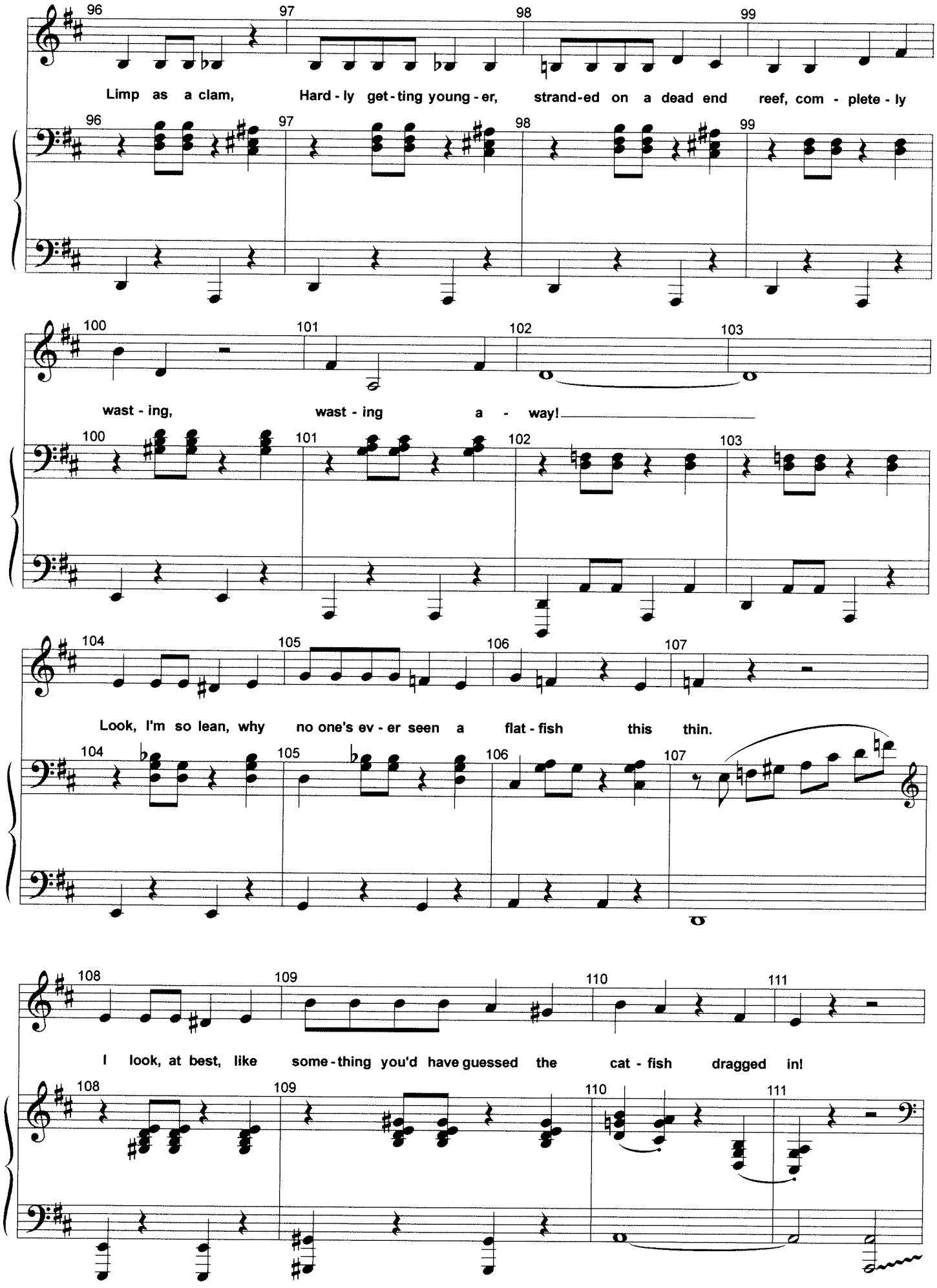

14 15 16 17
Life was pos - i - tive - ly vic - ious! De - li - cious! To die!
18 19 20 21
Loung-ing in my beach-side tow - er, sea-weed pet-als un - der - foot, I'd throw fan -
22 23 24 25
tas - tic buf - fets... Swank - y soir - ées...
A tempo
26 27 28 29
Where are those days? Ka - put!
rit.

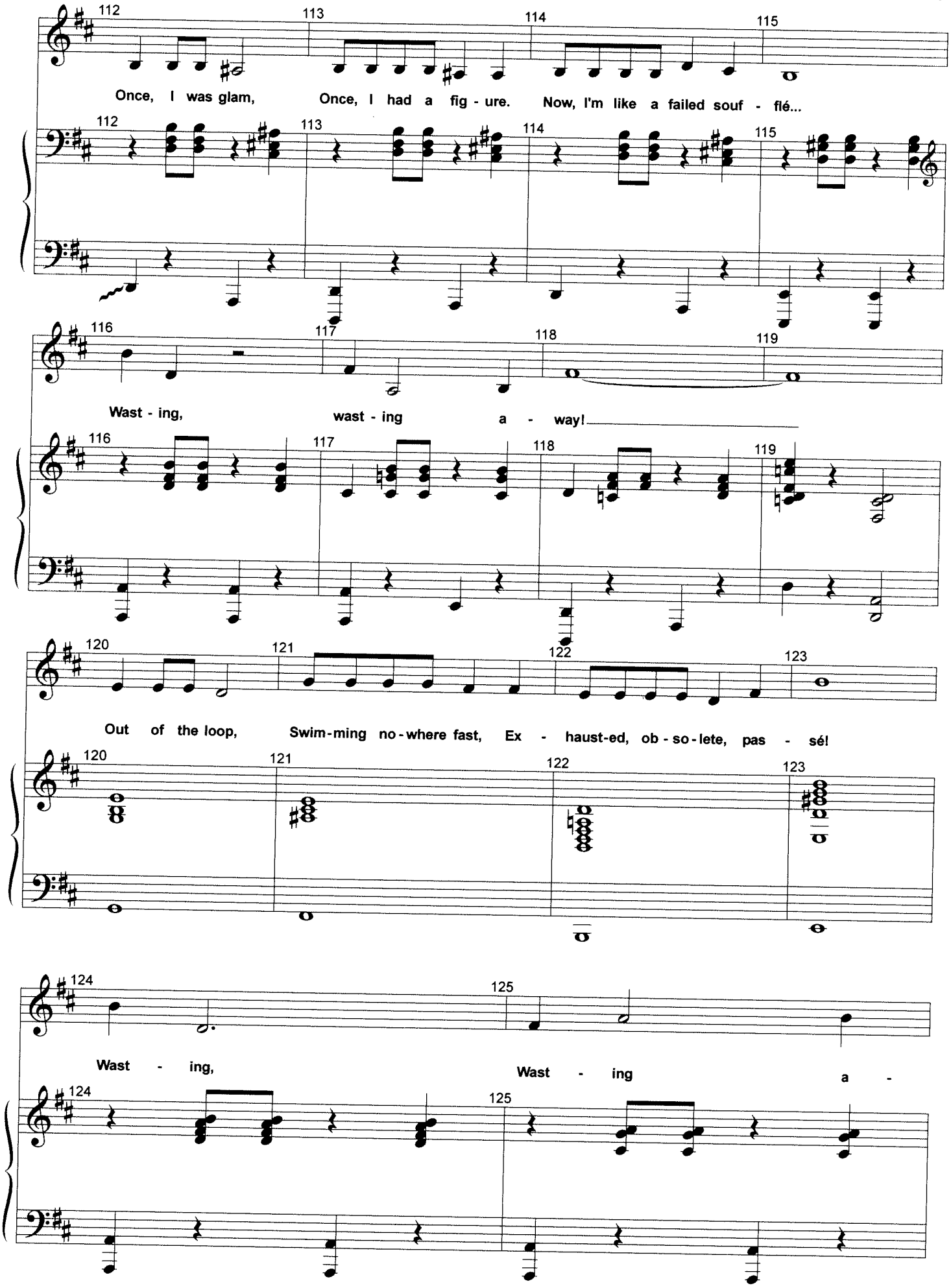

Now here I rot, skin-ny as a cray-fish, hid-e-ous-ly un-der-fed, And sim-ply
wast-ing, was-ting a-way.
Looks near-ly shot, pos-i-tive-ly waif-ish. Guess how ma-ny pounds I've shed, while sad-ly
wast-ing, wast-ing a-way!


It's no mir - age, my whole dé - col - le - tage has shrun - ken, I know.
Hard to de - ny that it, as well as I have sun - ken so low.
Heal - thy I'm not... Al - so, I'm a - ne - mic... Al - so pre - ma - ture - ly gray...
Flotsam/Jetsam
Wast - ing, wast - ing a way! Fra - gile and frail! Al - so pret - ty fee - ble!


Droop-ing like a kelp bou - quet!
Sigh-ing,
Dy - ing a - way!
Ursula: "Boys?"
Freely
Ursula
F/J: "Awww..."
Yes, I know, it's all too tra - gic.
As for be - ing fair, well, ha!
rit.
Pow - er, plea - sure, fun: all van - ished.
I'm ban - ished... Yes, moi.
All be - cause I use black ma - gic.
Broke one ti - ny rule, so what? But now my


80 81 82 83
po - tions and spells, oint - ment and gels,
84 85 86 87
A tempo
bau - bles and shells mean squat!
rit.
88 89 90 91
Now here I am, ra - ve - nous with hun - ger, mis - 'ra - ble be - yond be - lief, and mean - while
92 93 94 95
wast - ing, was - ting a - way.


96 97 98 99
Limp as a clam, Hard - ly get - ting young - er, strand - ed on a dead end reef, com - plete - ly
100 101 102 103
wast - ing, wast - ing a - way!
104 105 106 107
Look, I'm so lean, why no one's ev - er seen a flat - fish this thin.
108 109 110 111
I look, at best, like some - thing you'd have guessed the cat - fish dragged in!


112
113
114
115
Once, I was glam, Once, I had a fig - ure. Now, I'm like a failed souf - flé...
116
117
118
119
Wast - ing, wast - ing a - way!
120
121
122
123
Out of the loop, Swim-ming no-where fast, Ex - haust-ed, ob - so - lete, pas - sé!
124
125
Wast - ing, Wast - ing a -

126 127 128 129

Gaunt and gro-tesque! way

Hag-gard and de-cre-pit!

Dod-der-ing in deep de - cay!

130 131 132 133

Sniv - 'ling, shriv - 'ling...

Ursula: *"Enough! Oh, it's too much for my fragile body to*

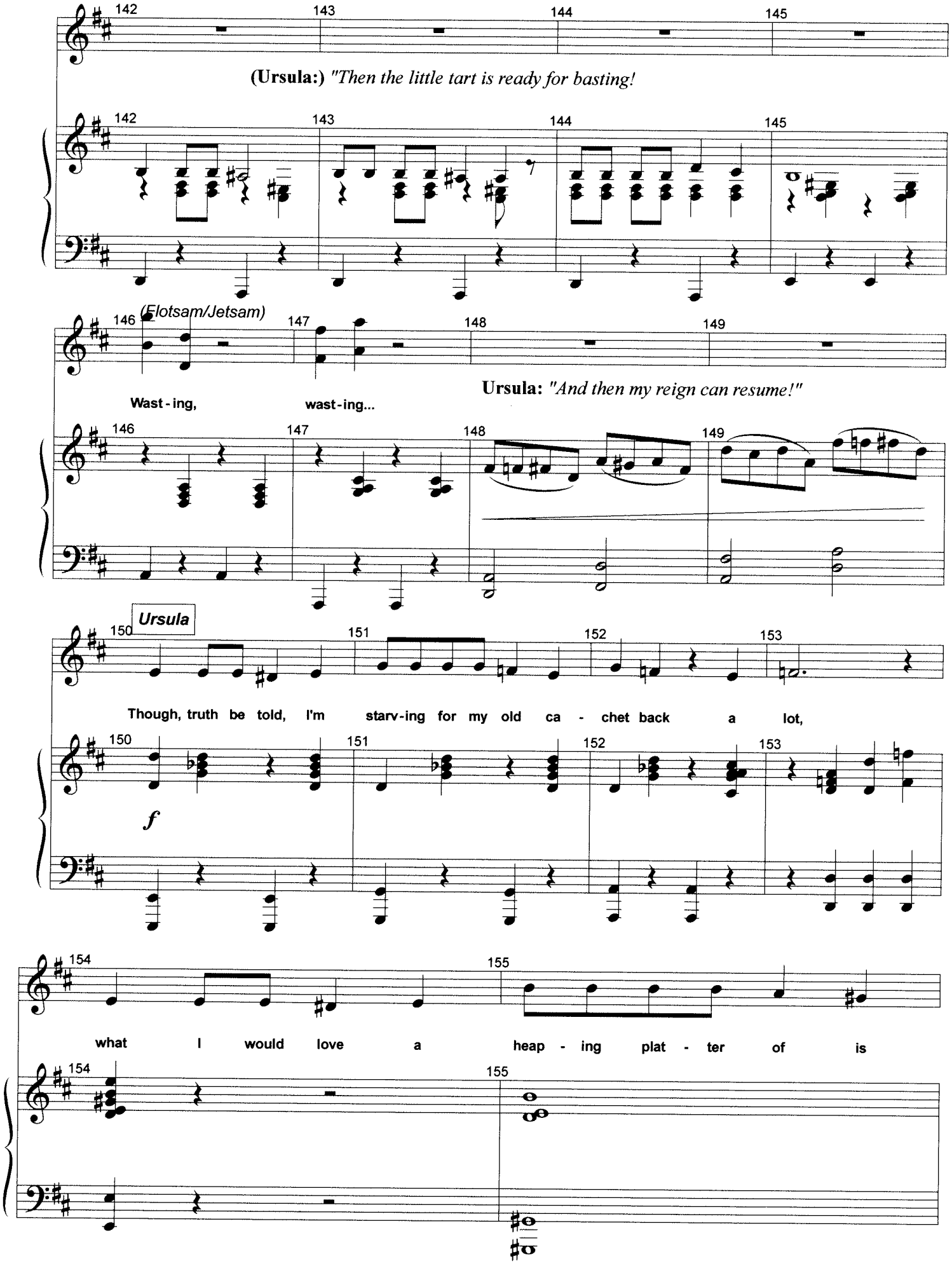
134 135 136 137

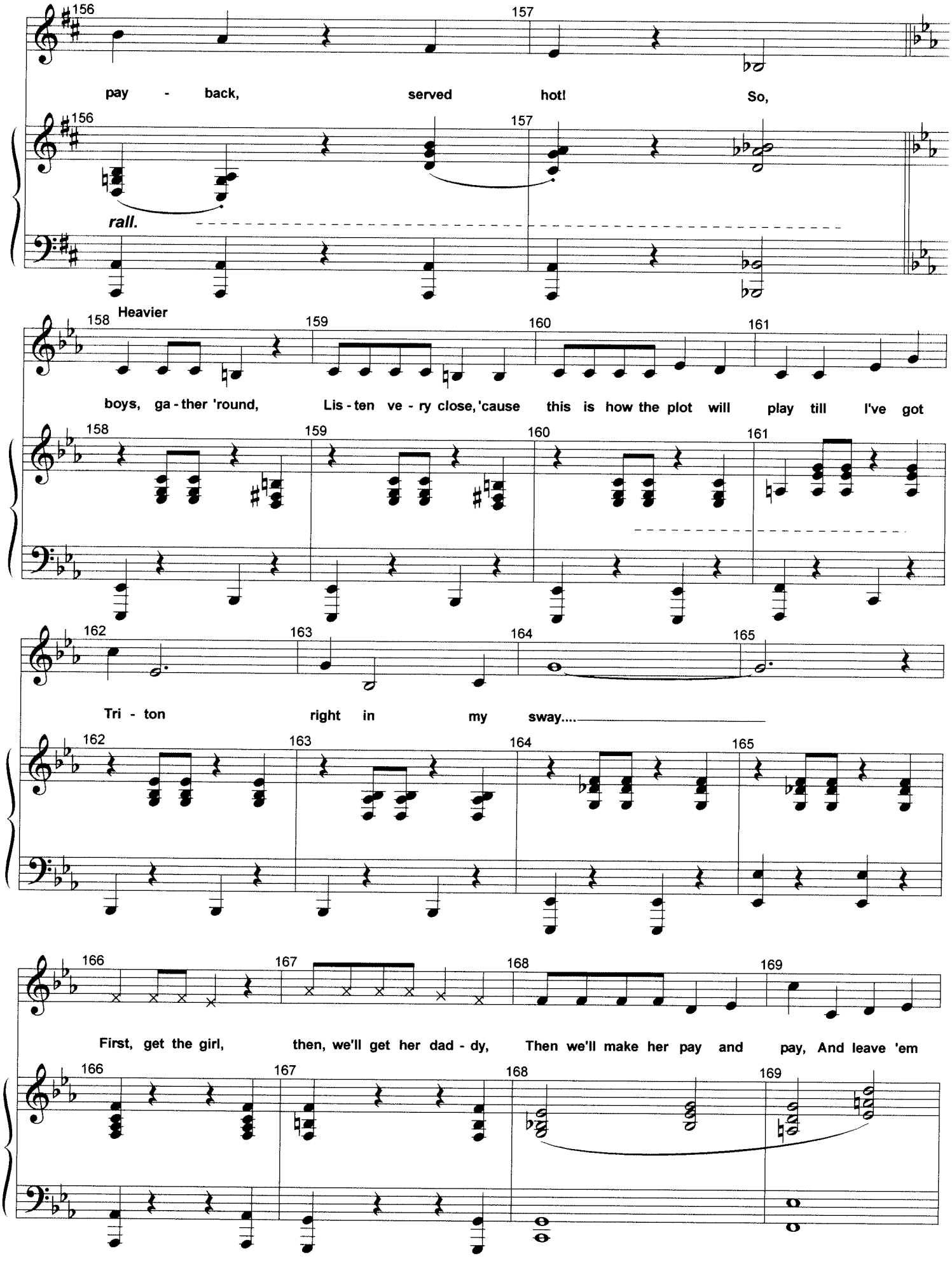
"take! Boys, gimme some support while I think wicked."

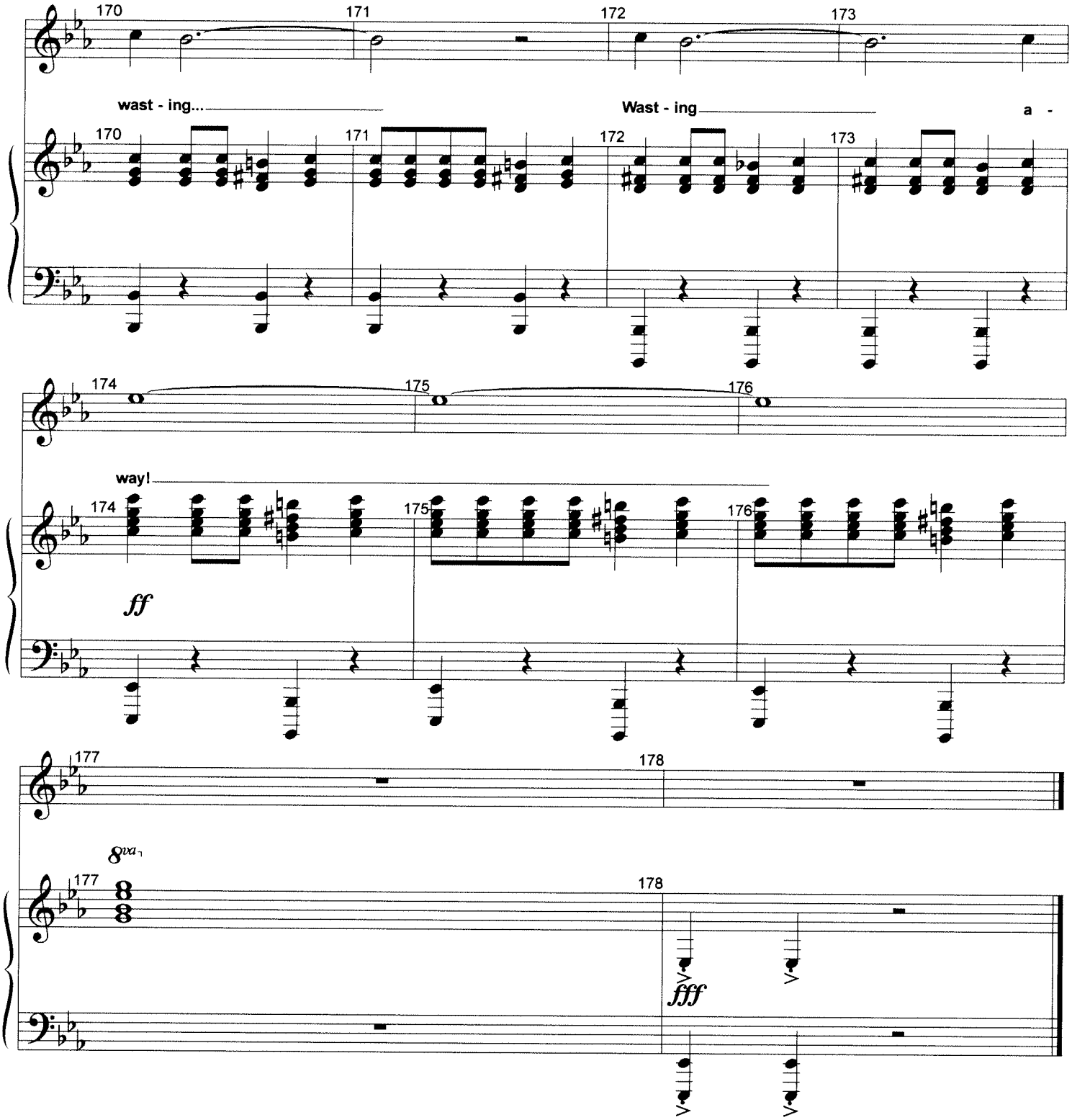
138 139 140 141

Wast - ing, wast - ing...

Ursula: *"I have an idea! The princess likes human things, eh?*


142
143
144
145
(Ursula:) "Then the little tart is ready for basting!
142
143
144
145
(Flotsam/Jetsam)
146
147
148
149
Wast - ing, wast - ing...
Ursula: "And then my reign can resume!"
146
147
148
149
Ursula
150
151
152
153
Though, truth be told, I'm starv-ing for my old ca - chet back a lot,
150
151
152
153
f
154
155
what I would love a heap - ing plat - ter of is
154
155


156
157
pay - back, served hot! So,
rall.
Heavier
158
159
160
161
boys, ga - ther 'round, Lis - ten ve - ry close, 'cause this is how the plot will play till I've got
162
163
164
165
Tri - ton right in my sway....
166
167
168
169
First, get the girl, then, we'll get her dad - dy, Then we'll make her pay and pay, And leave 'em


170
171
172
173
wast - ing...
Wast - ing
a -
174
175
176
way!
ff
177
178
8va
fff

"The Little Mermaid"

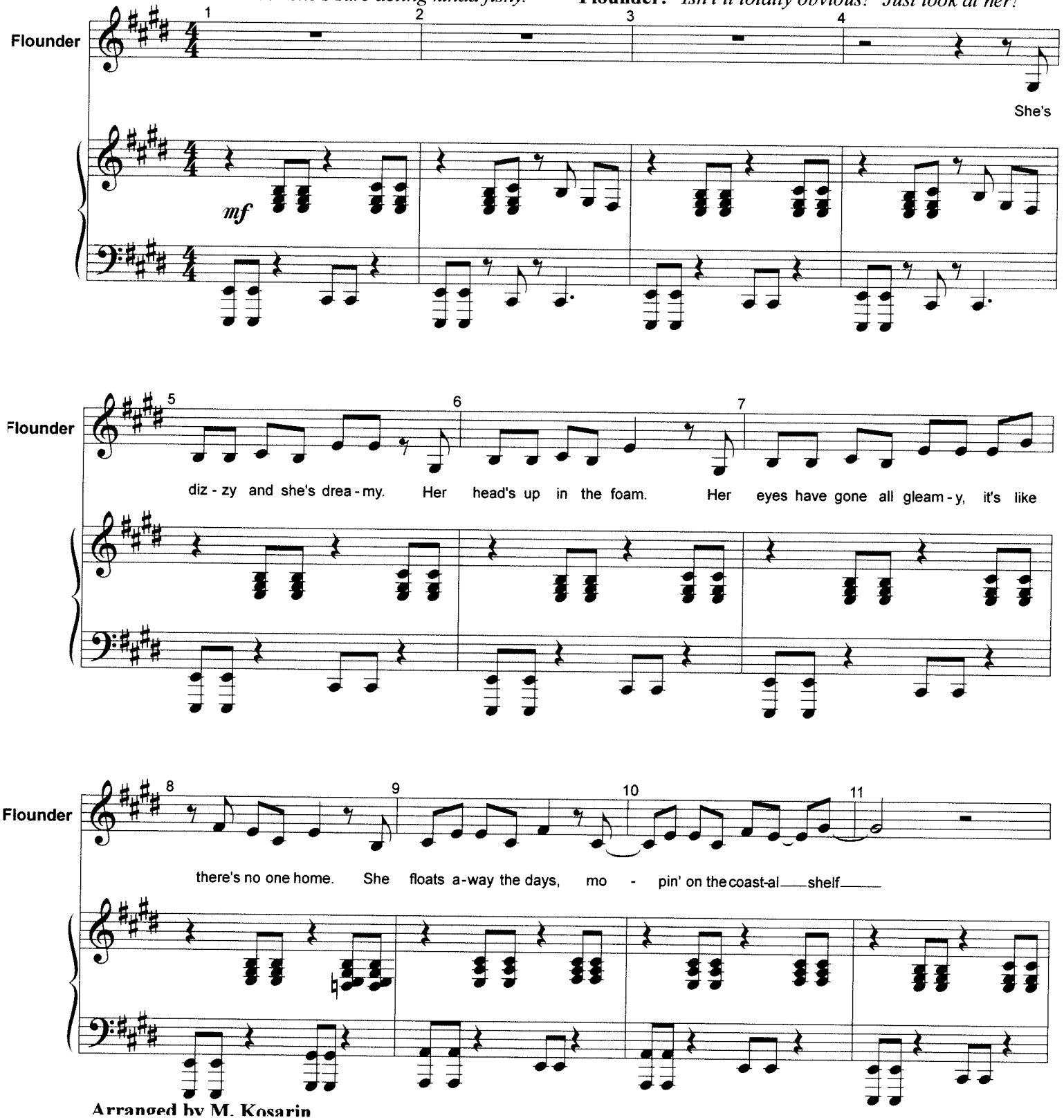
She's in Love

6/4/03

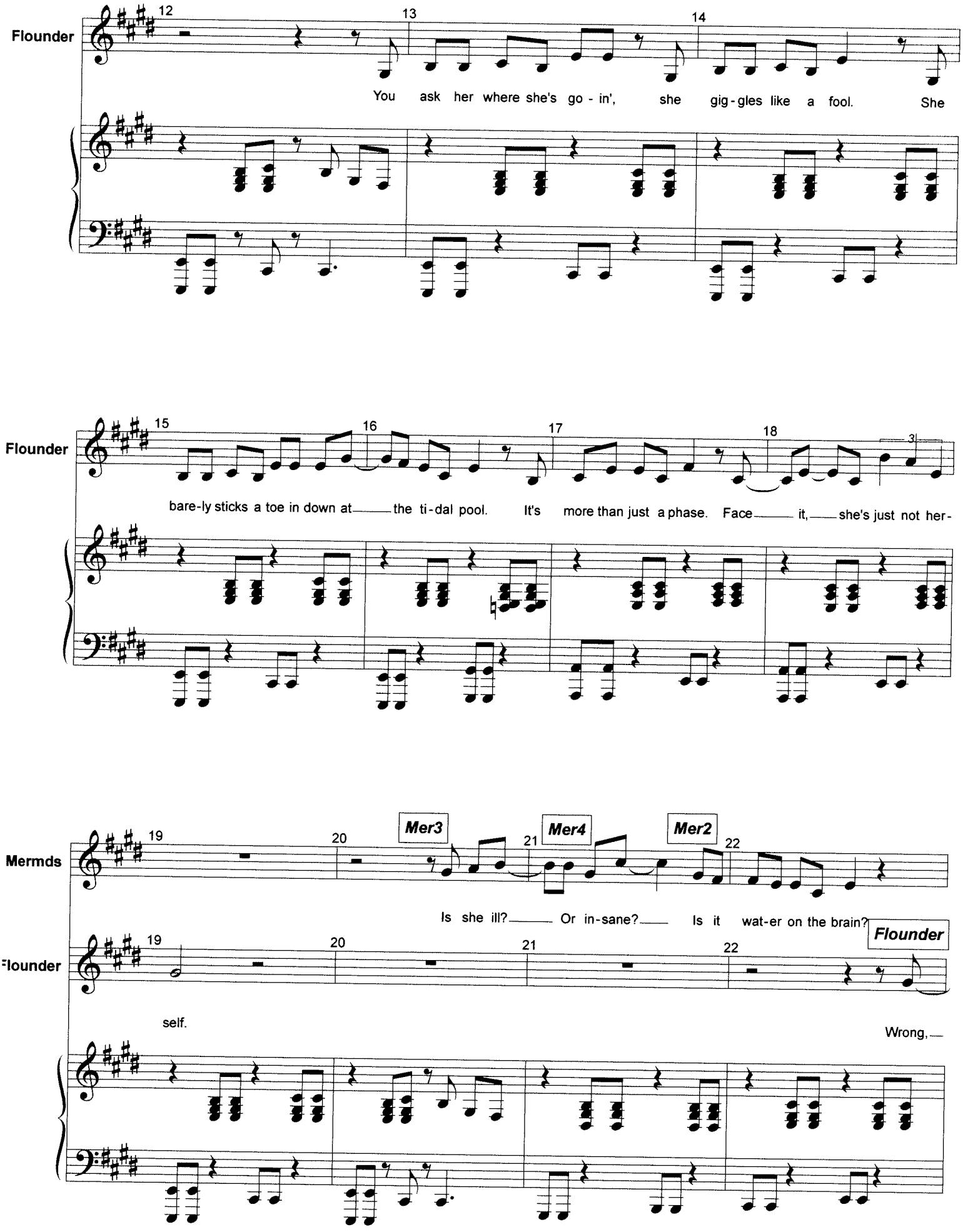
Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

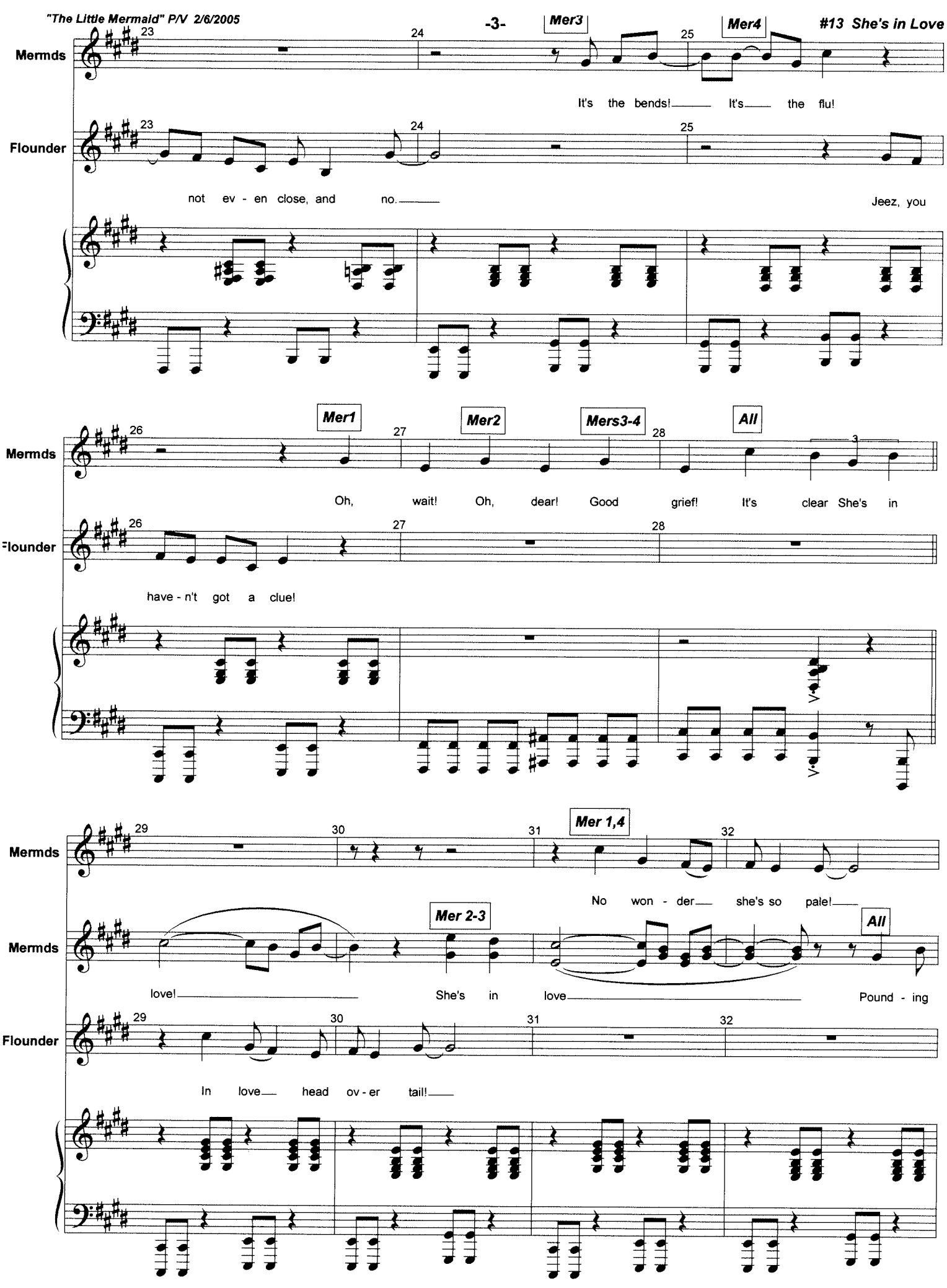
1st Mermaid: *"What is with that girl lately?"*

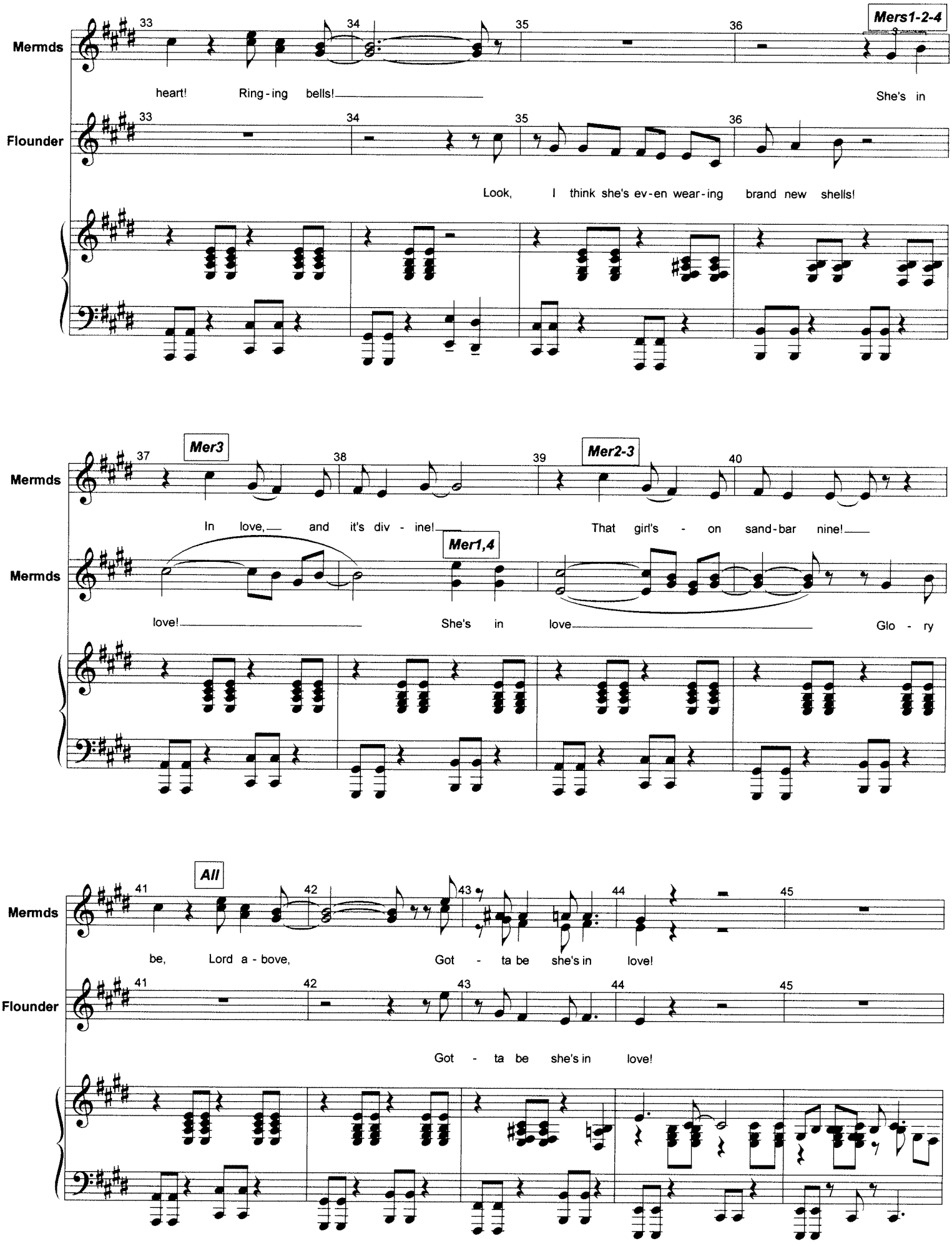
2nd Mermaid: *"She's sure acting kinda fishy.* **Flounder:** *"Isn't it totally obvious? Just look at her!"*

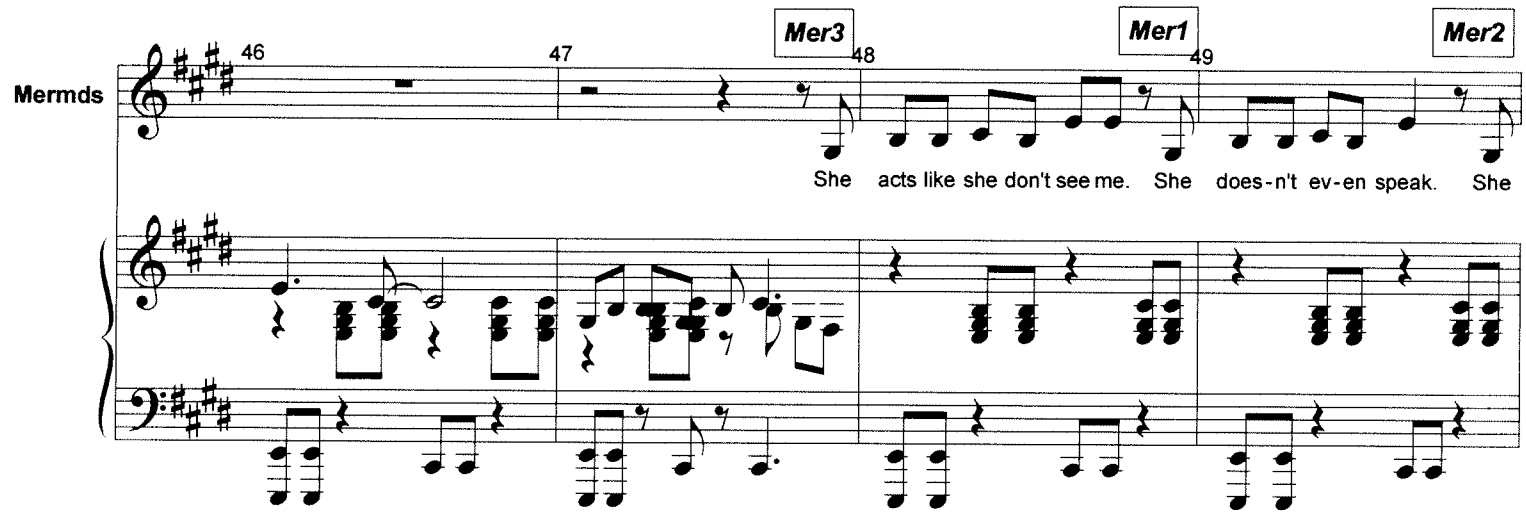


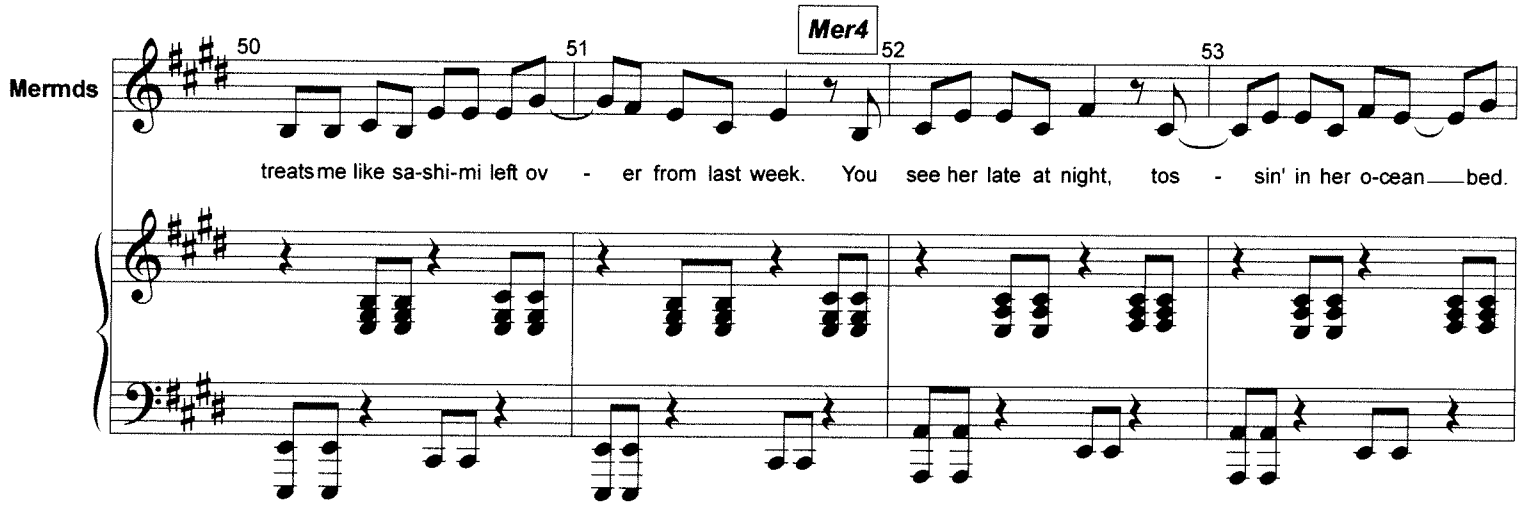
Arranged by M. Kosarin

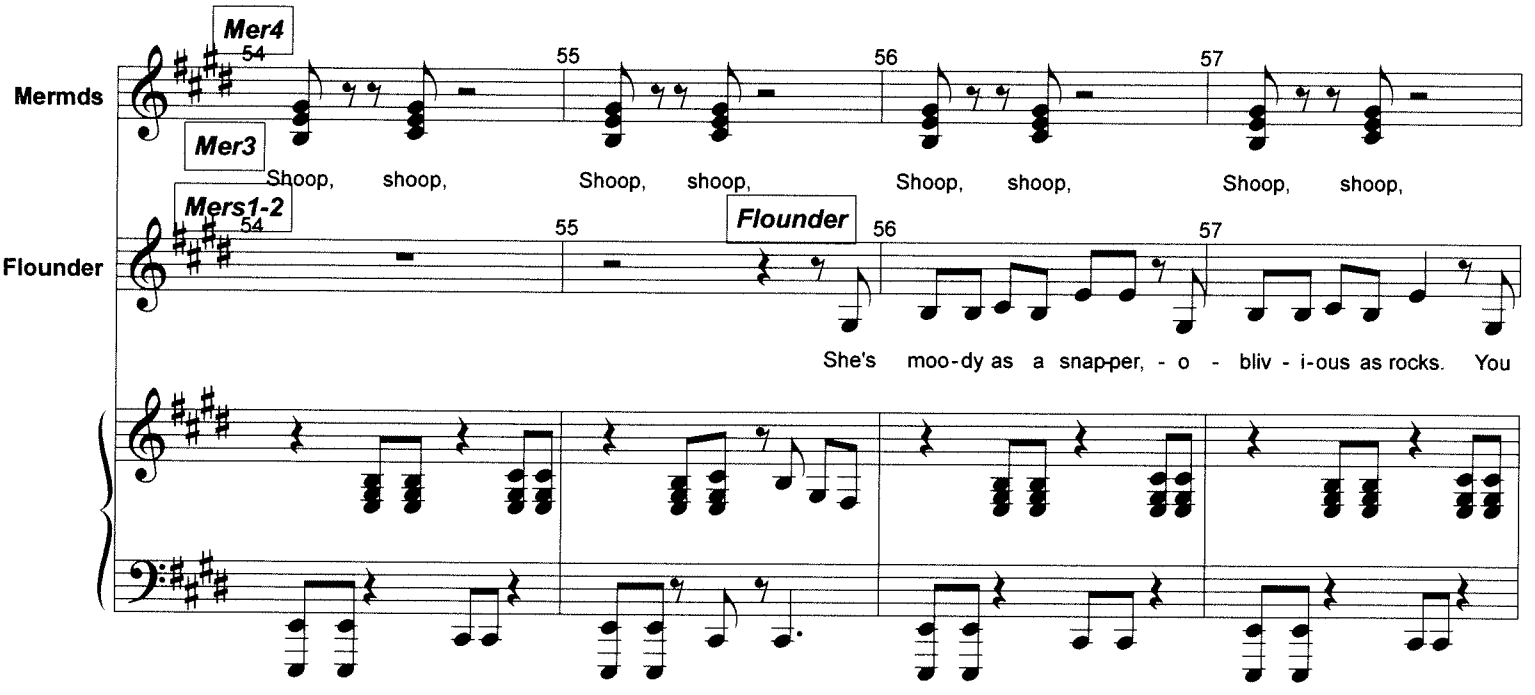

Flounder
12
13
14
You ask her where she's go - in', she gig - gles like a fool. She
15
16
17
18
3
bare-ly sticks a toe in down at the ti - dal pool. It's more than just a phase. Face it, she's just not her -
Mermds
19
20
Mer3
21
Mer4
Mer2
22
Is she ill? Or in-sane? Is it wat-er on the brain?
Flounder
Flounder
19
20
21
22
Flounder
self.
Wrong,

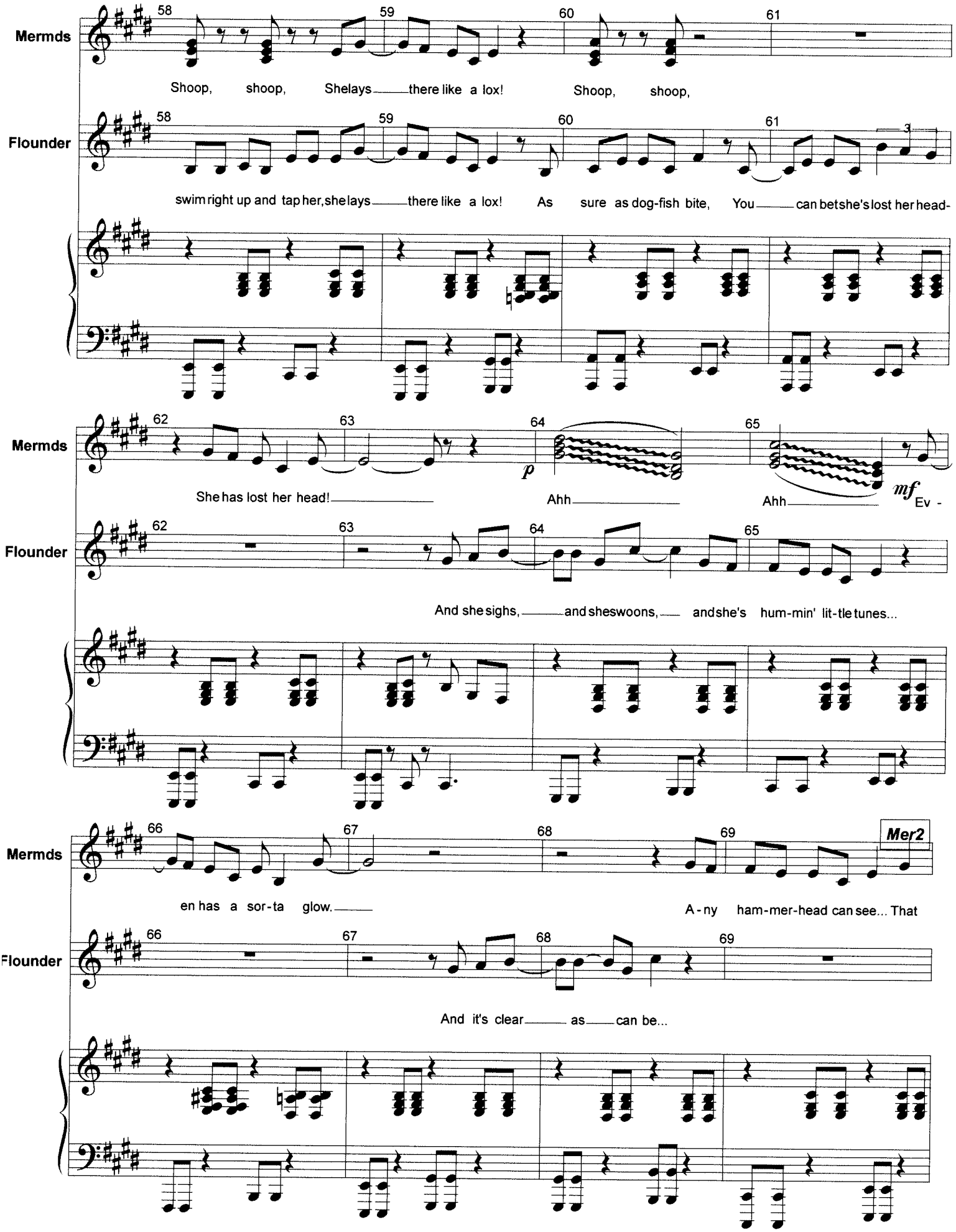

Mer3
Mer4
Mermds
It's the bends! It's the flu!
Flounder
not ev - en close, and no.
Jeez, you
Mer1
Mer2
Mers3-4
All
Oh, wait! Oh, dear! Good grief! It's clear She's in
have - n't got a clue!
Mer 1,4
No won - der she's so pale!
Mer 2-3
All
love! She's in love
Pound - ing
In love head ov - er tail!

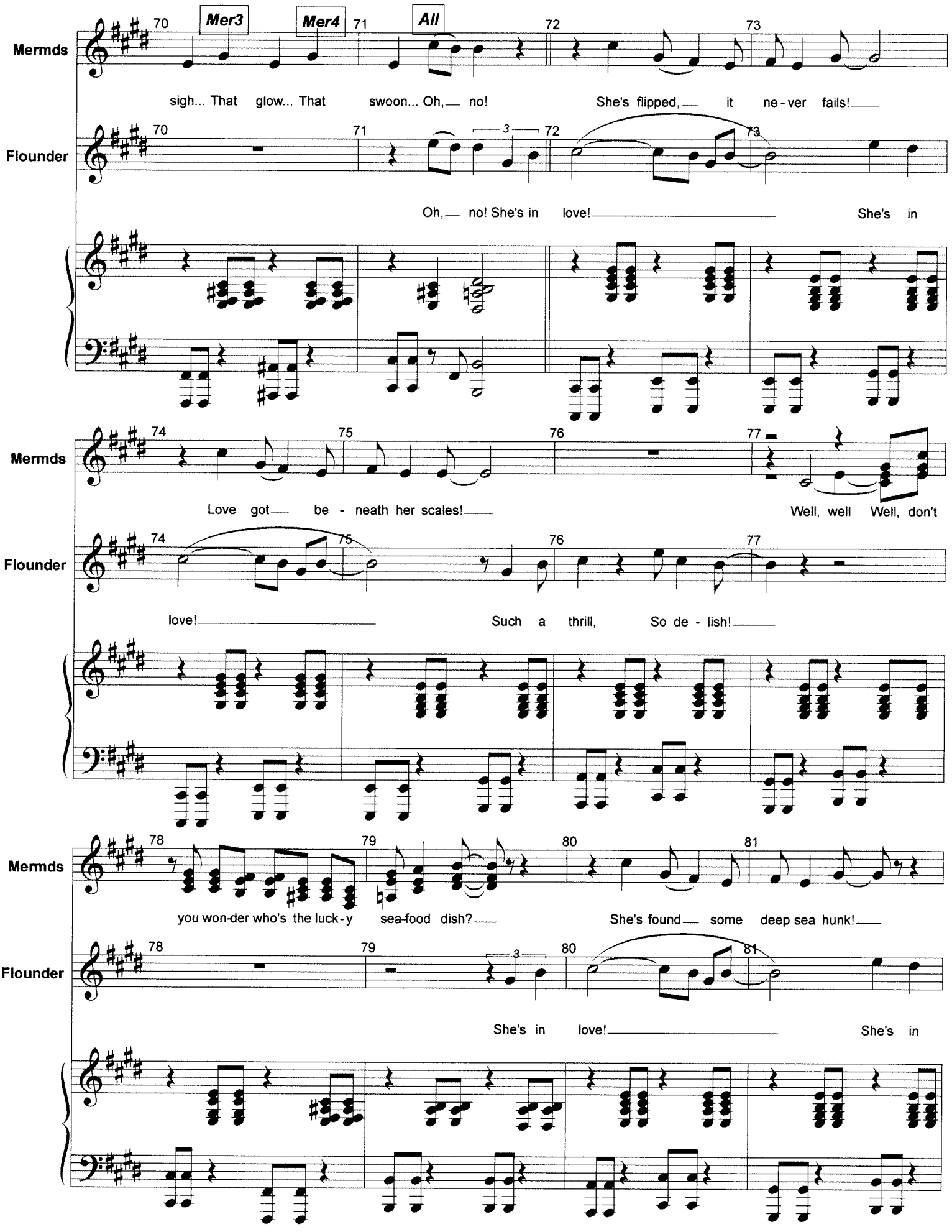

Mers1-2-4
Mermds
heart! Ring-ing bells!
She's in
Flounder
Look, I think she's ev-en wear-ing brand new shells!
Mer3
Mer2-3
In love, and it's div-ine!
That girl's - on sand-bar nine!
Mer1,4
Mermds
love!
She's in love
Glo - ry
All
Mermds
be, Lord a-bove, Got - ta be she's in love!
Flounder
Got - ta be she's in love!

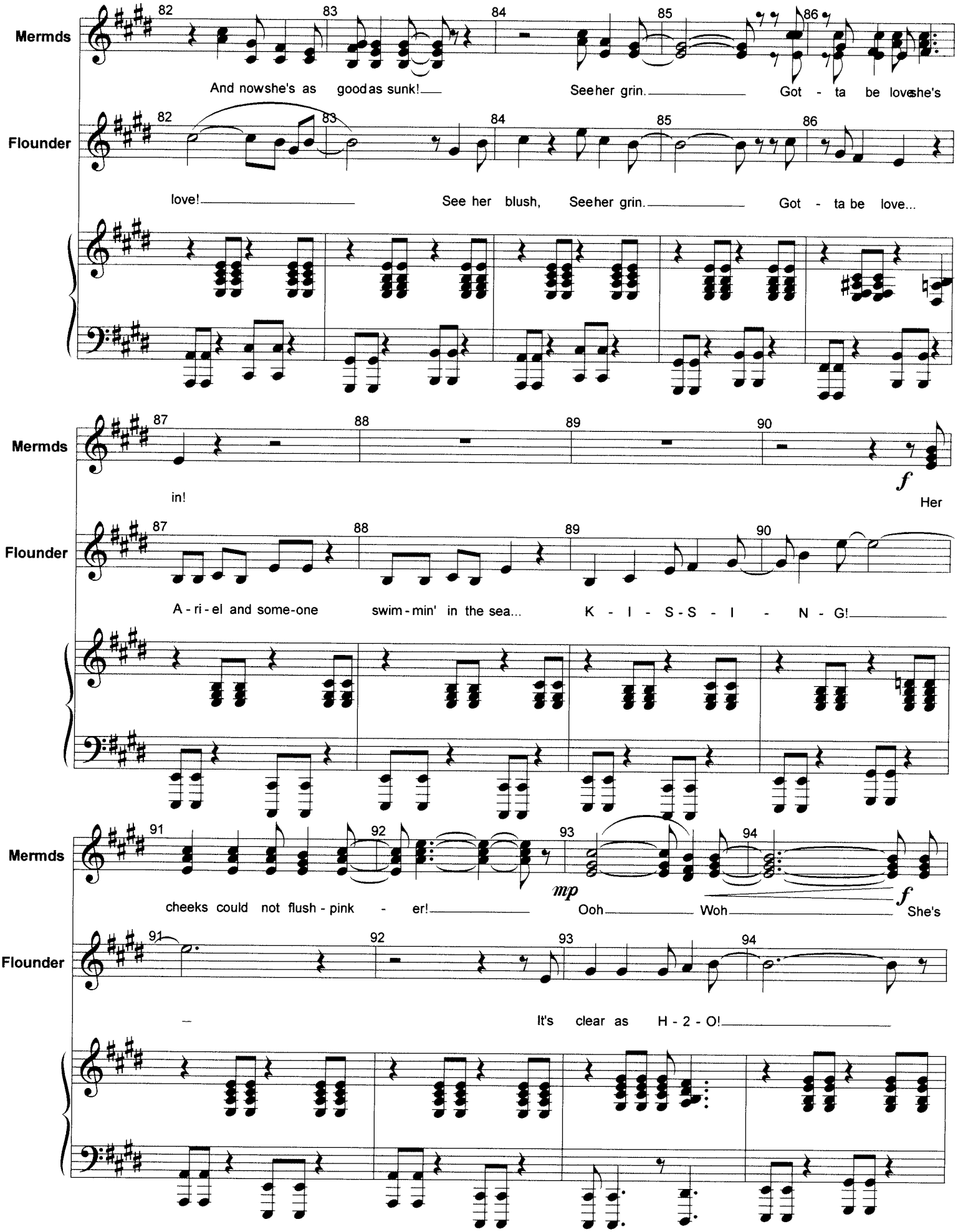

Mer3
Mer1
Mer2
Mermds
46
47
48
49
She acts like she don't see me. She does-n't ev-en speak. She

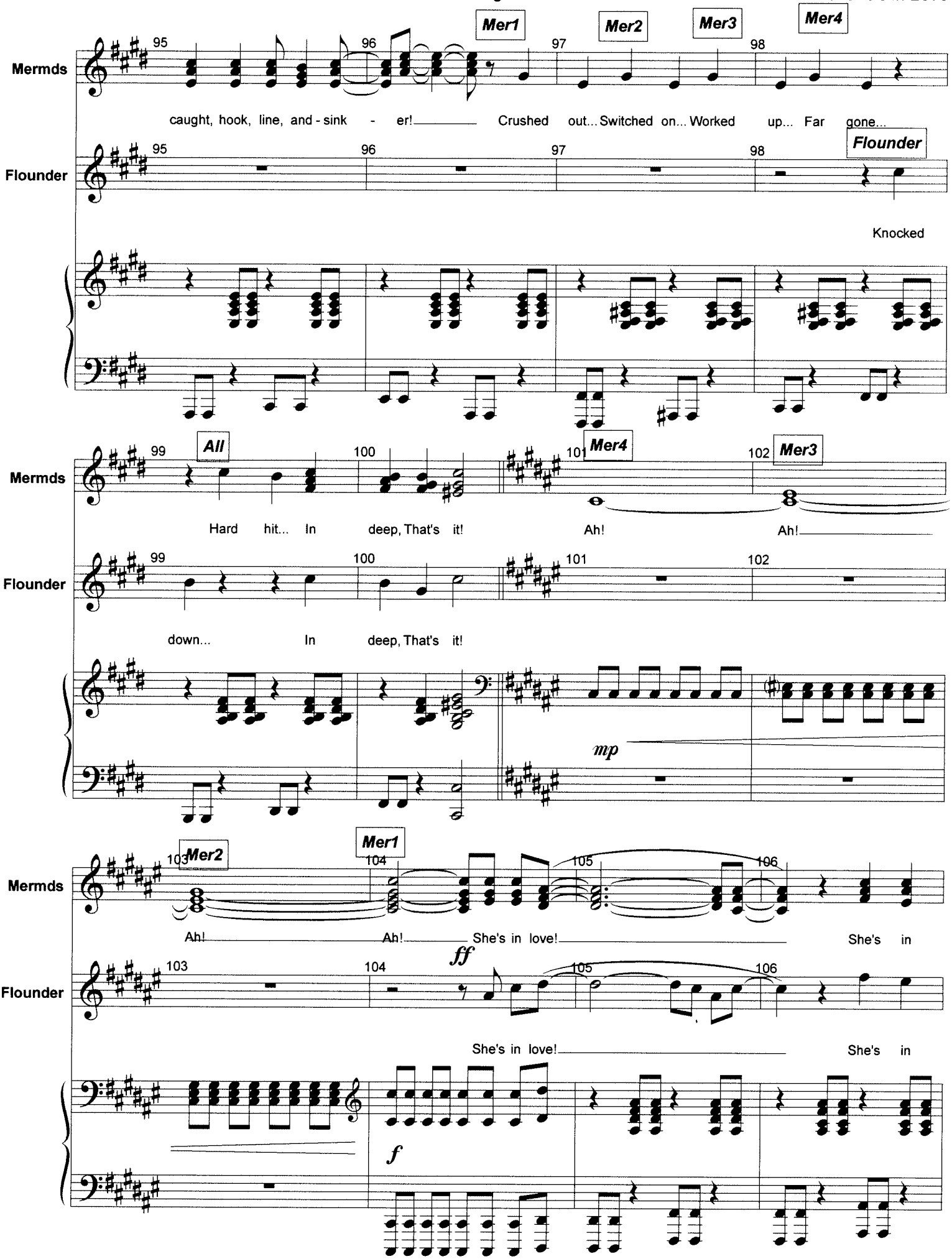

Mer4
Mermds
50
51
52
53
treats me like sa-shi-mi left ov - er from last week. You see her late at night, tos - sin' in her o-cean bed.

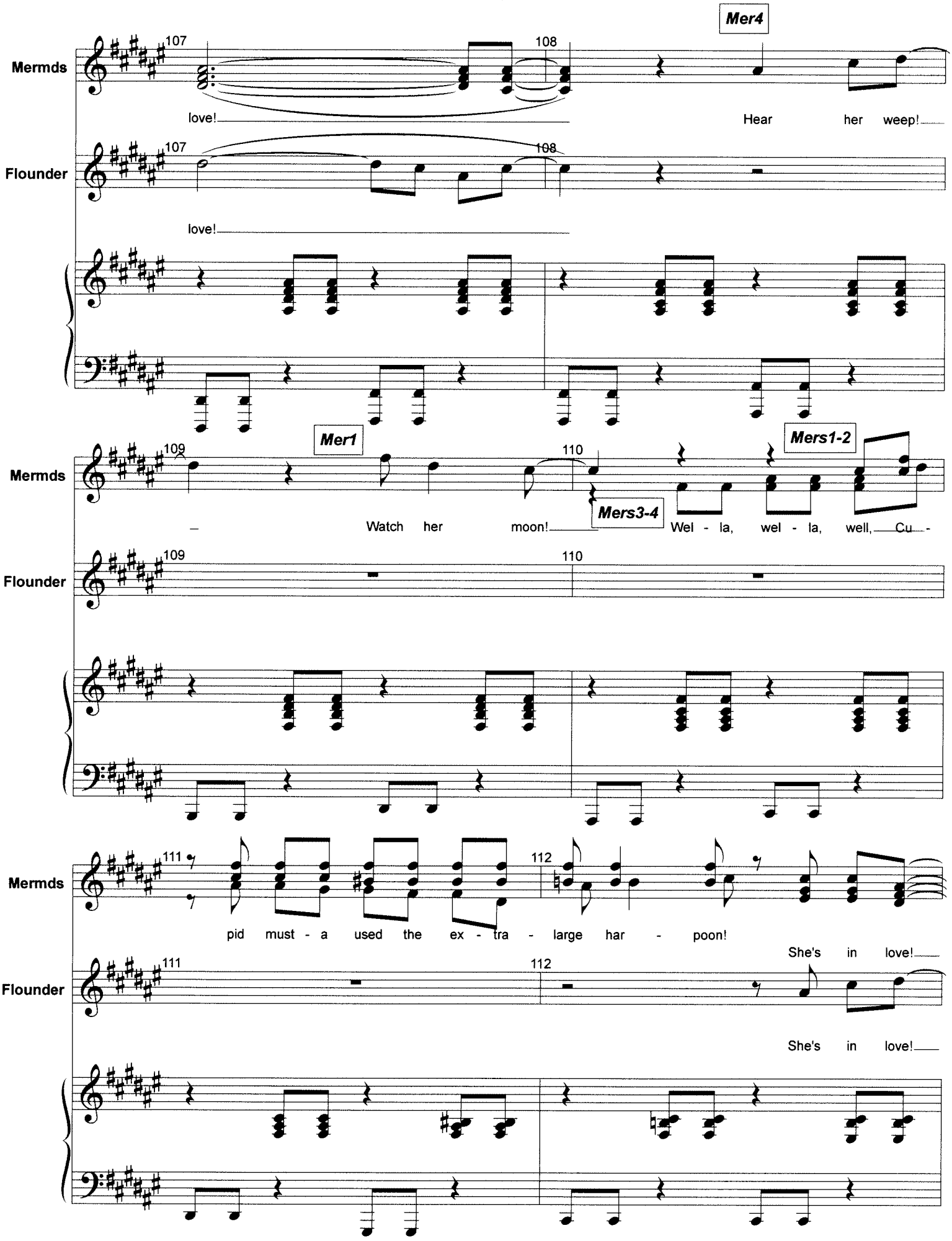

Mer4
Mermds
54
55
56
57
Mer3
Shoop, shoop, Shoop, shoop, Shoop, shoop, Shoop, shoop,
Mers1-2
Flounder
54
55
Flounder
56
57
She's moo-dy as a snap-per, - o - bliv - i-ous as rocks. You

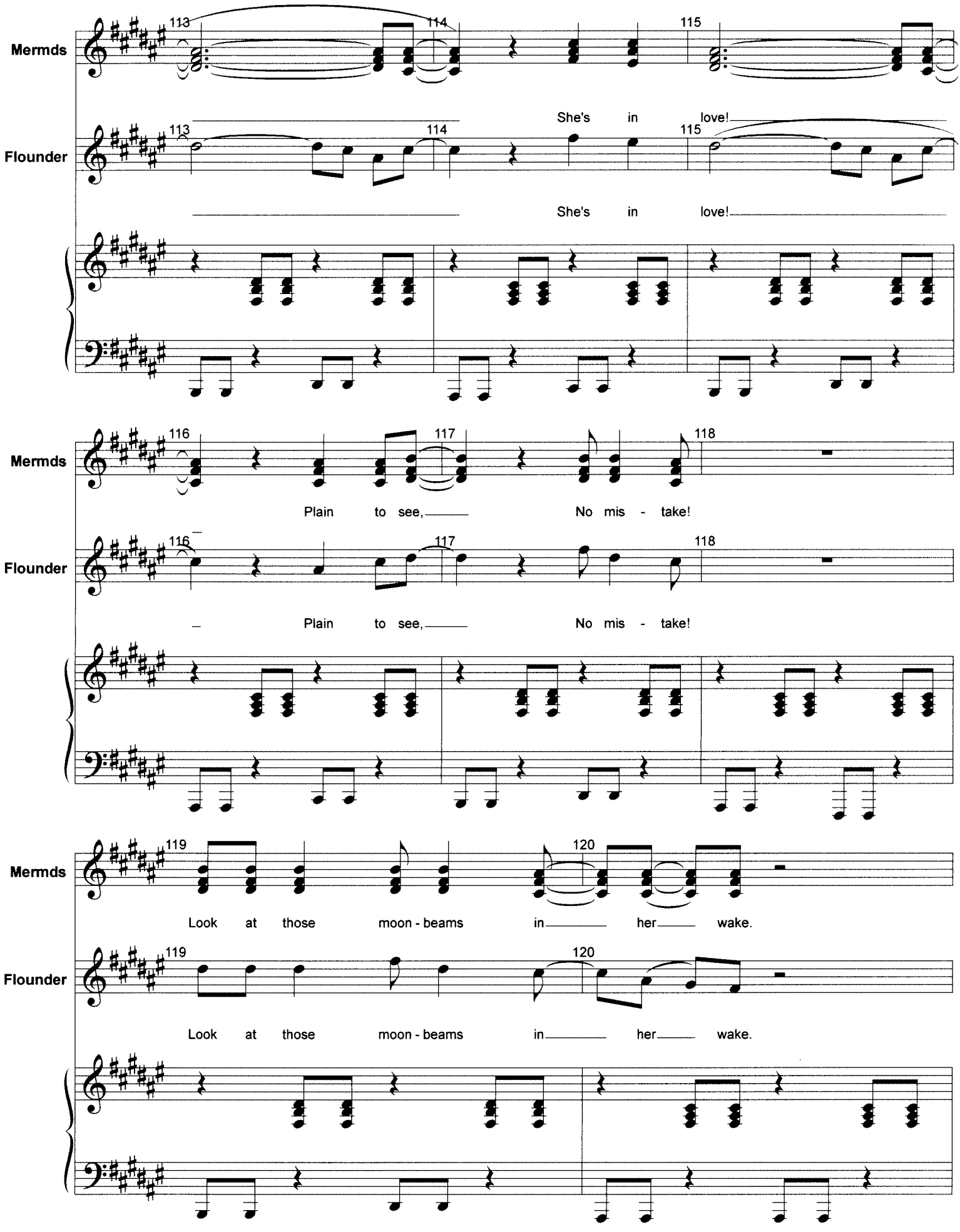

Mermds
Shoop, shoop, She lays there like a lox! Shoop, shoop,
Flounder
swim right up and tap her, she lays there like a lox! As sure as dog-fish bite, You can bet she's lost her head-
Mermds
She has lost her head! Ahh Ahh
p
mf
Ev -
Flounder
And she sighs, and she swoons, and she's hum-min' lit-tle tunes...
Mermds
en has a sor-ta glow. A-ny ham-mer-head can see... That
Mer2
Flounder
And it's clear as can be...

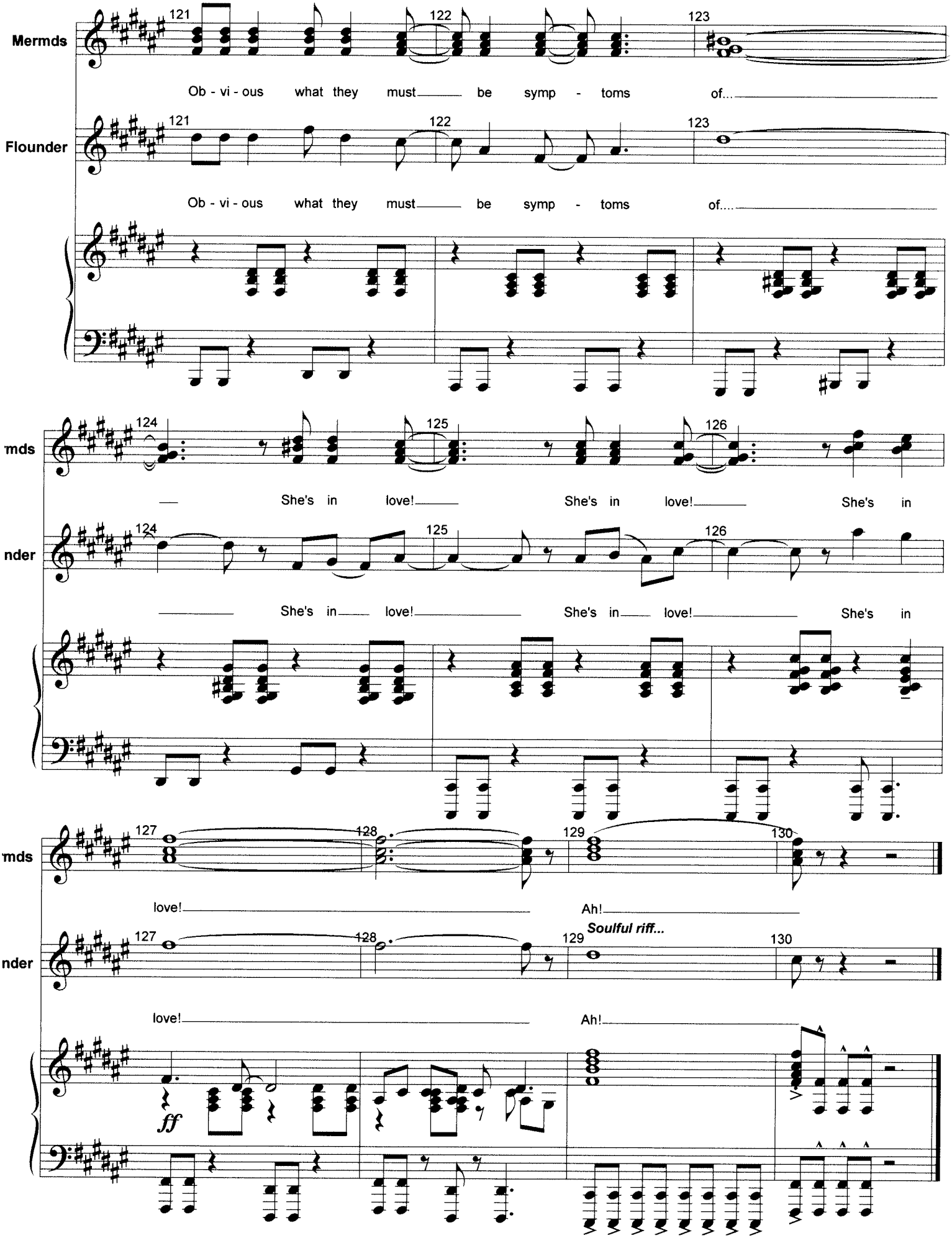

Mermds
Mer3
Mer4
All
sigh... That glow... That swoon... Oh, no! She's flipped, it ne-ver fails!
Flounder
Oh, no! She's in love! She's in
Mermds
Love got be - neath her scales! Well, well Well, don't
Flounder
love! Such a thrill, So de - lish!
Mermds
you won-der who's the luck-y sea-food dish? She's found some deep sea hunk!
Flounder
She's in love! She's in


Mermds
Flounder
And now she's as good as sunk! See her grin. Got - ta be love she's
love! See her blush, See her grin. Got - ta be love...
in! Her
A - ri - el and some-one swim - min' in the sea... K - I - S - S - I - N - G!
cheeks could not flush - pink - er! Ooh Woh She's
It's clear as H - 2 - O!
f
mp
f


Mer1
Mer2
Mer3
Mer4
Mermds
95 96 97 98
caught, hook, line, and - sink - er! Crushed out... Switched on... Worked up... Far gone...
Flounder
95 96 97 98
Flounder
Knocked
All
99 100 101 102
Hard hit... In deep, That's it! Ah! Ah!
down... In deep, That's it!
mp
103 104 105 106
Ah! Ah! She's in love! She's in
ff
She's in love! She's in
f


Mer4
Mermds
Flounder
107
108
love!
Hear her weep!
love!
Mer1
Mers1-2
Mers3-4
109
110
Watch her moon!
Wel - la, wel - la, well, Cu -
111
112
pid must - a used the ex - tra - large har - poon!
She's in love!
She's in love!


Mermds
Flounder
113
114
115
She's in love!
She's in love!
116
117
118
Plain to see, No mis - take!
Plain to see, No mis - take!
119
120
Look at those moon - beams in her wake.
Look at those moon - beams in her wake.


Mermds
121
122
123
Ob - vi - ous what they must be symp - toms of...
Flounder
121
122
123
Ob - vi - ous what they must be symp - toms of....
mds
124
125
126
She's in love! She's in love! She's in
nder
124
125
126
She's in love! She's in love! She's in
mds
127
128
129
130
love! Ah!
nder
127
128
129
Soulful riff...
130
love! Ah!
ff

PIANO/VOCAL

Sebastian
Triton

"The Little Mermaid"

That Oughta Show Her - Reprise

5/26/03

Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

Seb: *"Hmp! Why, if Ariel was my daughter, there'd be no flitting to the surface.*

Seb. **Triton** **Seb.**

She needs a su - per - vi - sor... Old - er, of course, and wis - er. Some -

Triton:
"True..."

one who ter - ri - fies her... Yes, that ought-a show her.

Arranged by M. Kosarin

Triton
Seb.

Some-one who can re - buff her... Sort of like me, but tough - er. Some -

Triton: "Hmm..."
Seb.

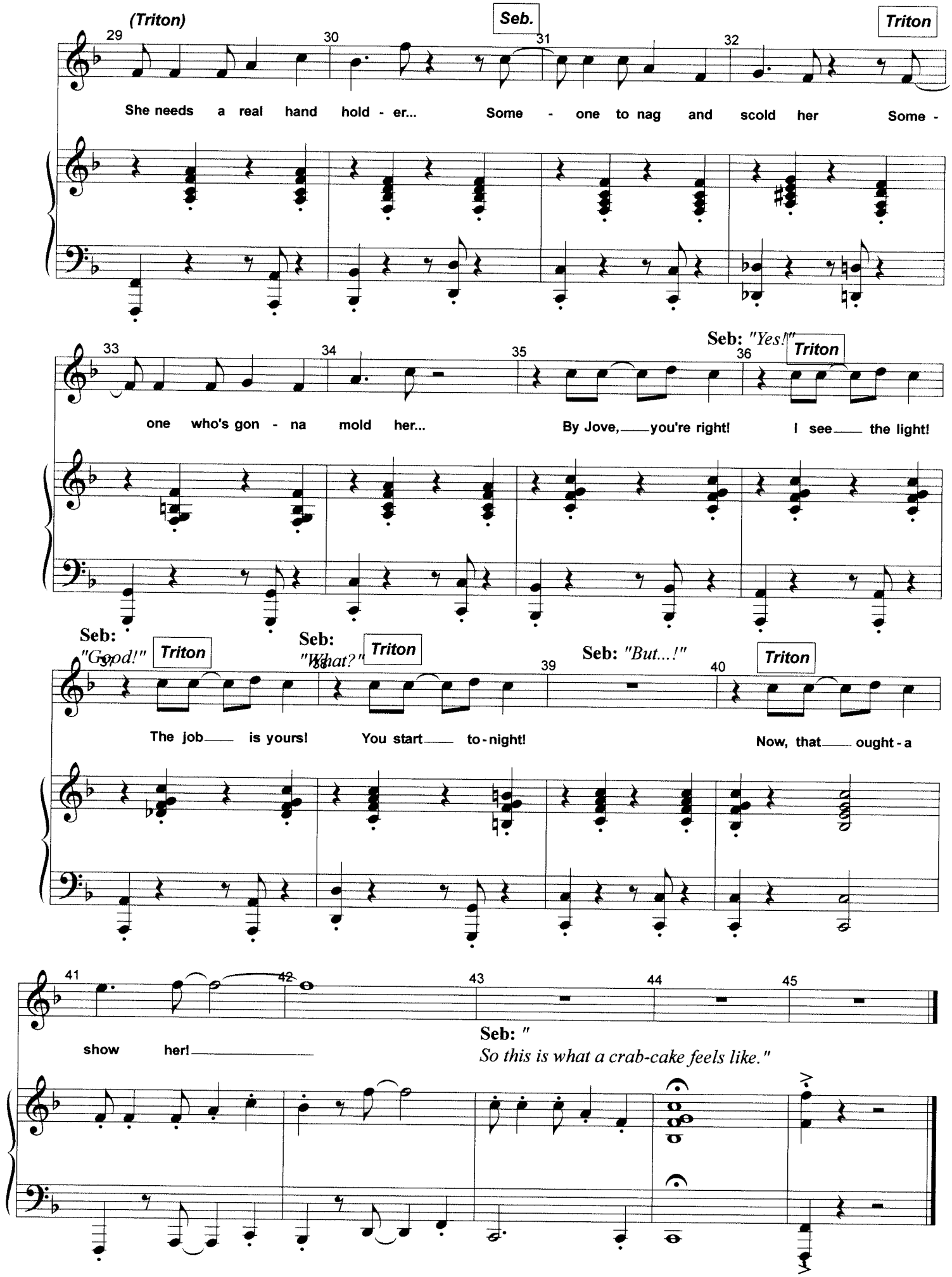
one who'll make her suf - fer. Well, that ought-a show her! You

Triton: "Oh, yes."
Triton

bet, you want some - one who'll tend to her well. And,

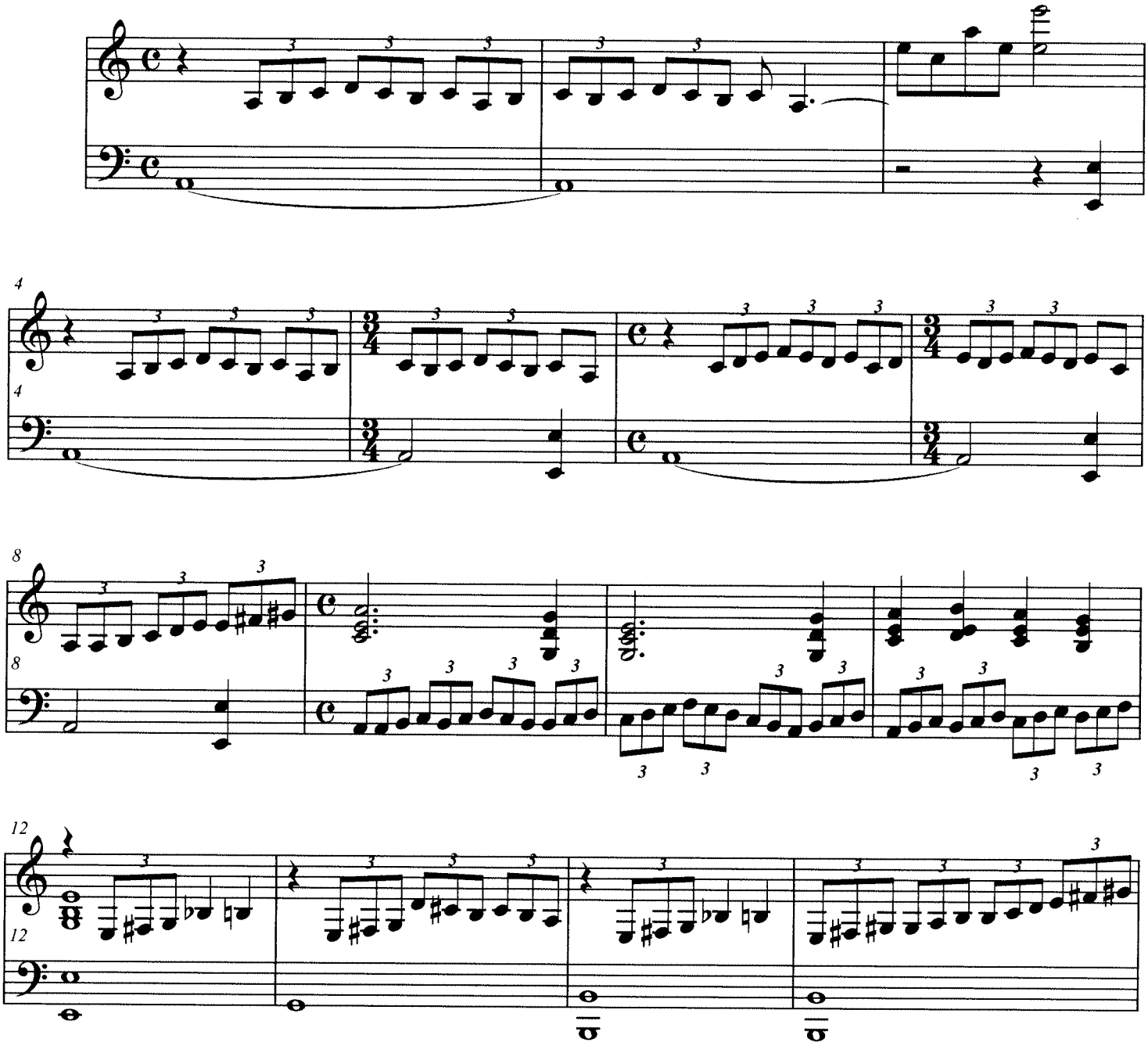
Seb: "Exactly!"

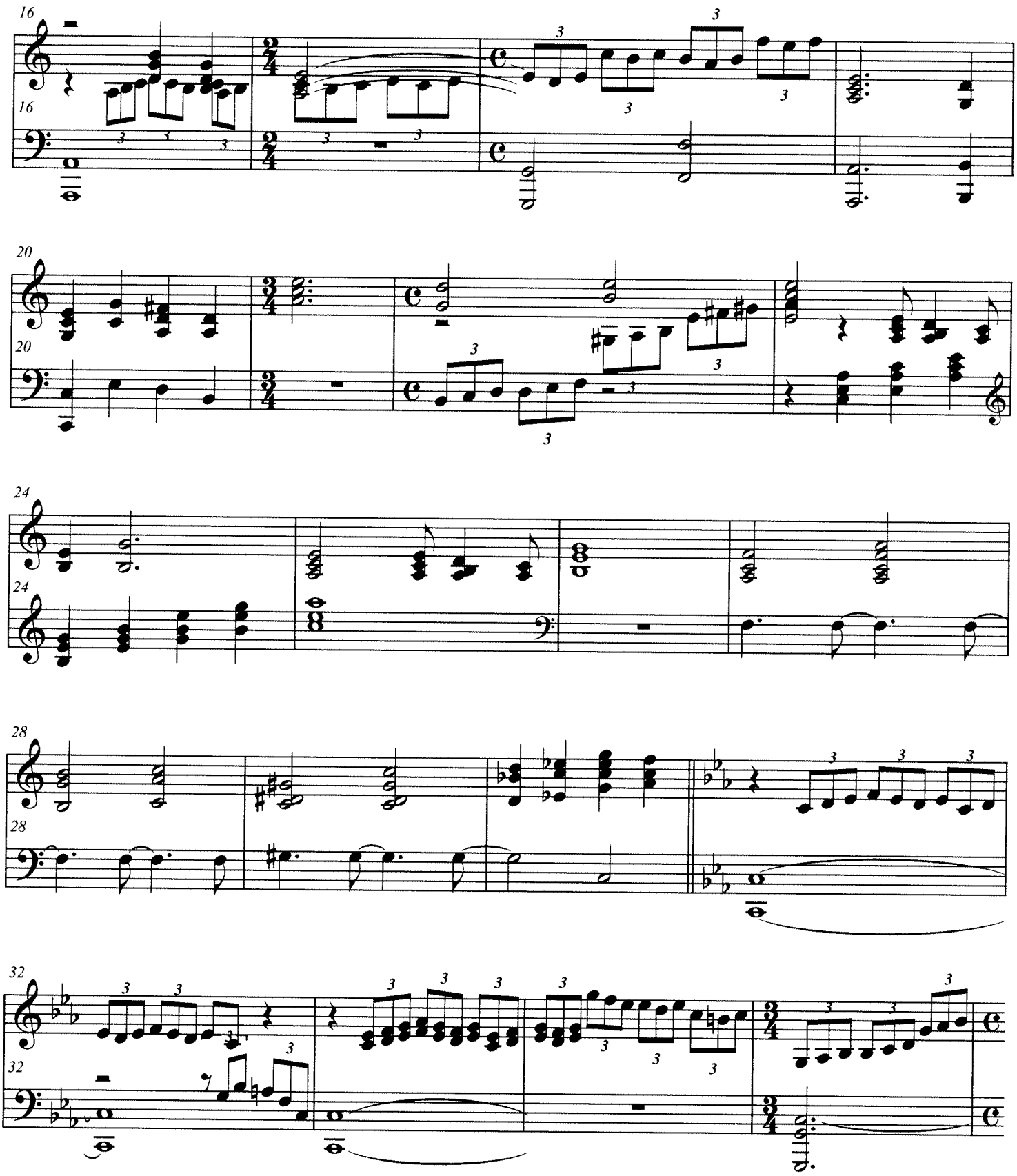
yet, they must not make the blun - der of let - ting her un - der their shell.

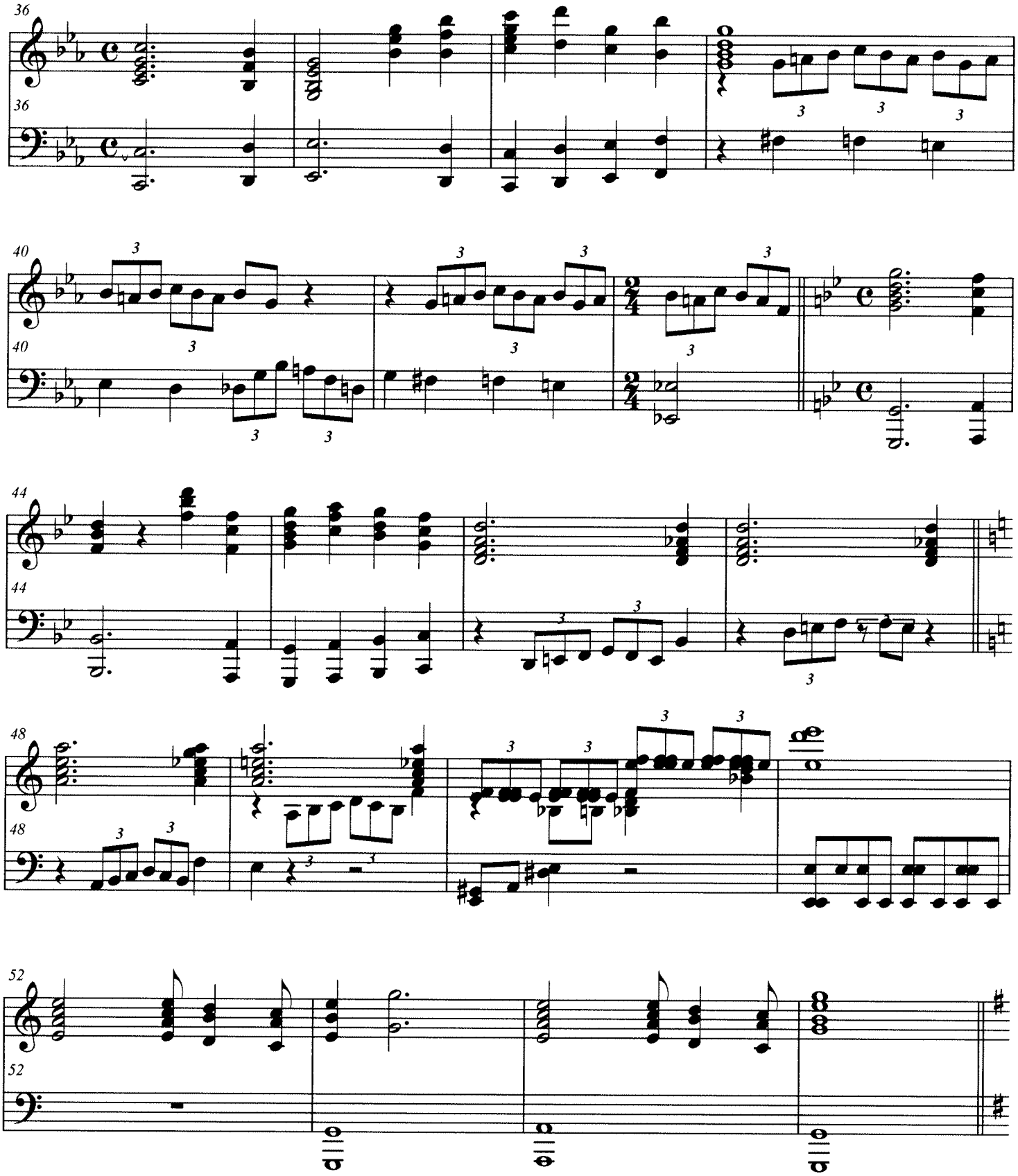

(Triton)
Seb.
Triton
29
30
31
32
She needs a real hand hold - er... Some - one to nag and scold her Some -
33
34
35
36
Seb: "Yes!"
Triton
one who's gon - na mold her... By Jove, you're right! I see the light!
Seb: "Good!"
Triton
37
38
Seb: "What?"
Triton
39
Seb: "But...!"
40
Triton
The job is yours! You start to-night! Now, that ought-a
41
42
43
44
45
show her!
Seb: "
So this is what a crab-cake feels like."

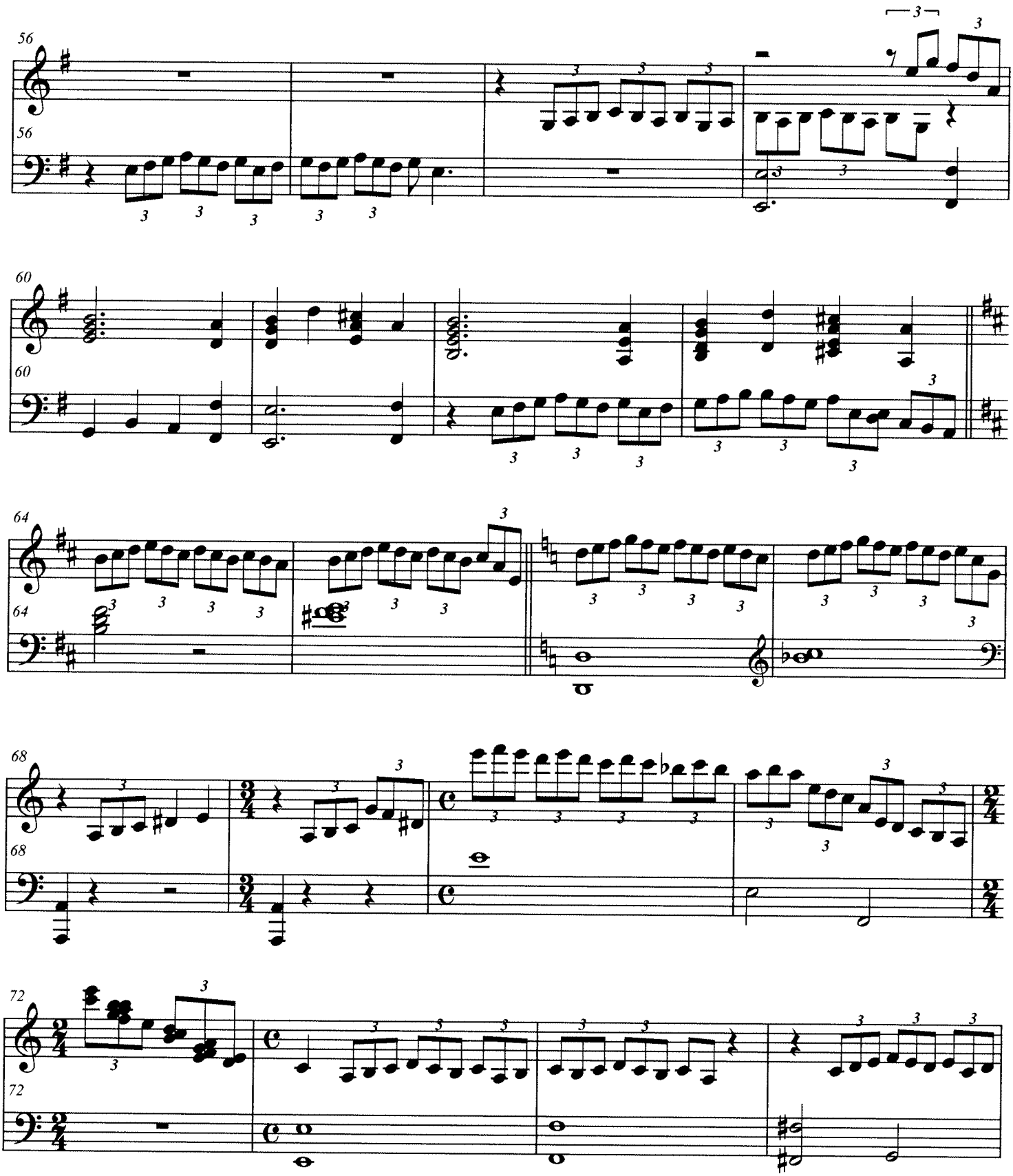
The Storm

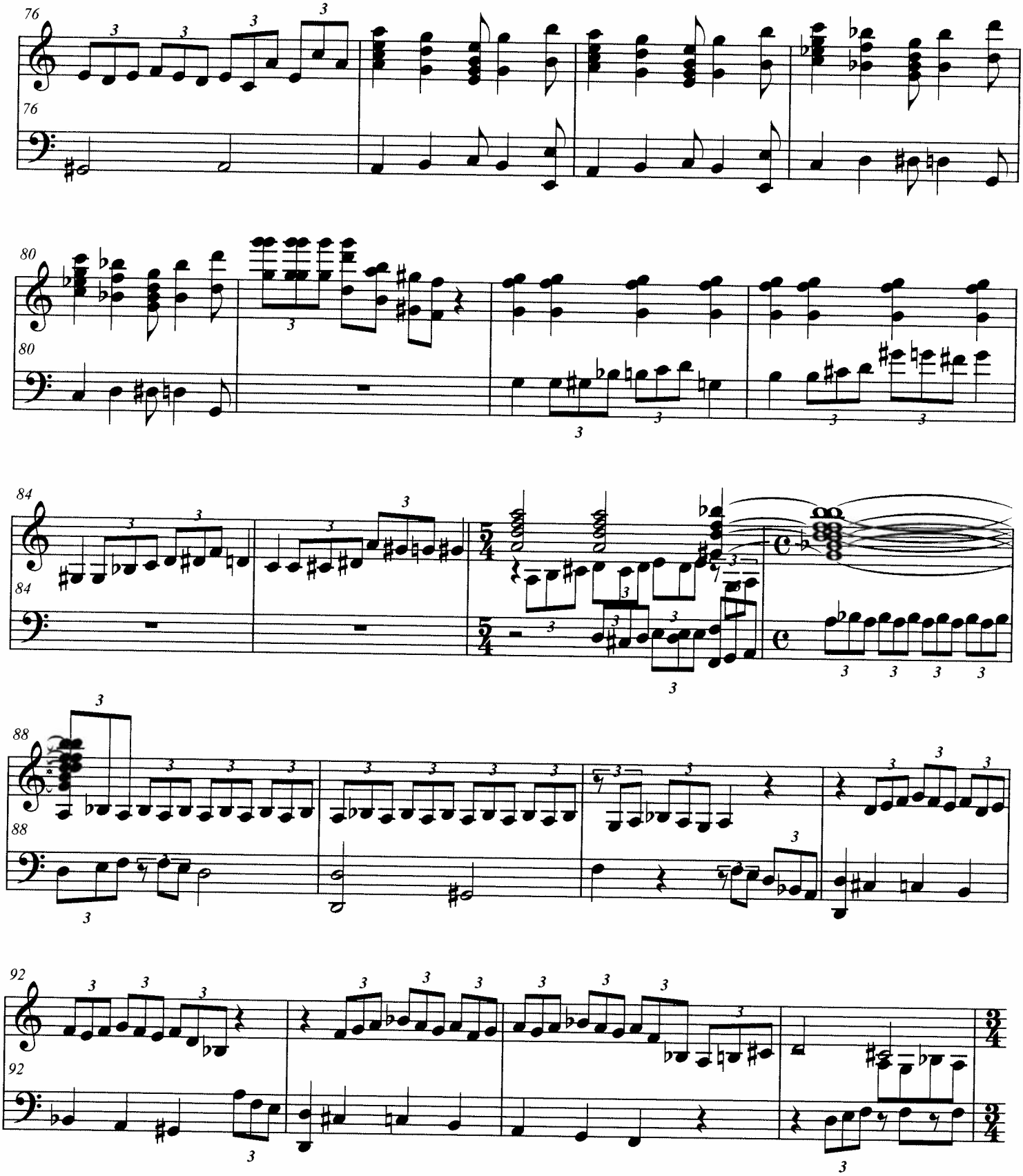
Alan Menken

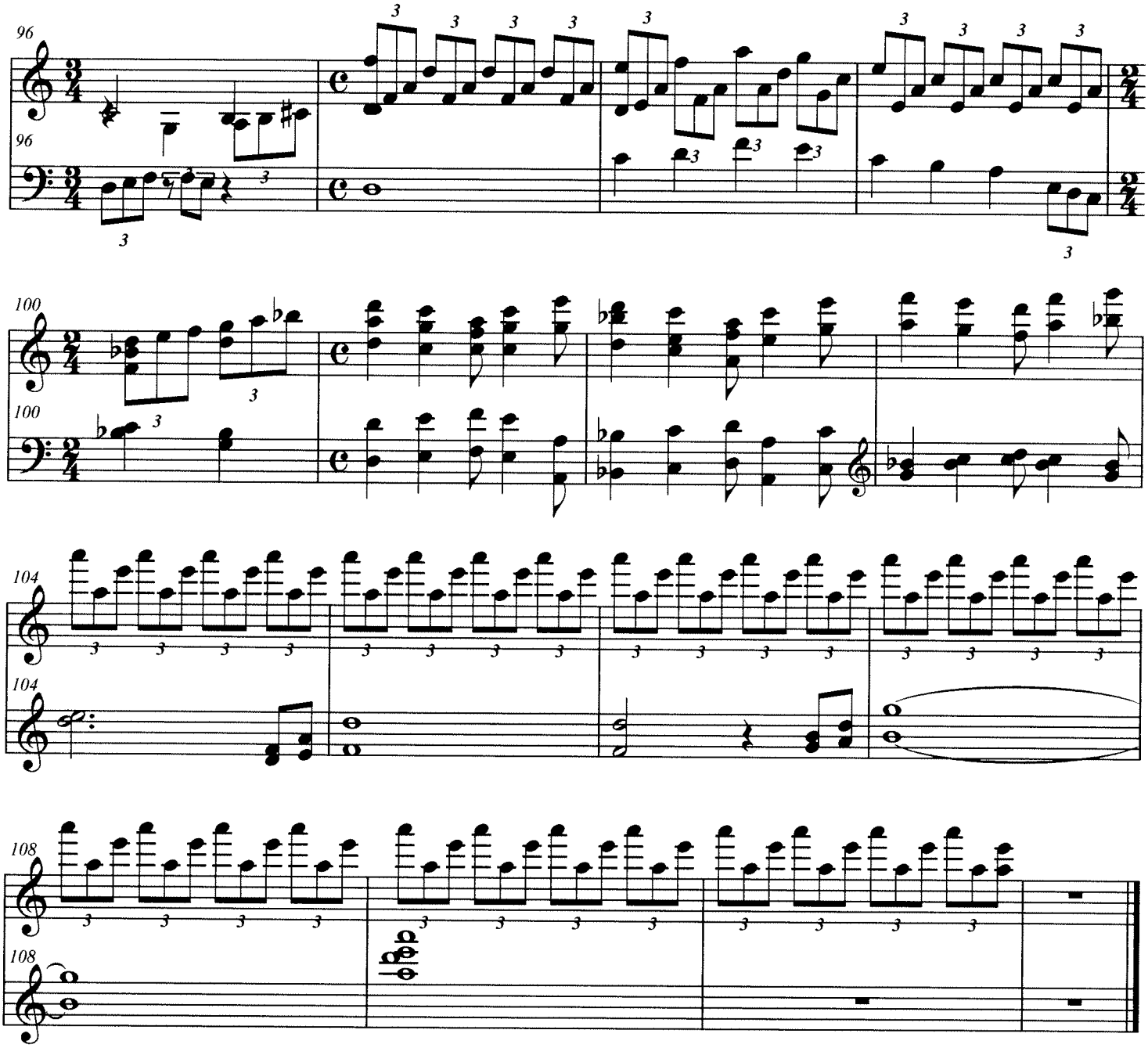



16
20
24
28
32


36
36
40
40
44
44
48
48
52
52


56
56
60
60
64
64
68
68
72
72


76
80
84
88
92

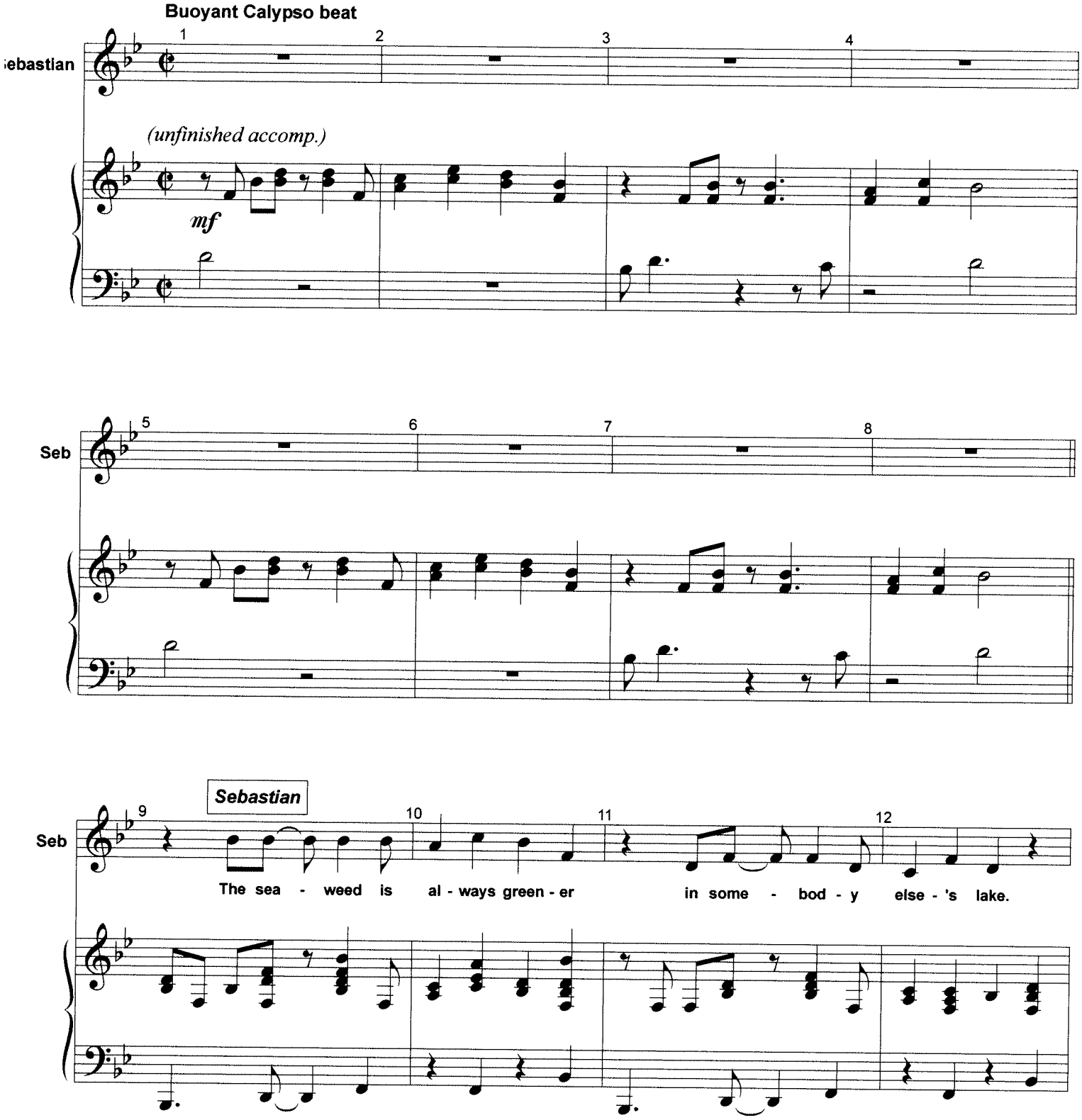

96
96
100
100
104
104
108
108

Under the Sea

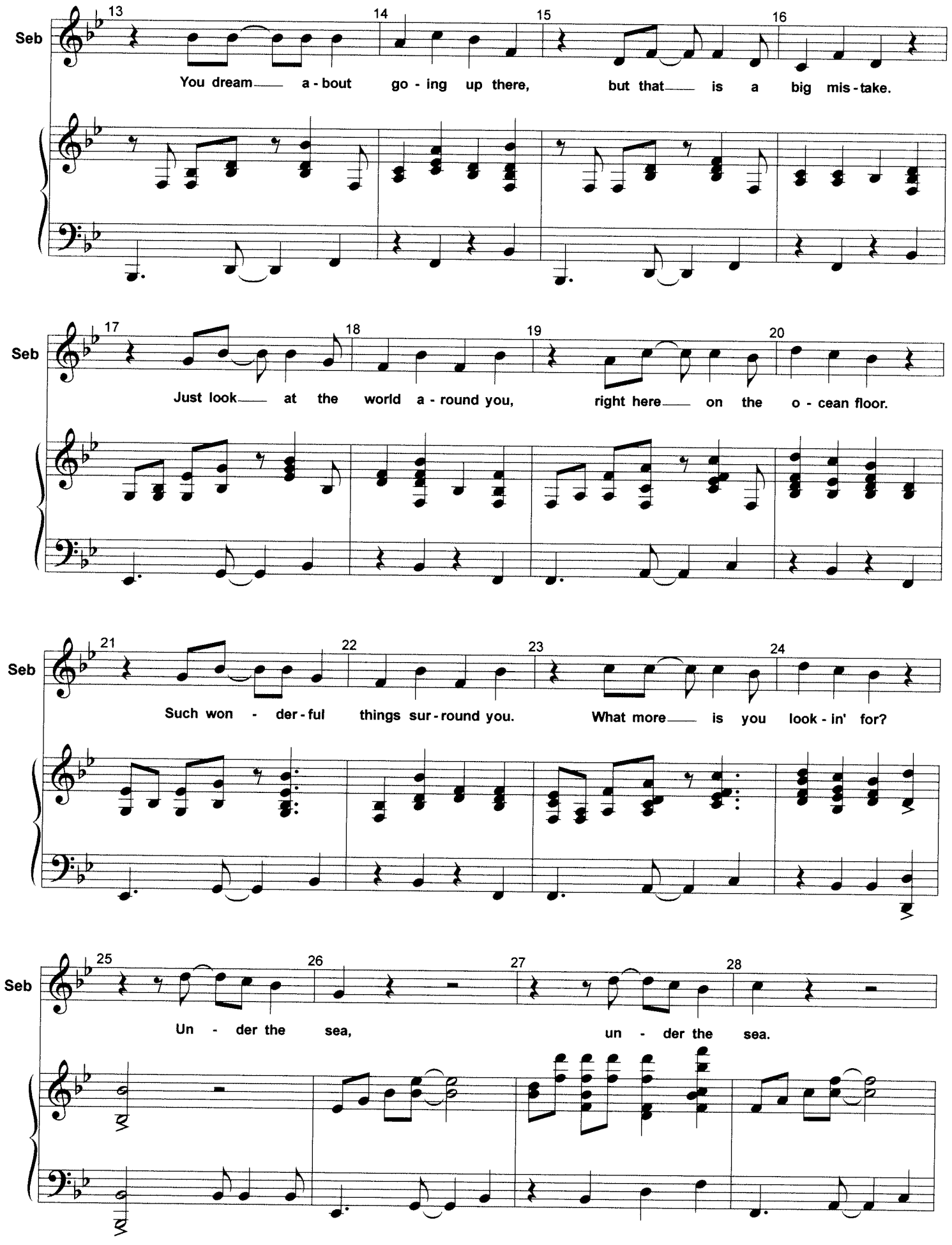
"The Little Mermaid"

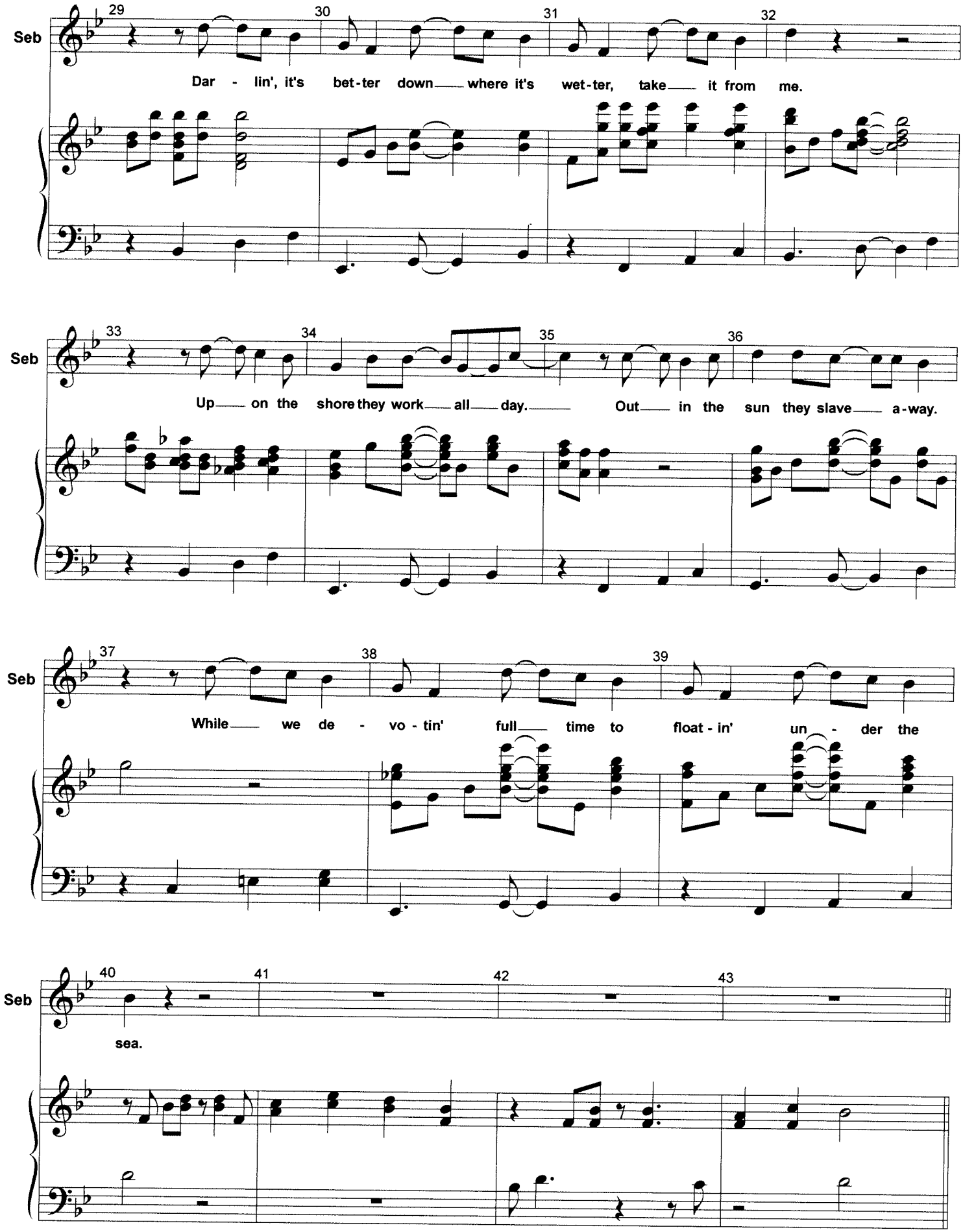
2/18/03

Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Howard Ashman

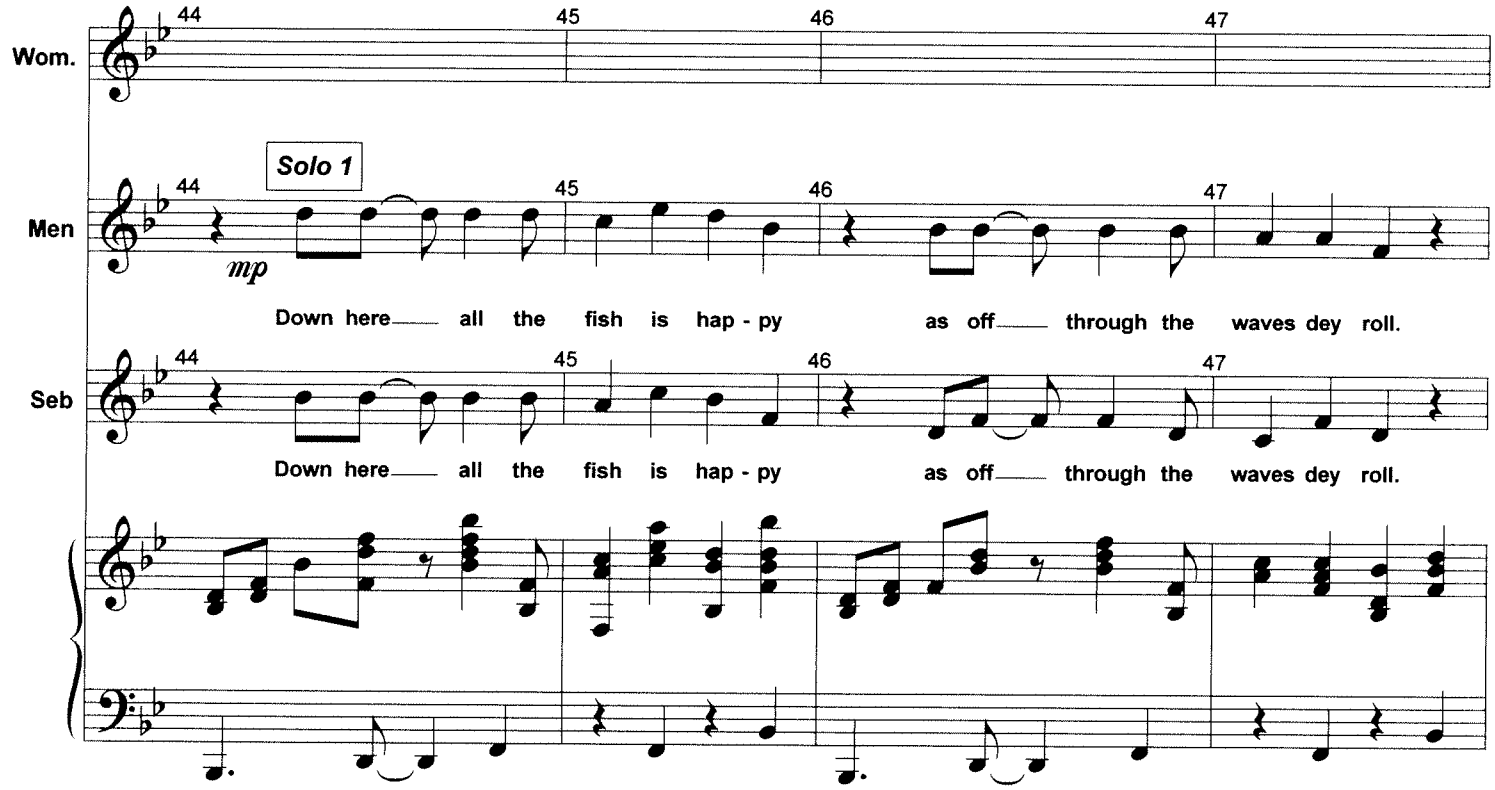


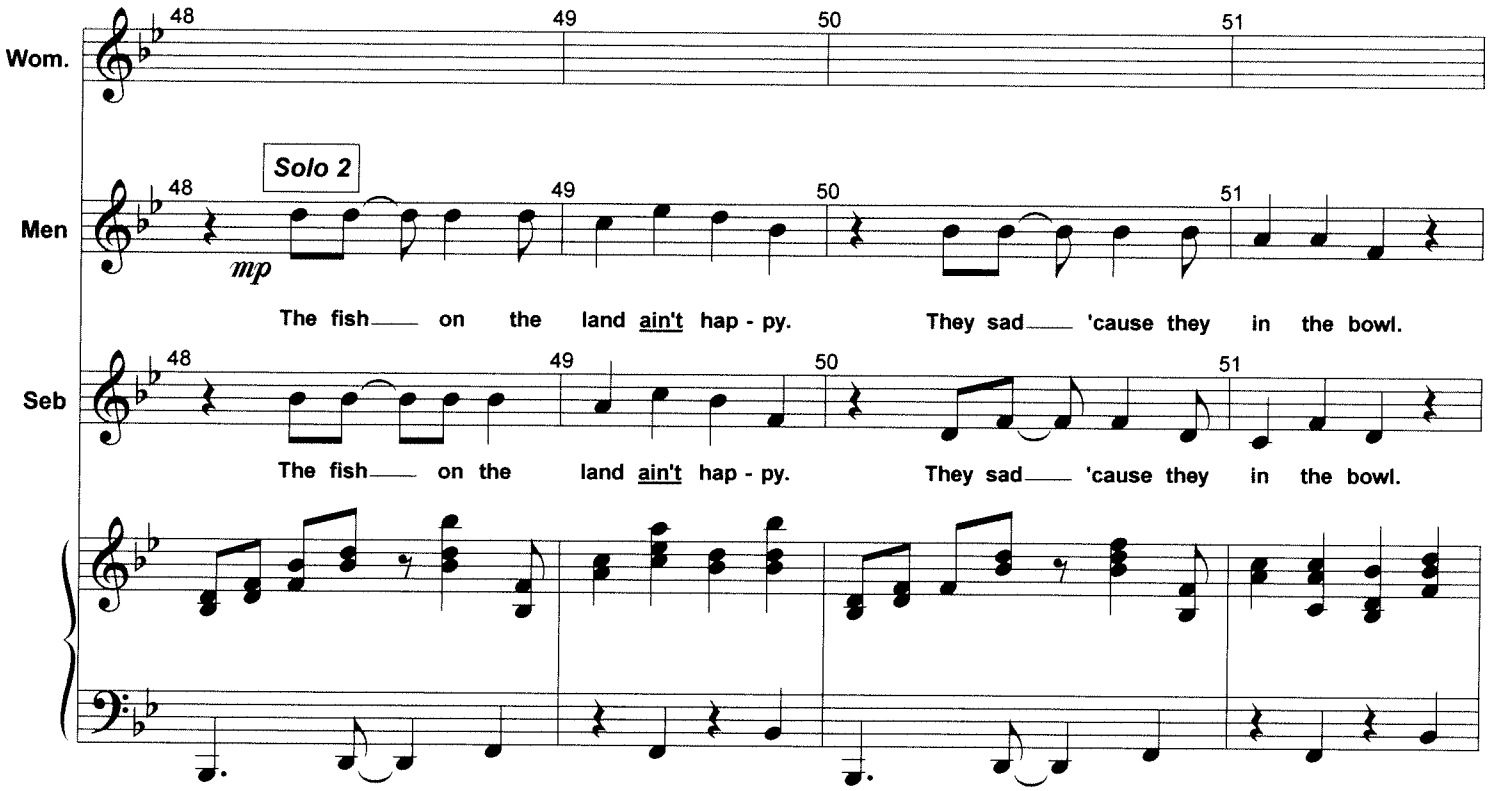
Arranged by M. Kosarin

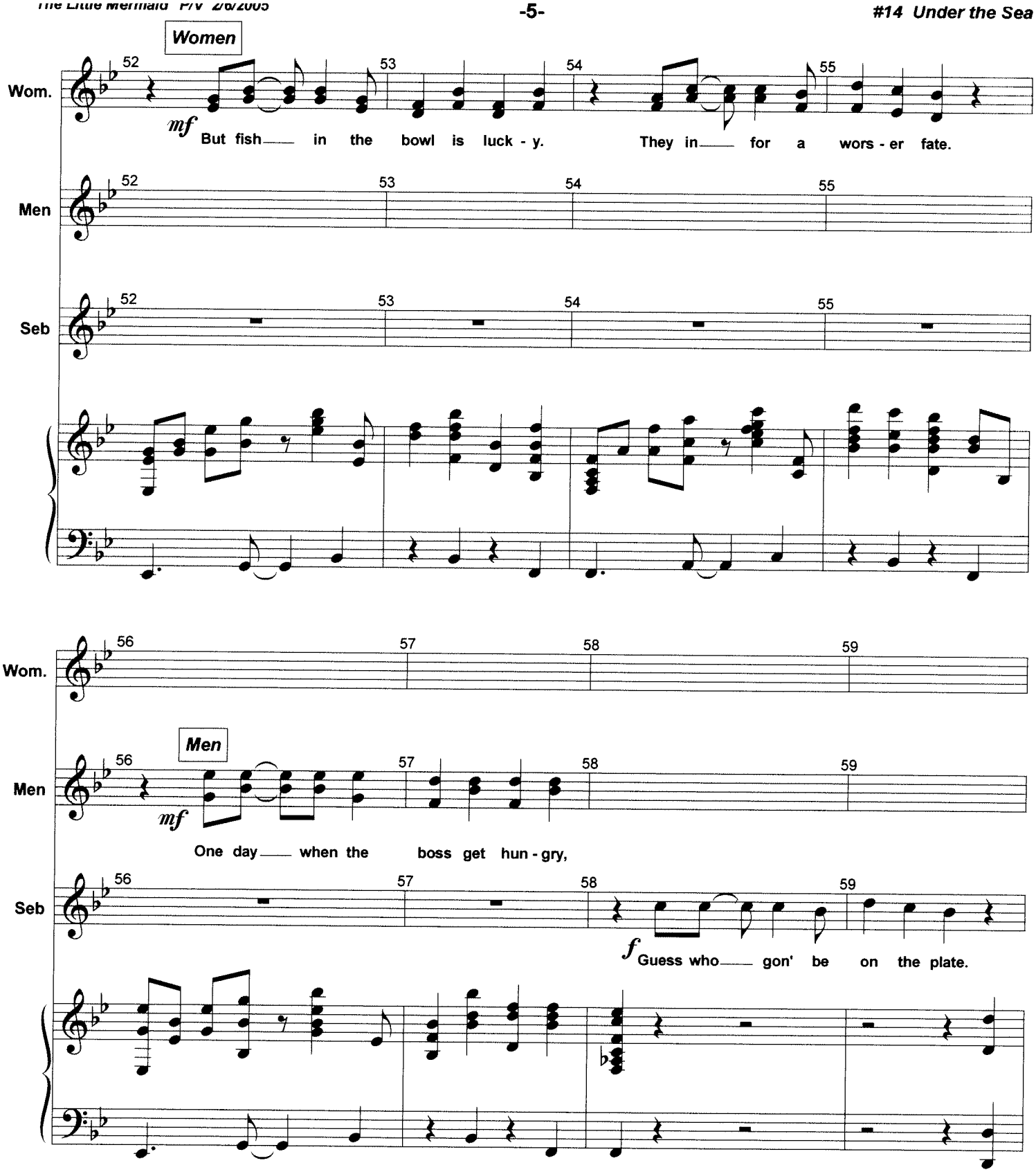

Seb
You dream a - bout go - ing up there, but that is a big mis - take.
Seb
Just look at the world a - round you, right here on the o - cean floor.
Seb
Such won - der - ful things sur - round you. What more is you look - in' for?
Seb
Un - der the sea, un - der the sea.

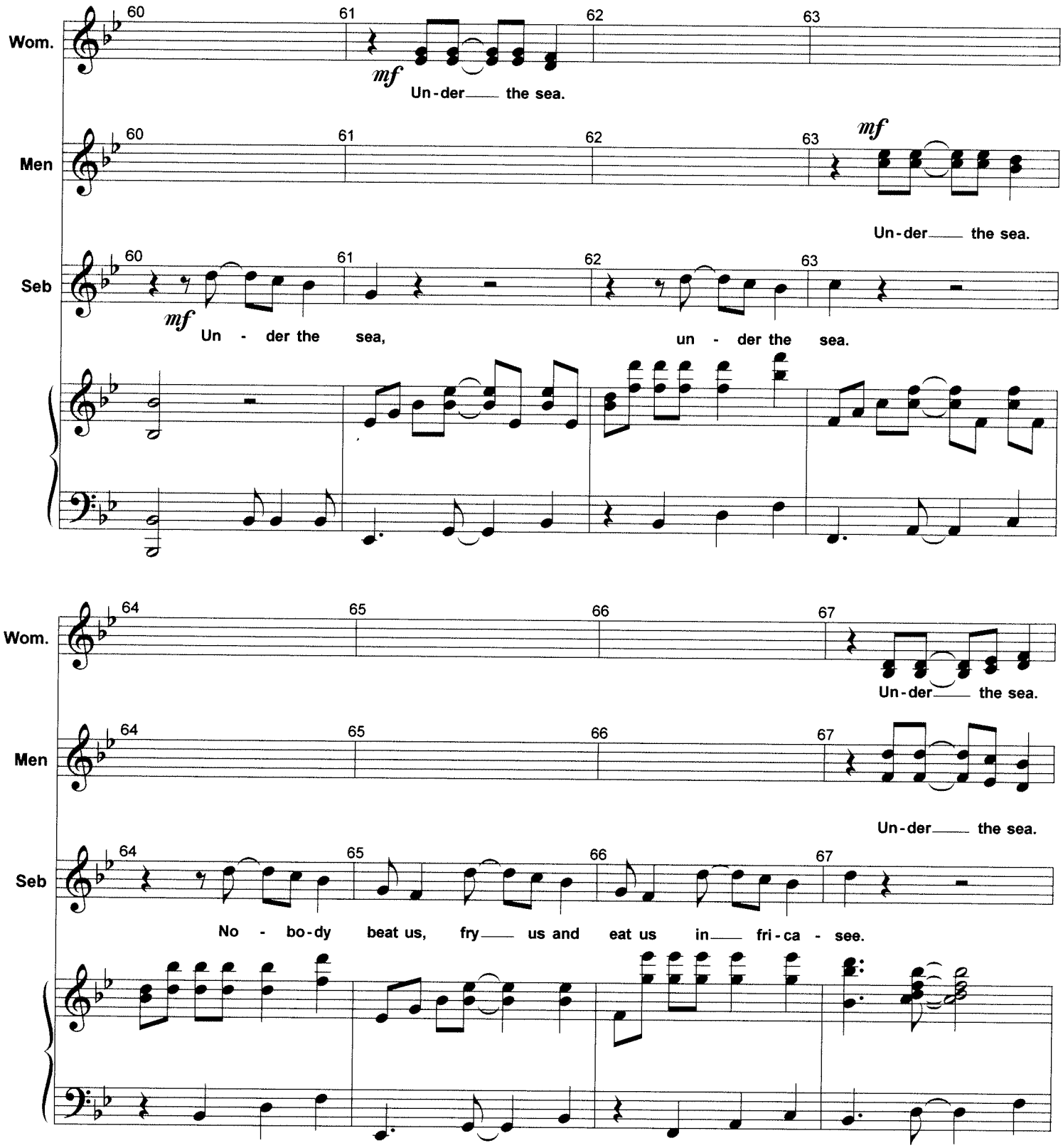

Seb
Dar - lin', it's bet-ter down where it's wet-ter, take it from me.
Seb
Up on the shore they work all day. Out in the sun they slave a-way.
Seb
While we de - vo - tin' full time to float - in' un - der the
Seb
sea.

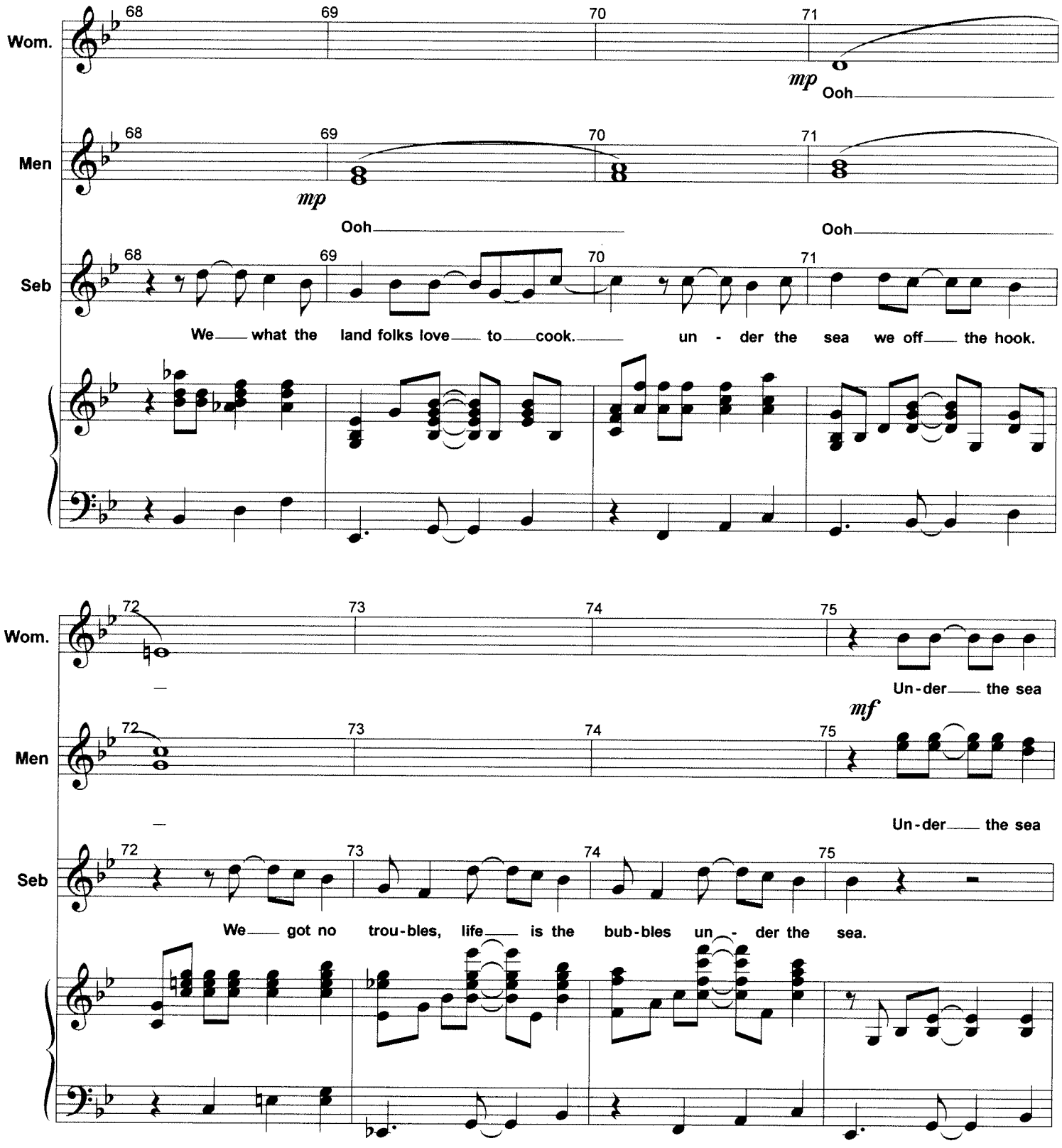
--- UNDER THE SEA starts here ---

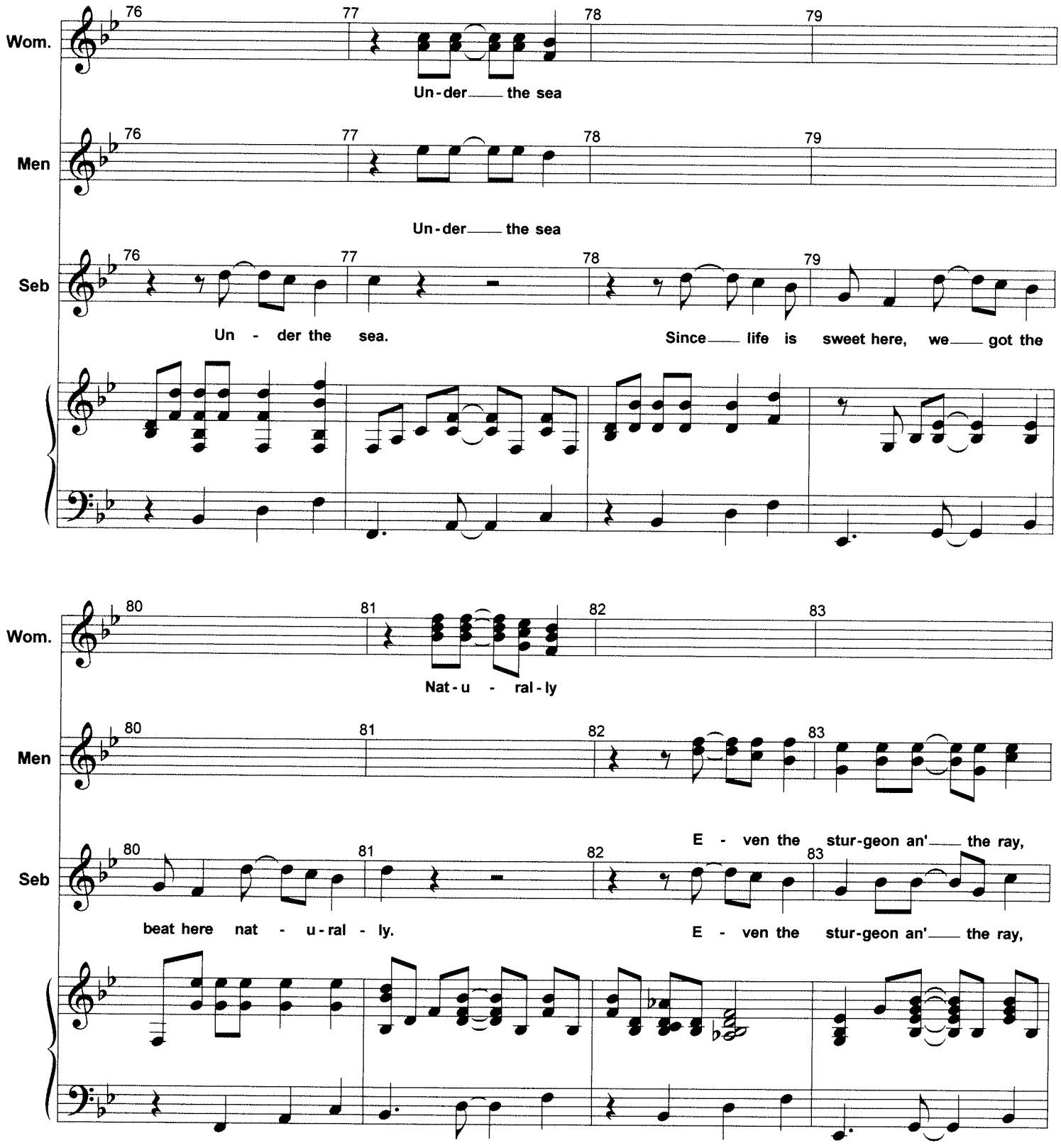


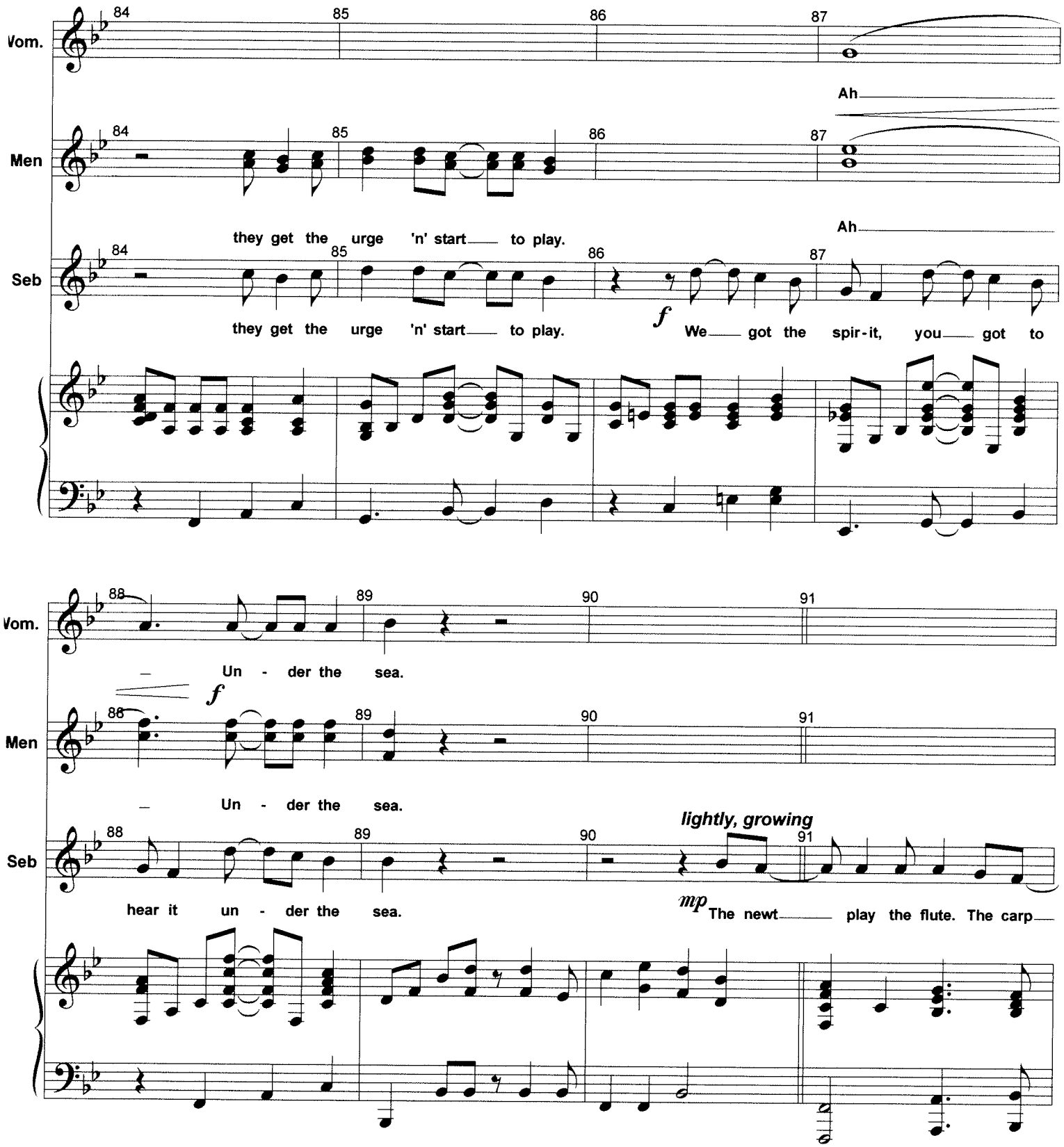


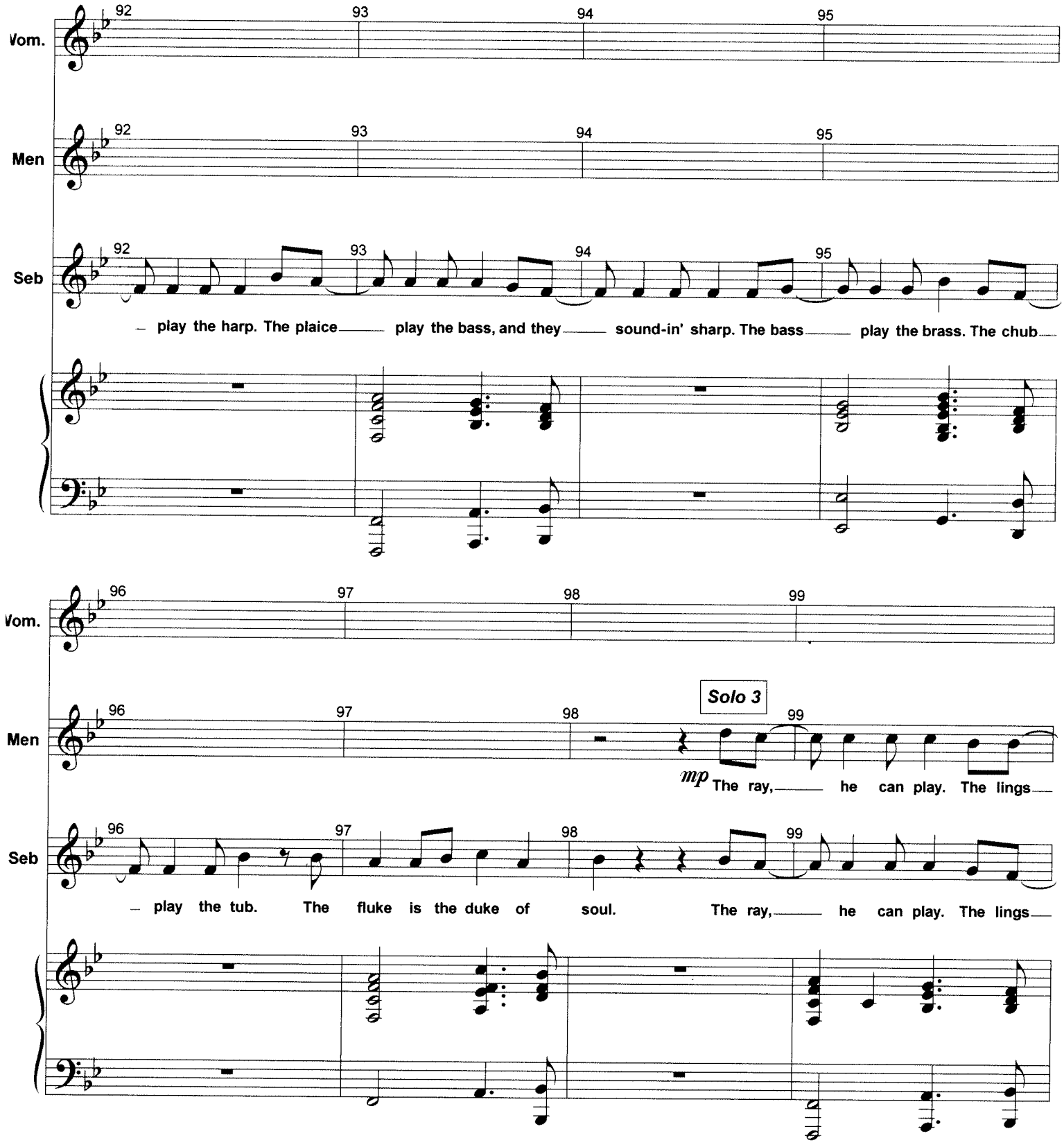

Women
Wom.
Men
Seb
52
53
54
55
mf
But fish in the bowl is luck - y.
They in for a wors - er fate.
56
57
58
59
Men
mf
One day when the boss get hun - gry,
f
Guess who gon' be on the plate.

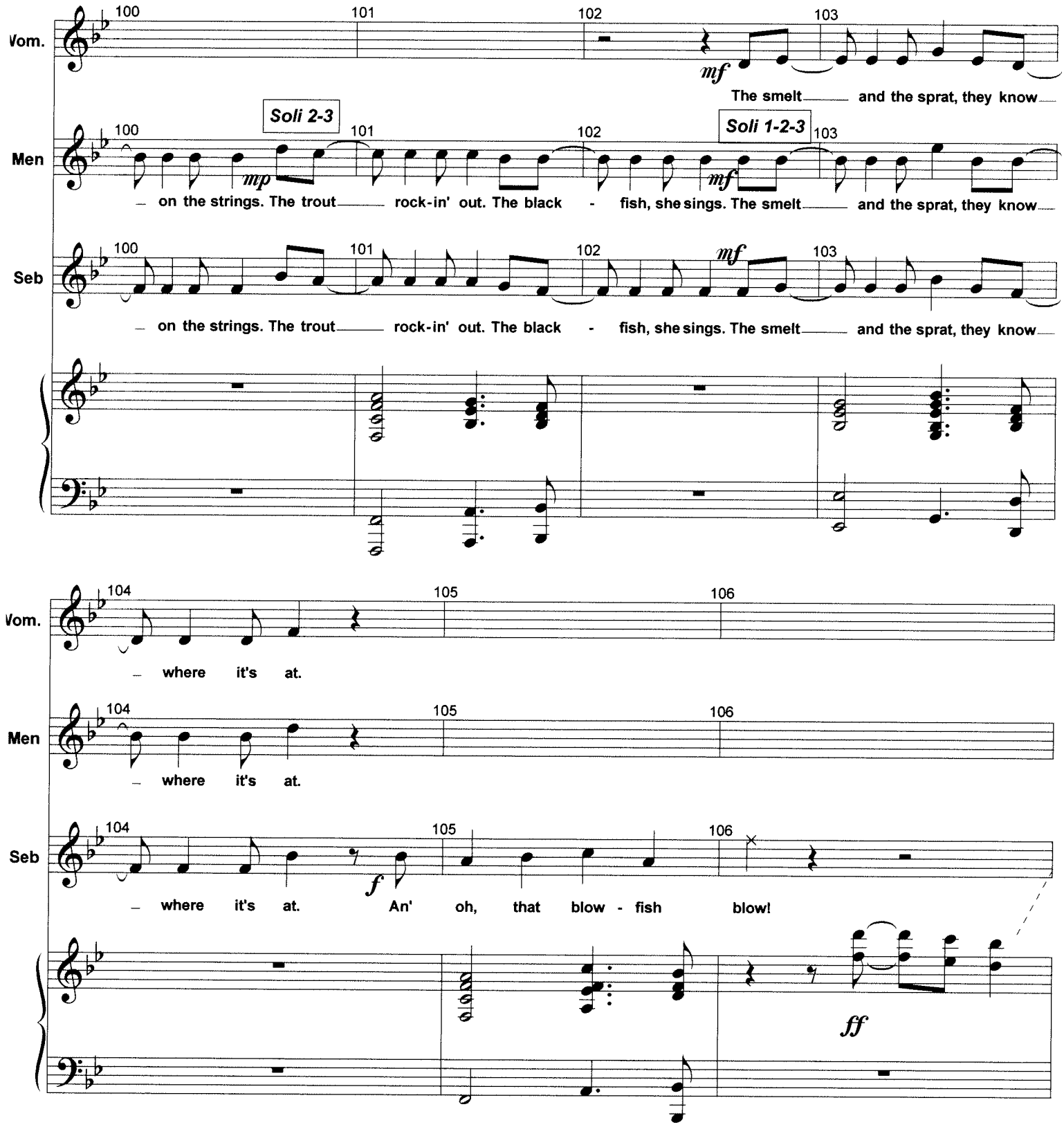

Wom.
Men
Seb
60
61
62
63
64
65
66
67
mf
Un - der the sea,
un - der the sea.
Un - der the sea.
No - bo - dy beat us, fry us and eat us in fri - ca - see.

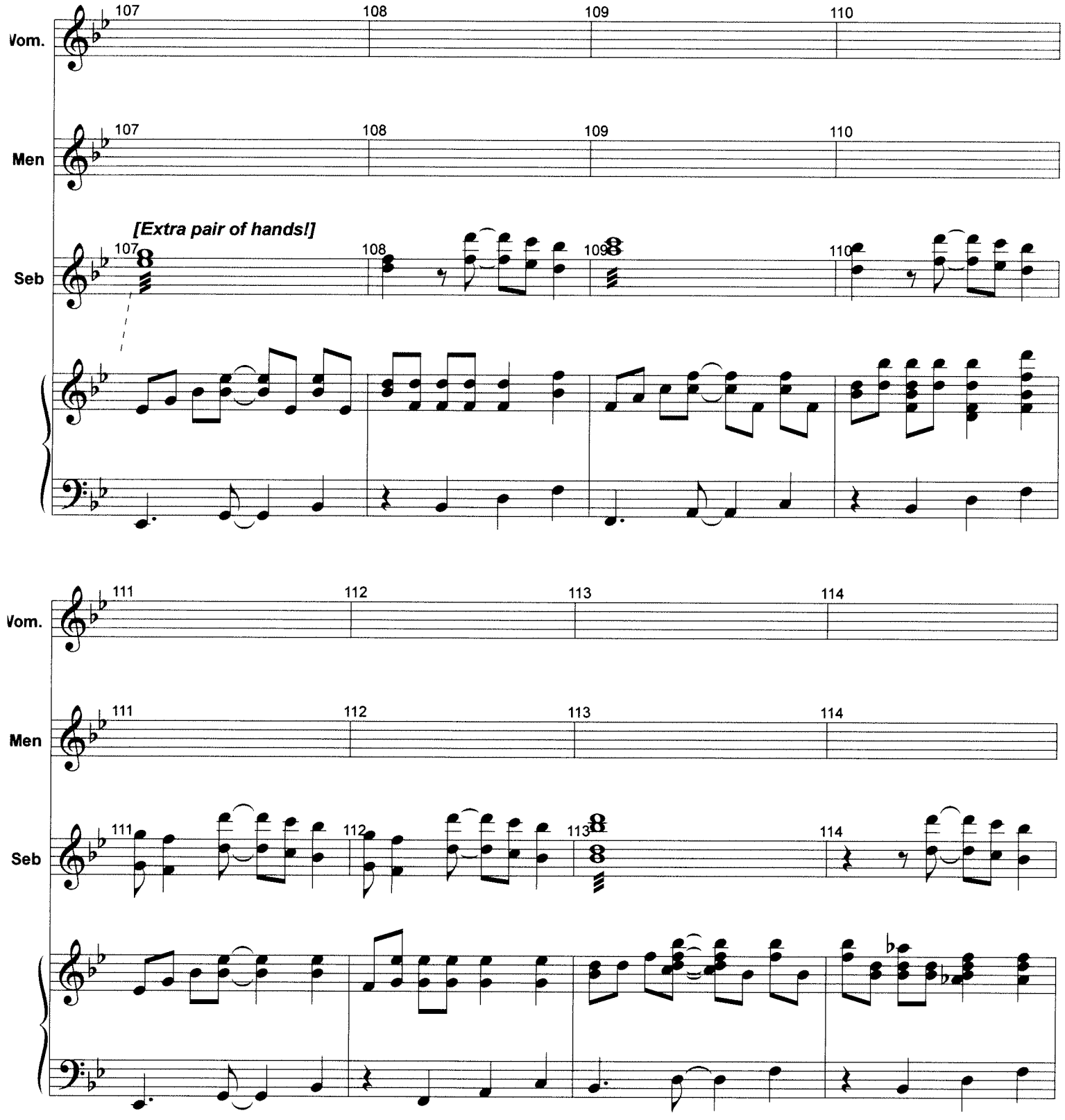

Wom.
Men
Seb
68
69
70
71
mp
Ooh
We what the land folks love to cook.
un - der the sea we off the hook.
72
73
74
75
Un-der the sea
mf
We got no trou-bles, life is the bub-bles un - der the sea.

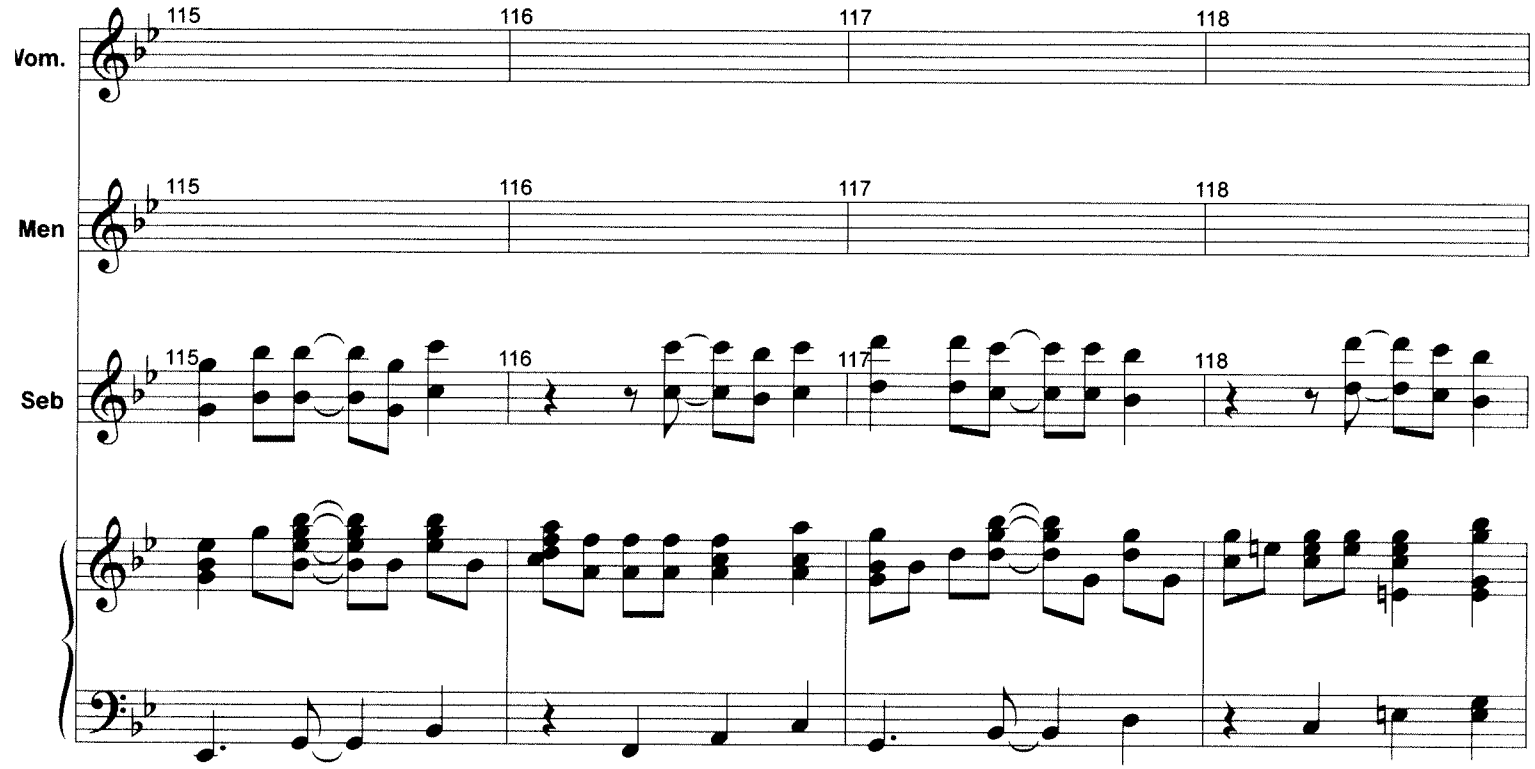

Wom.
Men
Seb
76
77
78
79
Un-der the sea
Un-der the sea
Un - der the sea.
Since life is sweet here, we got the
80
81
82
83
Nat-u - ral-ly
E - ven the stur-geon an' the ray,
beat here nat - u-ral - ly.
E - ven the stur-geon an' the ray,

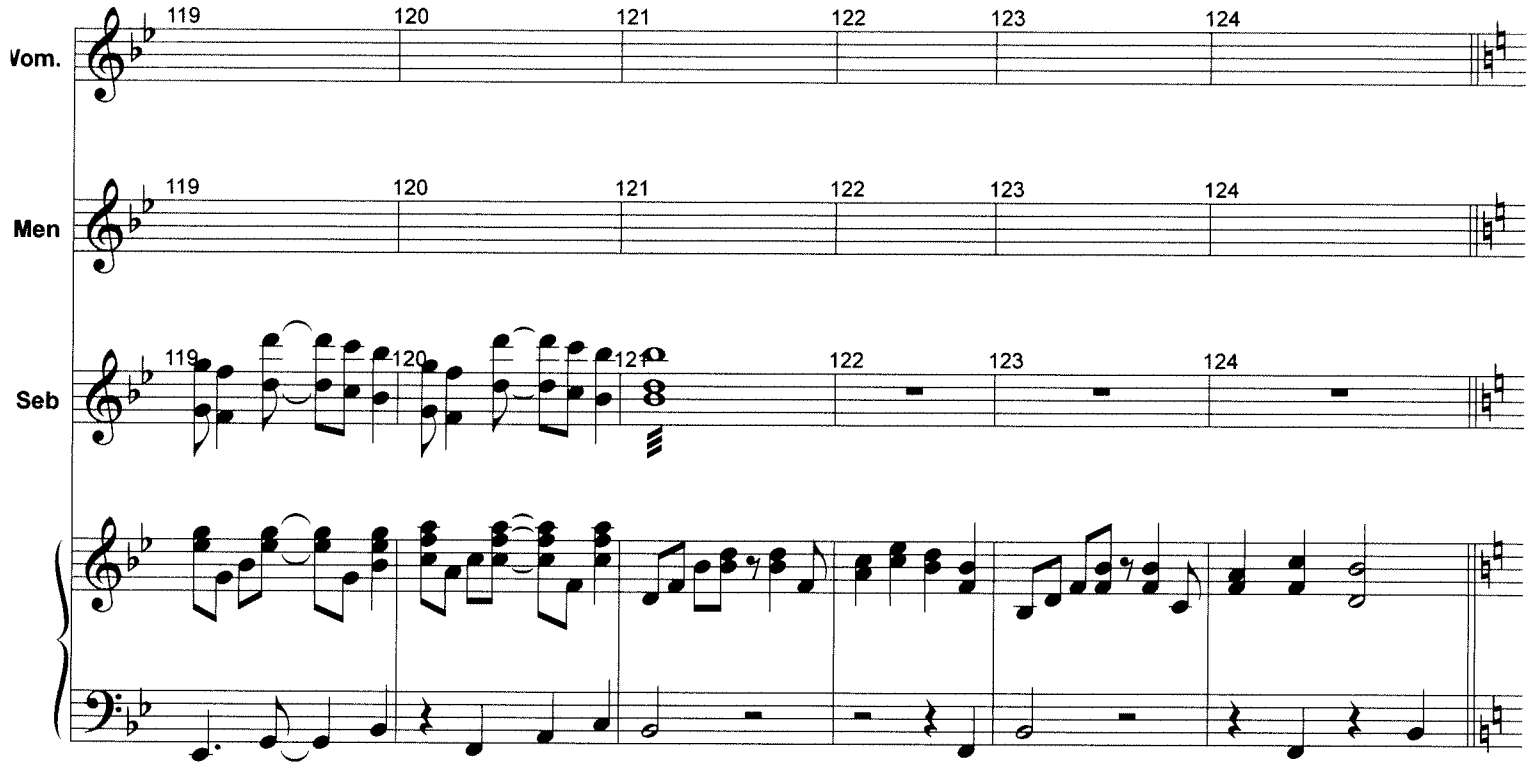

Vom.
Men
Seb
84
85
86
87
Ah
they get the urge 'n' start to play.
they get the urge 'n' start to play.
f
We got the spir-it, you got to
88
89
90
91
Un - der the sea.
Un - der the sea.
lightly, growing
hear it un - der the sea.
mp
The newt play the flute. The carp

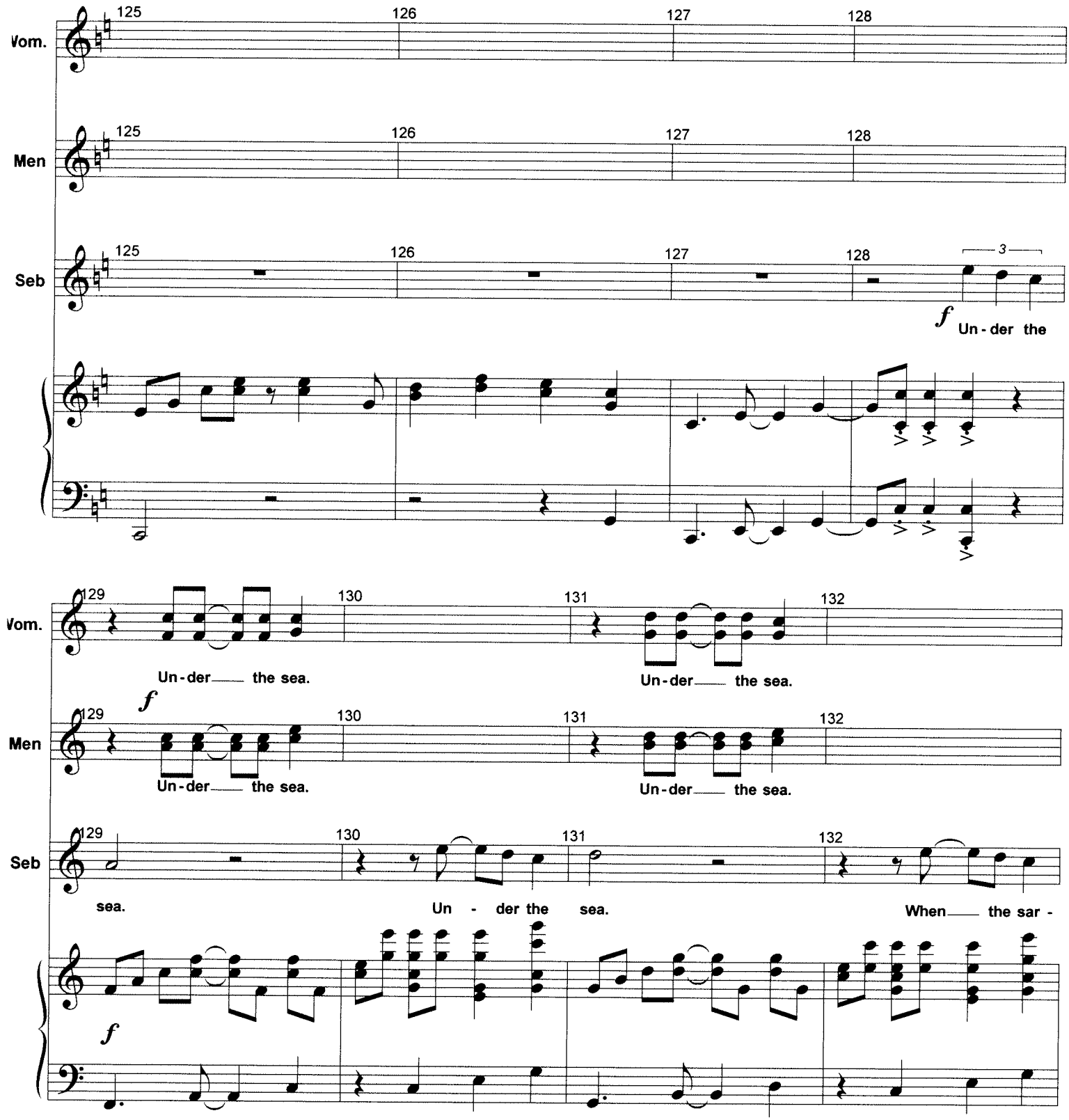

Vom.
Men
Seb
92
93
94
95
– play the harp. The plaice play the bass, and they sound-in' sharp. The bass play the brass. The chub
96
97
98
99
Solo 3
mp The ray, he can play. The lings
– play the tub. The fluke is the duke of soul. The ray, he can play. The lings

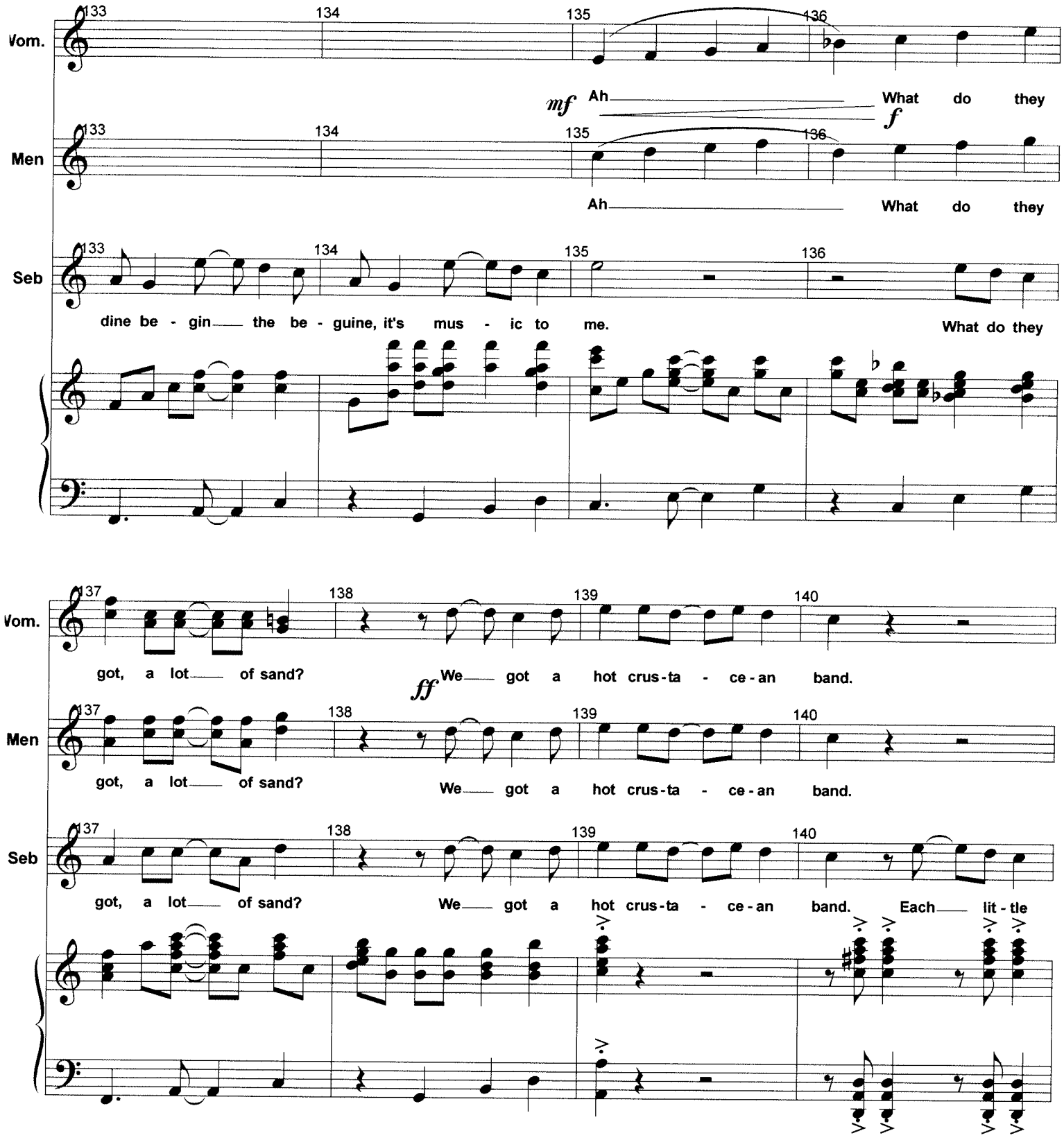

Vom.
Men
Seb
100
101
102
103
mf
The smelt and the sprat, they know
Soli 2-3
Soli 1-2-3
mp
mf
– on the strings. The trout rock-in' out. The black - fish, she sings. The smelt and the sprat, they know
– on the strings. The trout rock-in' out. The black - fish, she sings. The smelt and the sprat, they know
104
105
106
– where it's at.
– where it's at.
– where it's at.
f
An' oh, that blow - fish blow!
ff

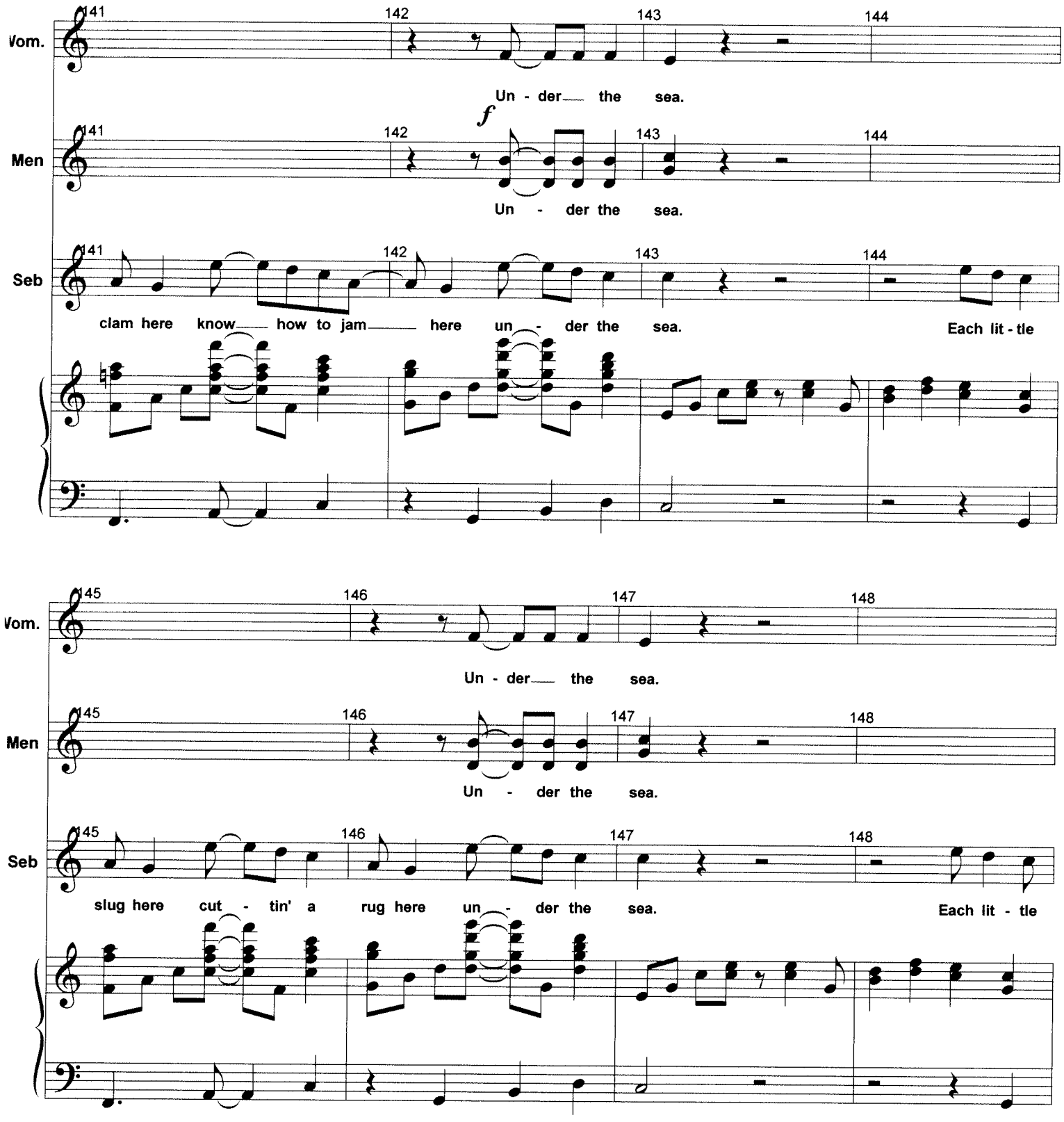

Vom.
Men
Seb
[Extra pair of hands!]
107
108
109
110
111
112
113
114

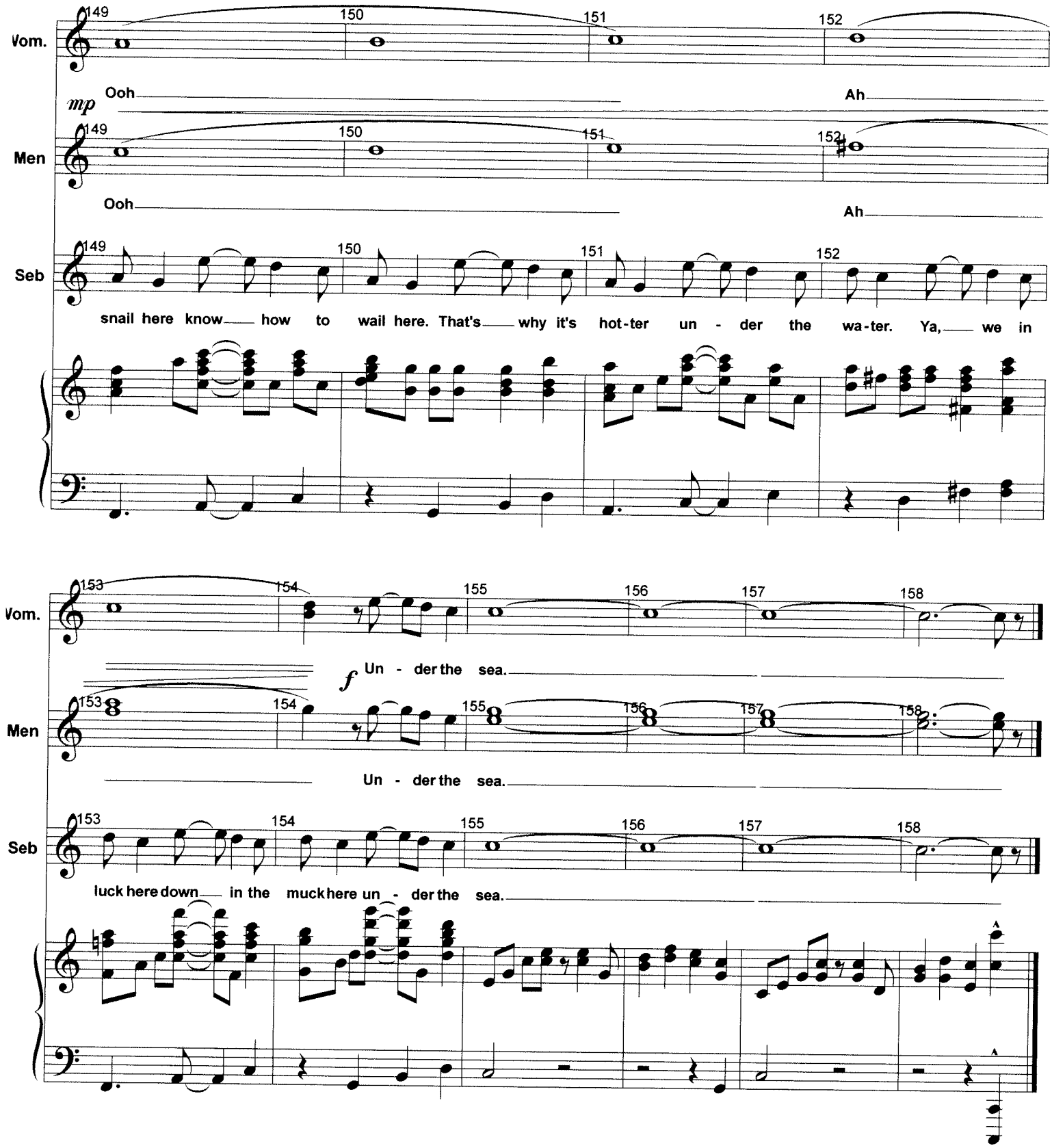

Vom.
Men
Seb
115
116
117
118


Vom.
Men
Seb
119
120
121
122
123
124


Vom.
Men
Seb
125
126
127
128
3
f
Un - der the
129
130
131
132
Un - der the sea.
Un - der the sea.
Un - der the sea.
Un - der the sea.
sea.
Un - der the sea.
When the sar -


Vom.
Men
Seb
133
134
135
136
mf
Ah
What do they
f
Ah
What do they
dine be - gin the be - guine, it's mus - ic to me.
What do they
137
138
139
140
got, a lot of sand?
ff
We got a hot crus-ta - ce-an band.
got, a lot of sand?
We got a hot crus-ta - ce-an band.
got, a lot of sand?
We got a hot crus-ta - ce-an band.
Each lit - tle


Vom.
Un - der the sea.
Men
f
Un - der the sea.
Seb
clam here know how to jam here un - der the sea. Each lit - tle
Vom.
Un - der the sea.
Men
Un - der the sea.
Seb
slug here cut - tin' a rug here un - der the sea. Each lit - tle


Vom.
149
150
151
152
mp
Ooh
Ah
Men
149
150
151
152
Ooh
Ah
Seb
149
150
151
152
snail here know how to wail here. That's why it's hot-ter un - der the wa-ter. Ya, we in
Vom.
153
154
155
156
157
158
f
Un - der the sea.
Men
153
154
155
156
157
158
Un - der the sea.
Seb
153
154
155
156
157
158
luck here down in the muck here un - der the sea.

PIANO/VOCAL

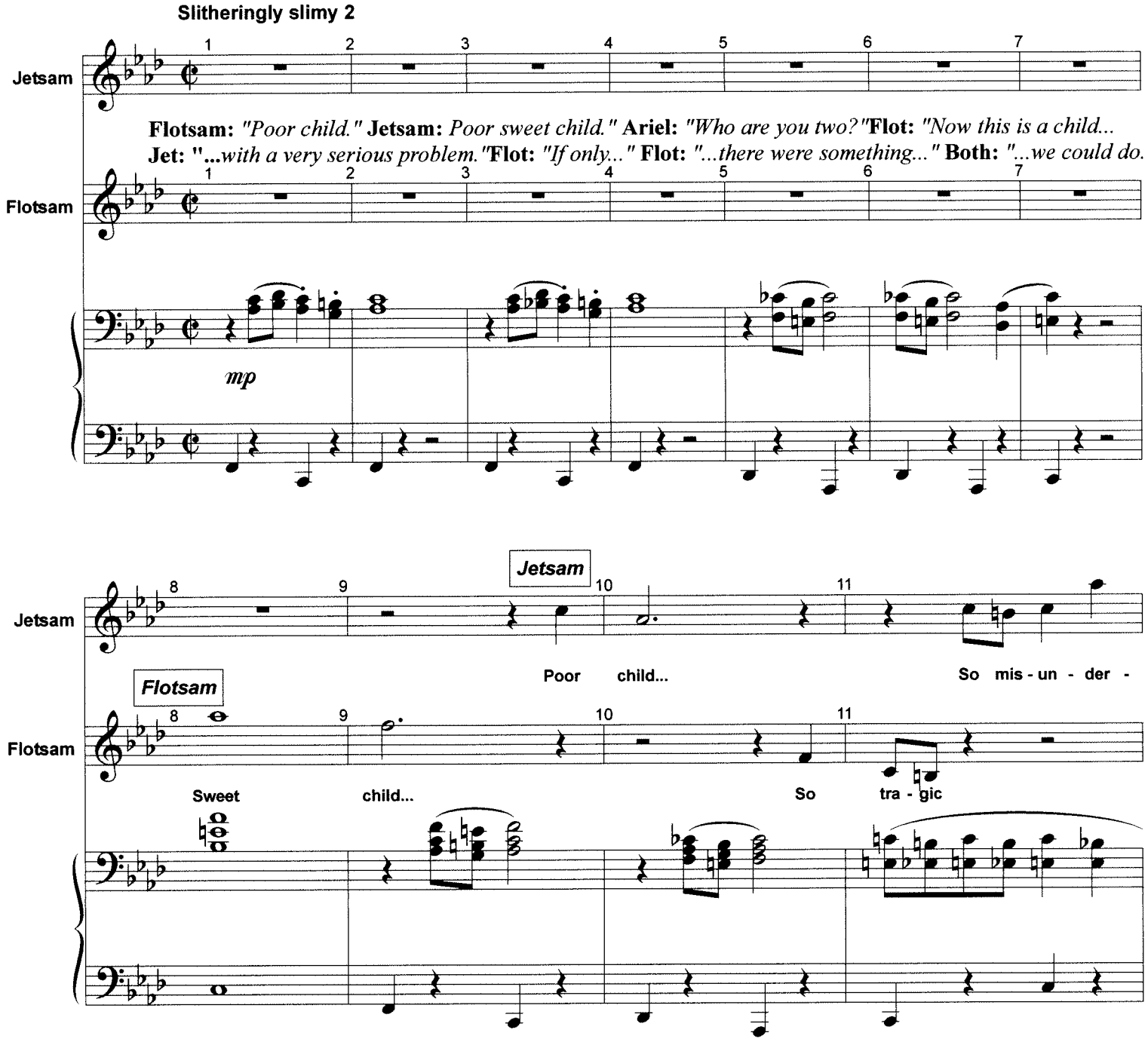
Flotsam
Jetsam

"The Little Mermaid"

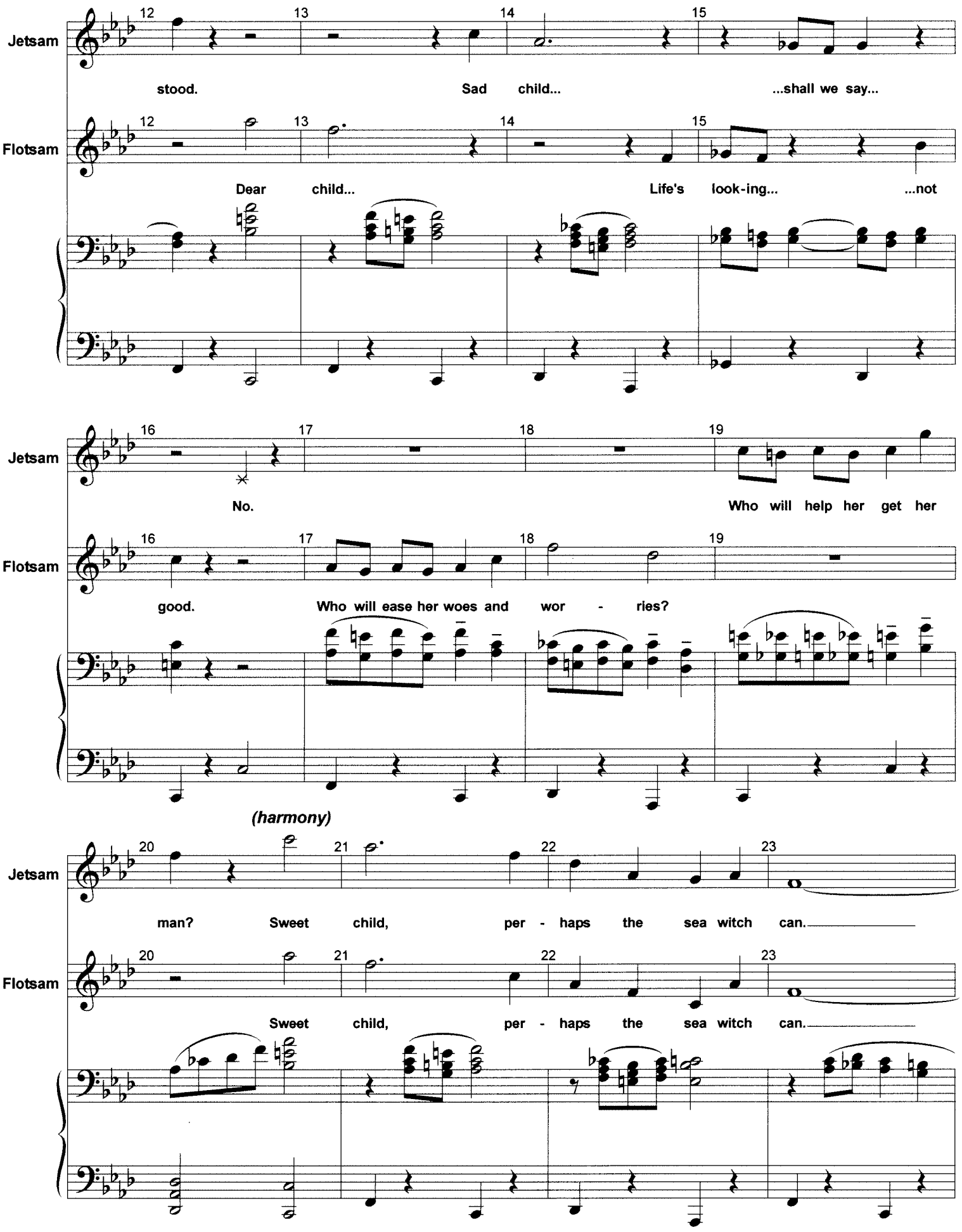
Sweet Child

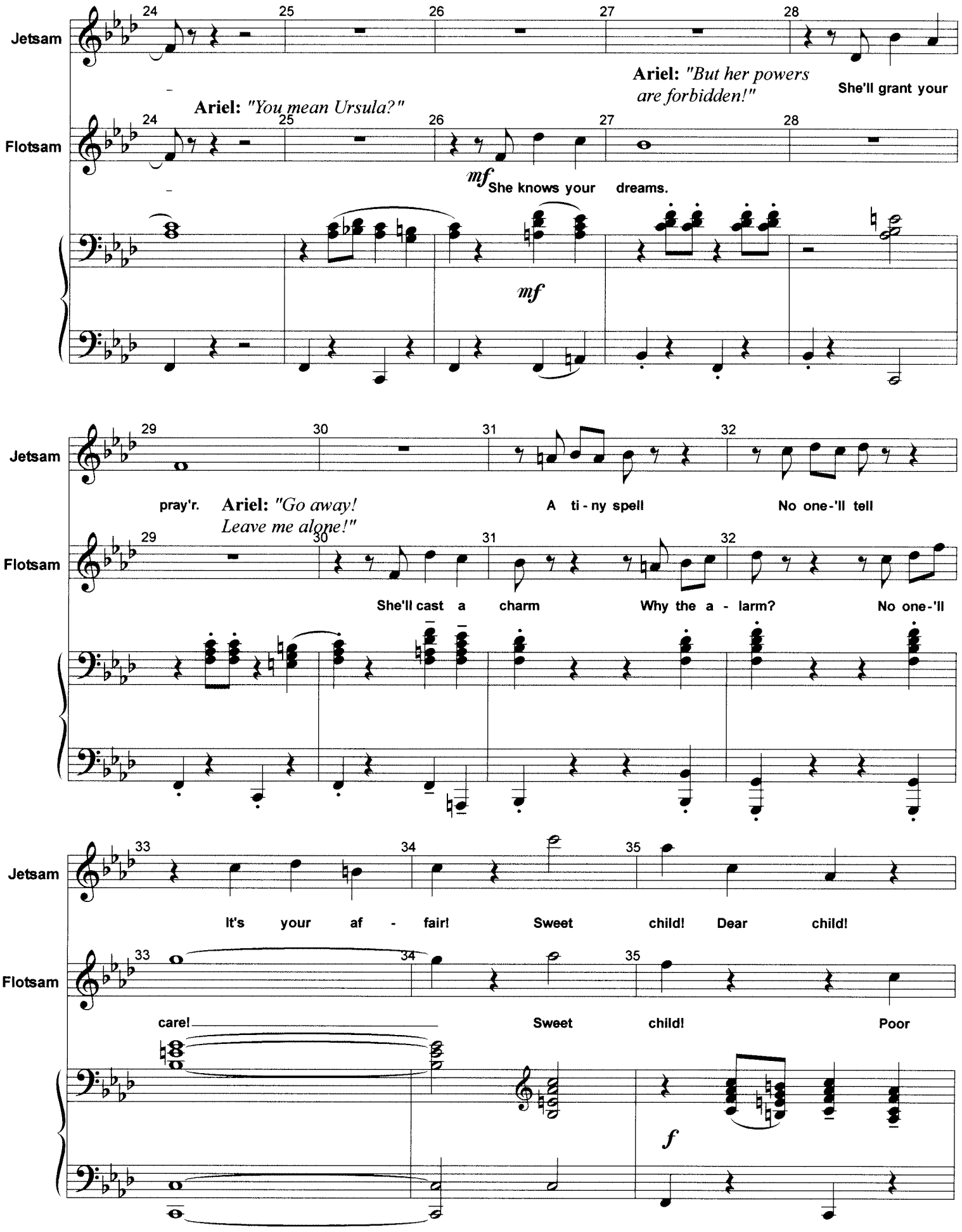
5/22/03

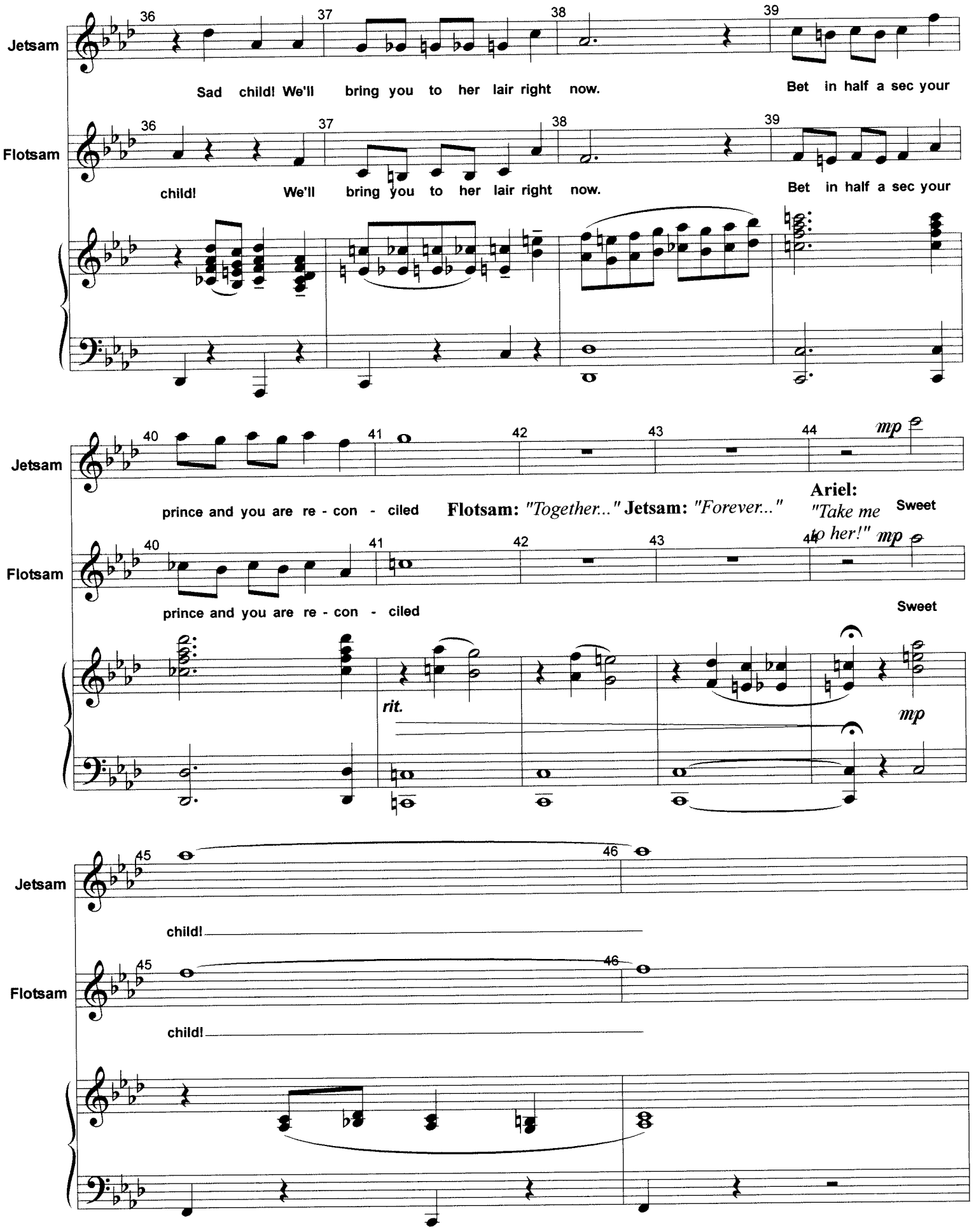
Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

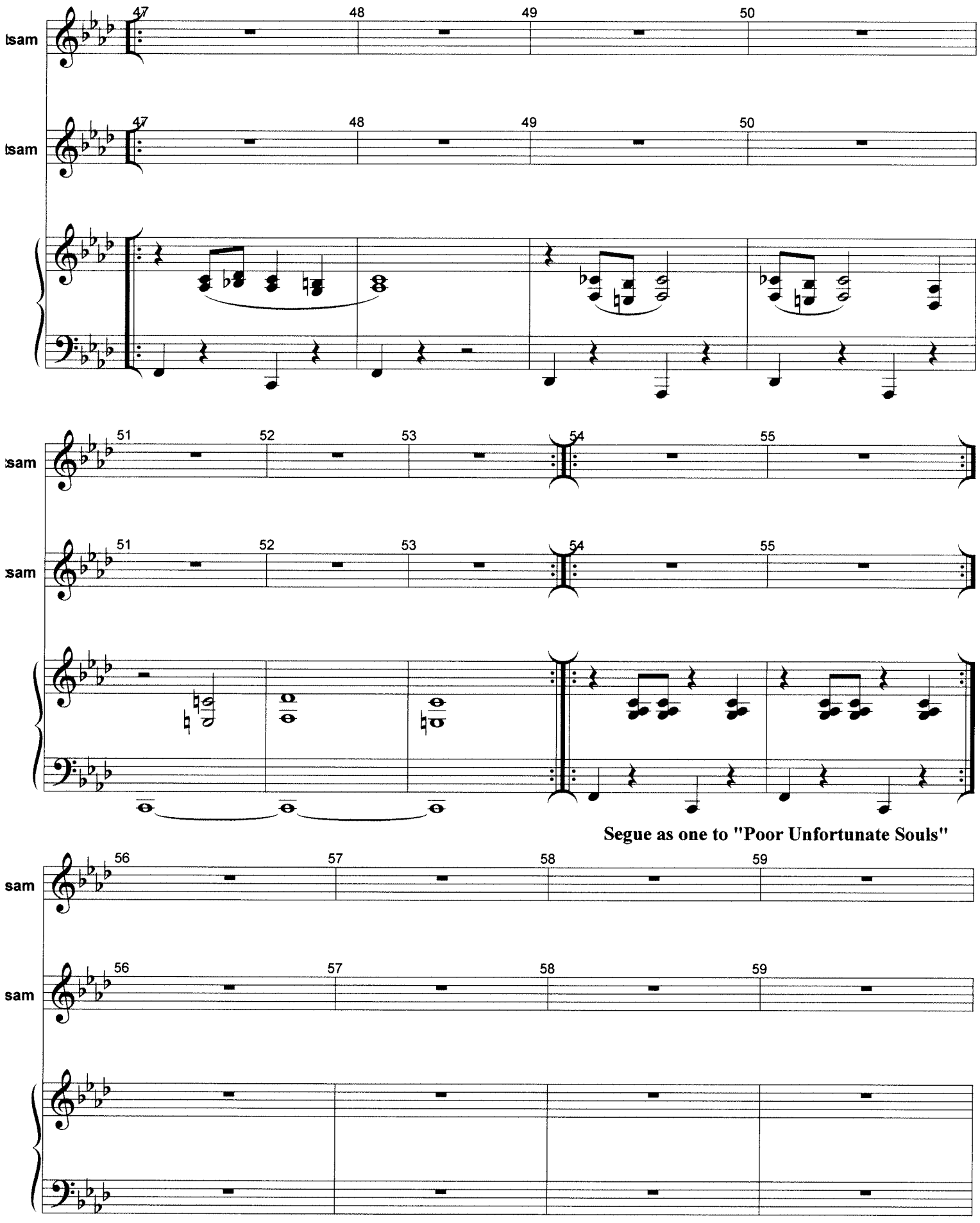


Arranged by M. Kosarin


Jetsam
12 13 14 15
stood. Sad child... ...shall we say...
Flotsam
12 13 14 15
Dear child... Life's look-ing... ...not
Jetsam
16 17 18 19
No. Who will help her get her
Flotsam
16 17 18 19
good. Who will ease her woes and wor - ries?
(harmony)
Jetsam
20 21 22 23
man? Sweet child, per - haps the sea witch can.
Flotsam
20 21 22 23
Sweet child, per - haps the sea witch can.


Jetsam
Flotsam
Ariel: "You mean Ursula?"
Ariel: "But her powers are forbidden!"
She'll grant your
mf She knows your dreams.
mf
pray'r.
Ariel: "Go away! Leave me alone!"
A ti - ny spell
No one-'ll tell
She'll cast a charm
Why the a - larm?
No one-'ll
It's your af - fair!
Sweet child!
Dear child!
care!
Sweet child!
Poor
f


Jetsam
Sad child! We'll bring you to her lair right now.
Bet in half a sec your
Flotsam
child! We'll bring you to her lair right now.
Bet in half a sec your
Jetsam
prince and you are re - con - ciled
Flotsam: "Together..." Jetsam: "Forever..."
Ariel: "Take me to her!"
Sweet
mp
Flotsam
prince and you are re - con - ciled
Sweet
rit.
mp
Jetsam
child!
Flotsam
child!

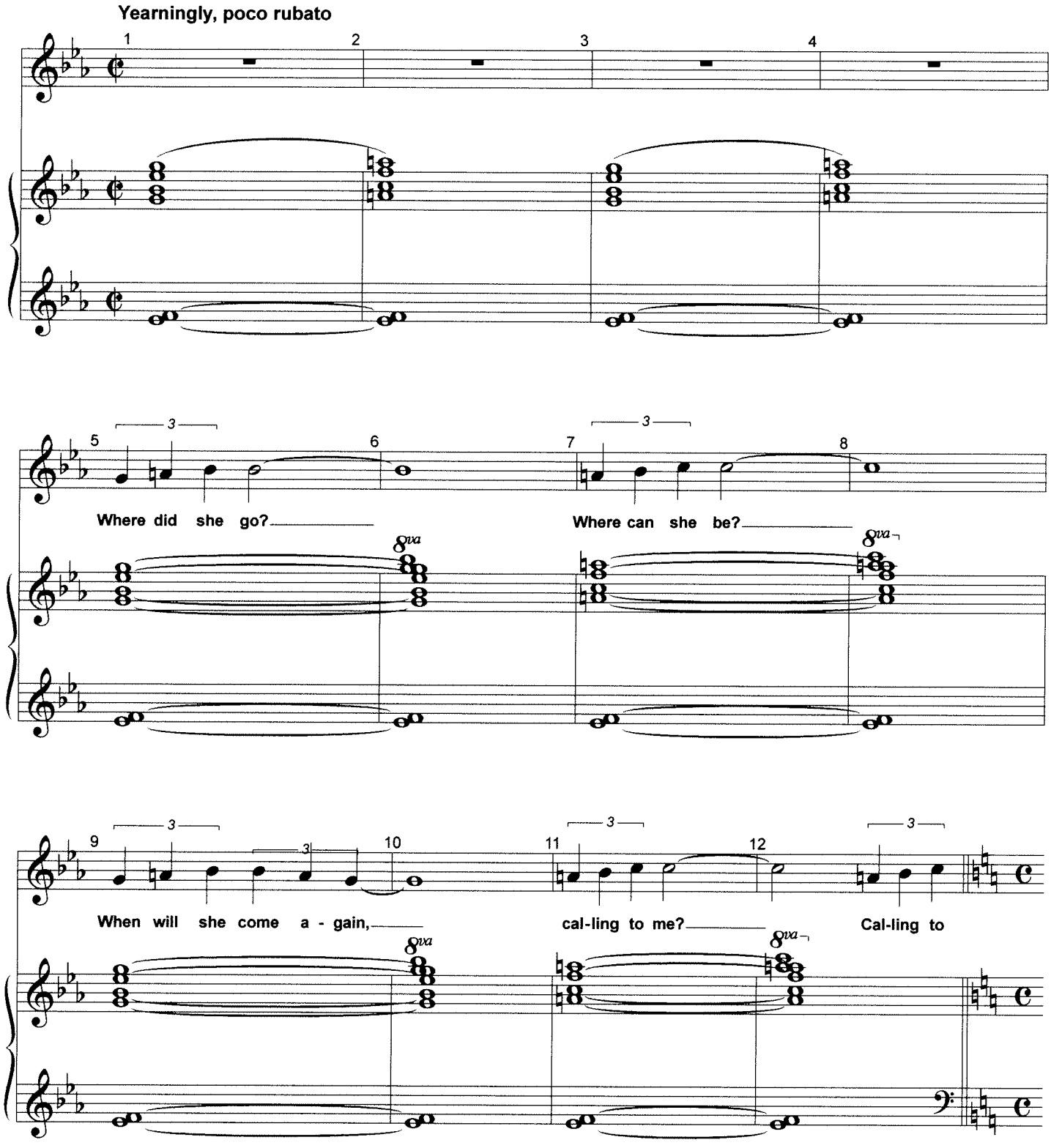

tsam
47
48
49
50
tsam
47
48
49
50
51
52
53
54
55
sam
51
52
53
54
55
Segue as one to "Poor Unfortunate Souls"
sam
56
57
58
59
sam
56
57
58
59

"The Little Mermaid"

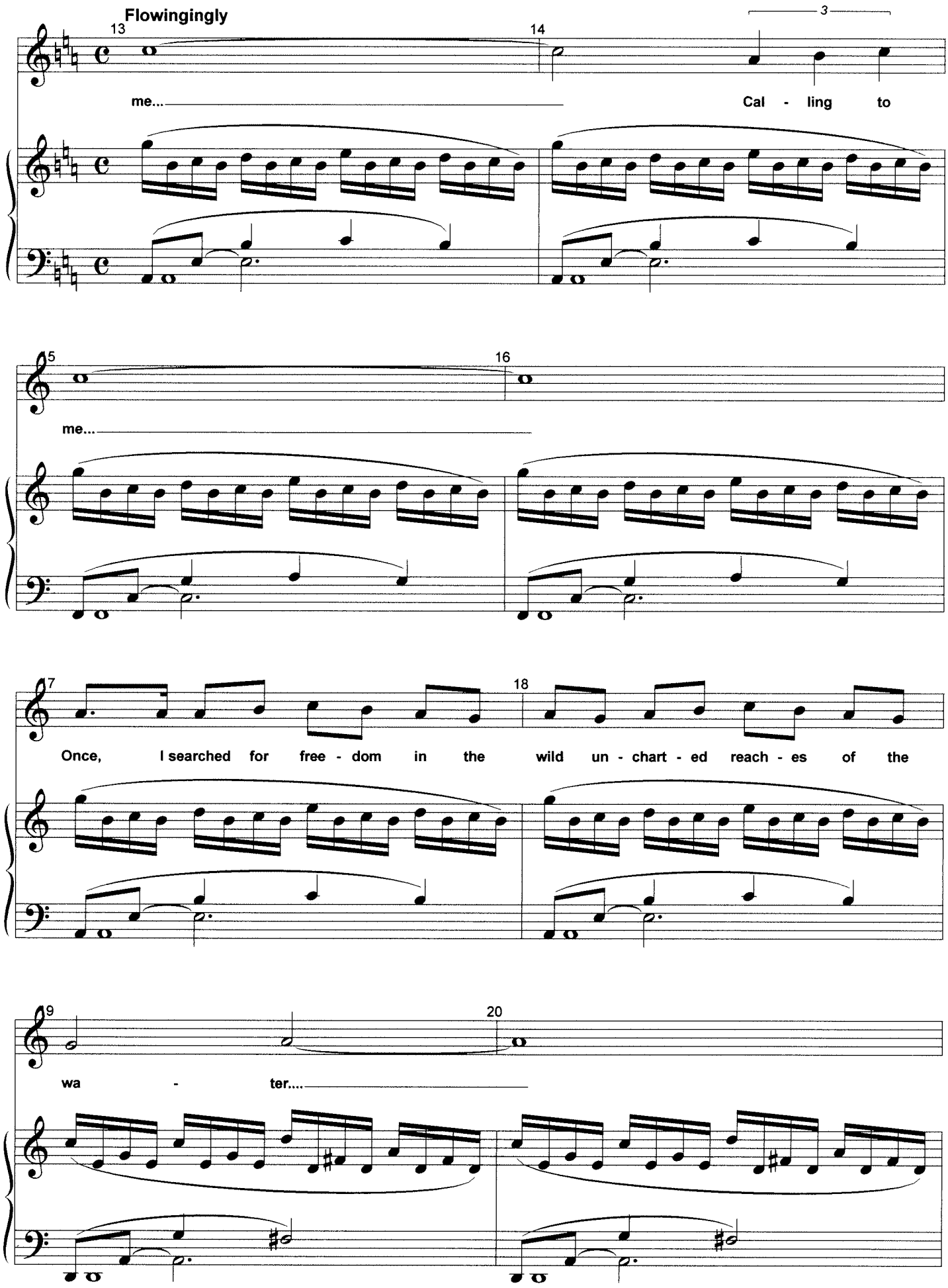
Her Voice

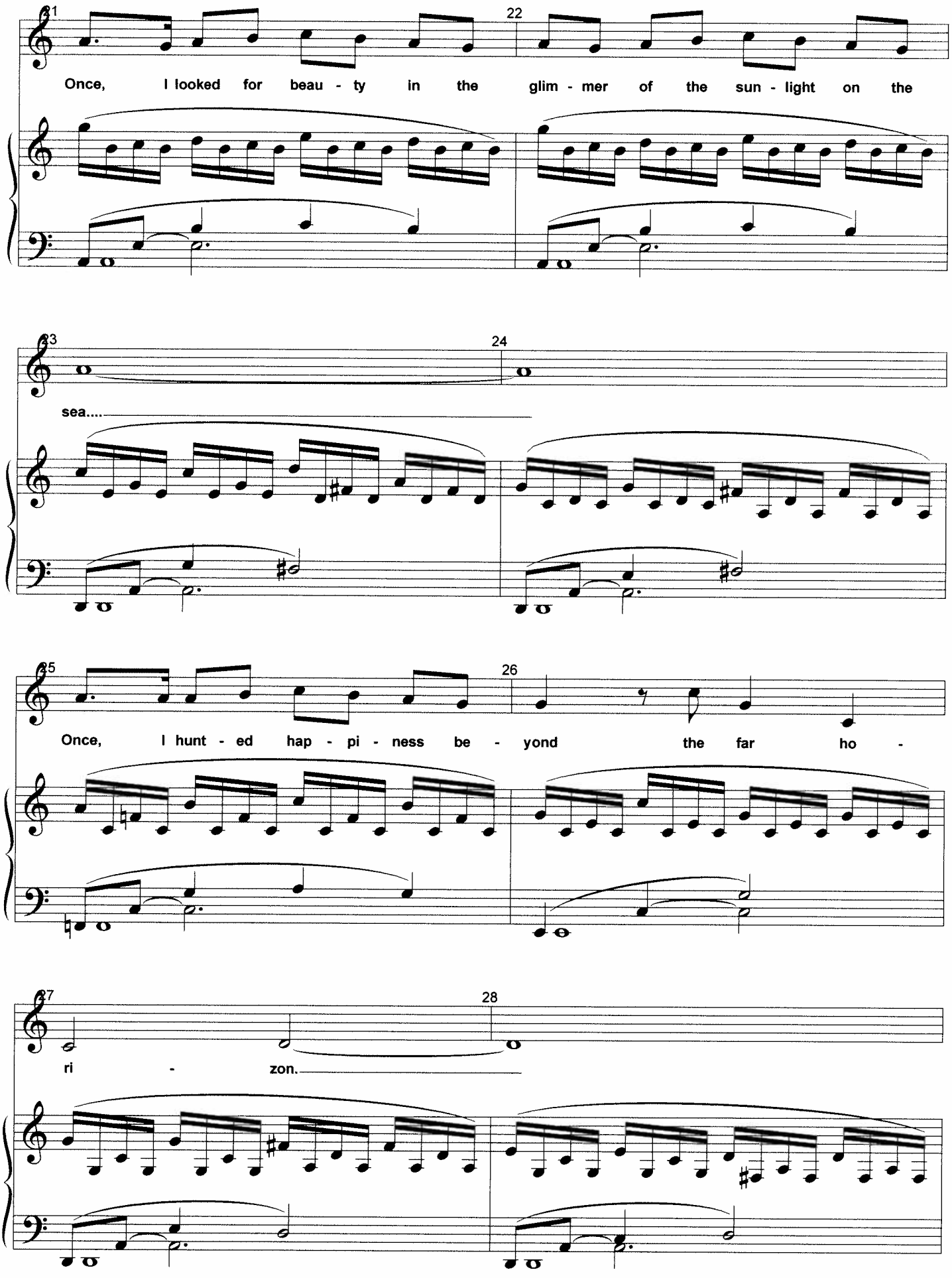
Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

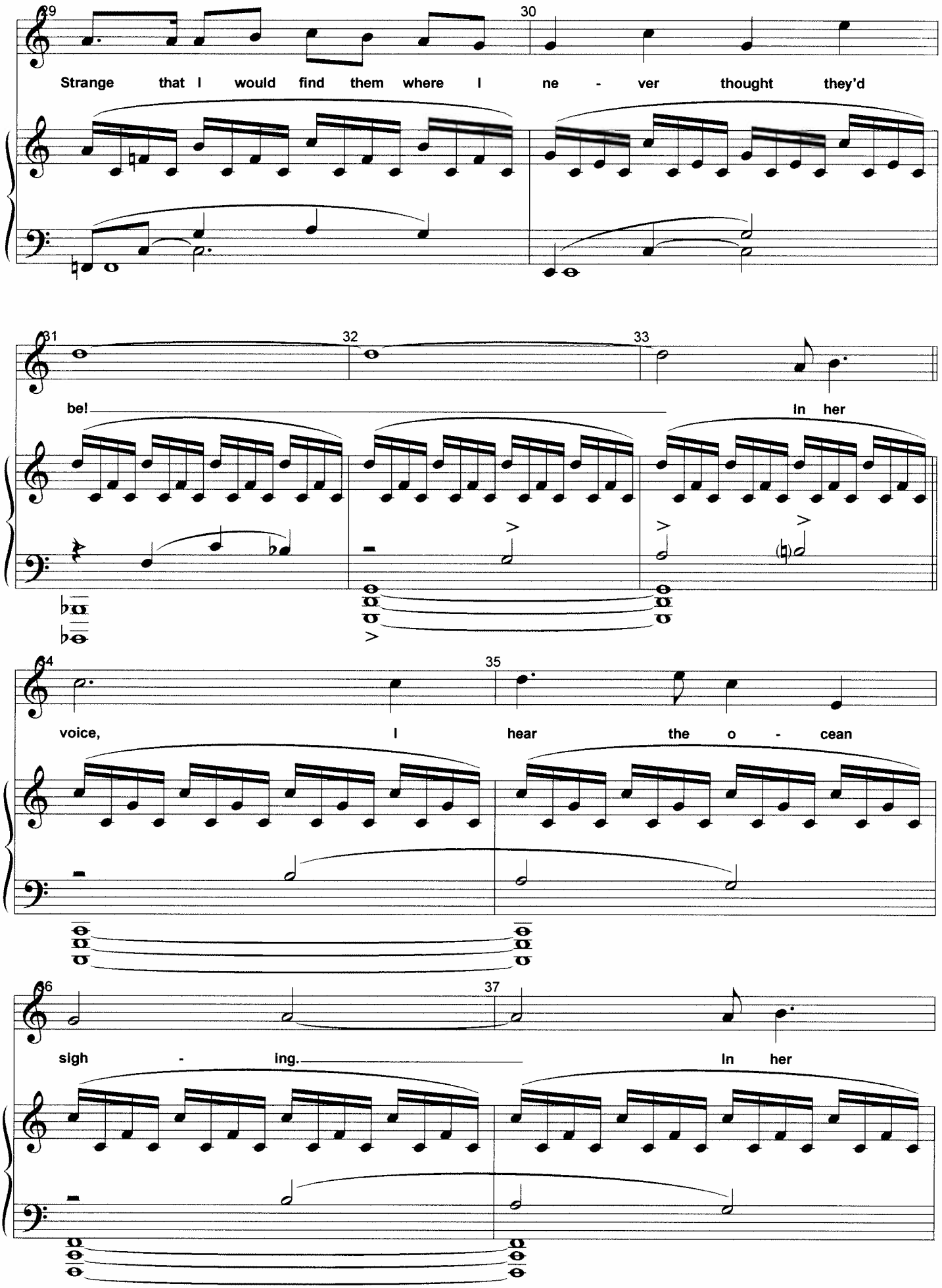
1/30/03

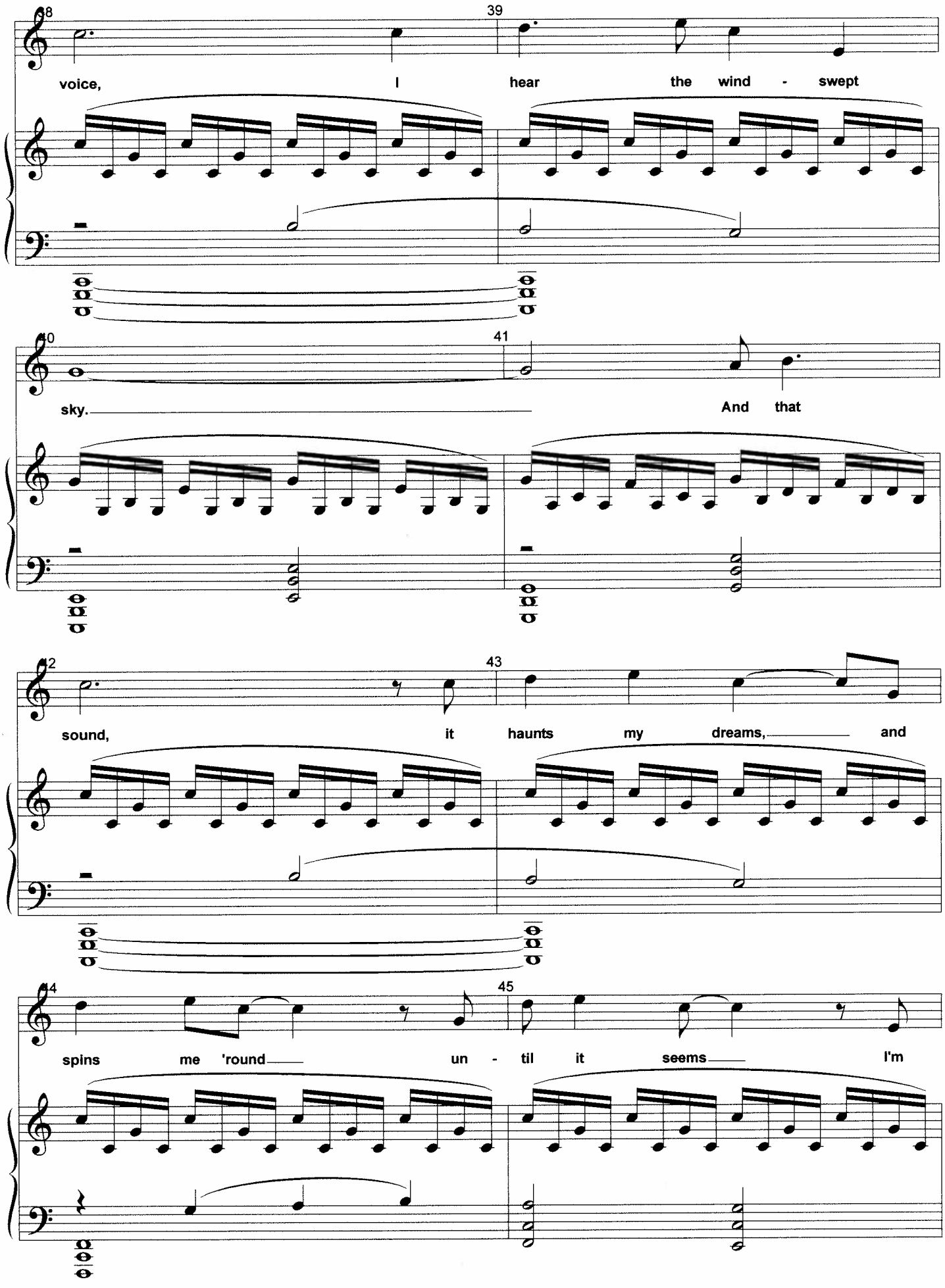


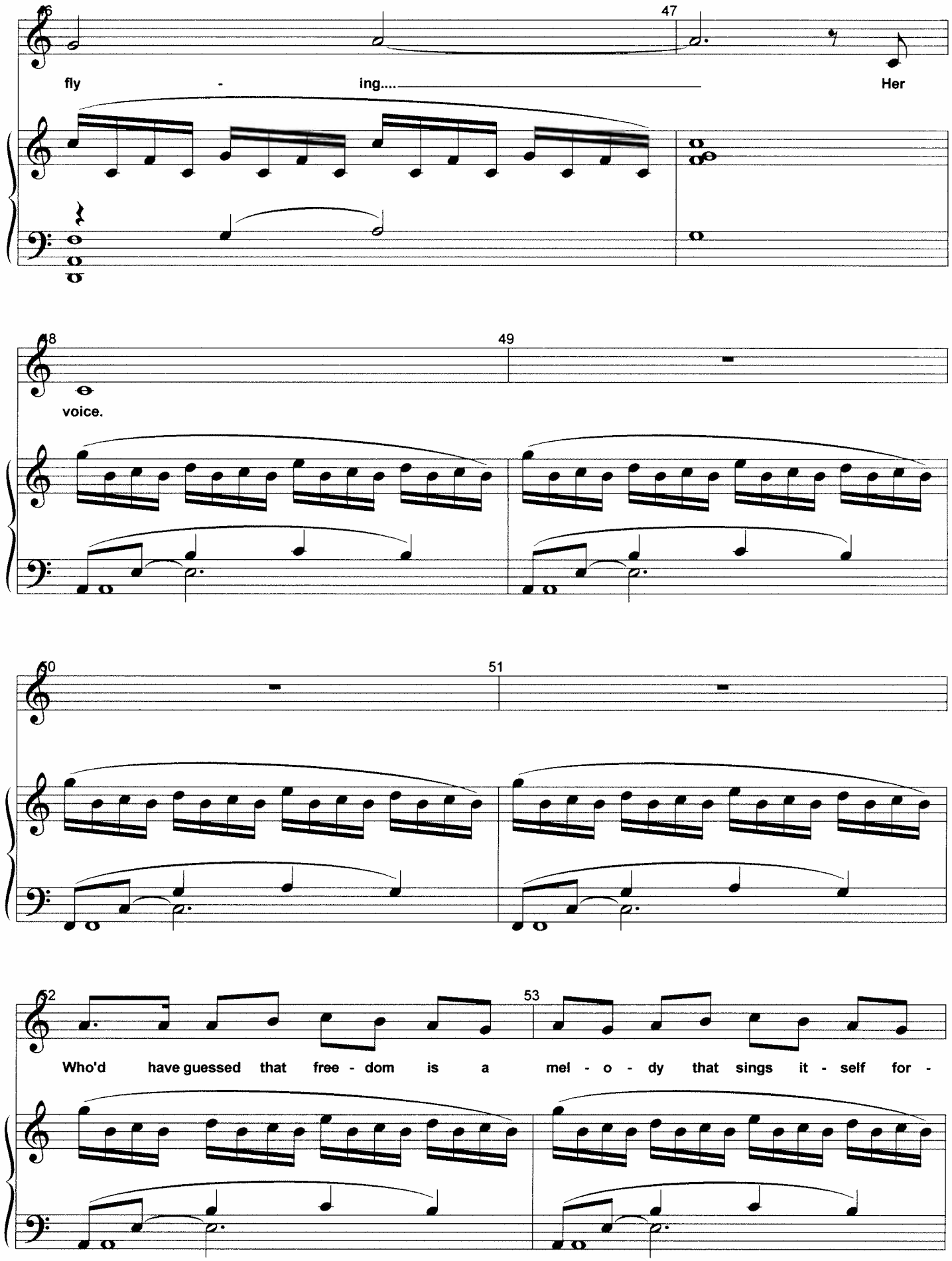
Arranged by M. Kosarin

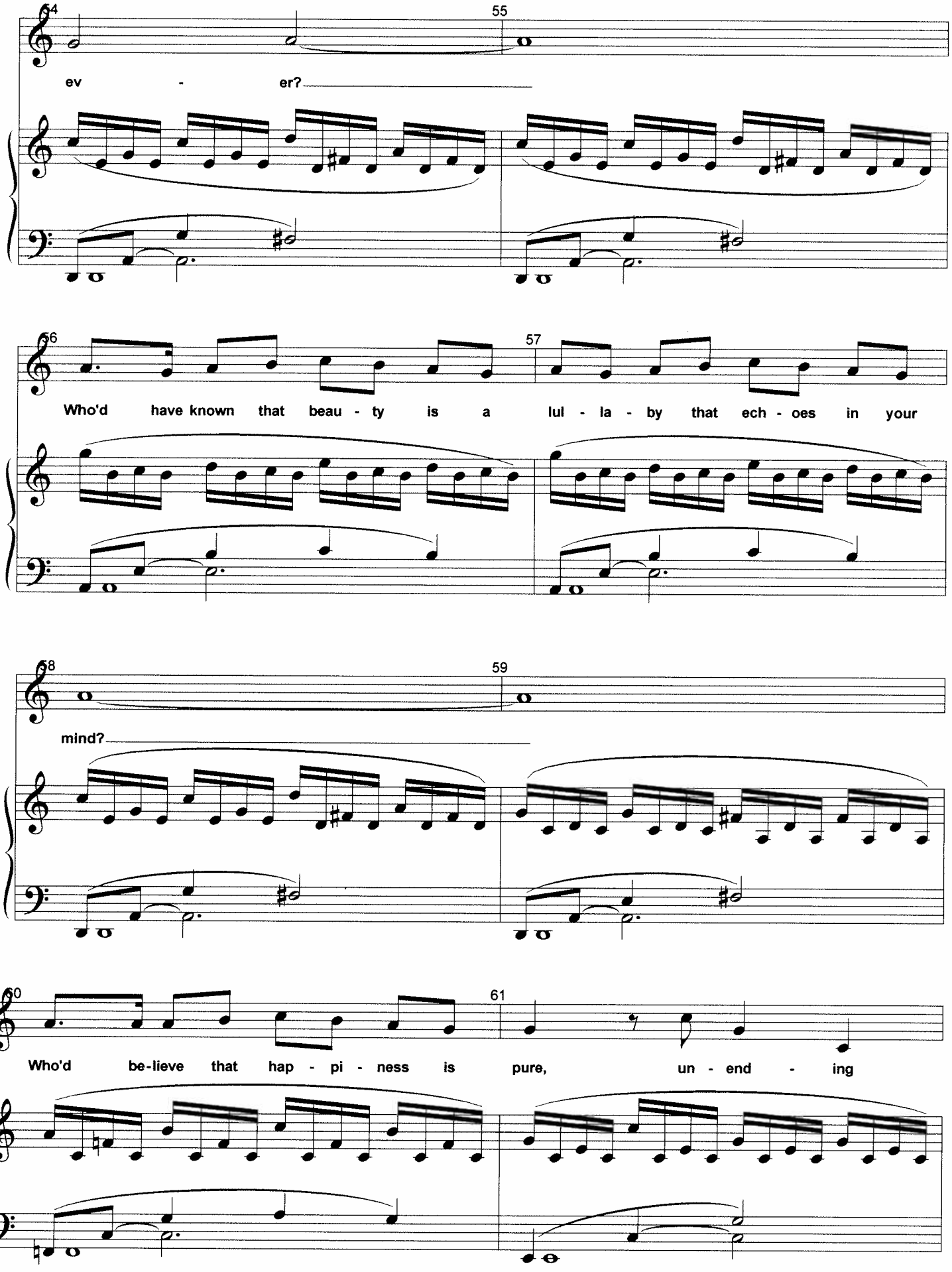

Flowingingly
13
14
3
me...
Cal - ling to
15
16
me...
17
18
Once, I searched for free - dom in the wild un - chart - ed reach - es of the
19
20
wa - ter....

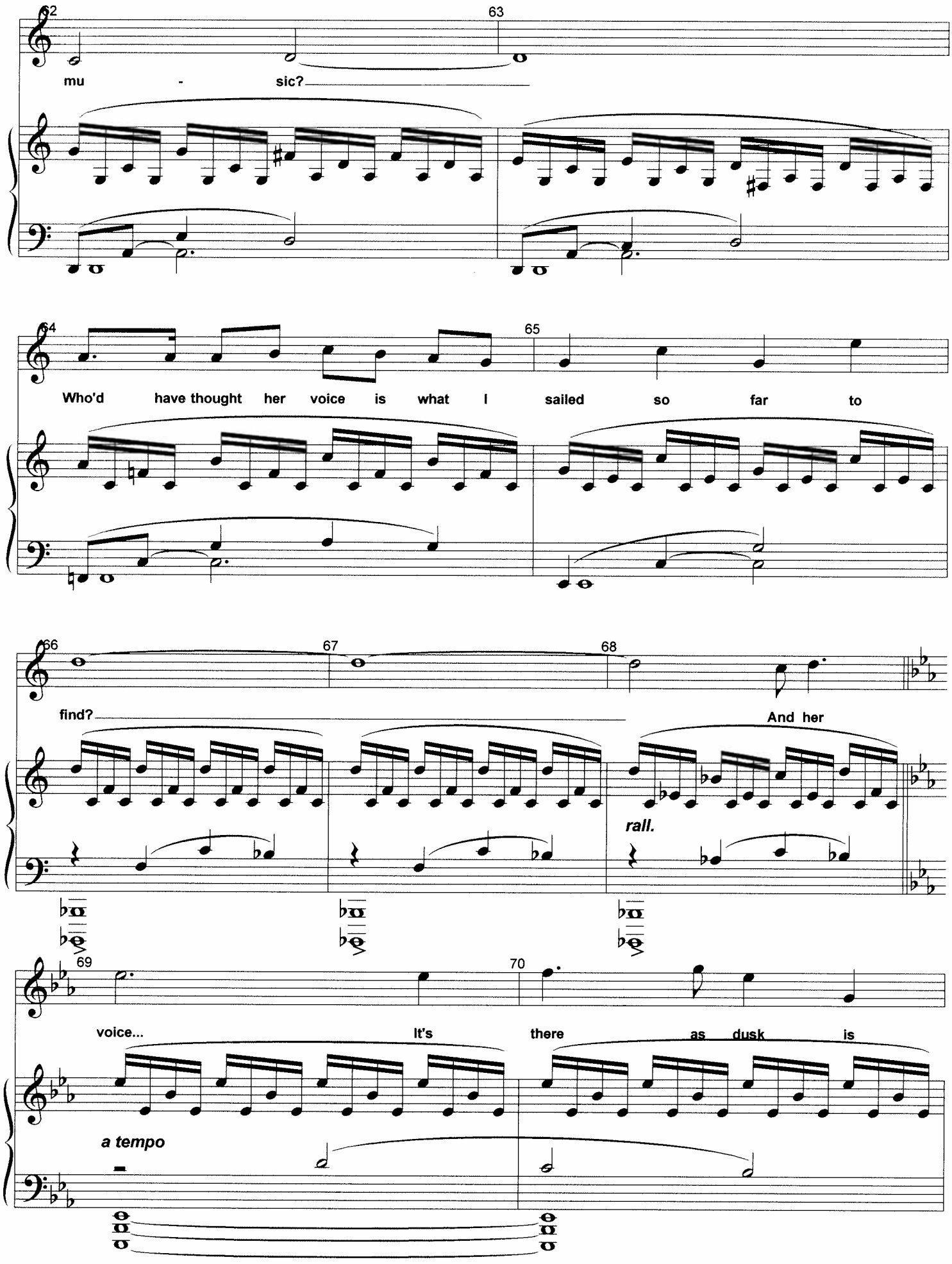

21
22
Once, I looked for beau - ty in the glim - mer of the sun - light on the
23
24
sea....
25
26
Once, I hunt - ed hap - pi - ness be - yond the far ho -
27
28
ri - zon.

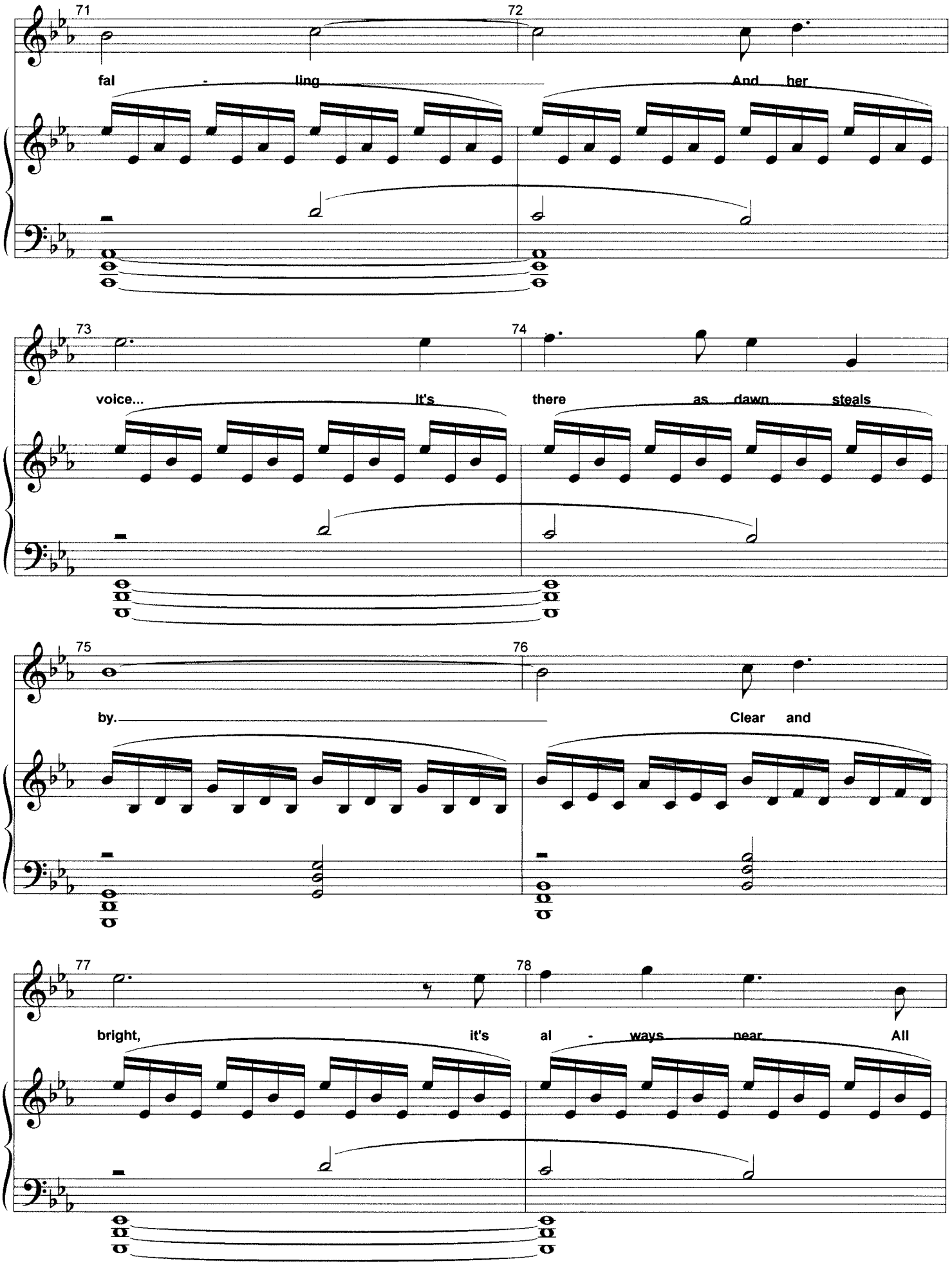

29
30
Strange that I would find them where I ne - ver thought they'd
31
32
33
bel
In her
34
35
voice, I hear the o - cean
36
37
sigh - ing.
In her

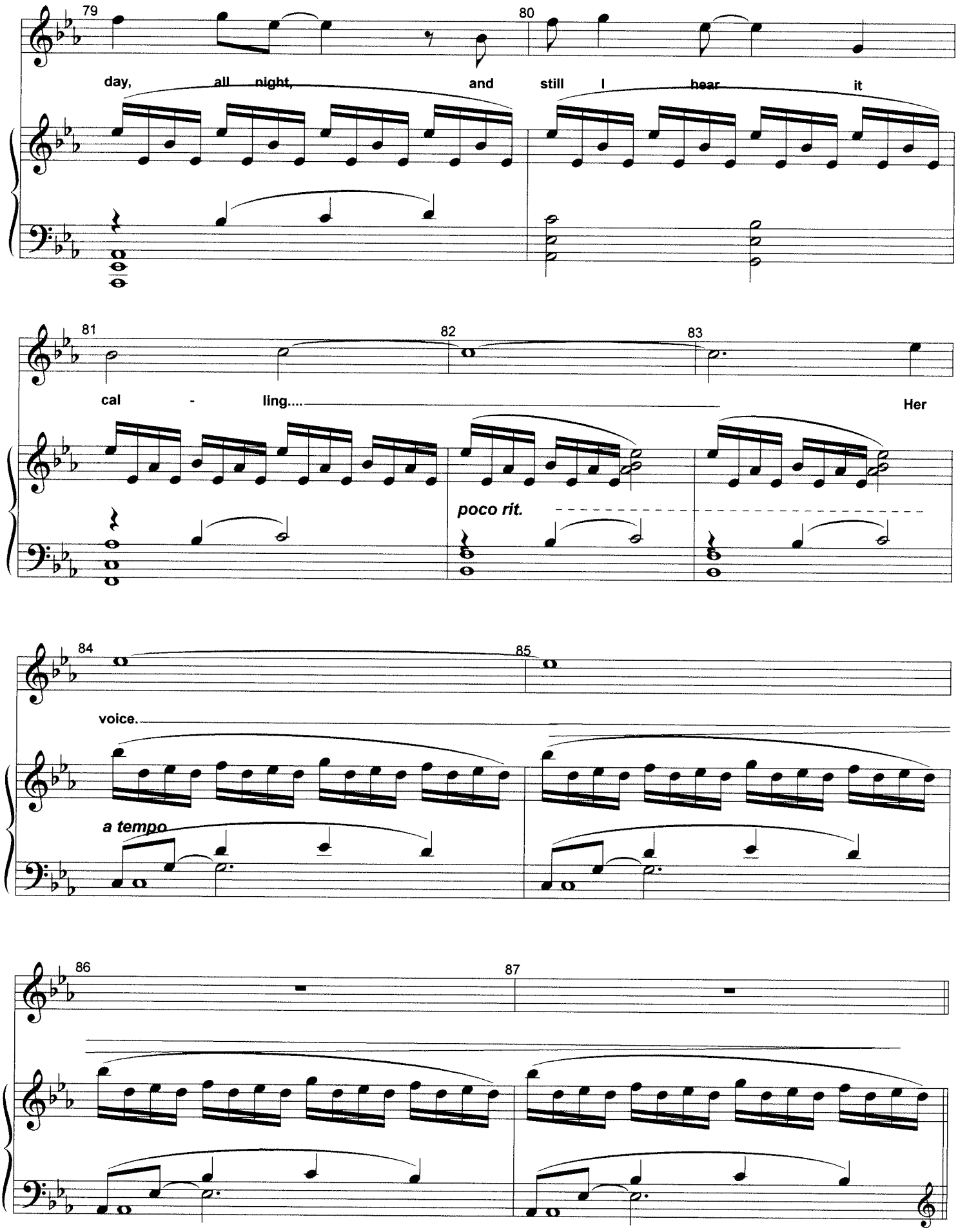

38
39
voice, I hear the wind - swept
40
41
sky. And that
42
43
sound, it haunts my dreams, and
44
45
spins me 'round un - til it seems I'm


46
47
fly - ing.... Her
48
49
voice.
50
51
52
53
Who'd have guessed that free - dom is a mel - o - dy that sings it - self for -

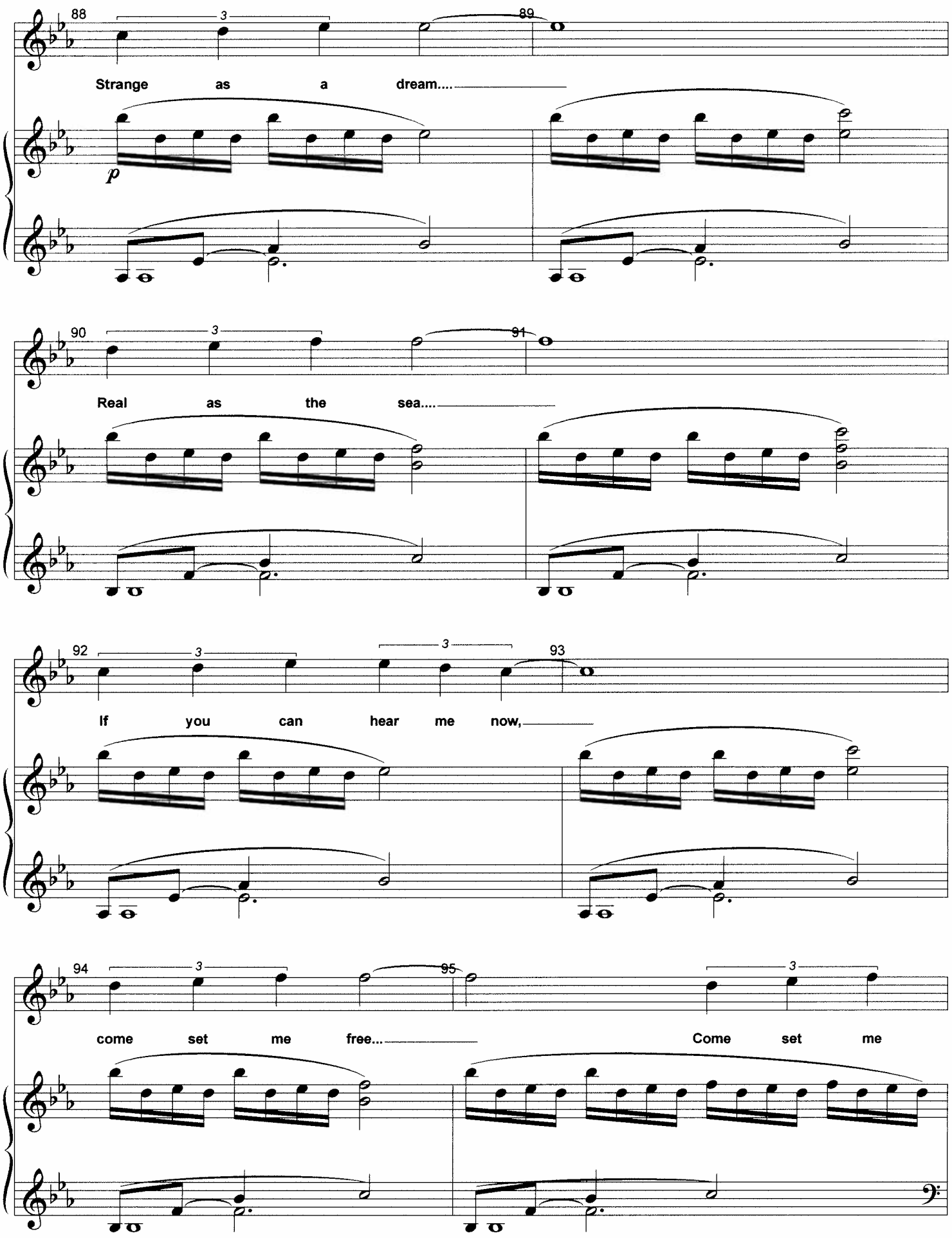

54
55
ev - er?
56
57
Who'd have known that beau - ty is a lul - la - by that ech - oes in your
58
59
mind?
60
61
Who'd be-lieve that hap - pi - ness is pure, un - end - ing

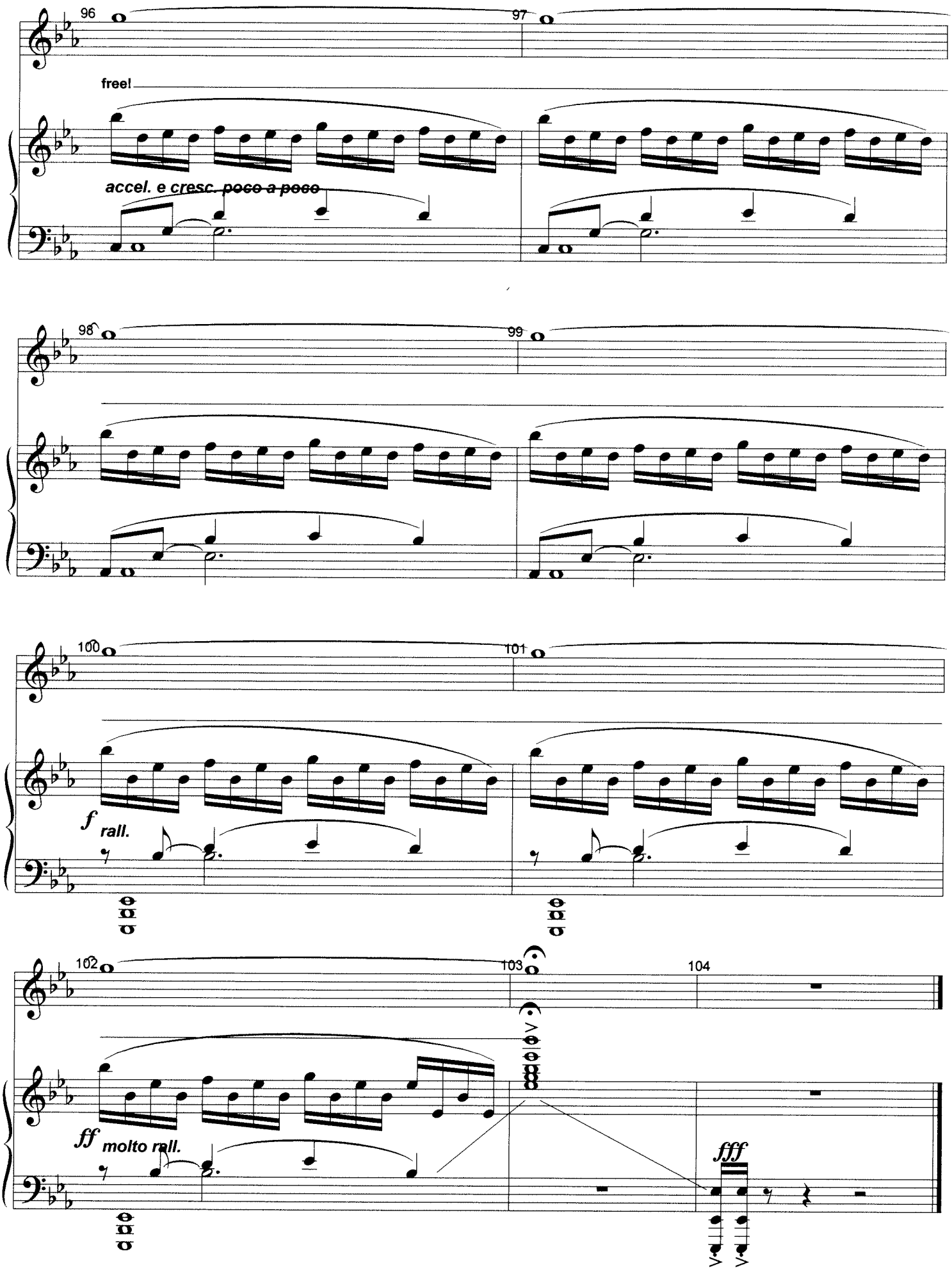

62
63
mu - sic?
64
65
Who'd have thought her voice is what I sailed so far to
66
67
68
find?
And her
rall.
69
70
voice...
It's there as dusk is
a tempo


71
72
fal - ling
And her
73
74
voice...
It's
there
as dawn steals
75
76
by.
Clear and
77
78
bright,
it's al - ways near
All


79
80
day, all night, and still I hear it
81
82
83
cal - ling.... Her
poco rit.
84
85
voice.
a tempo
86
87

Meno mosso, poco rubato




96
97
free!
accel. e cresc. poco a poco
98
99
100
101
f
rall.
102
103
104
ff
molto rall.
fff

PIANO/VOCAL

Ursula
Ariel

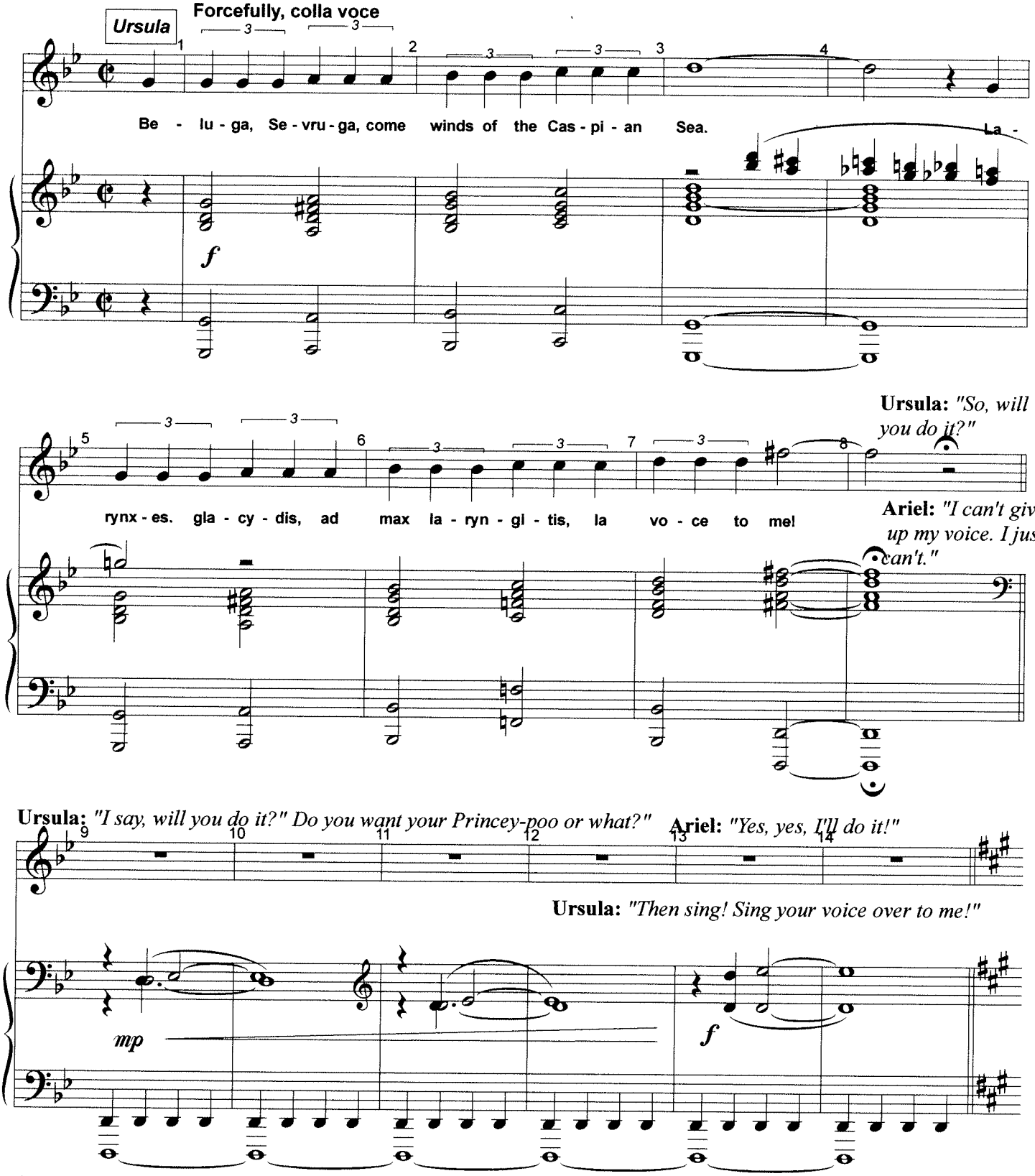
17A

Ursula's Incantation

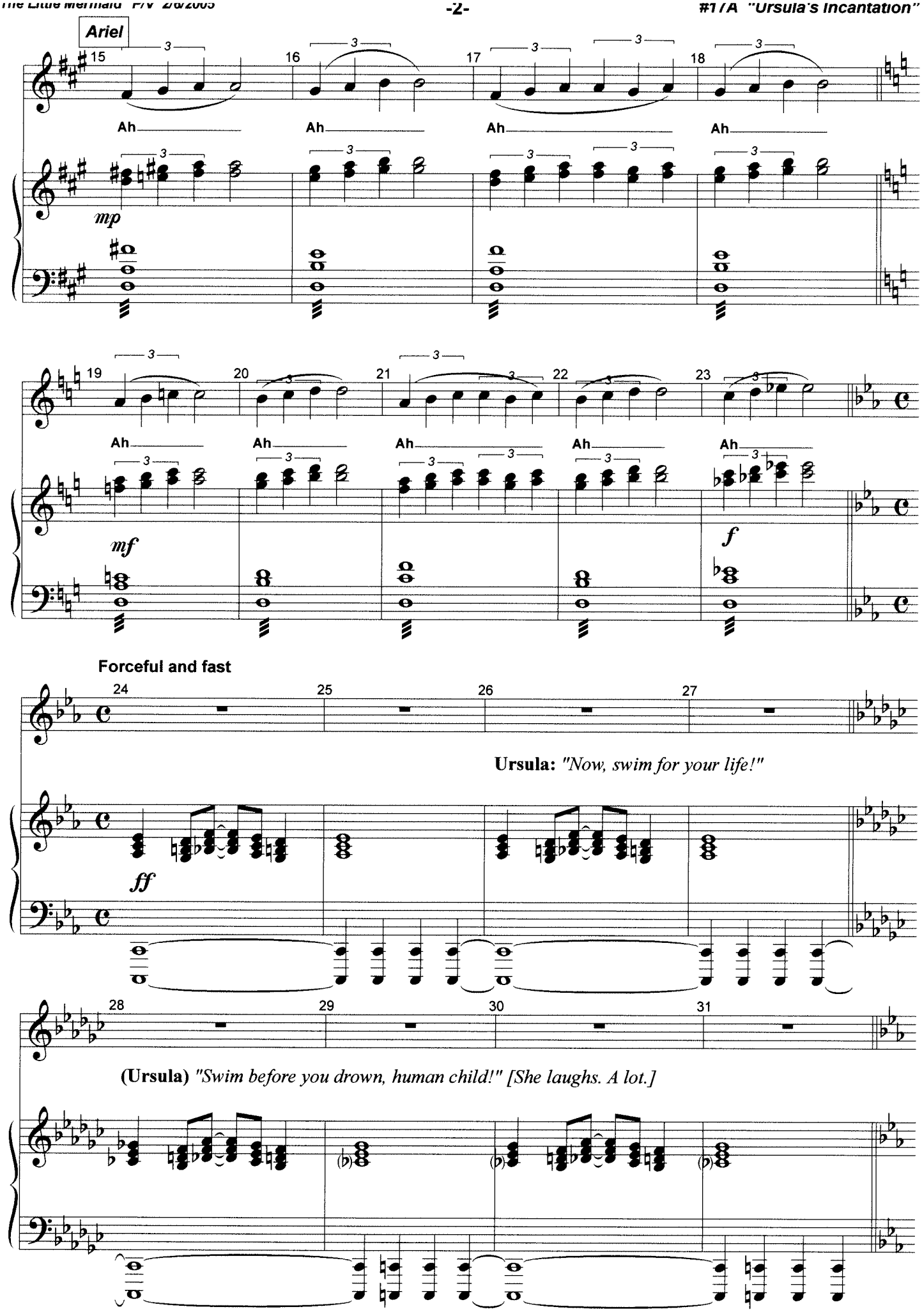
"The Little Mermaid"

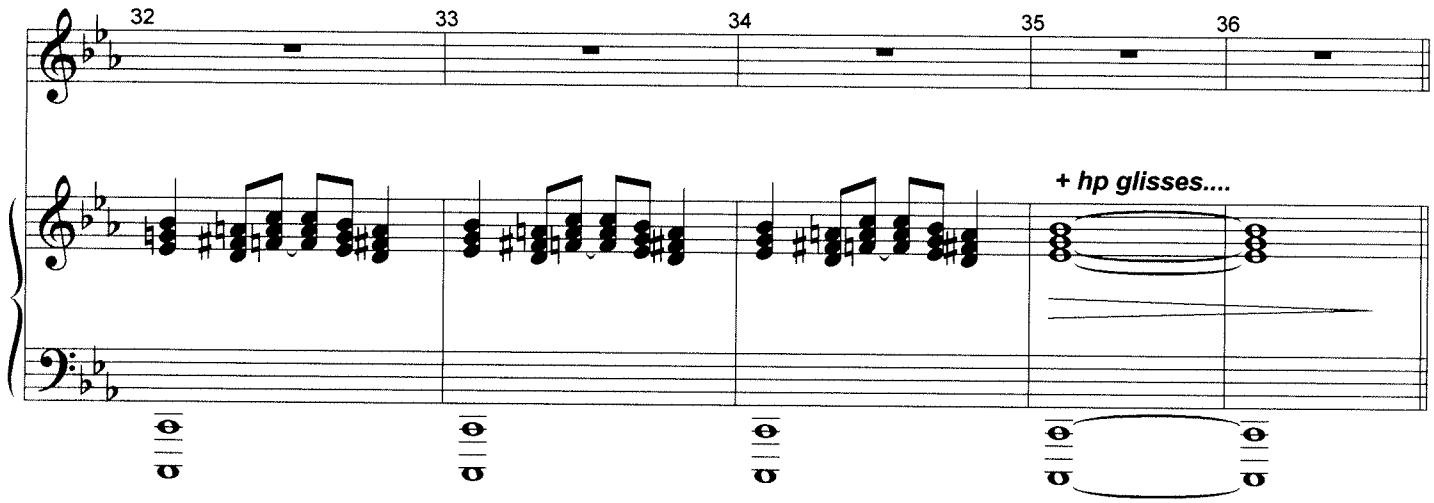
2/16/03

Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Howard Ashman



Arranged by M. Kosarin


Ariel
15
16
17
18
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
mp
19
20
21
22
23
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
Ah
mf
f
Forceful and fast
24
25
26
27
Ursula: "Now, swim for your life!"
ff
28
29
30
31
(Ursula) "Swim before you drown, human child!" [She laughs. A lot.]



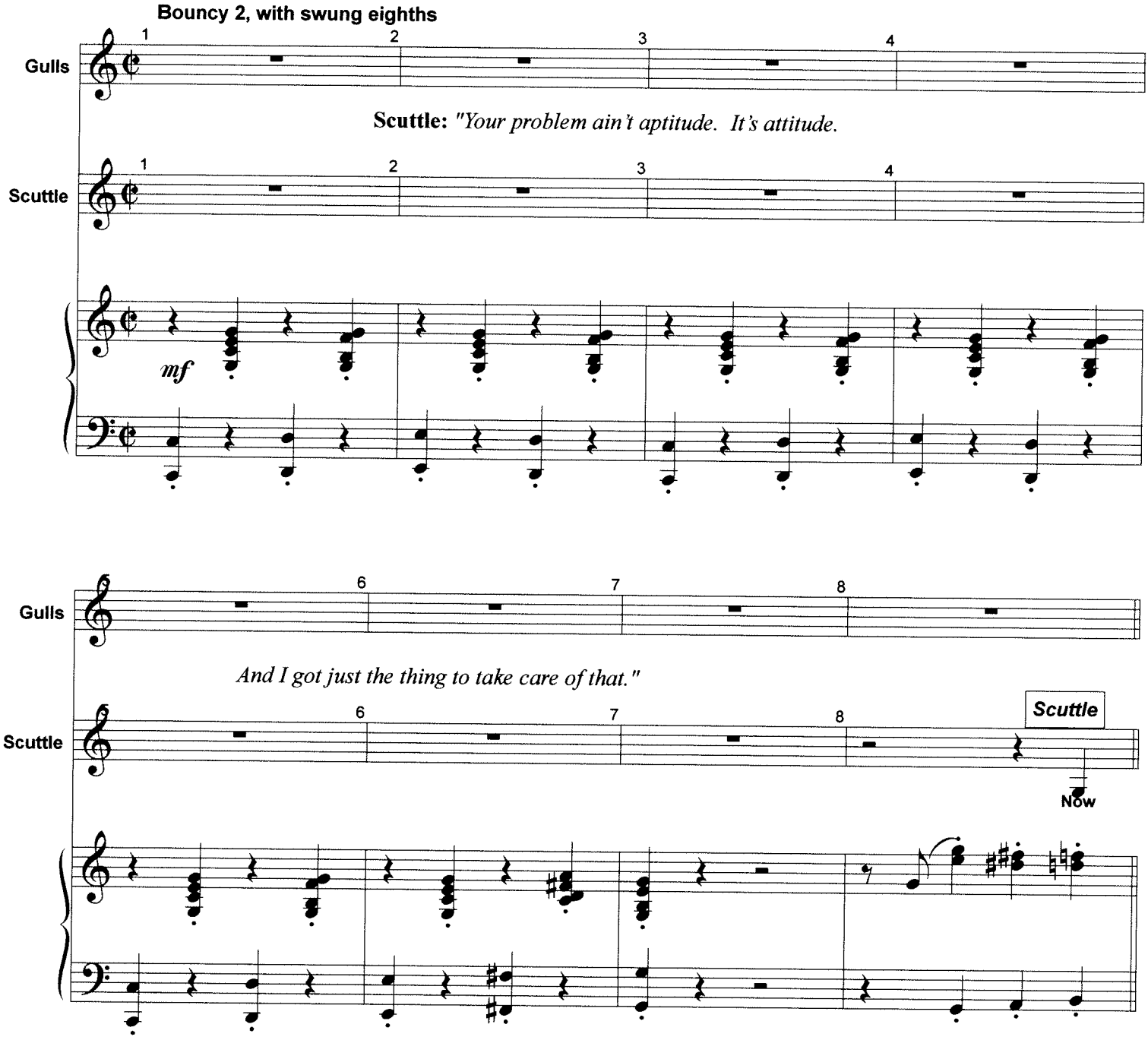
Segue as one to "Her Voice"

Positoovity

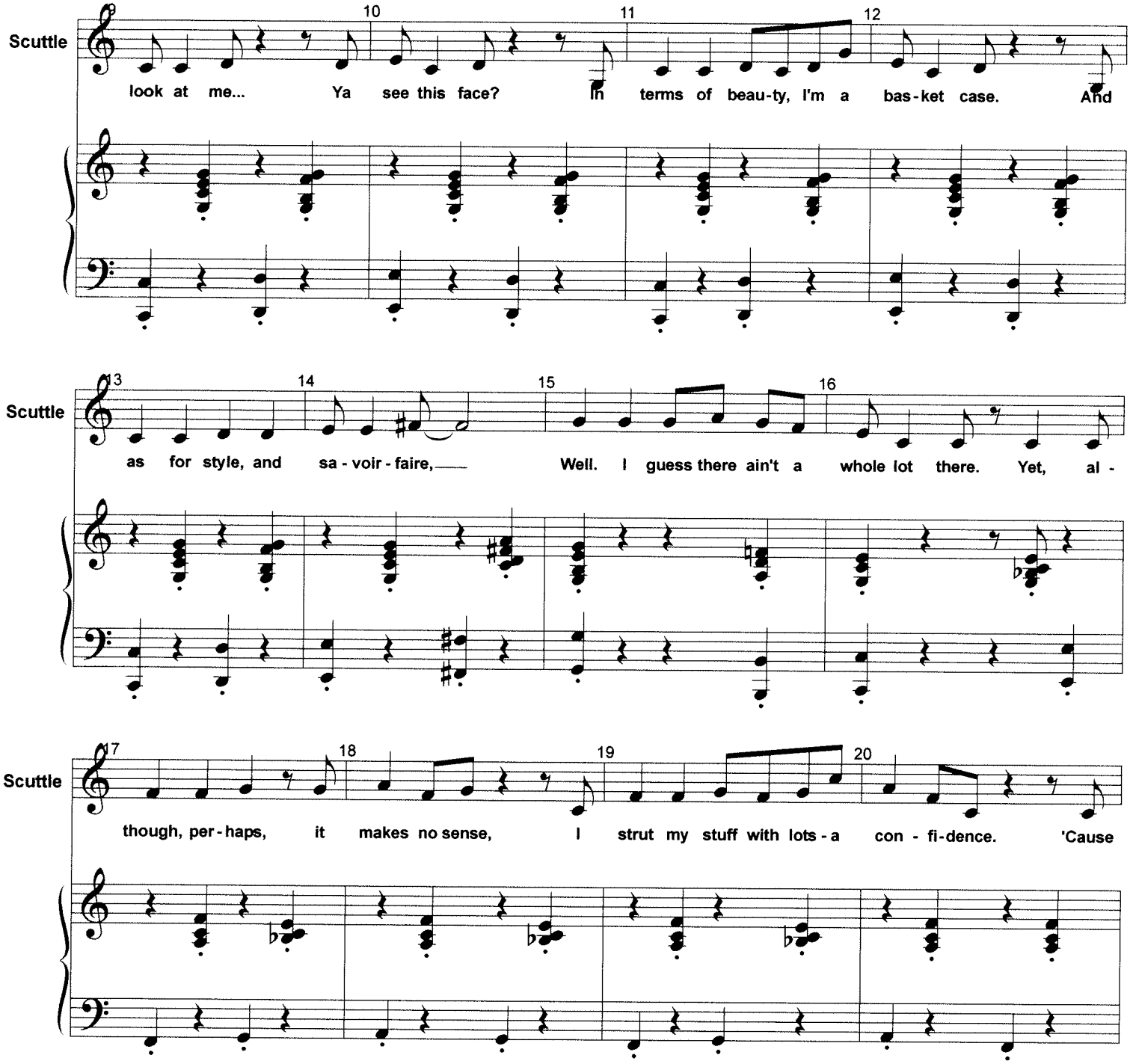
"The Little Mermaid"

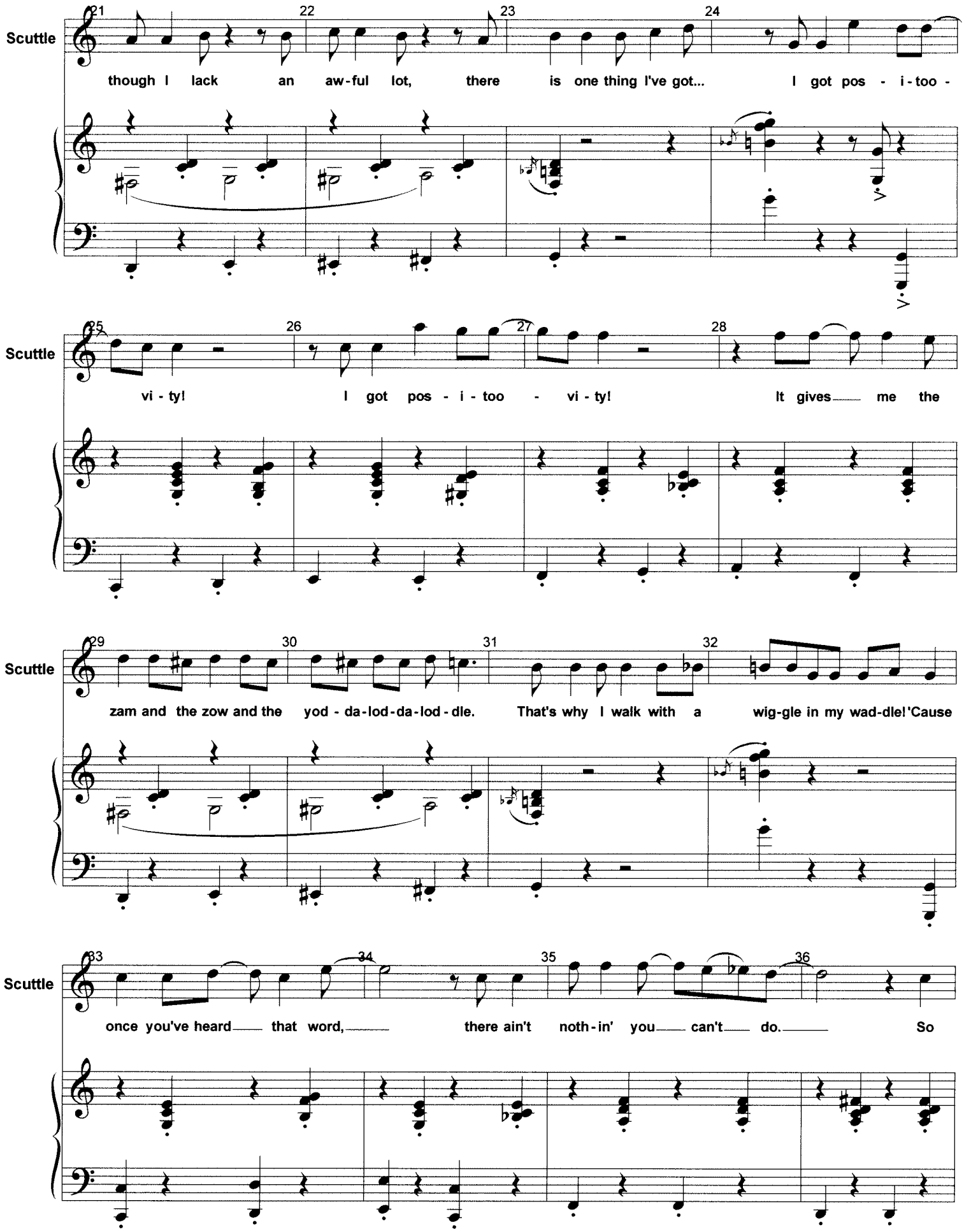
6/5/03

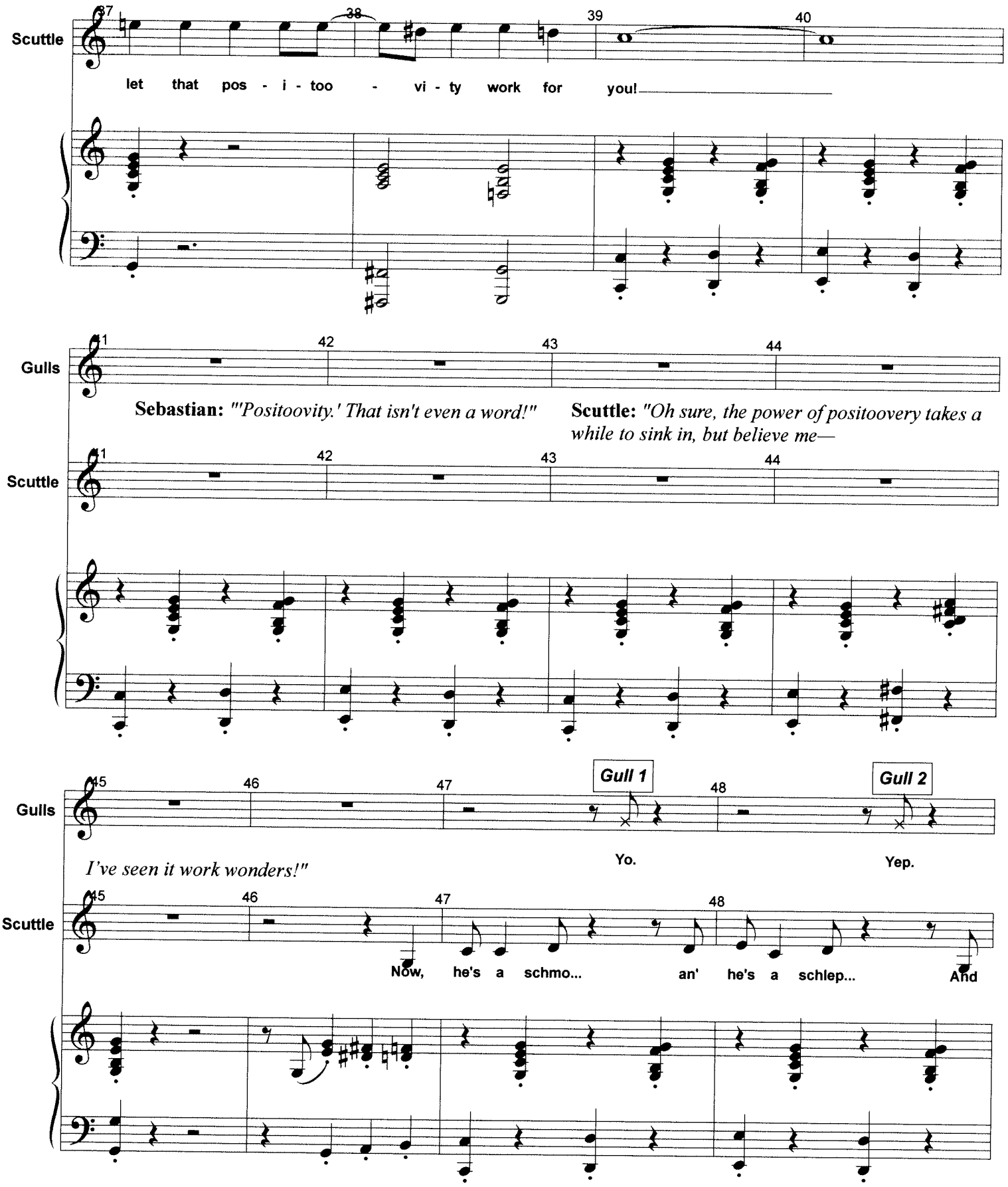
Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

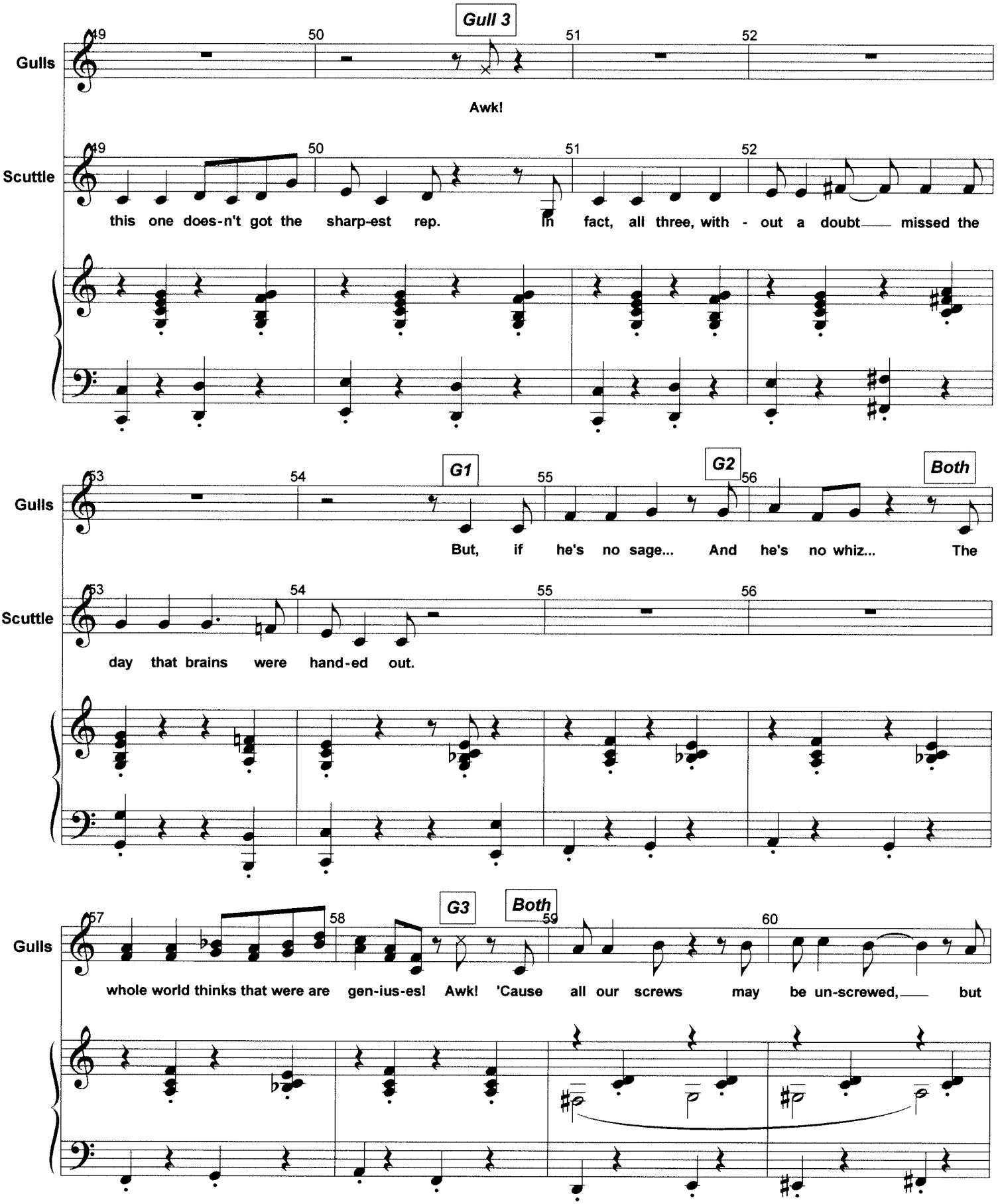


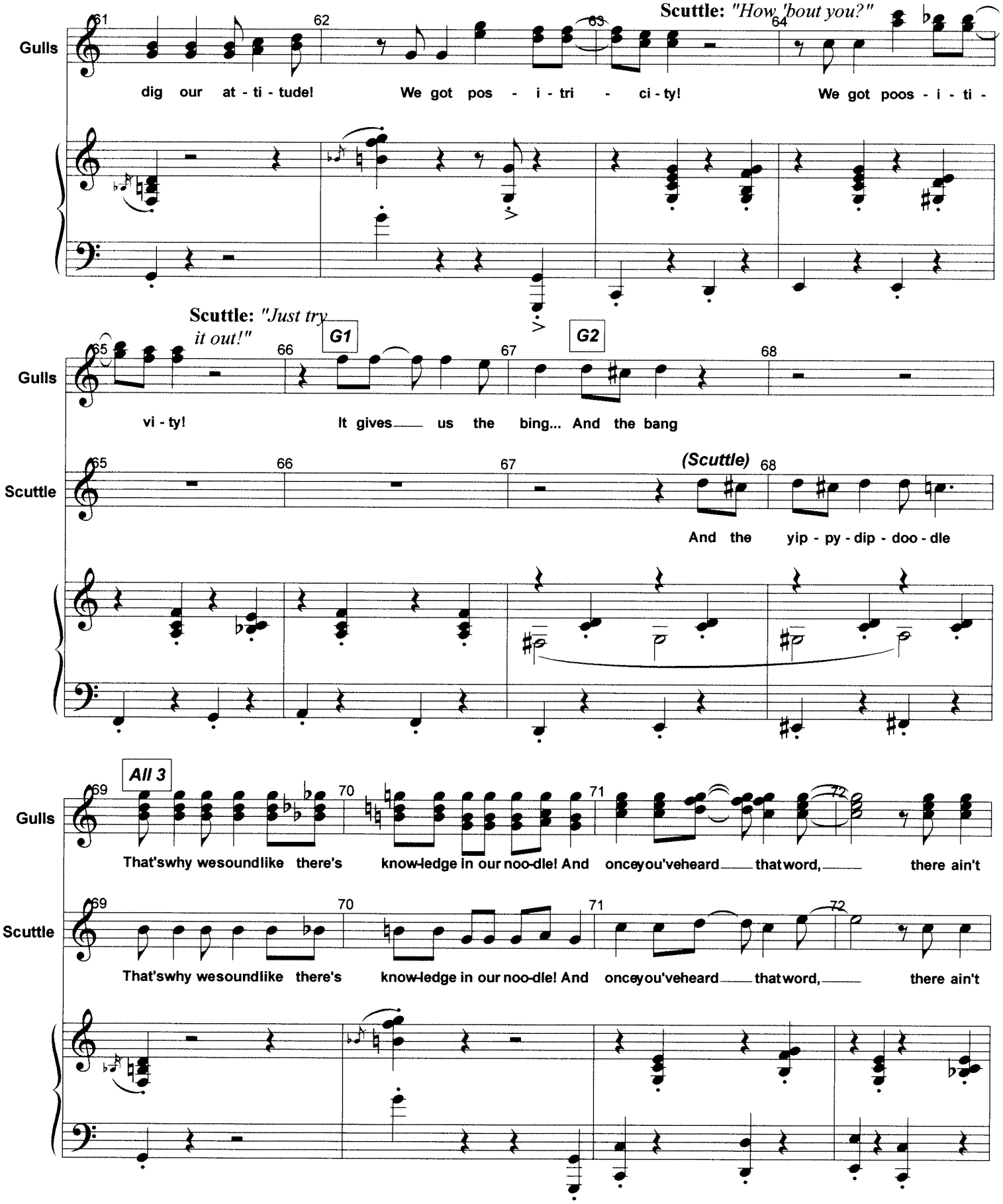
Arranged by M. Kosarin

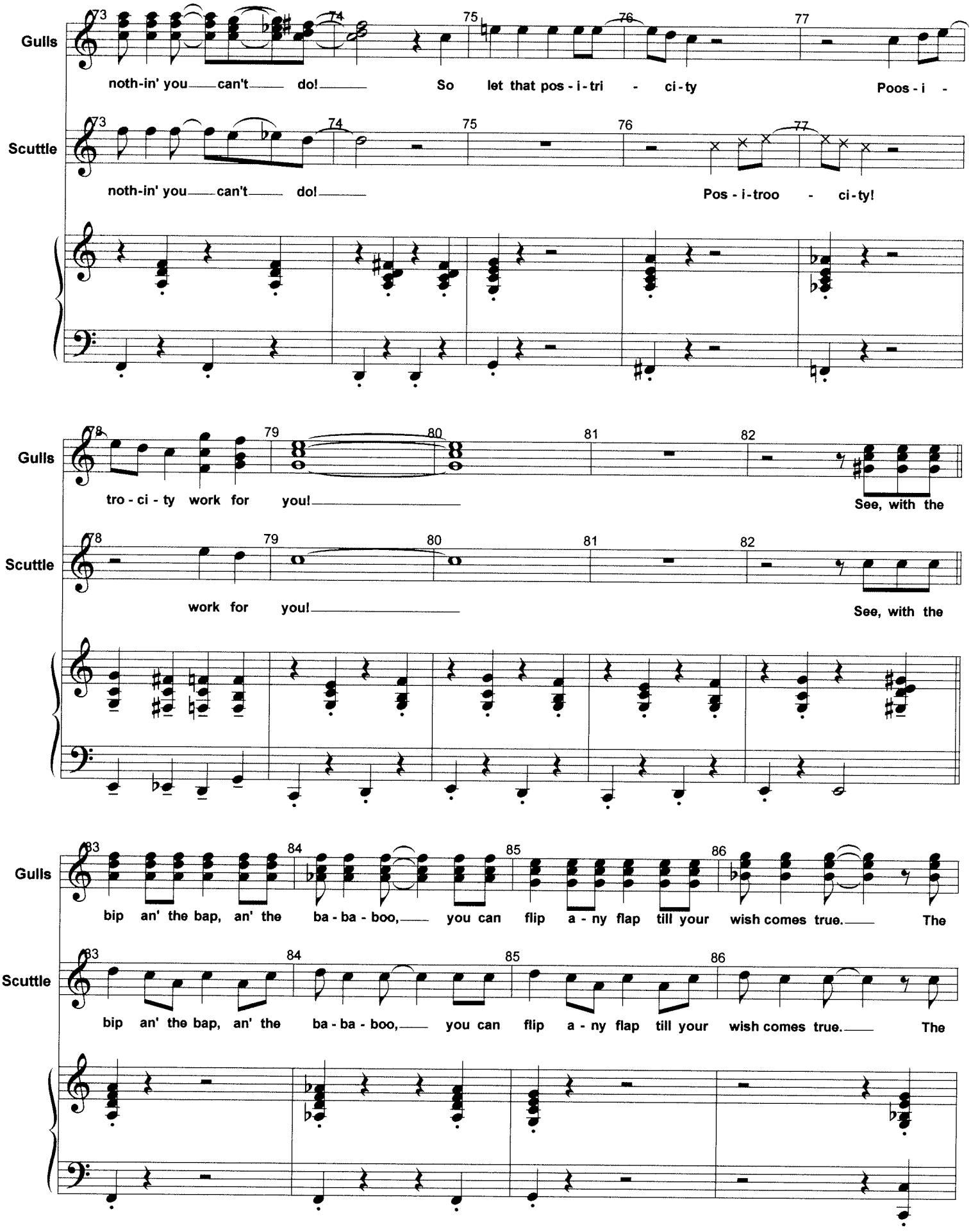

Scuttle
look at me... Ya see this face? In terms of beau-ty, I'm a bas-ket case. And
Scuttle
as for style, and sa - voir - faire, Well. I guess there ain't a whole lot there. Yet, al -
Scuttle
though, per-haps, it makes no sense, I strut my stuff with lots - a con - fi-dence. 'Cause

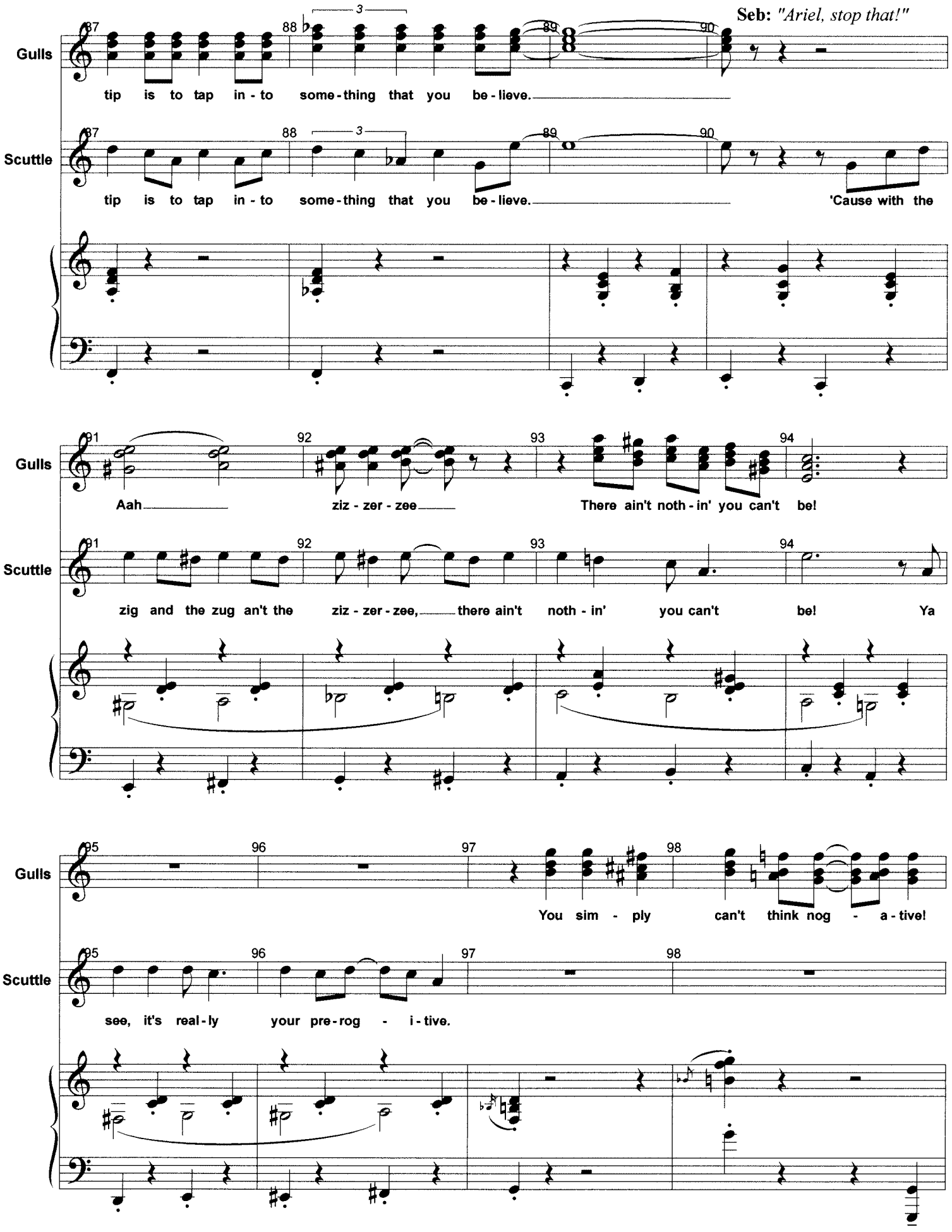

Scuttle
21 22 23 24
though I lack an aw-ful lot, there is one thing I've got... I got pos - i-too -
Scuttle
25 26 27 28
vi - ty! I got pos - i - too - vi - ty! It gives me the
Scuttle
29 30 31 32
zam and the zow and the yod - da-lod-da-lod - dle. That's why I walk with a wig-gle in my wad-dle! 'Cause
Scuttle
33 34 35 36
once you've heard that word, there ain't noth-in' you can't do. So

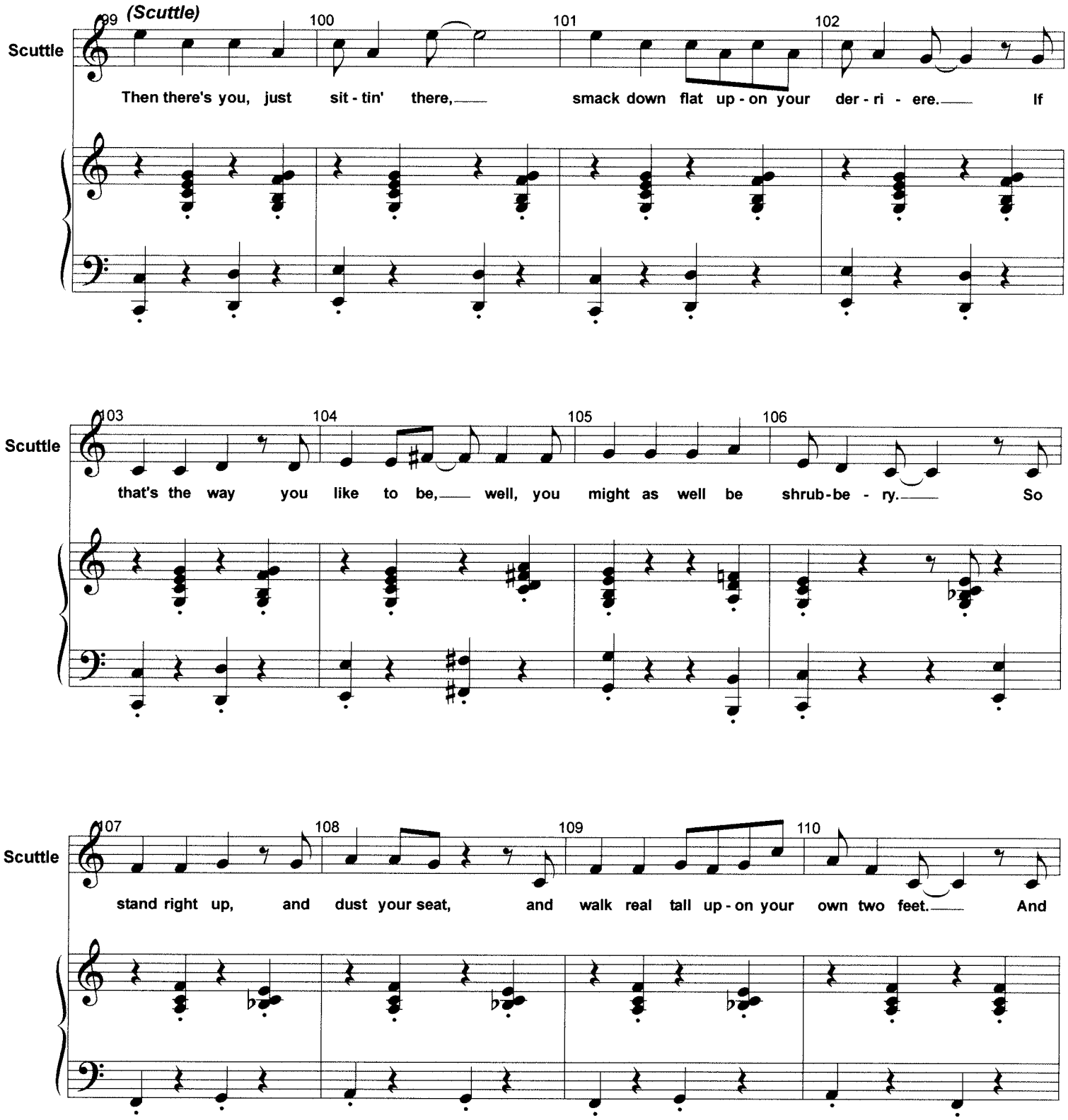

Scuttle
37
38
39
40
let that pos - i - too - vi - ty work for you!
Gulls
41
42
43
44
Sebastian: "'Positoovity.' That isn't even a word!"
Scuttle: "Oh sure, the power of positoovery takes a while to sink in, but believe me—
Scuttle
41
42
43
44
Gulls
45
46
47
Gull 1
48
Gull 2
I've seen it work wonders!"
Yo.
Yep.
Scuttle
45
46
47
48
Now, he's a schmo... an' he's a schlep... And

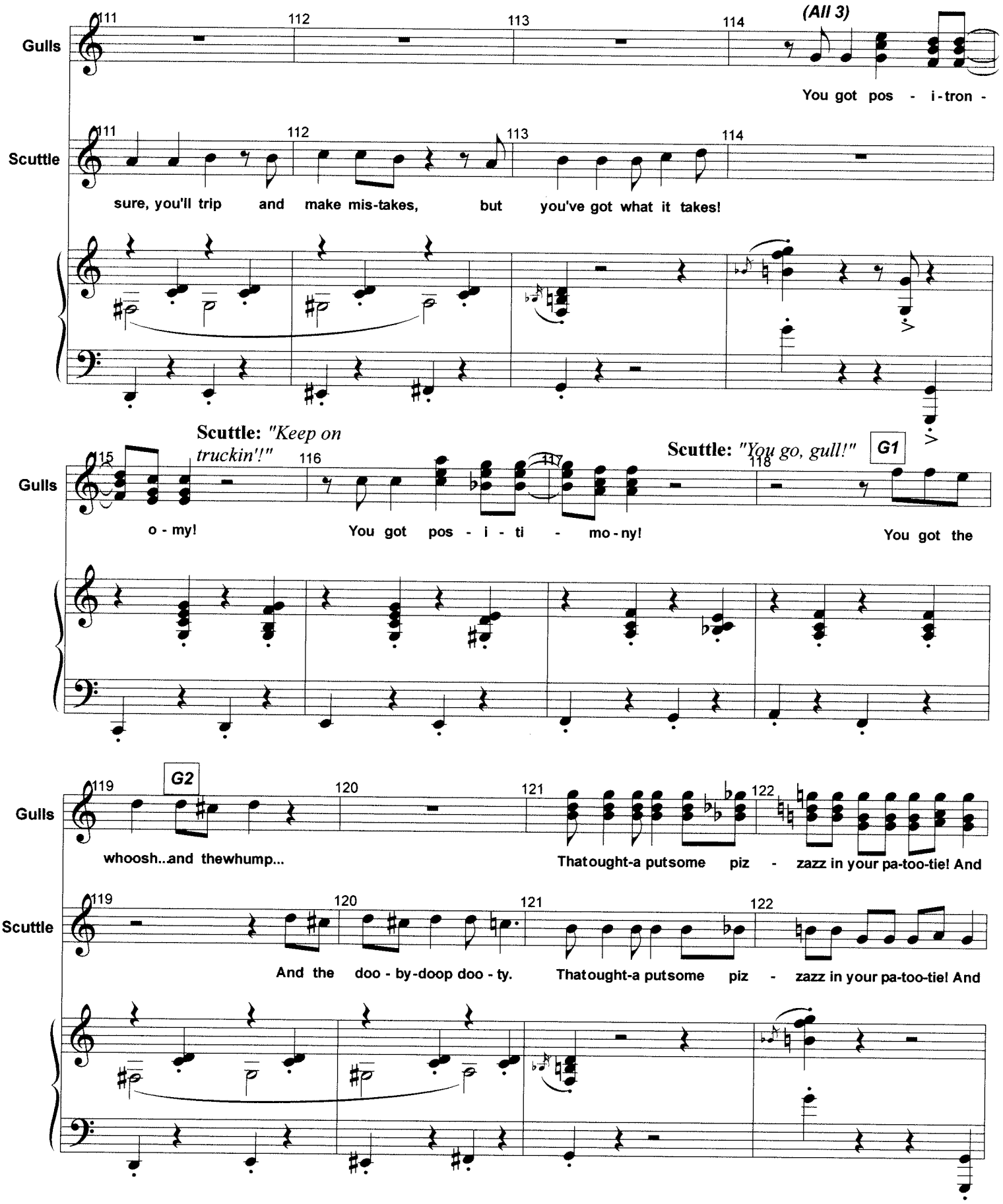

Gull 3
Gulls
Awk!
Scuttle
this one does-n't got the sharp-est rep. In fact, all three, with - out a doubt missed the
G1
G2
Both
But, if he's no sage... And he's no whiz... The
day that brains were hand-ed out.
G3
Both
whole world thinks that were are gen-ius-es! Awk! 'Cause all our screws may be un-screwed, but

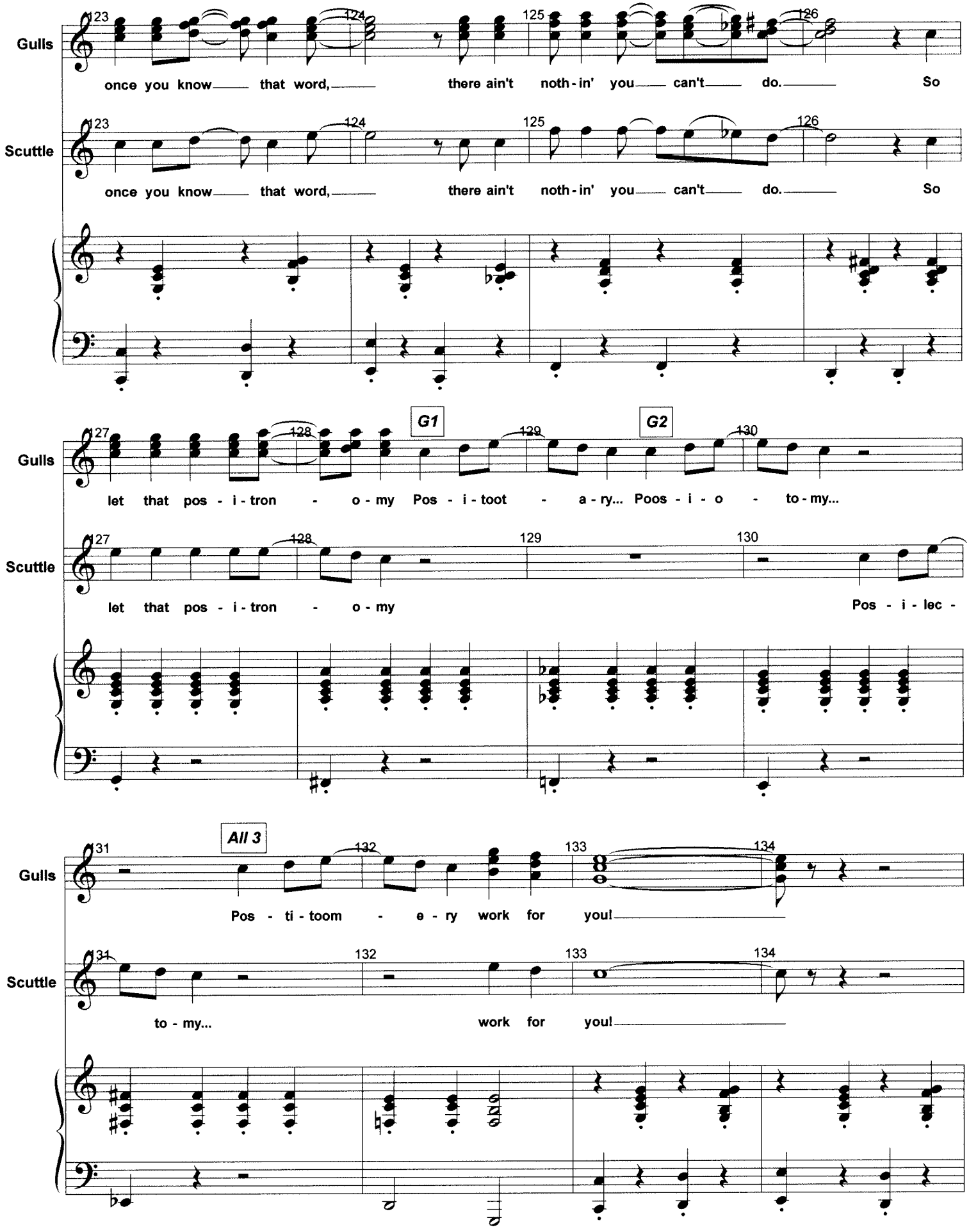

Scuttle: "How 'bout you?"
Gulls
dig our at - ti - tude! We got pos - i - tri - ci - ty! We got poos - i - ti -
Scuttle: "Just try it out!"
G1
G2
vi - ty! It gives us the bing... And the bang
Scuttle
(Scuttle)
And the yip - py - dip - doo - dle
All 3
Gulls
That'swhy wesoundlike there's know-ledge in our noo-dle! And onceyou'veheard thatword, there ain't
Scuttle
That'swhy wesoundlike there's know-ledge in our noo-dle! And onceyou'veheard thatword, there ain't

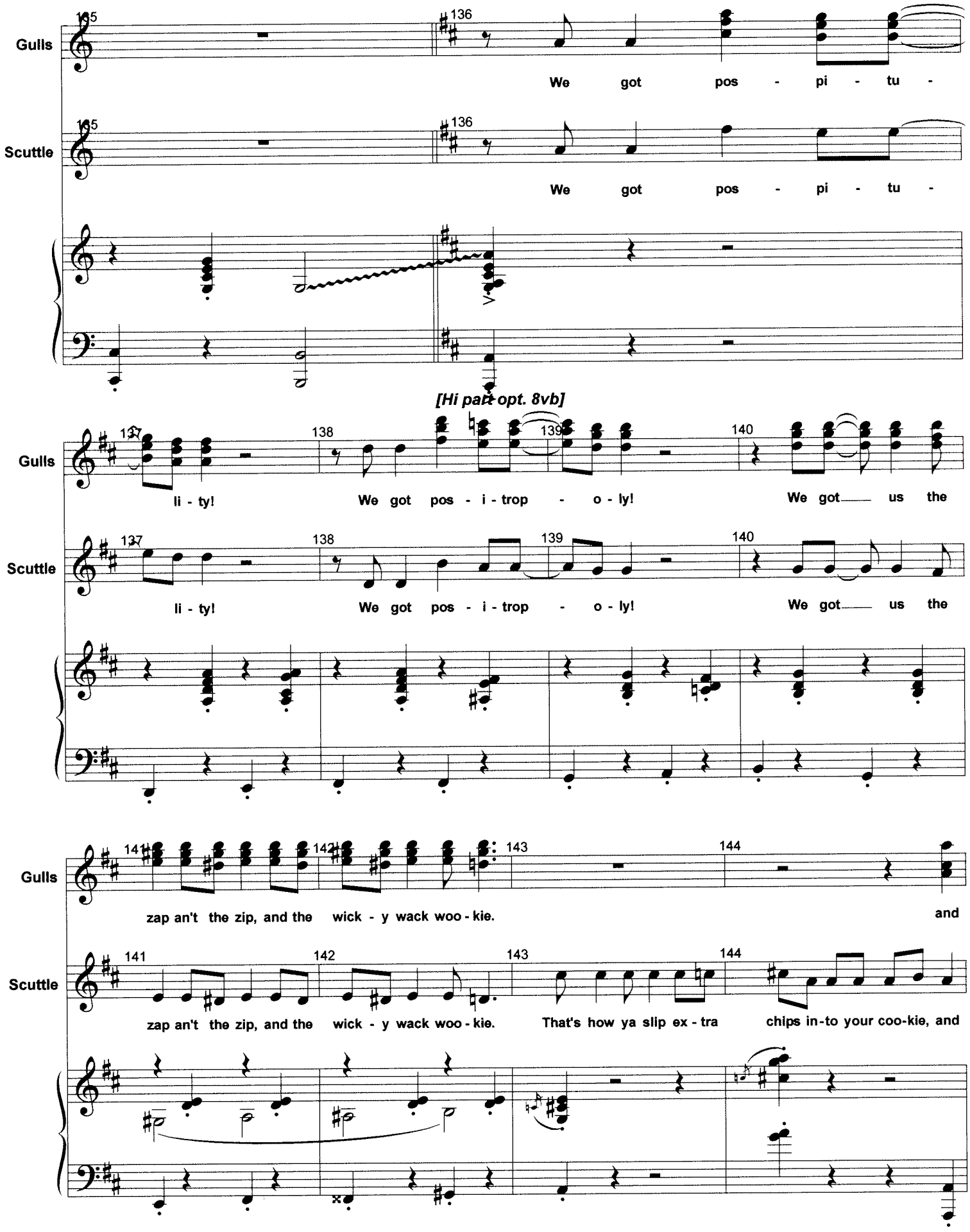

Gulls
noth-in' you can't do! So let that pos - i - tri - ci - ty Poos - i -
Scuttle
noth-in' you can't do! Pos - i - troo - ci - ty!
Gulls
tro - ci - ty work for you! See, with the
Scuttle
work for you! See, with the
Gulls
bip an' the bap, an' the ba - ba - boo, you can flip a - ny flap till your wish comes true. The
Scuttle
bip an' the bap, an' the ba - ba - boo, you can flip a - ny flap till your wish comes true. The

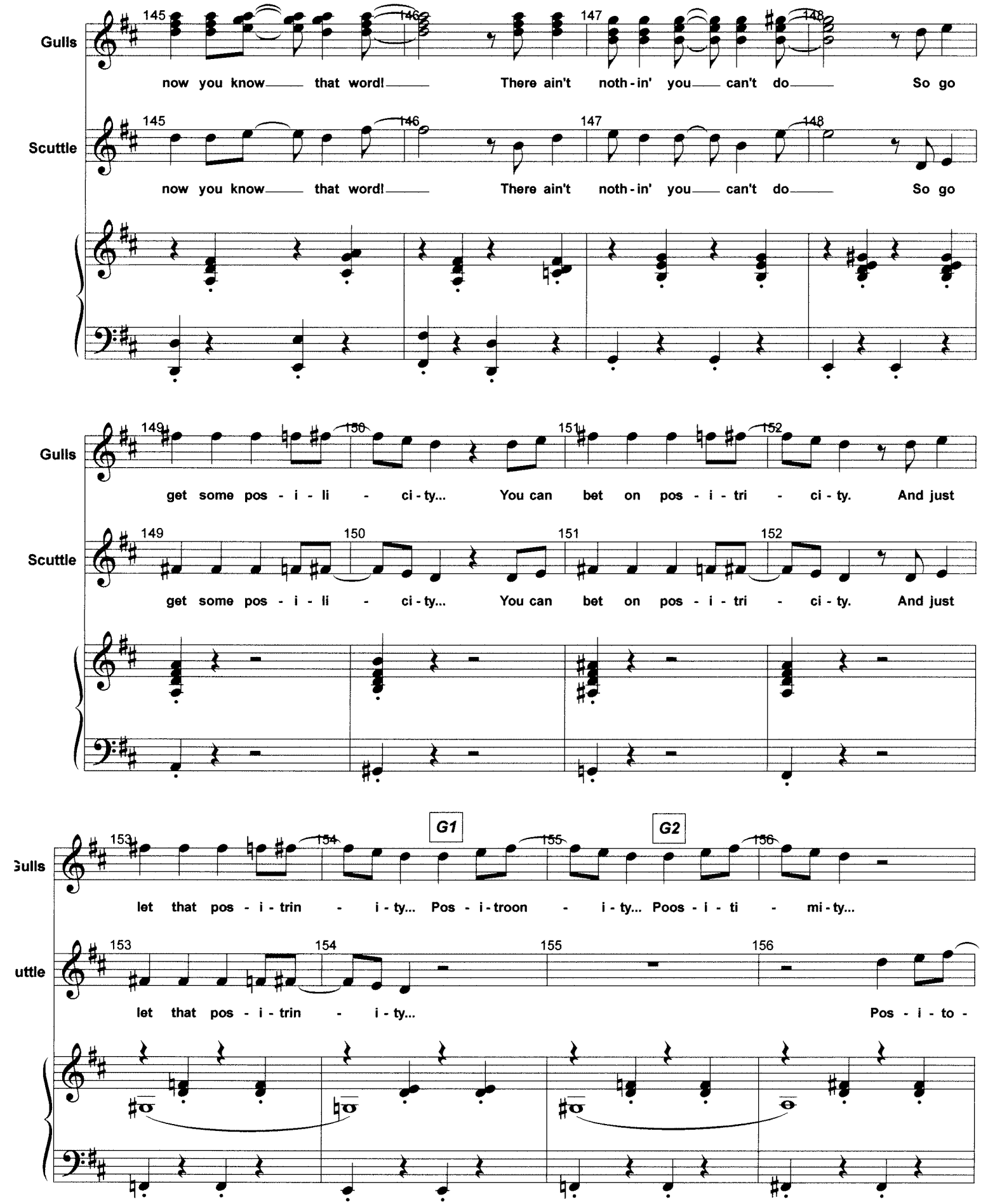

Seb: "Ariel, stop that!"
Gulls
tip is to tap in - to some - thing that you be - lieve.
Scuttle
tip is to tap in - to some - thing that you be - lieve. 'Cause with the
Gulls
Aah ziz - zer - zee There ain't noth - in' you can't be!
Scuttle
zig and the zug an't the ziz - zer - zee, there ain't noth - in' you can't be! Ya
Gulls
You sim - ply can't think nog - a - tive!
Scuttle
see, it's real - ly your pre - rog - i - tive.

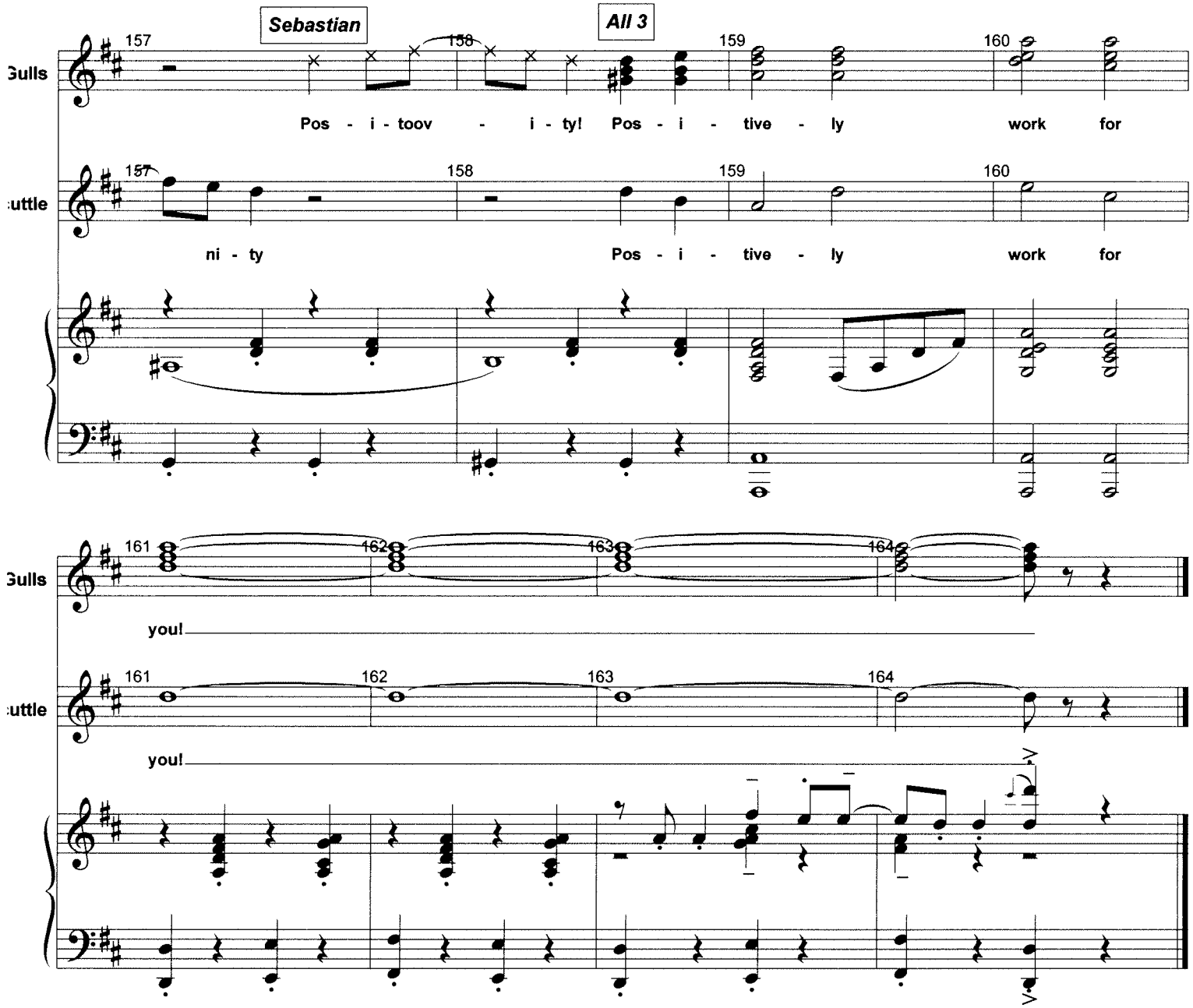

99 (Scuttle)
100
101
102
Scuttle
Then there's you, just sit - tin' there, smack down flat up - on your der - ri - ere. If
103
104
105
106
Scuttle
that's the way you like to be, well, you might as well be shrub - be - ry. So
107
108
109
110
Scuttle
stand right up, and dust your seat, and walk real tall up - on your own two feet. And


Gulls
Scuttle
(All 3)
You got pos - i-tron -
sure, you'll trip and make mis-takes, but you've got what it takes!
Scuttle: "Keep on truckin'!"
Scuttle: "You go, gull!"
G1
o - my! You got pos - i - ti - mo - ny! You got the
G2
whoosh...and thewhump... That ought-a put some piz - zazz in your pa-too-tie! And
And the doo - by-doop doo - ty. That ought-a put some piz - zazz in your pa-too-tie! And


Gulls
123 124 125 126
once you know that word, there ain't noth-in' you can't do. So
Scuttle
123 124 125 126
once you know that word, there ain't noth-in' you can't do. So
Gulls
127 128 G1 129 G2 130
let that pos-i-tron - o-my Pos-i-toot - a-ry... Poos-i-o - to-my...
Scuttle
127 128 129 130
let that pos-i-tron - o-my Pos-i-lec-
Gulls
31 All 3 132 133 134
Pos-ti-toom - e-ry work for you!
Scuttle
31 132 133 134
to-my... work for you!


Gulls
Scuttle
135
136
We got pos - pi - tu -
We got pos - pi - tu -
[Hi part opt. 8vb]
137
138
139
140
li - ty! We got pos - i - trop - o - ly! We got us the
li - ty! We got pos - i - trop - o - ly! We got us the
141
142
143
144
zap an't the zip, and the wick - y wack woo - kie. and
zap an't the zip, and the wick - y wack woo - kie. That's how ya slip ex - tra chips in-to your coo-kie, and


Gulls
Scuttle
145 146 147 148
now you know that word! There ain't noth-in' you can't do So go
149 150 151 152
get some pos - i - li - ci - ty... You can bet on pos - i - tri - ci - ty. And just
153 154 155 156
G1
G2
let that pos - i - trin - i - ty... Pos - i - troon - i - ty... Poos - i - ti - mi - ty...
Pos - i - to -


Sebastian
All 3
Gulls
Cuttle
157
158
159
160
Pos - i - toov - i - ty! Pos - i - tive - ly work for
ni - ty Pos - i - tive - ly work for
161
162
163
164
you!
you!

PIANO/VOCAL

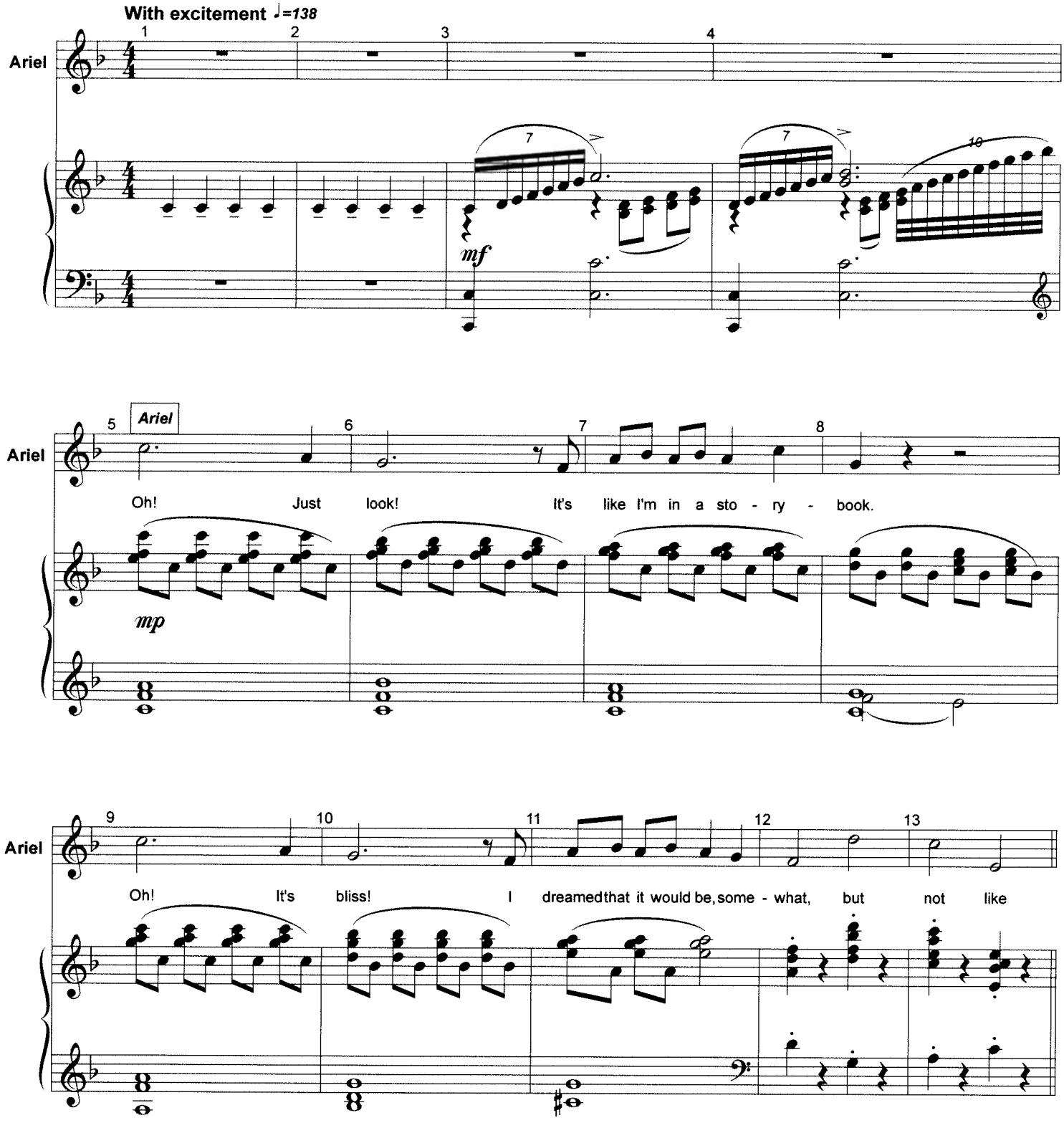
Ariel

"The Little Mermaid"

Beyond My Wildest Dreams

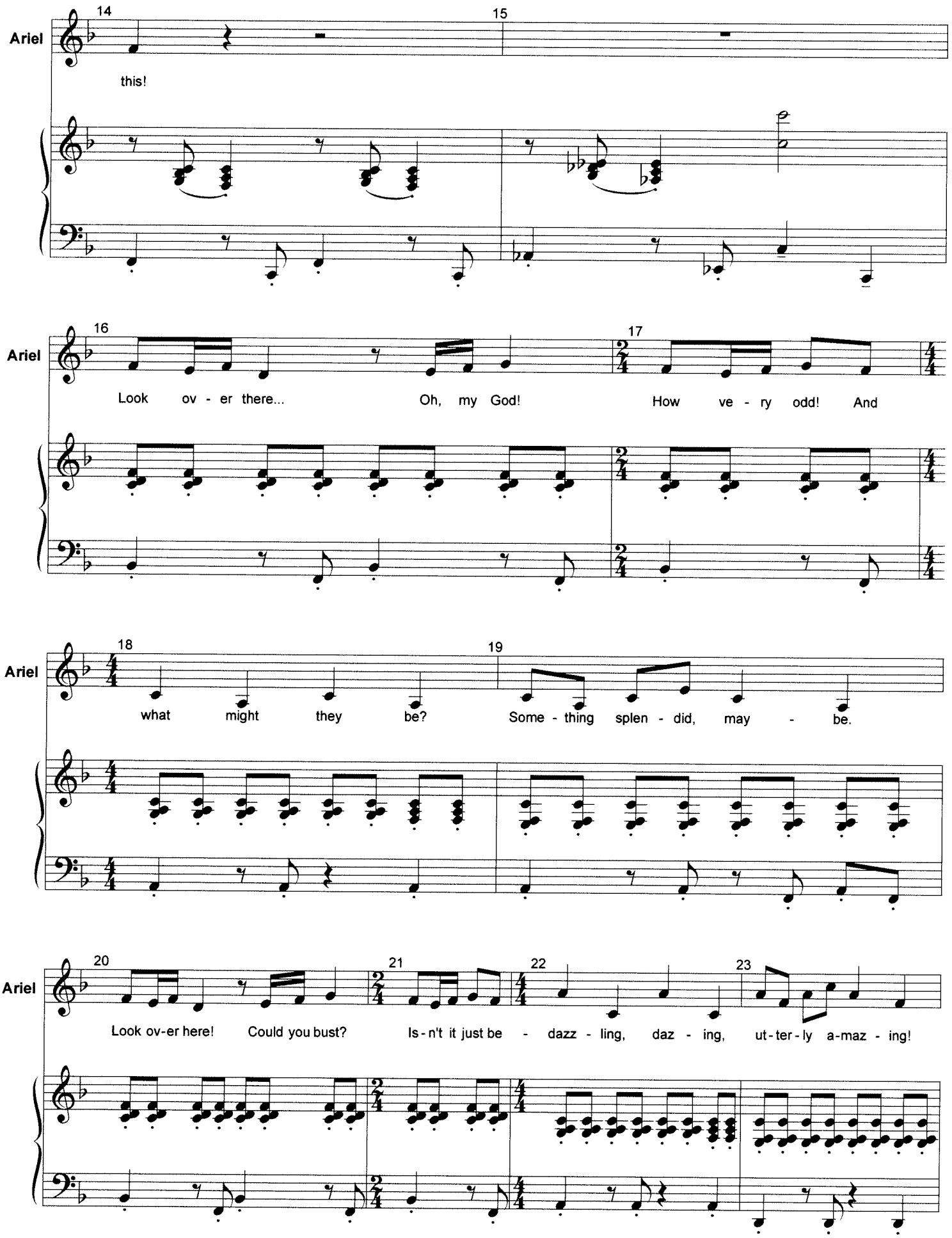
5/25/03

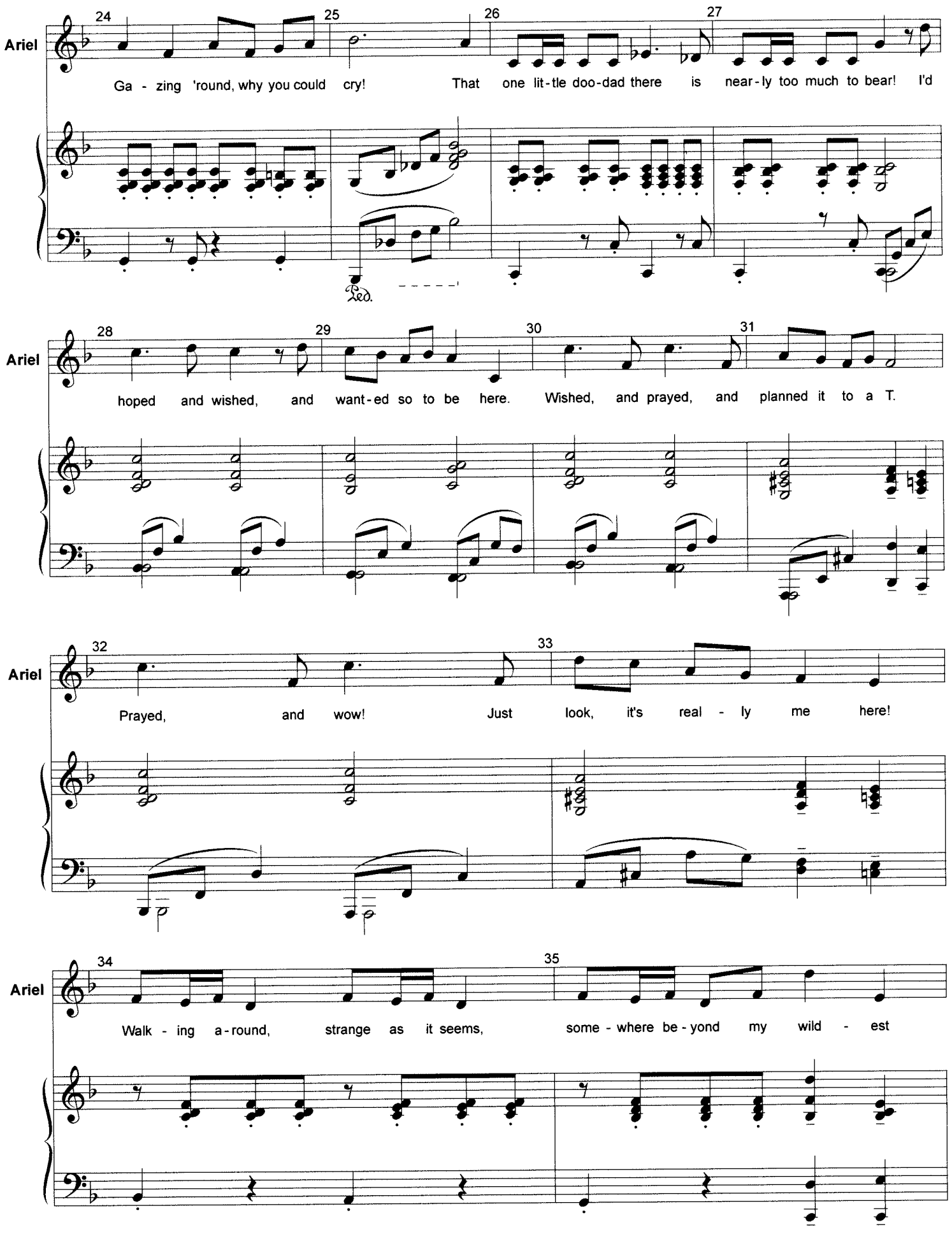
Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

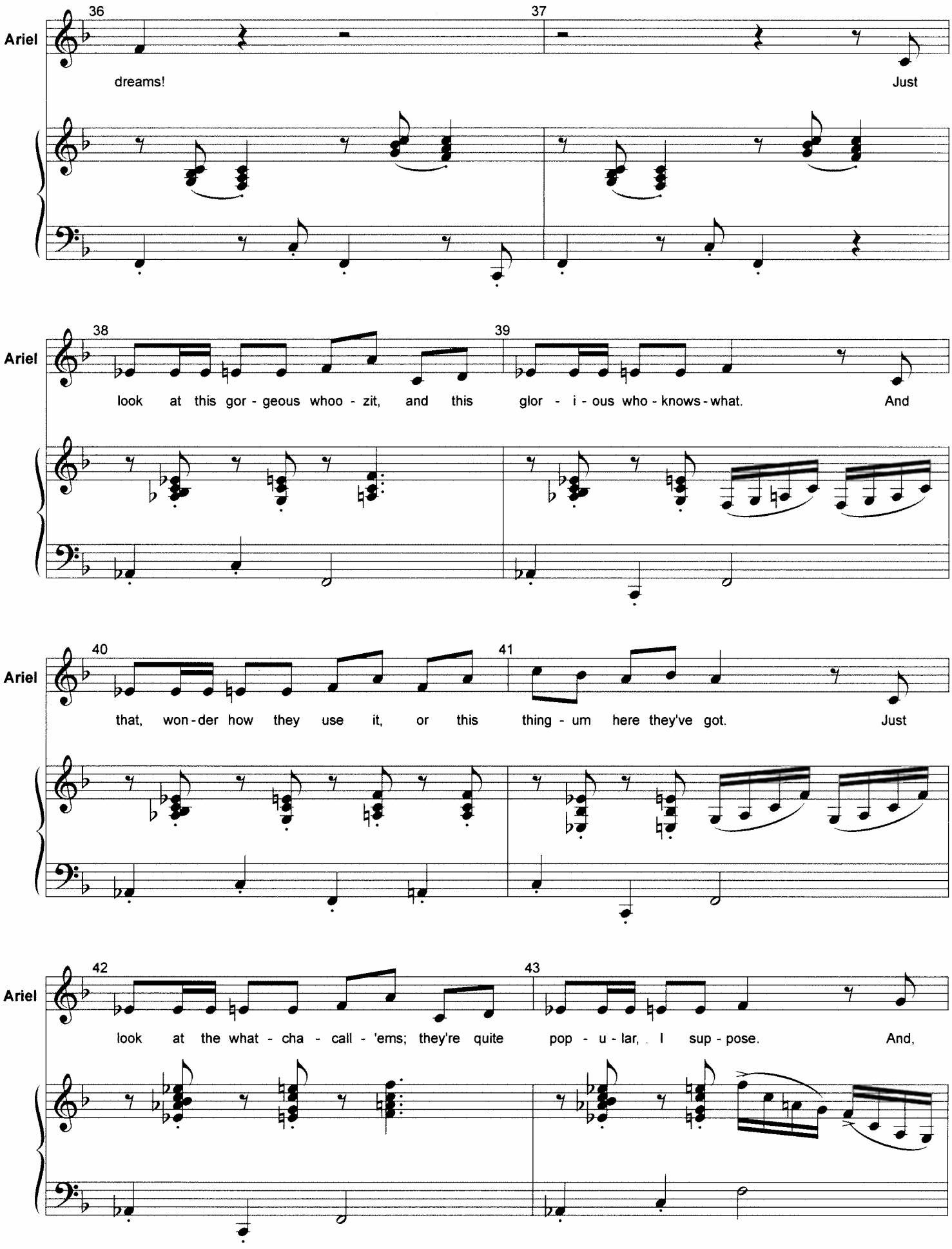


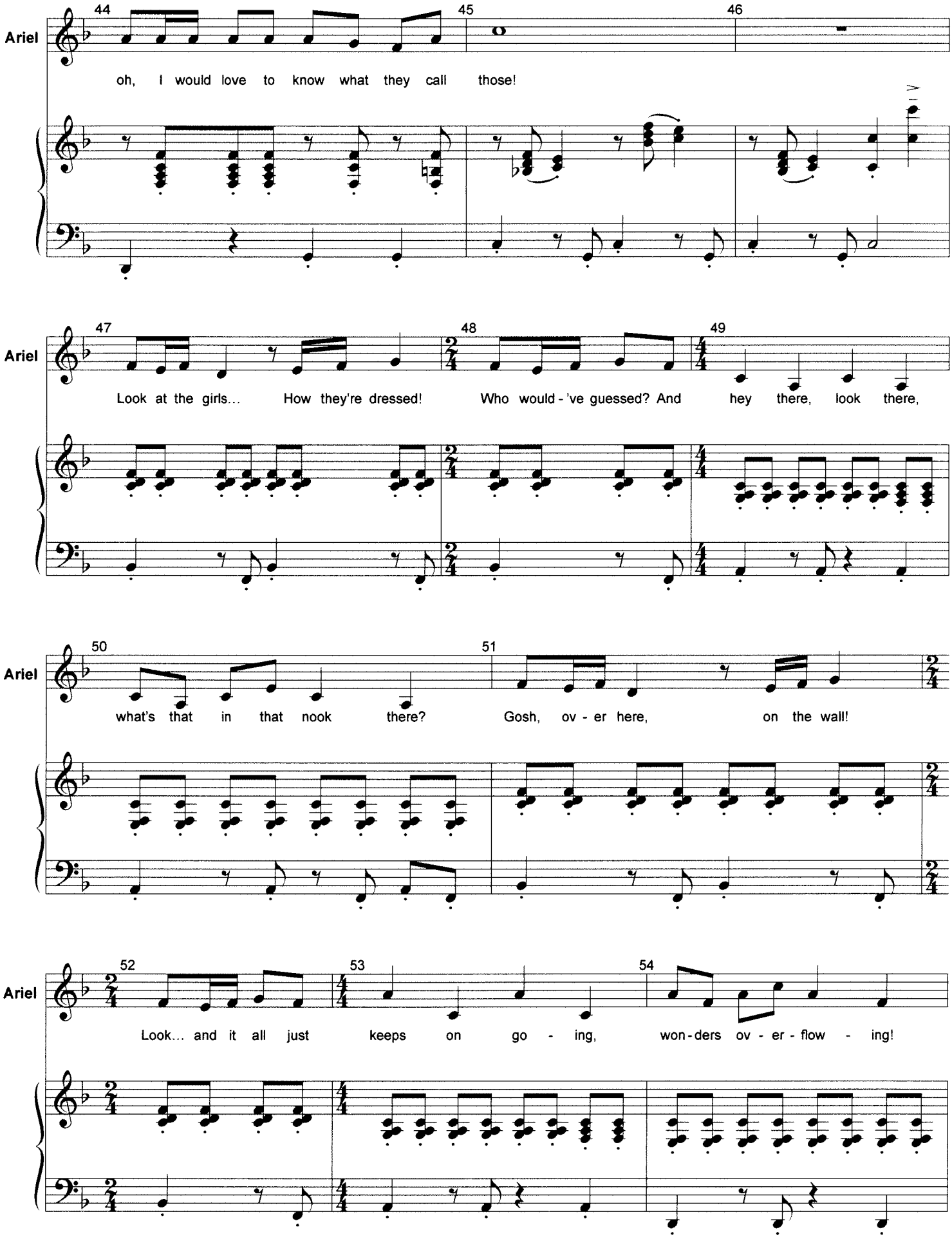
Arranged by M. Kosarin

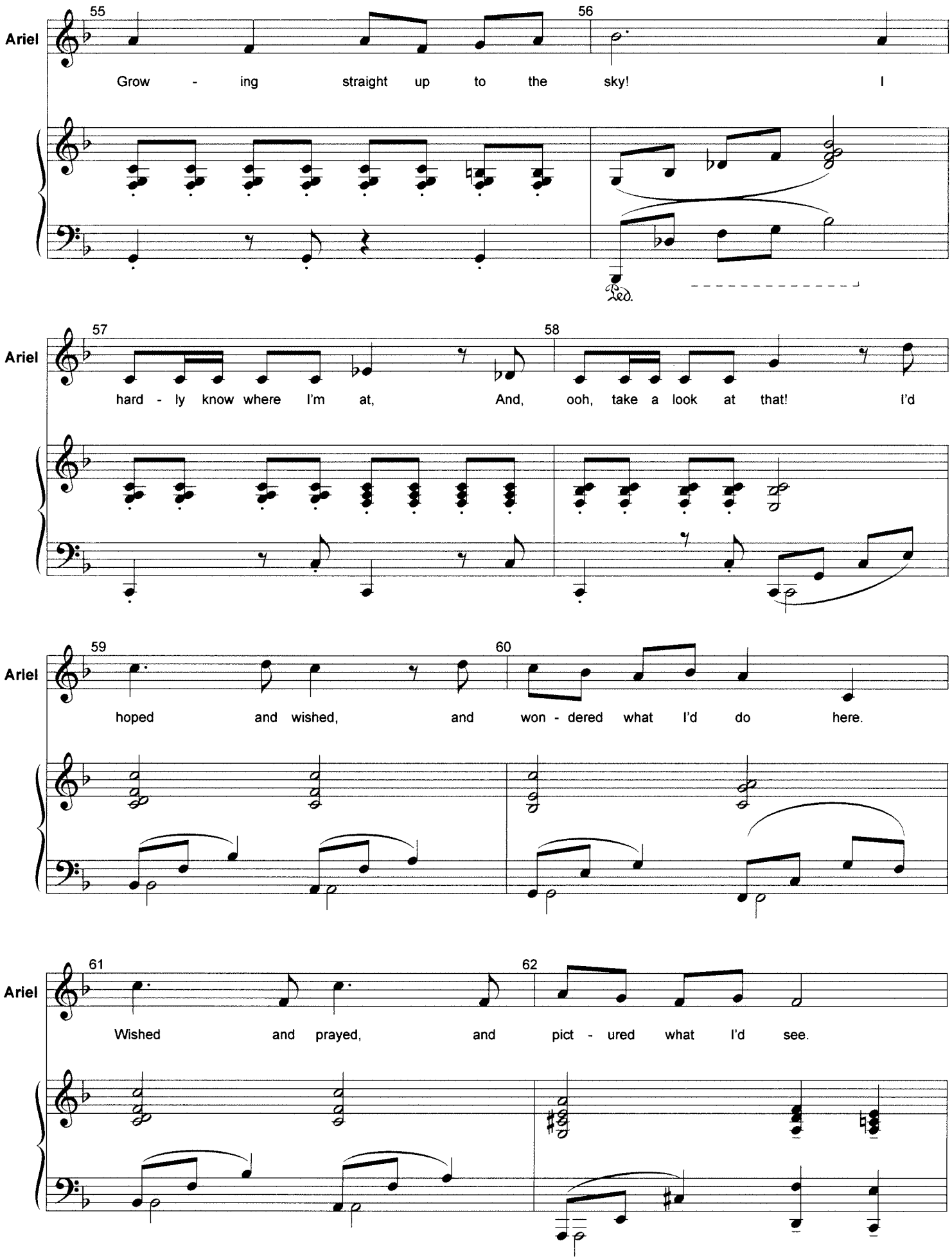
Slightly slower ♩=128

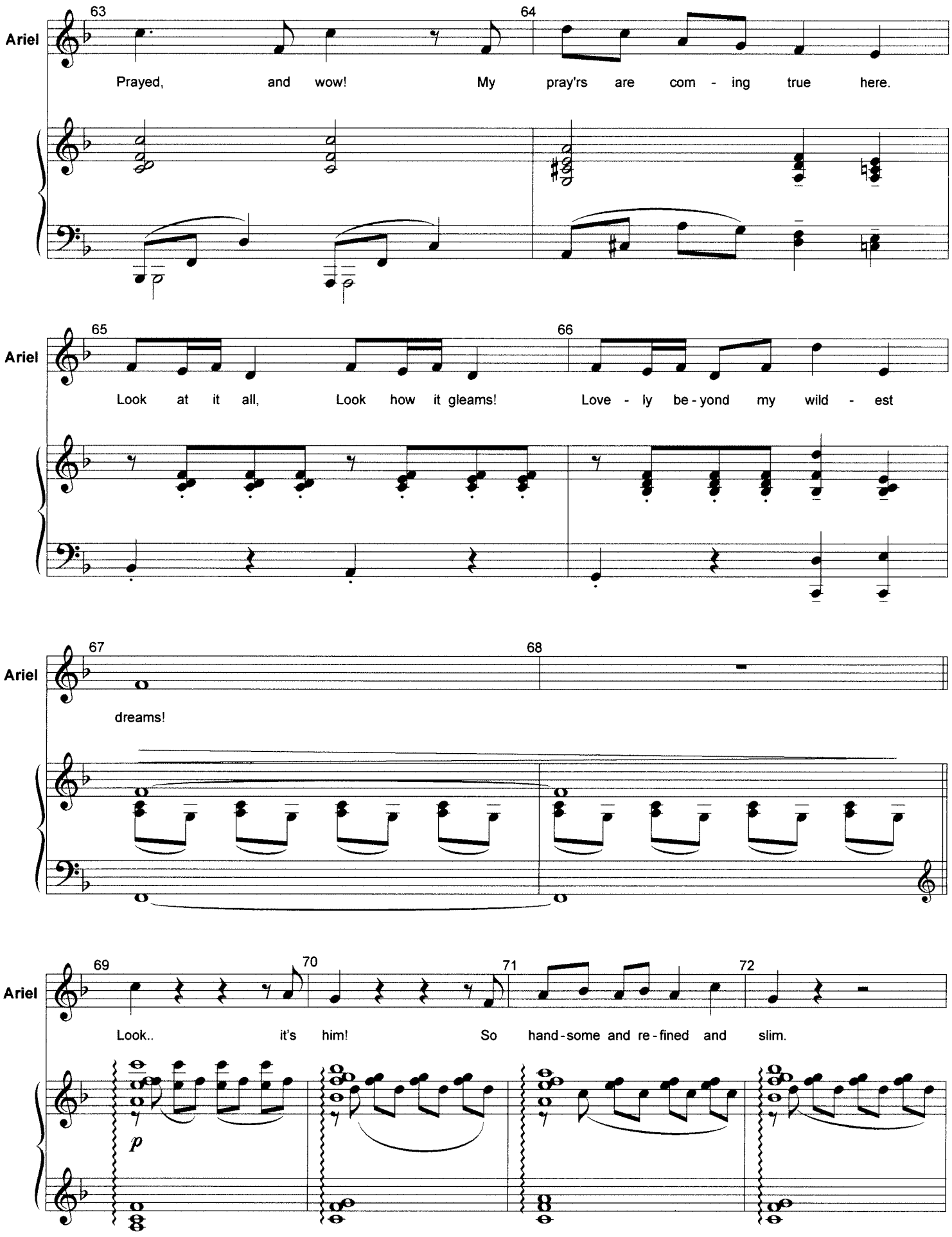


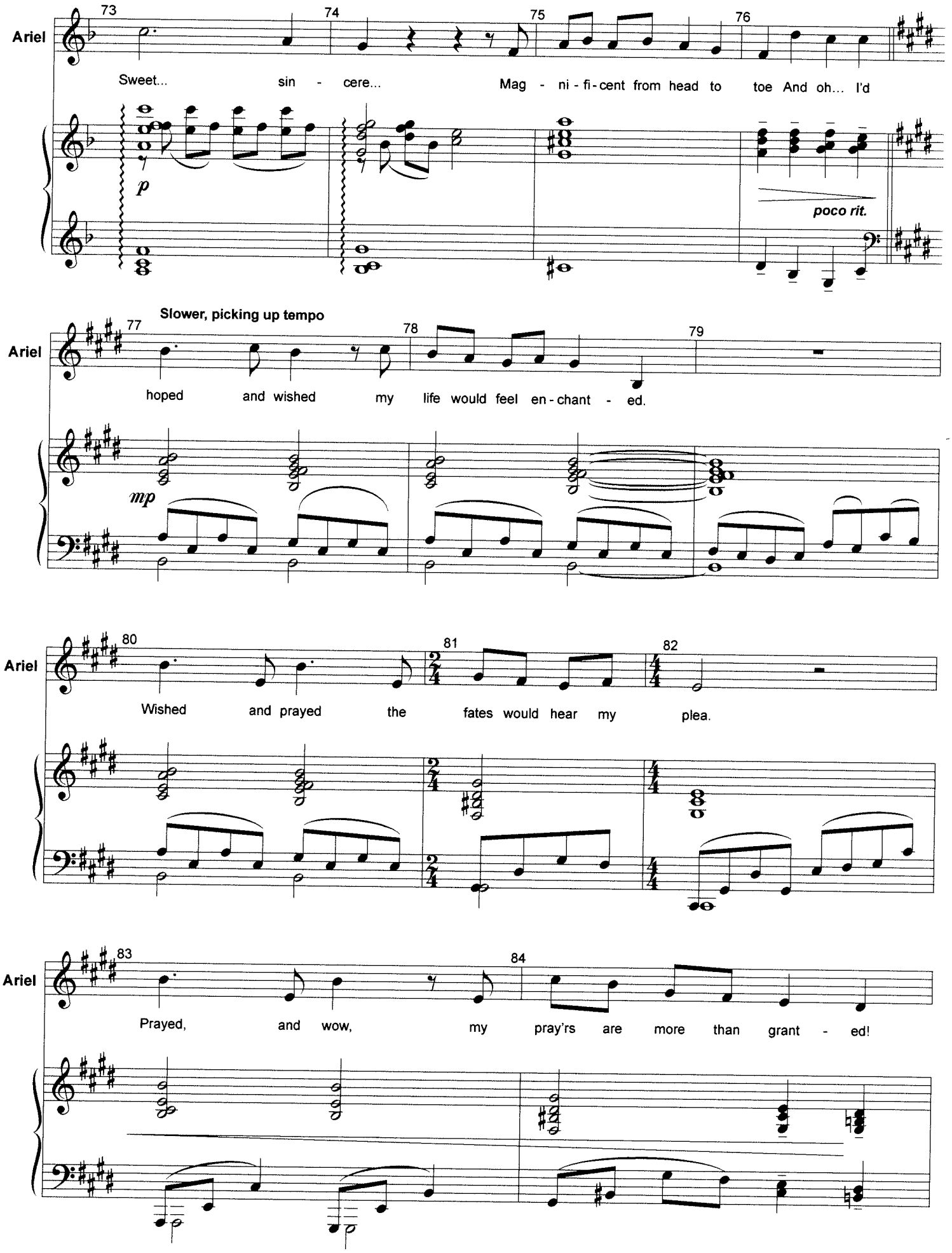

Ariel
24
25
26
27
Ga - zing 'round, why you could cry! That one lit-tle doo-dad there is near-ly too much to bear! I'd
Ped.
Ariel
28
29
30
31
hoped and wished, and want-ed so to be here. Wished, and prayed, and planned it to a T.
Ariel
32
33
Prayed, and wow! Just look, it's real - ly me here!
Ariel
34
35
Walk - ing a-round, strange as it seems, some - where be-yond my wild - est

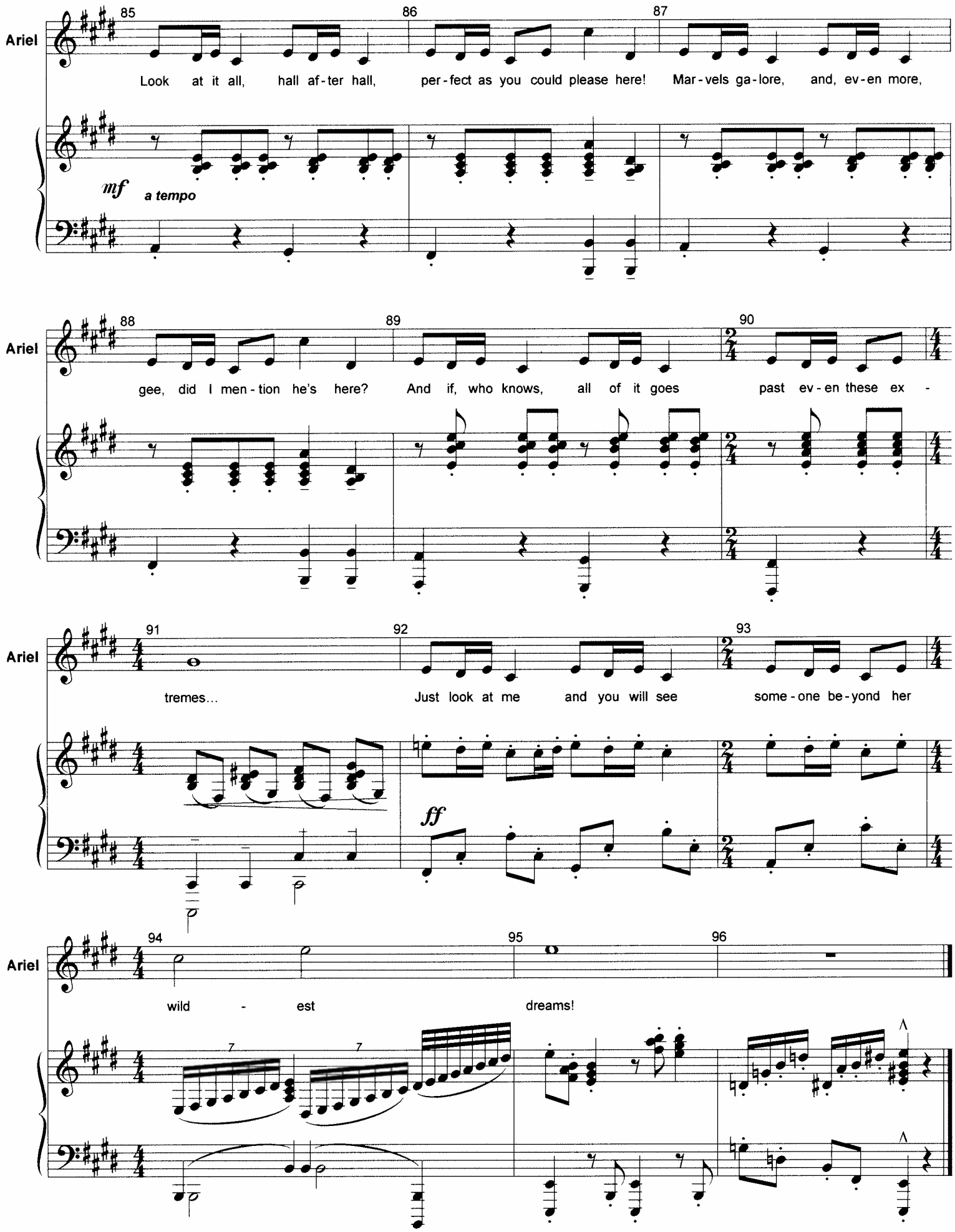

36
37
Ariel
dreams!
Just
38
39
Ariel
look at this gor - geous whoo - zit, and this glor - i - ous who - knows - what.
And
40
41
Ariel
that, won - der how they use it, or this thing - um here they've got.
Just
42
43
Ariel
look at the what - cha - call - 'ems; they're quite pop - u - lar, I sup - pose.
And,


Ariel
44
45
46
oh, I would love to know what they call those!
Ariel
47
48
49
Look at the girls... How they're dressed! Who would-'ve guessed? And hey there, look there,
Ariel
50
51
what's that in that nook there? Gosh, ov - er here, on the wall!
Ariel
52
53
54
Look... and it all just keeps on go - ing, won-ders ov - er - flow - ing!


55
56
Ariel
Grow - ing straight up to the sky! I
Ped.
57
58
Ariel
hard - ly know where I'm at, And, ooh, take a look at that! I'd
59
60
Ariel
hoped and wished, and won - dered what I'd do here.
61
62
Ariel
Wished and prayed, and pict - ured what I'd see.


63
64
Ariel
Prayed, and wow! My pray'rs are com - ing true here.
65
66
Ariel
Look at it all, Look how it gleams! Love - ly be - yond my wild - est
67
68
Ariel
dreams!
69
70
71
72
Ariel
Look.. it's him! So hand - some and re - fined and slim.
p


Ariel
73
74
75
76
Sweet... sin - cere... Mag - ni - fi - cent from head to toe And oh... I'd
p
poco rit.
Slower, picking up tempo
77
78
79
hoped and wished my life would feel en - chant - ed.
mp
80
81
82
Wished and prayed the fates would hear my plea.
83
84
Prayed, and wow, my pray'rs are more than grant - ed!


Ariel
85
86
87
Look at it all, hall af-ter hall, per-fect as you could please here! Mar-vels ga-lore, and, ev-en more,
mf
a tempo
Ariel
88
89
90
gee, did I men-tion he's here? And if, who knows, all of it goes past ev-en these ex -
Ariel
91
92
93
tremes... Just look at me and you will see some-one be-yond her
ff
Ariel
94
95
96
wild - est dreams!

Ariel
Eric

If Only/Her Voice

"The Little Mermaid"

Menken/Slater

Eric: *"Are you feeling better now?* 5/26/03

You're sure? You're not going to faint on me again, are you?

Piano

[Raw accomp.]

Maybe you have no idea what I'm talking about..." Ariel

Ar

If on - ly you could know the things I long to

Eric: *"There's a lot more to you than meets the eye, isn't there..."*

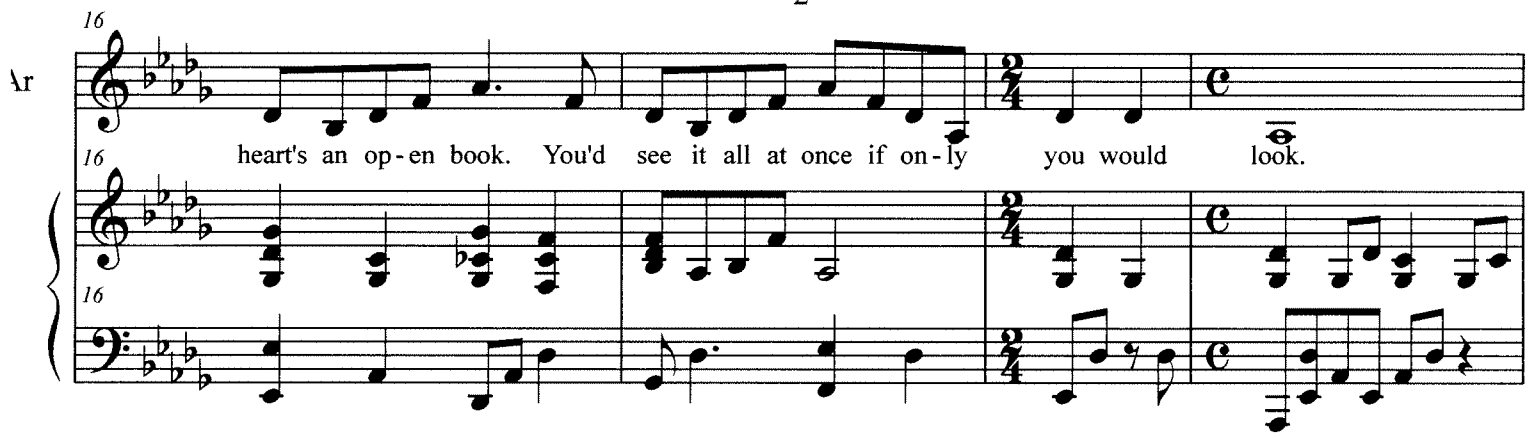
Ar

say. If on - ly I could tell you what I wish I could con -

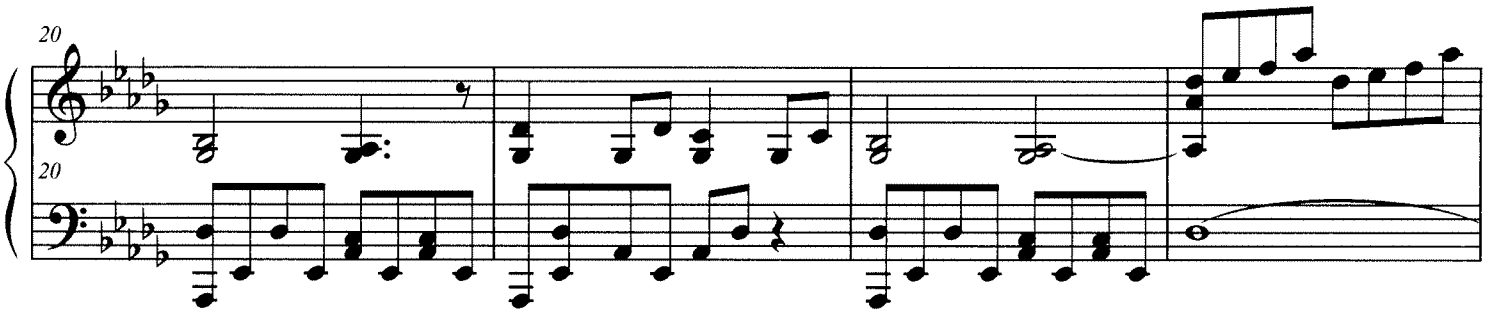
Eric *"You know how sometimes you meet someone and everything changes, just like that?*

Ar

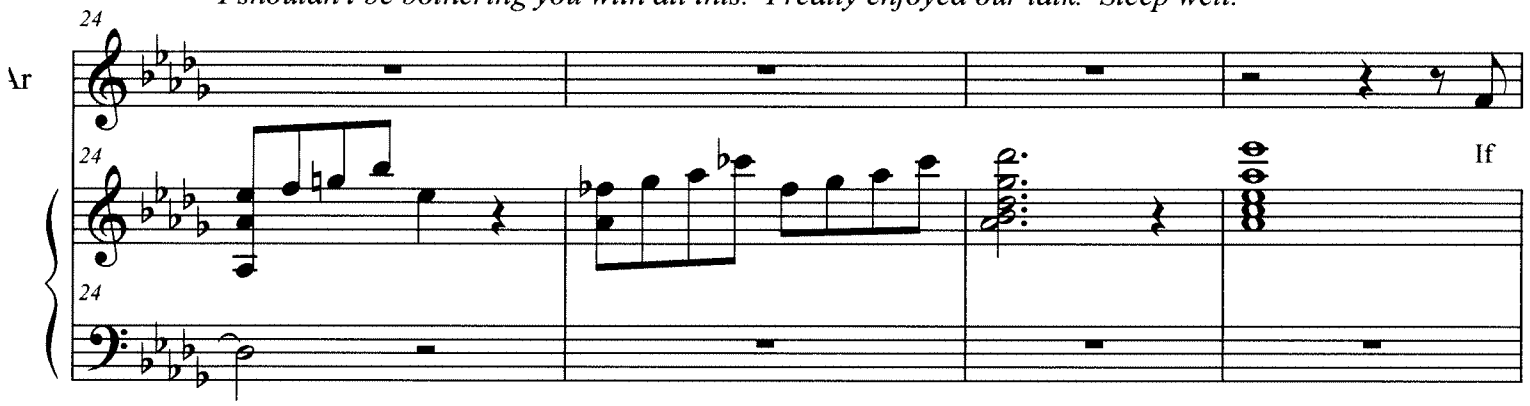
vey. It's in my ev - 'ry glance. My

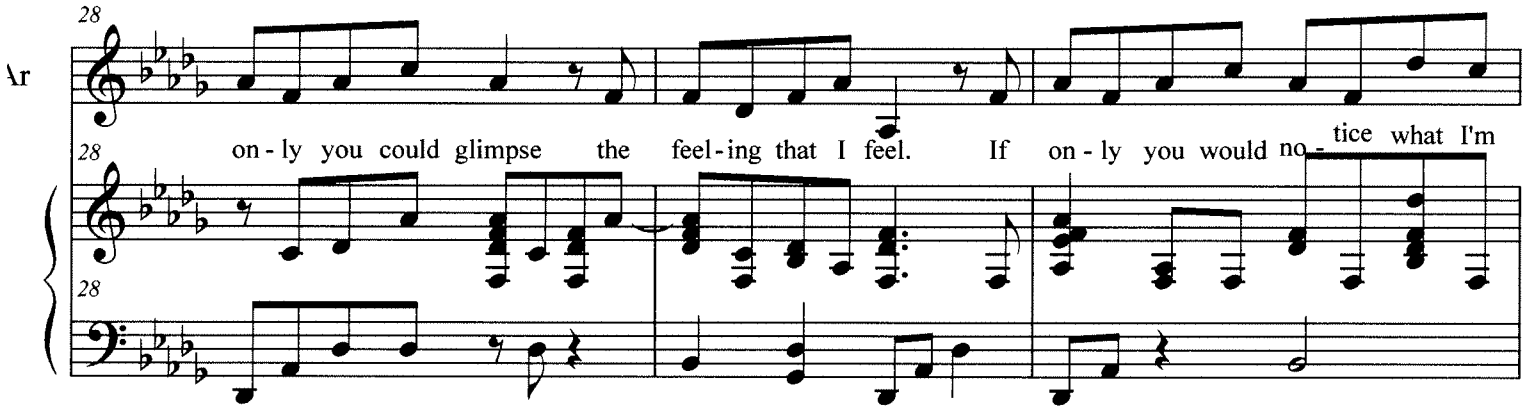


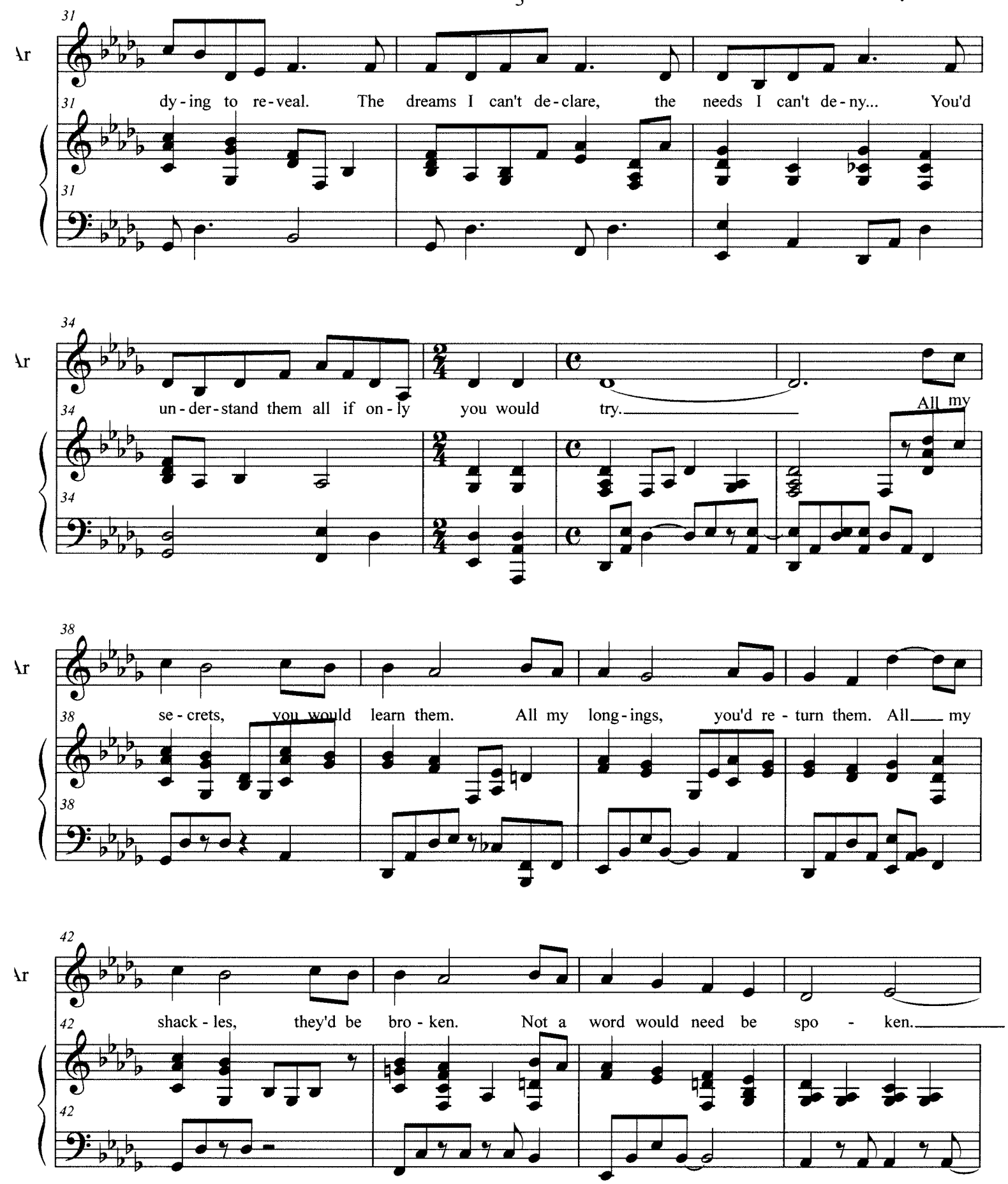
Eric: *"That's happened to me. You see, I met this girl, her voice was... I'm sorry...*



I shouldn't be bothering you with all this. I really enjoyed our talk. Sleep well."






Ar
31
dy - ing to re - veal. The dreams I can't de - clare, the needs I can't de - ny... You'd
34
un - der - stand them all if on - ly you would try. All my
38
se - crets, you would learn them. All my long - ings, you'd re - turn them. All my
42
shack - les, they'd be bro - ken. Not a word would need be spo - ken.

Eric

46

What is it a-bout her that's so won-der-f'lly, im-pos-si-bly fa - mil - iar?

50

Why do I feel diz-zy in a way I've on-ly felt but once be - fore?

54

How come when she looks at me it seems like time stops mo - ving?

58

Al - most like the way it did that day up - on the shore?

Ariel

62

If on - ly it were true, if on - ly for a while... If

But that voice! Ah, that

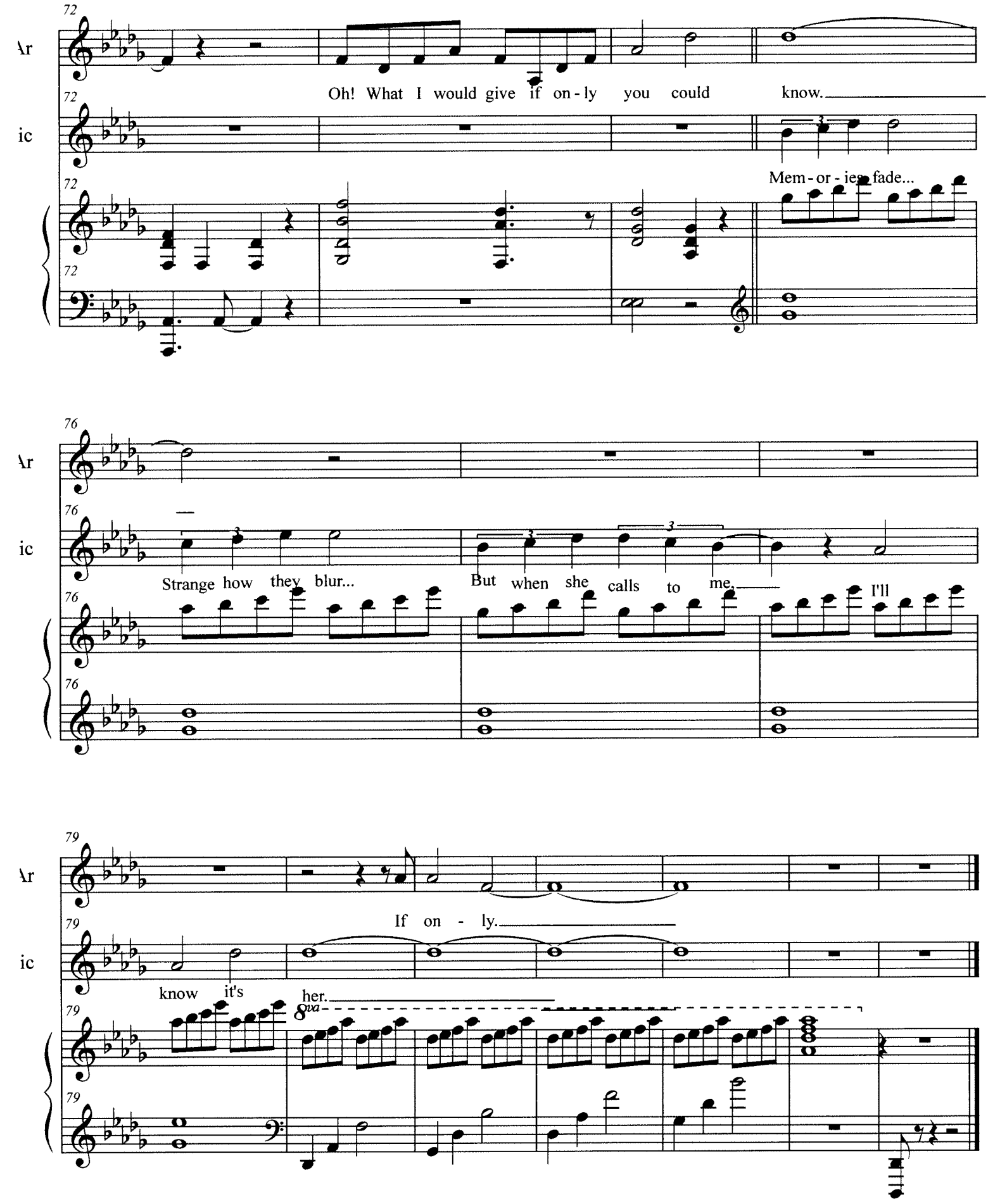
65

on - ly you would no - tice how I ache be - hind my smile. I guess you - ne - ver will. I

voice! Where's that voice?

68

guess it does - n't show. But if I ne - ver find a way to tell you so...


72
Ar
ic
Oh! What I would give if on - ly you could know.
Mem - or - ies fade...
76
Strange how they blur...
But when she calls to me.
I'll
79
If on - ly.
know it's her.
8va

PIANO/VOCAL

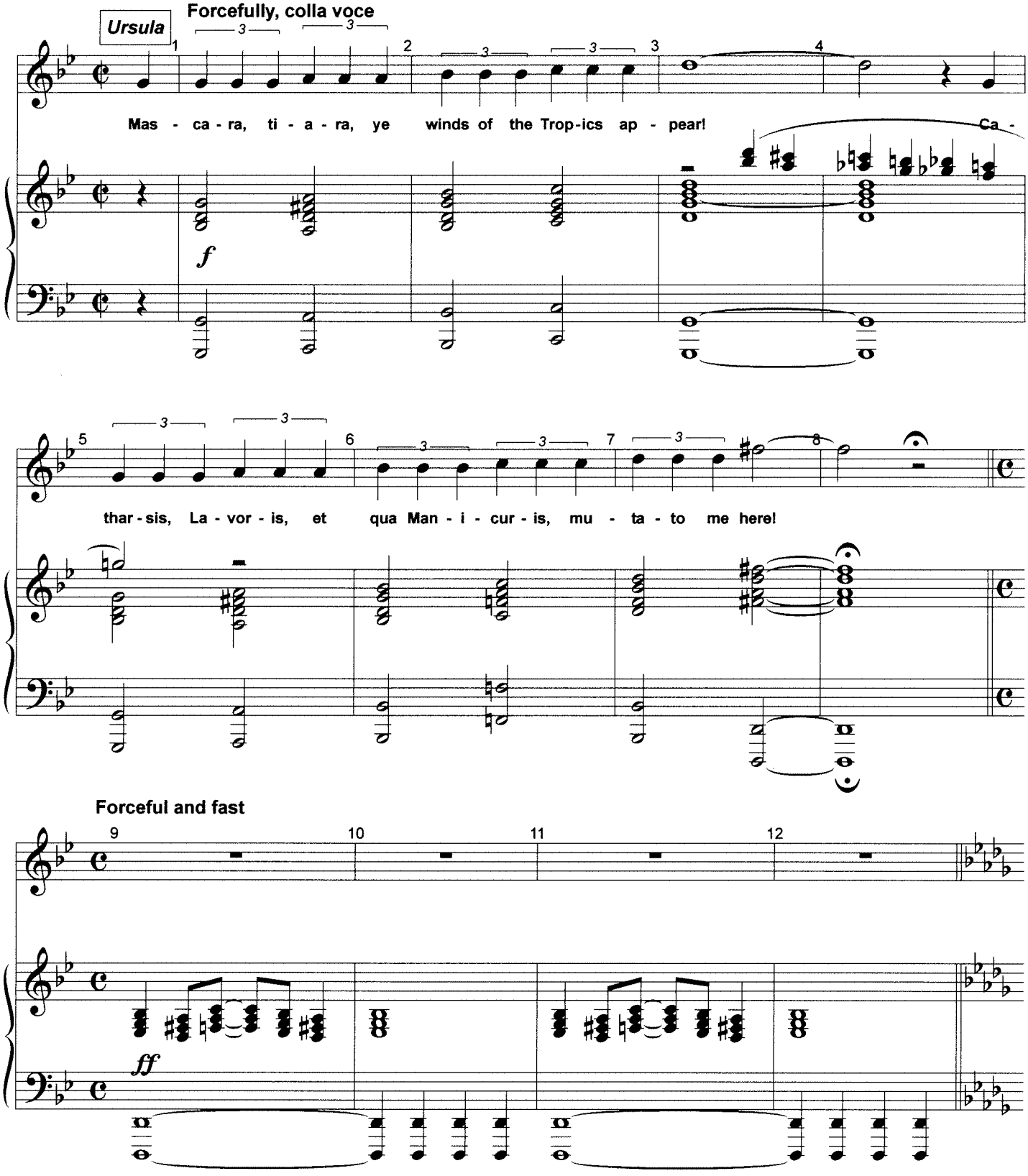
Ursula
Ariel

Ursula's Incantation II

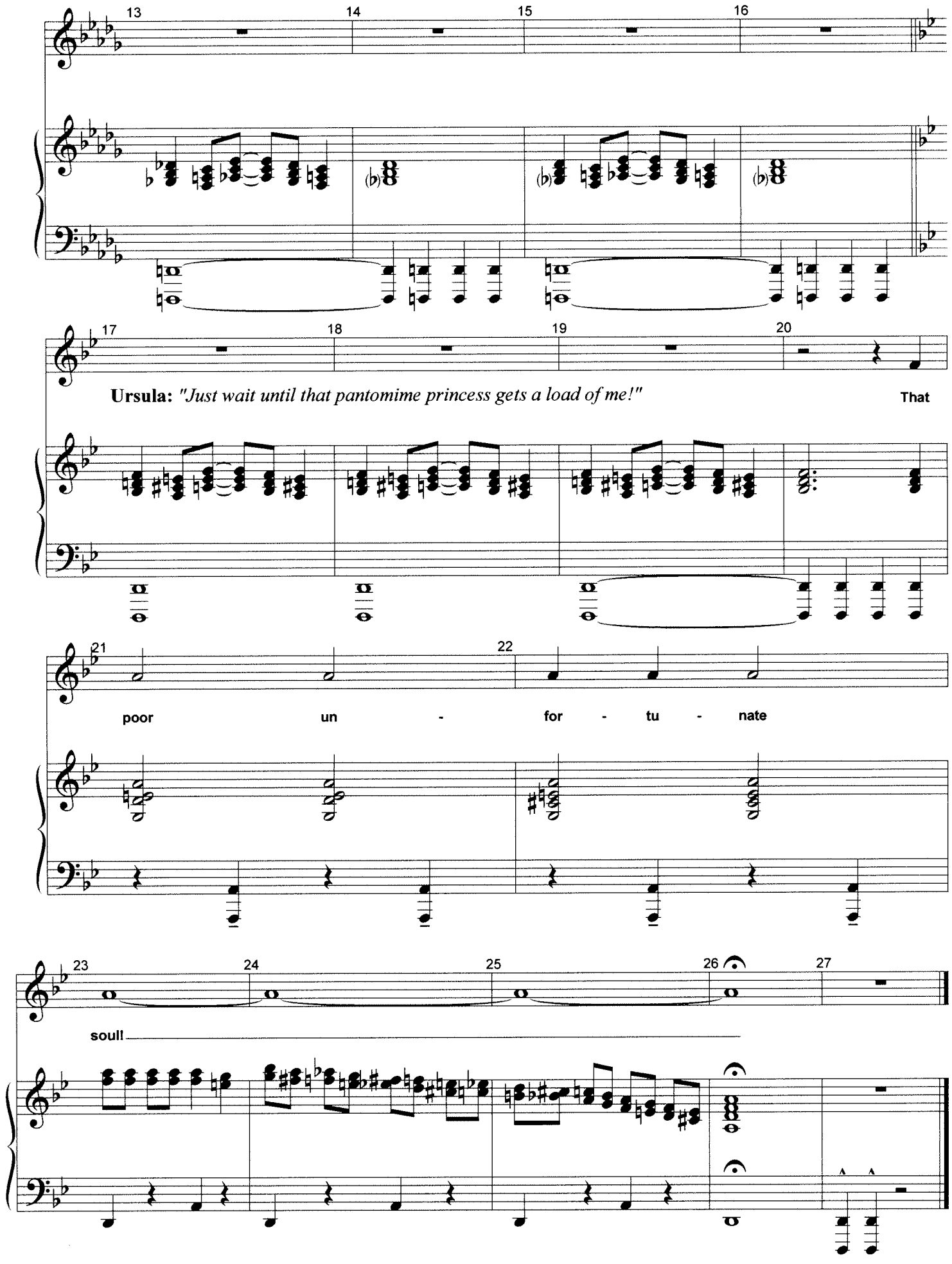
"The Little Mermaid"

5/22/03

Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Howard Ashman



Arranged by M. Kosarin


13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
Ursula: "Just wait until that pantomime princess gets a load of me!"
That
21
22
poor un - for - tu - nate
23
24
25
26
27
soul!

PIANO/VOCAL
(Sebastian)
Ensemble

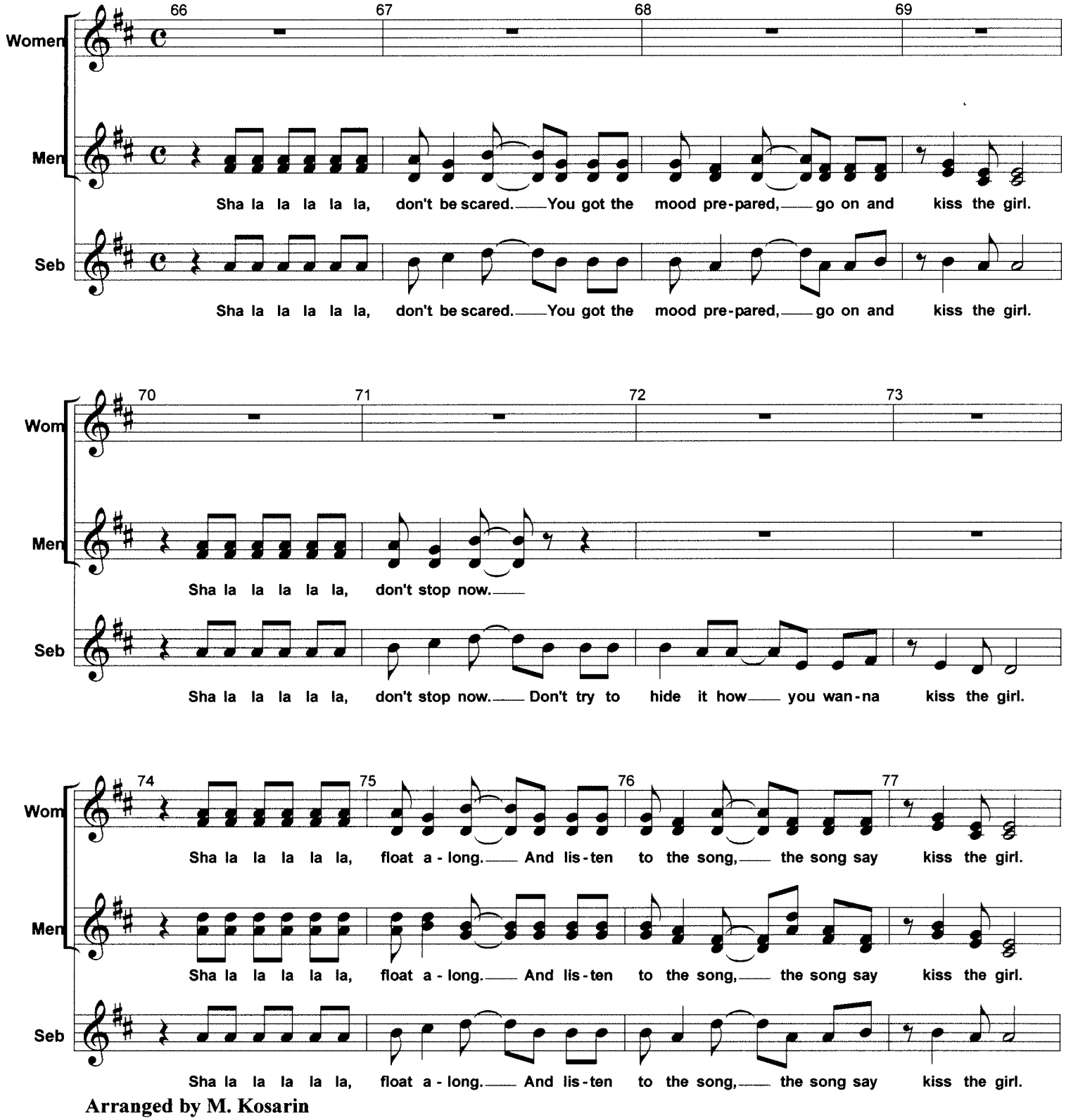
Kiss the Girl -

end vox only

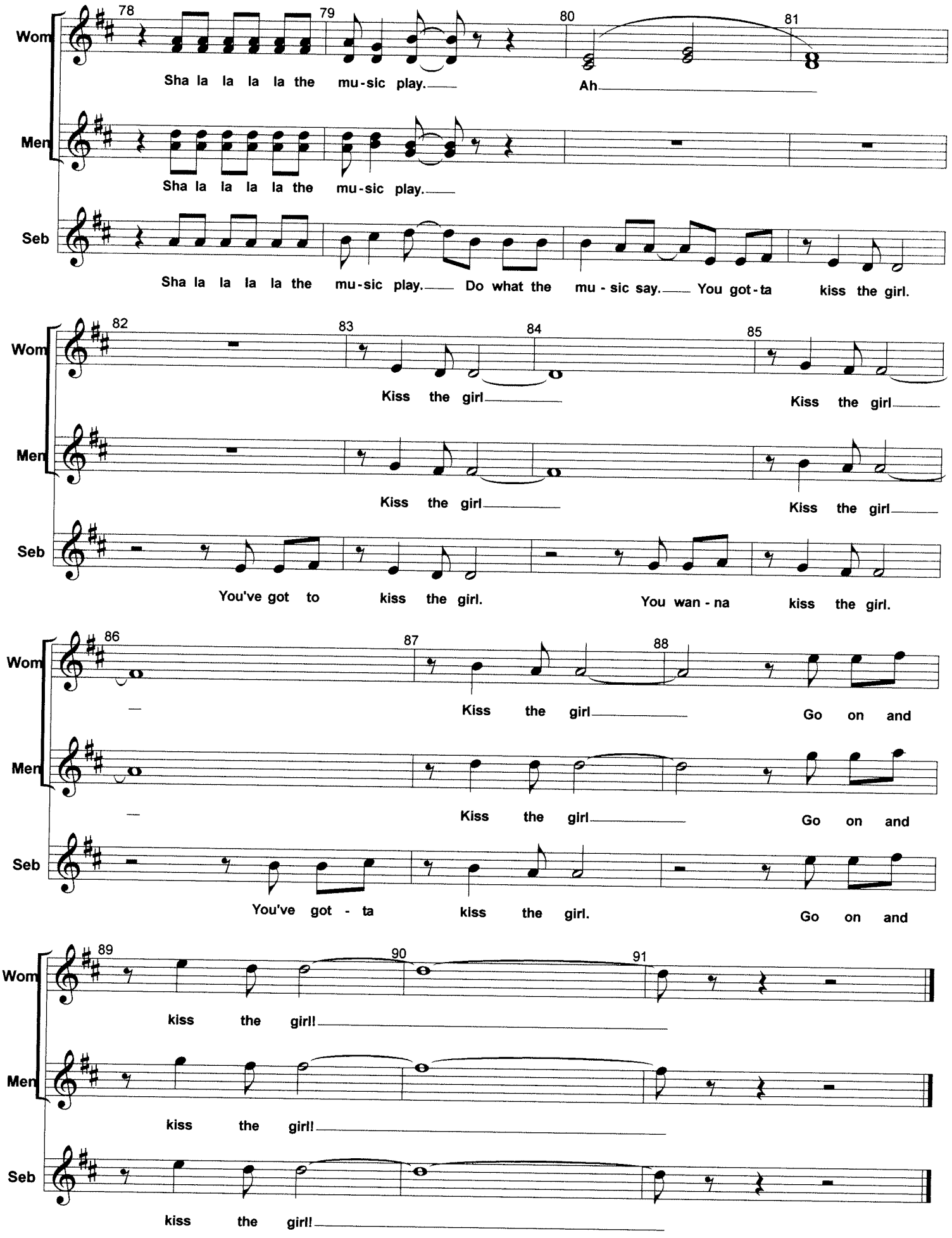
"The Little Mermaid"

6/4/03

Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater



Arranged by M. Kosarin

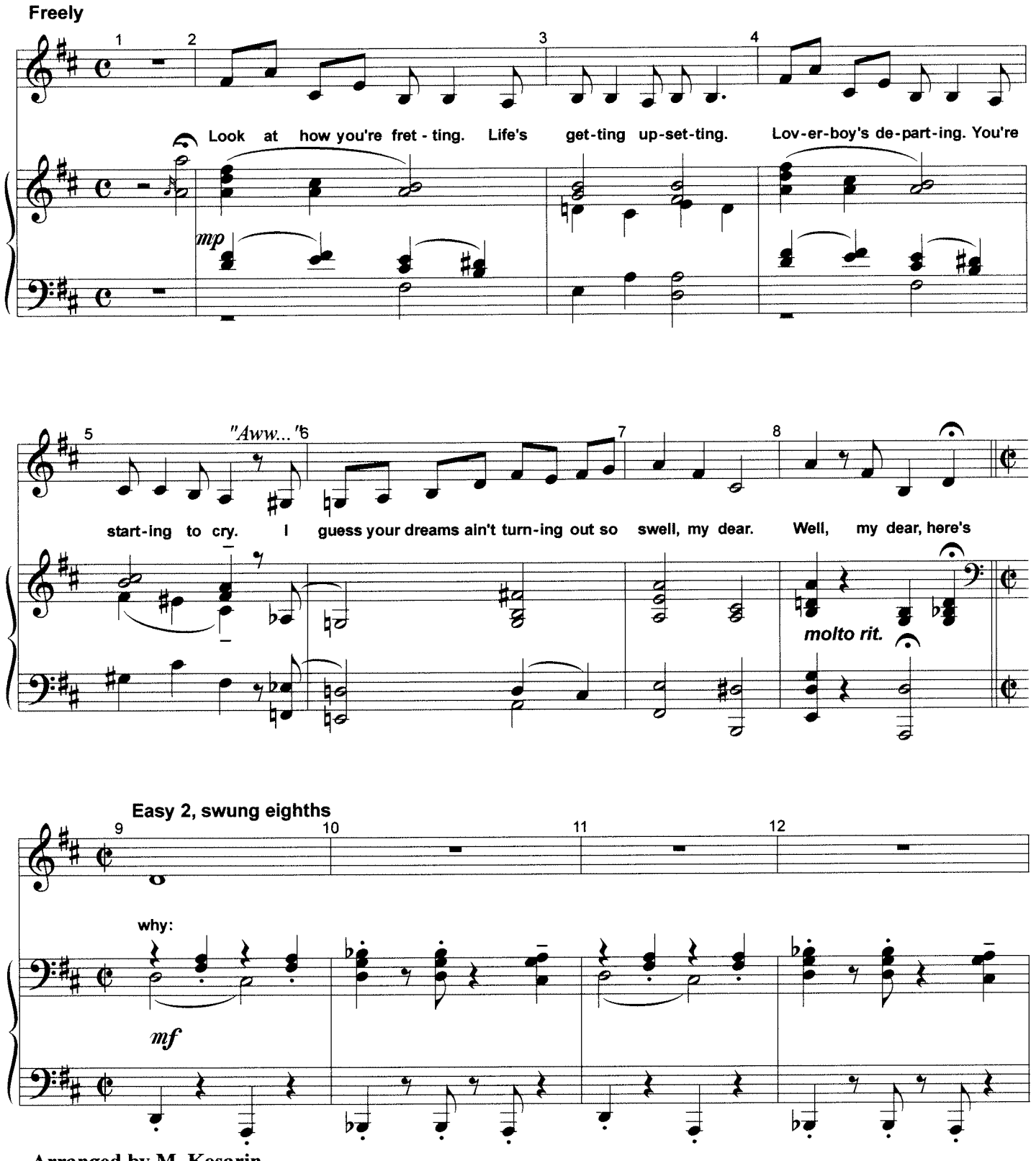

78
79
80
81
Wom
Men
Seb
Sha la la la la the mu-sic play.
Ah
Sha la la la la the mu-sic play.
Sha la la la la the mu-sic play. Do what the mu - sic say. You got-ta kiss the girl.
82
83
84
85
Kiss the girl
Kiss the girl
Kiss the girl
Kiss the girl
You've got to kiss the girl.
You wan - na kiss the girl.
86
87
88
Kiss the girl
Go on and
Kiss the girl
Go on and
You've got - ta kiss the girl.
Go on and
89
90
91
kiss the girl!
kiss the girl!
kiss the girl!

"The Little Mermaid"

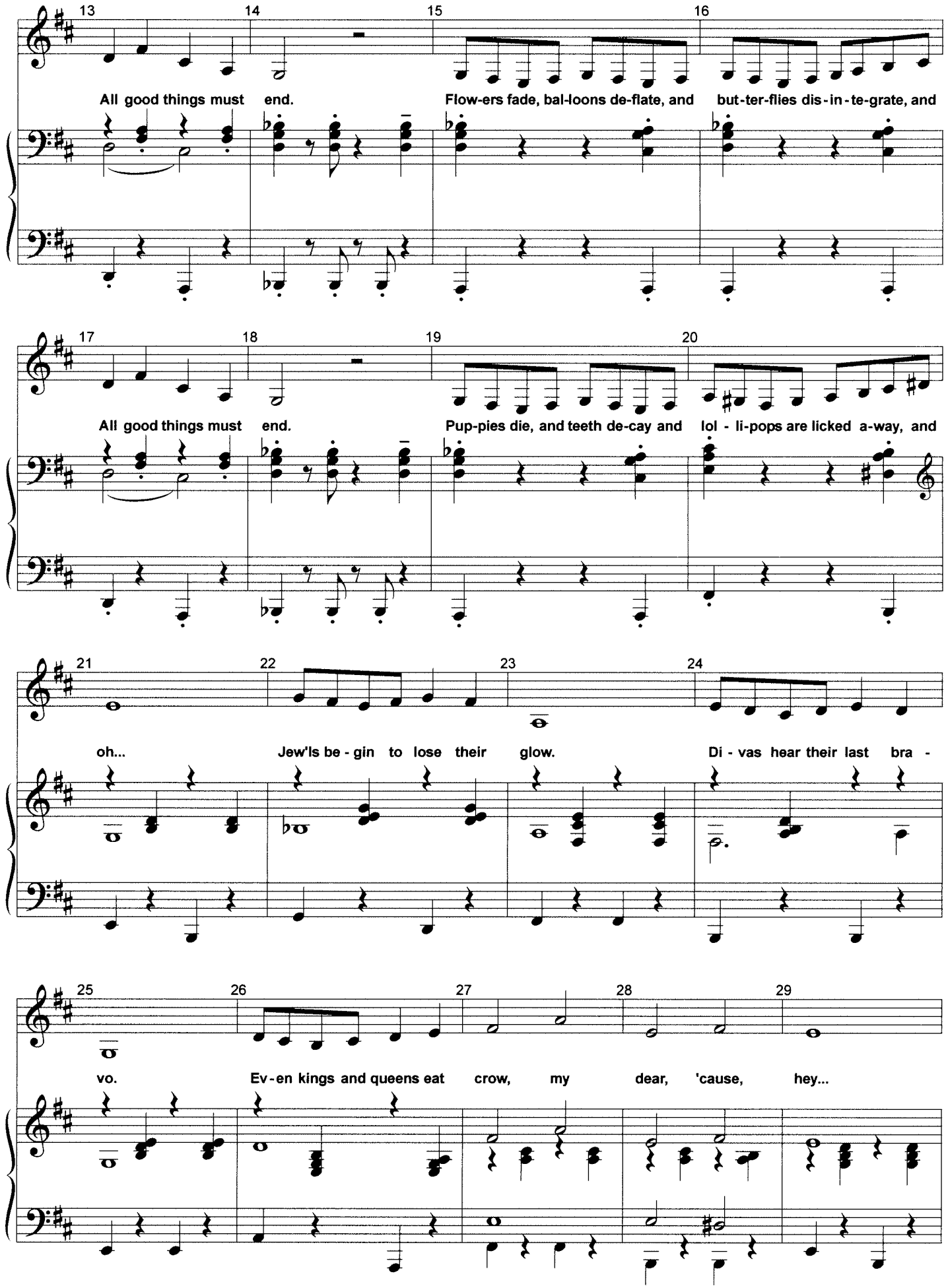
All Good Things Must End

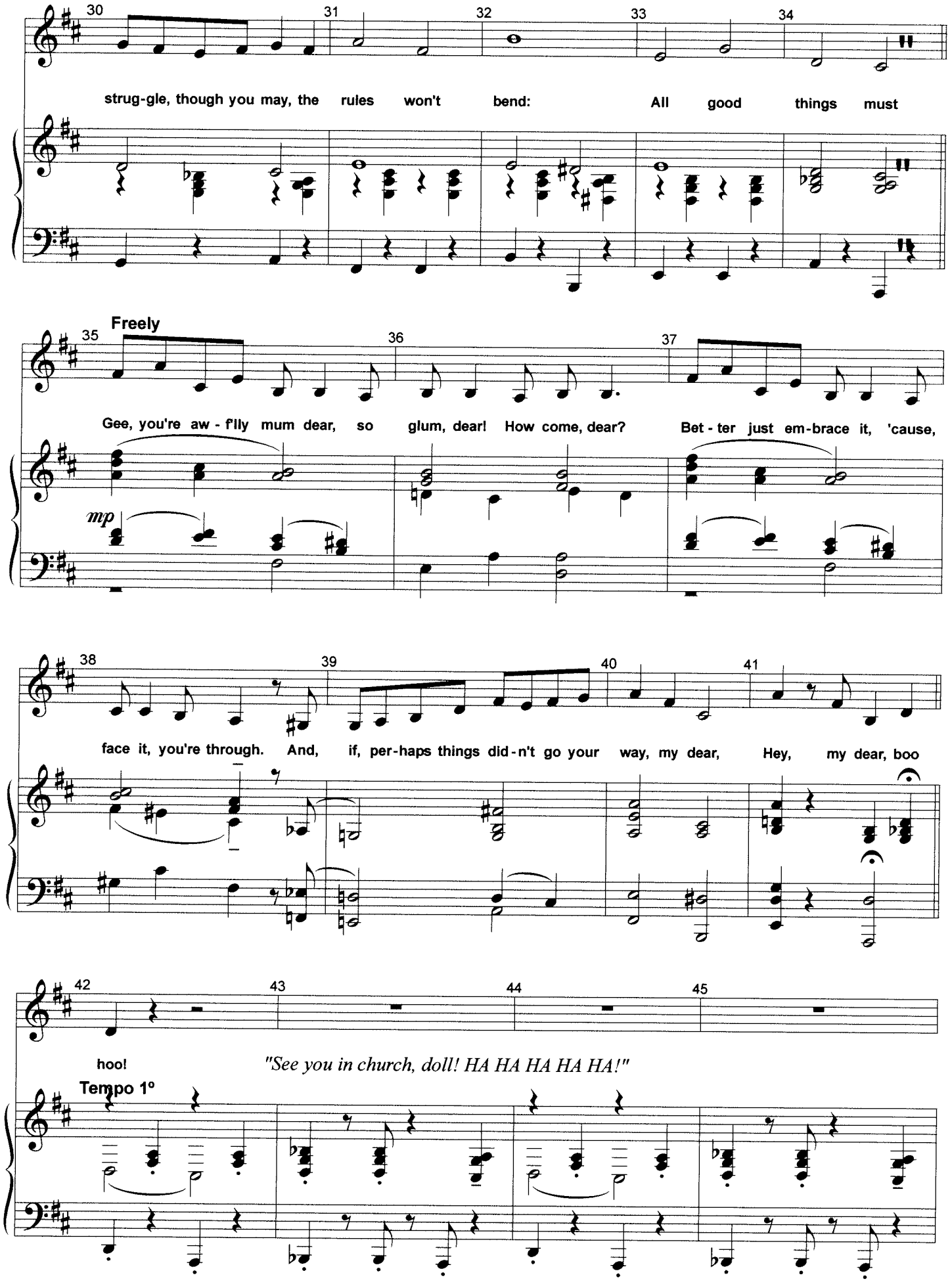
5/22/03

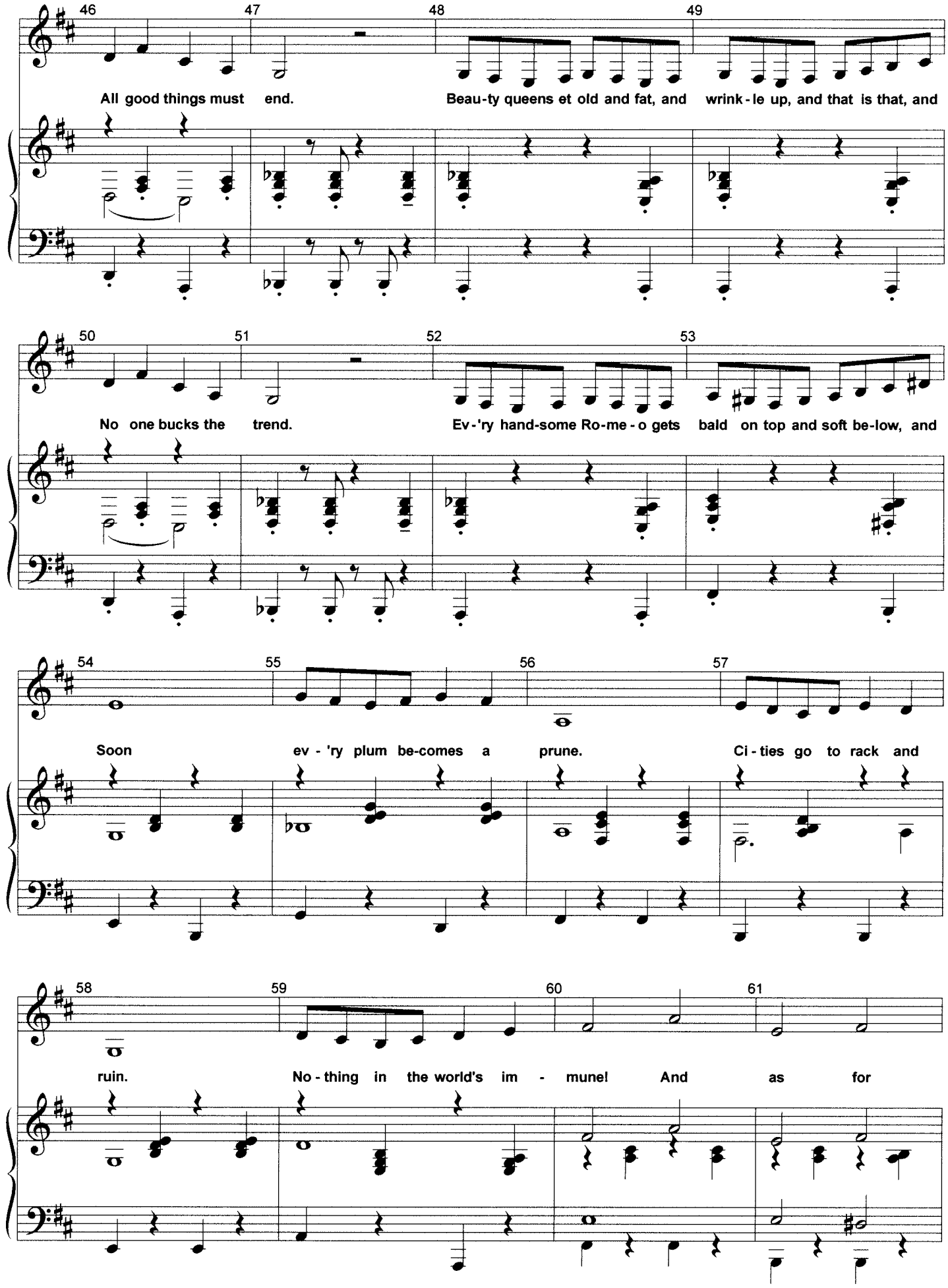
Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

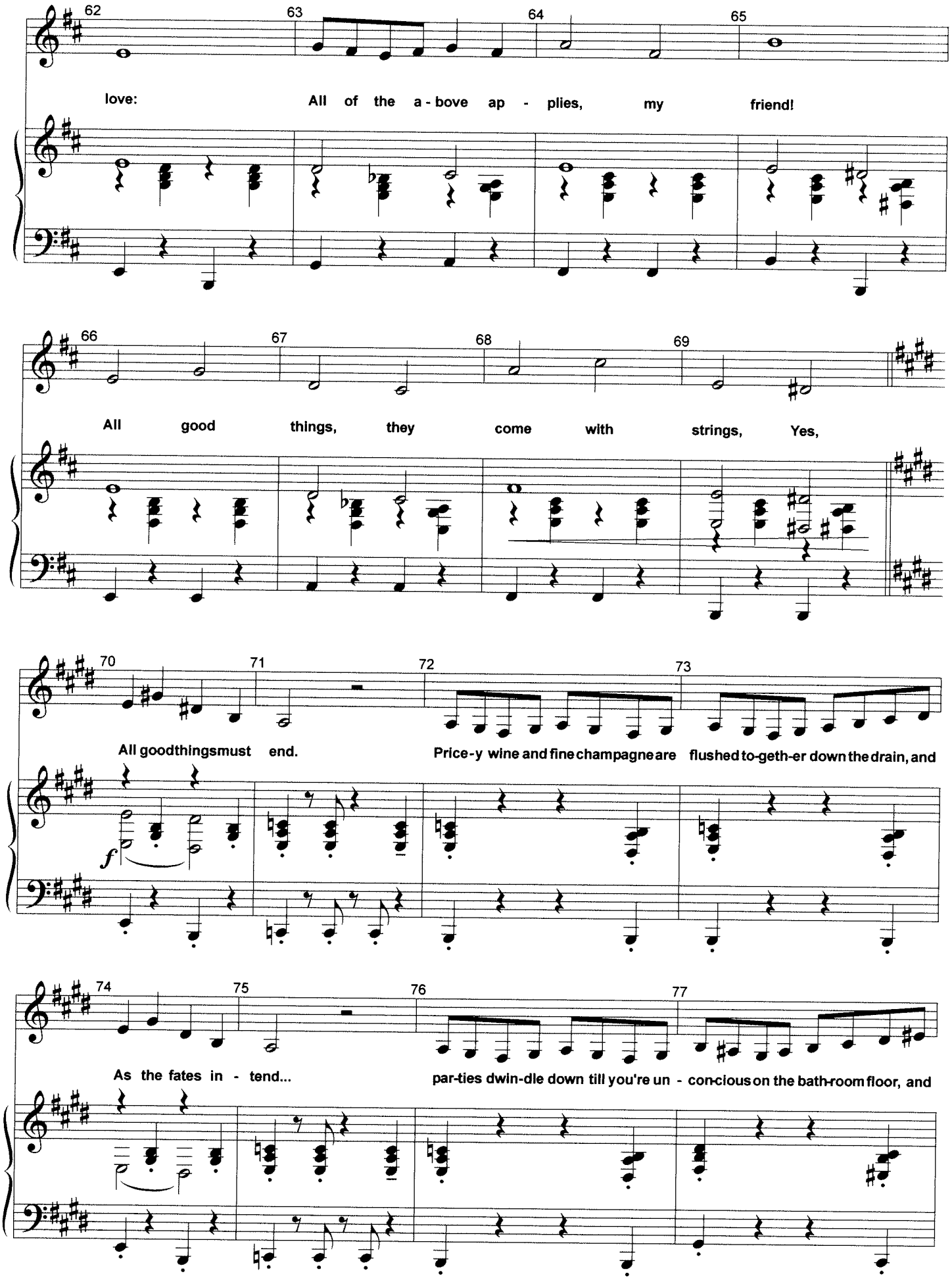


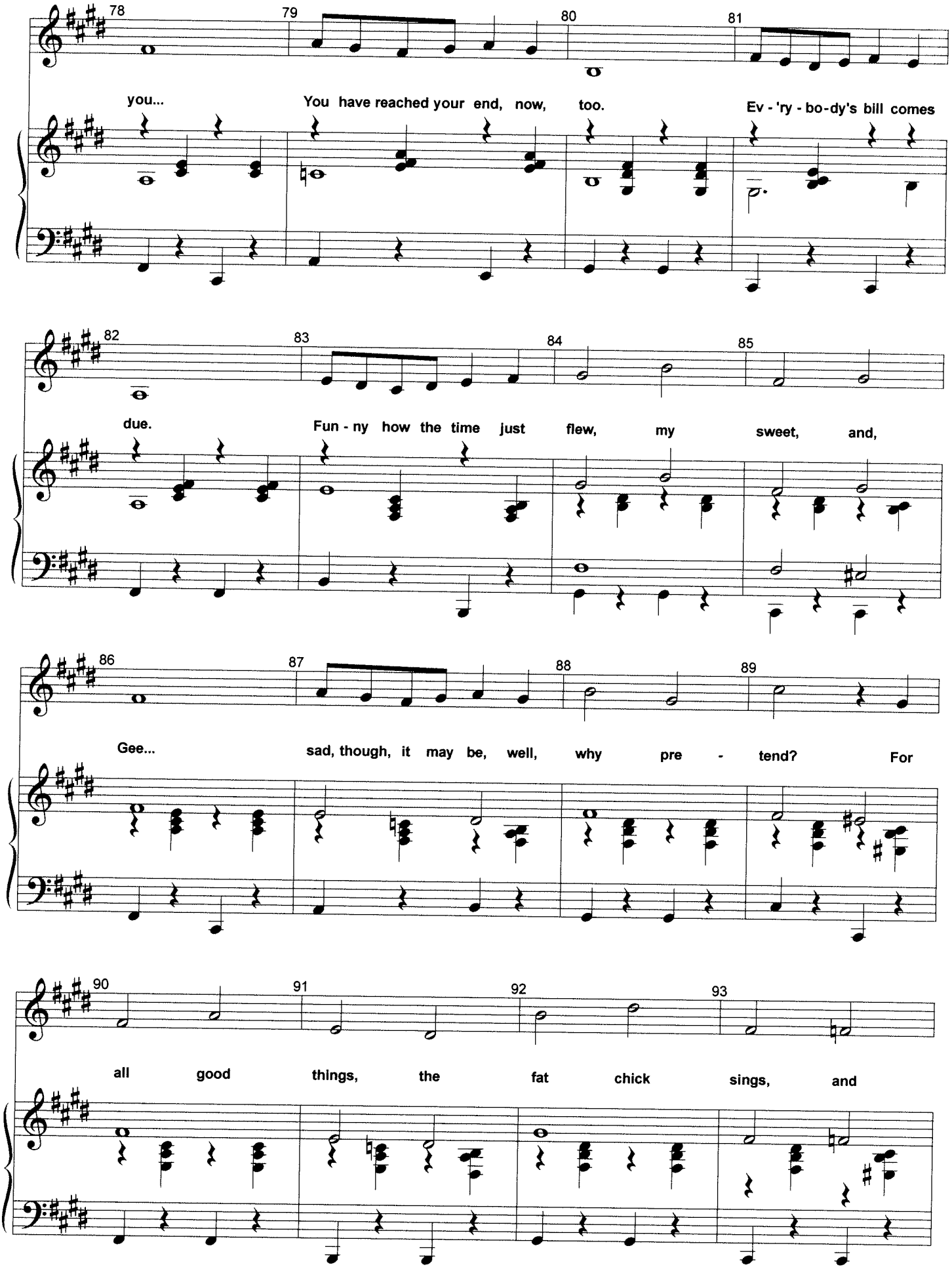
Arranged by M. Kosarin

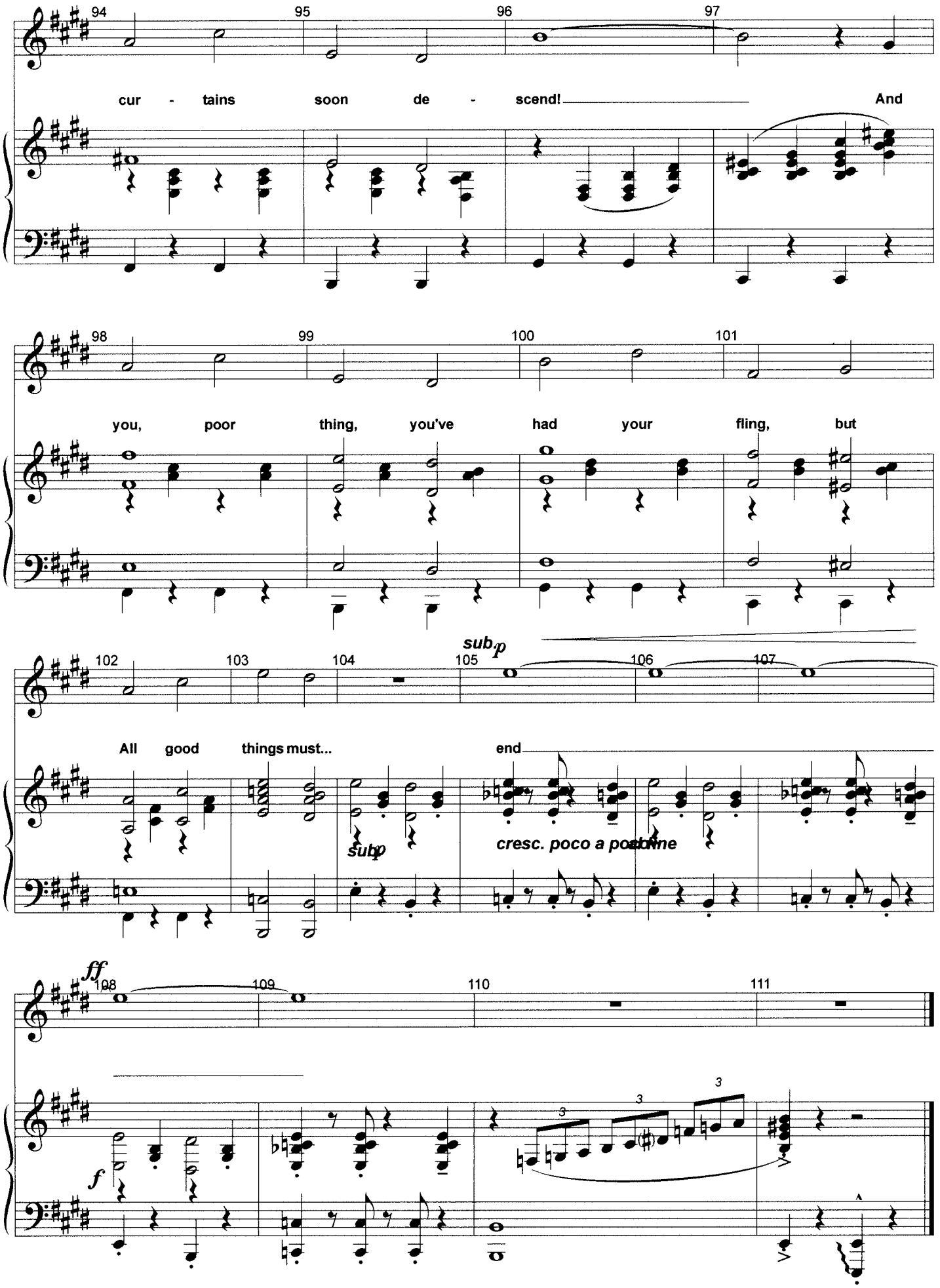

13 14 15 16
All good things must end.
Flow-ers fade, bal-loons de-flate, and but-ter-flies dis-in-te-grate, and
17 18 19 20
All good things must end.
Pup-pies die, and teeth de-cay and lol - li-pops are licked a-way, and
21 22 23 24
oh...
Jew'ls be - gin to lose their glow.
Di - vas hear their last bra -
25 26 27 28 29
vo.
Ev-en kings and queens eat crow, my dear, 'cause, hey...


30
31
32
33
34
strug-gle, though you may, the rules won't bend: All good things must
Freely
35
36
37
Gee, you're aw - f'lly mum dear, so glum, dear! How come, dear? Bet - ter just em-brace it, 'cause,
mp
38
39
40
41
face it, you're through. And, if, per-haps things did-n't go your way, my dear, Hey, my dear, boo
42
43
44
45
hoo!
"See you in church, doll! HA HA HA HA HA!"
Tempo 1°


46 47 48 49
All good things must end.
Beau-ty queens et old and fat, and wrink-le up, and that is that, and
50 51 52 53
No one bucks the trend.
Ev-'ry hand-some Ro-me-o gets bald on top and soft be-low, and
54 55 56 57
Soon ev-'ry plum be-comes a prune.
Ci-ties go to rack and
58 59 60 61
ruin.
No-thing in the world's im-mune! And as for


62
63
64
65
love:
All of the a - bove ap - plies, my friend!
66
67
68
69
All good things, they come with strings, Yes,
70
71
72
73
All goodthingsmust end.
Price-y wine and fine champagne are flushed to-geth-er down the drain, and
f
74
75
76
77
As the fates in - tend...
par-ties dwin-dle down till you're un - con-cious on the bath-room floor, and


78
79
80
81
you...
You have reached your end, now, too.
Ev - 'ry - bo-dy's bill comes
82
83
84
85
due.
Fun - ny how the time just flew, my sweet, and,
86
87
88
89
Gee...
sad, though, it may be, well, why pre - tend?
For
90
91
92
93
all good things, the fat chick sings, and


94
95
96
97
cur - tains soon de - scend! And
98
99
100
101
you, poor thing, you've had your fling, but
102
103
104
105
106
107
sub.p
All good things must...
end
sub.p
cresc. poco a poco
ff
108
109
110
111
f
3
3
3

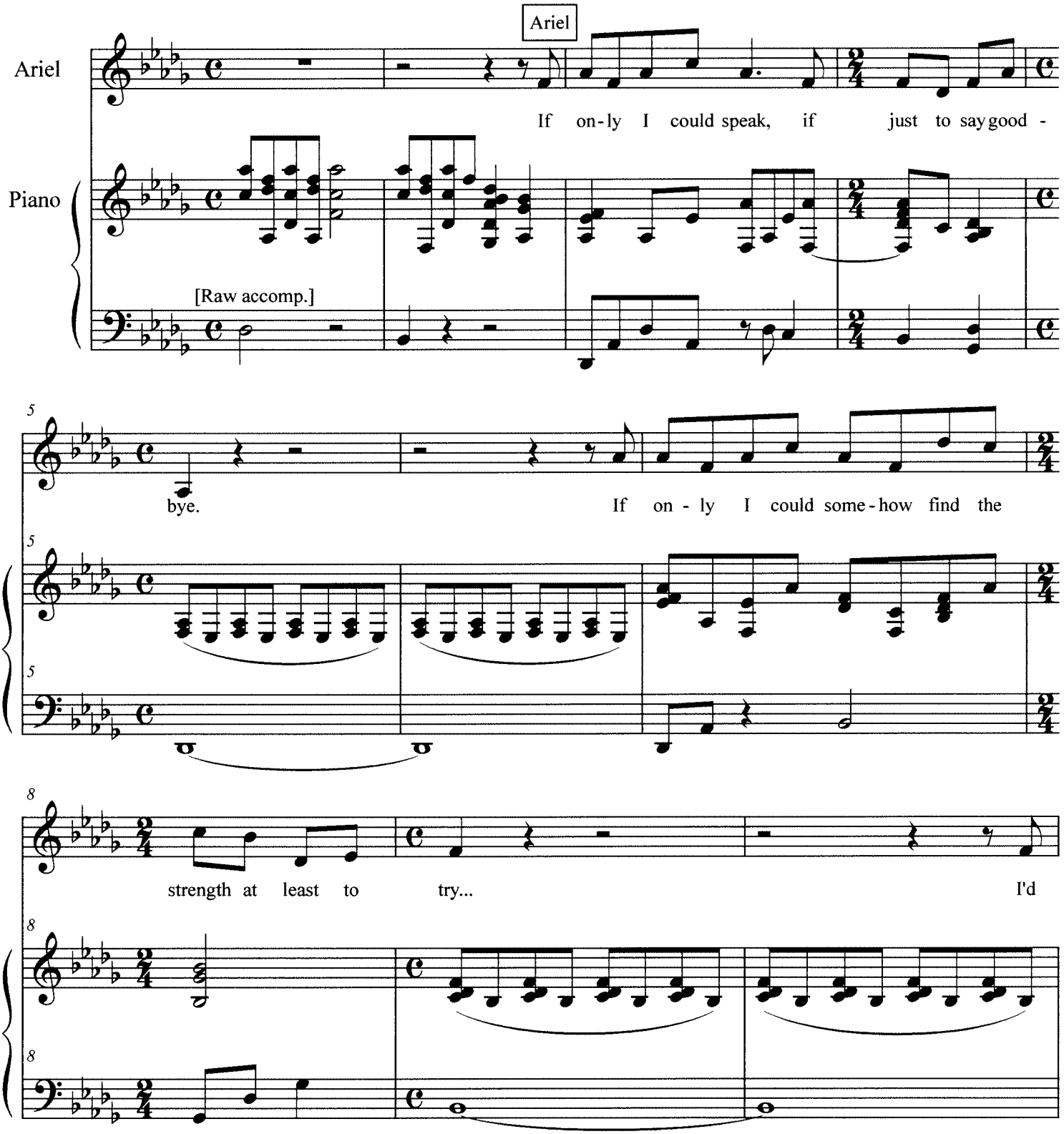
Ariel
Eric

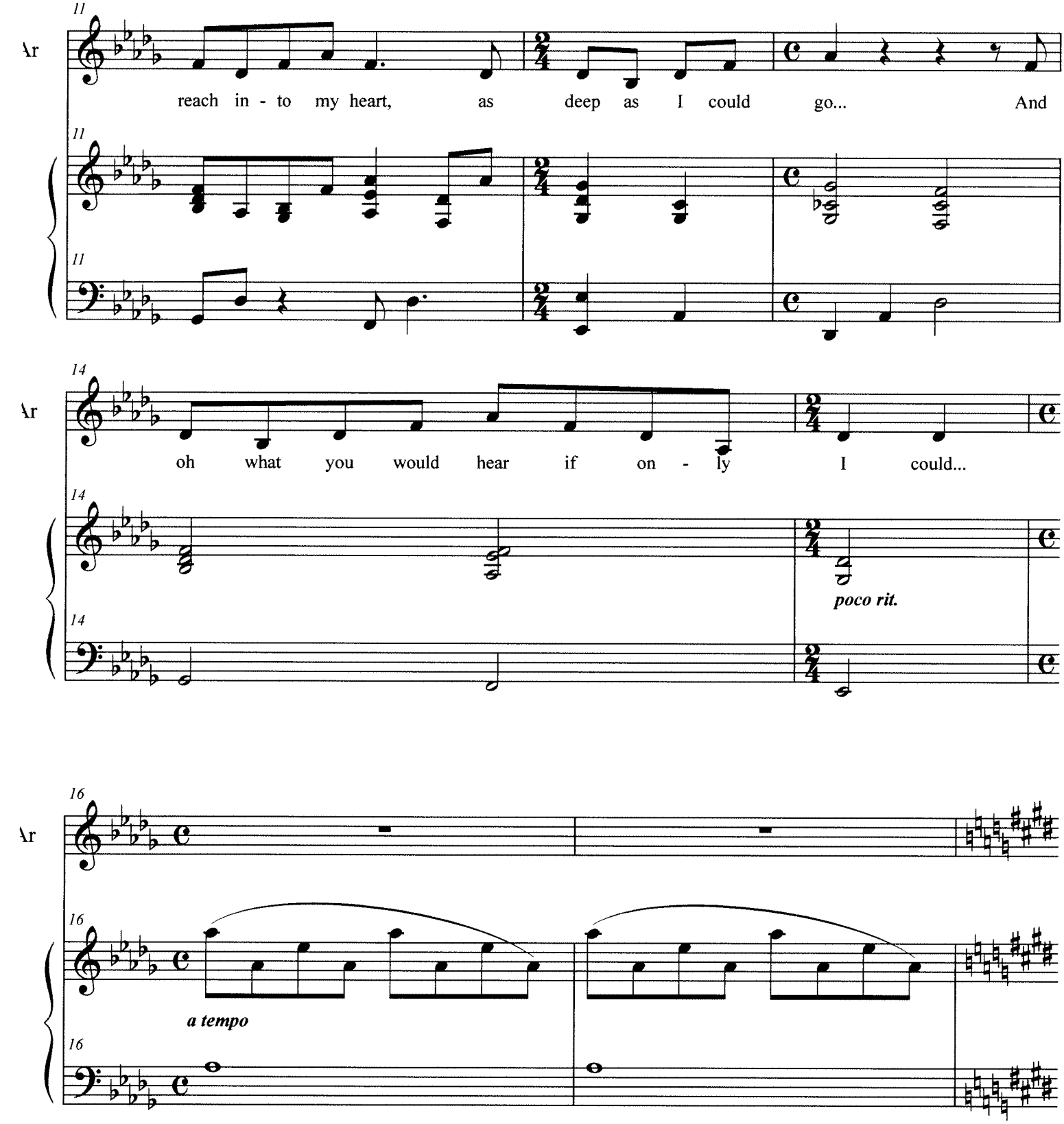
If Only/Her Voice II, Finale

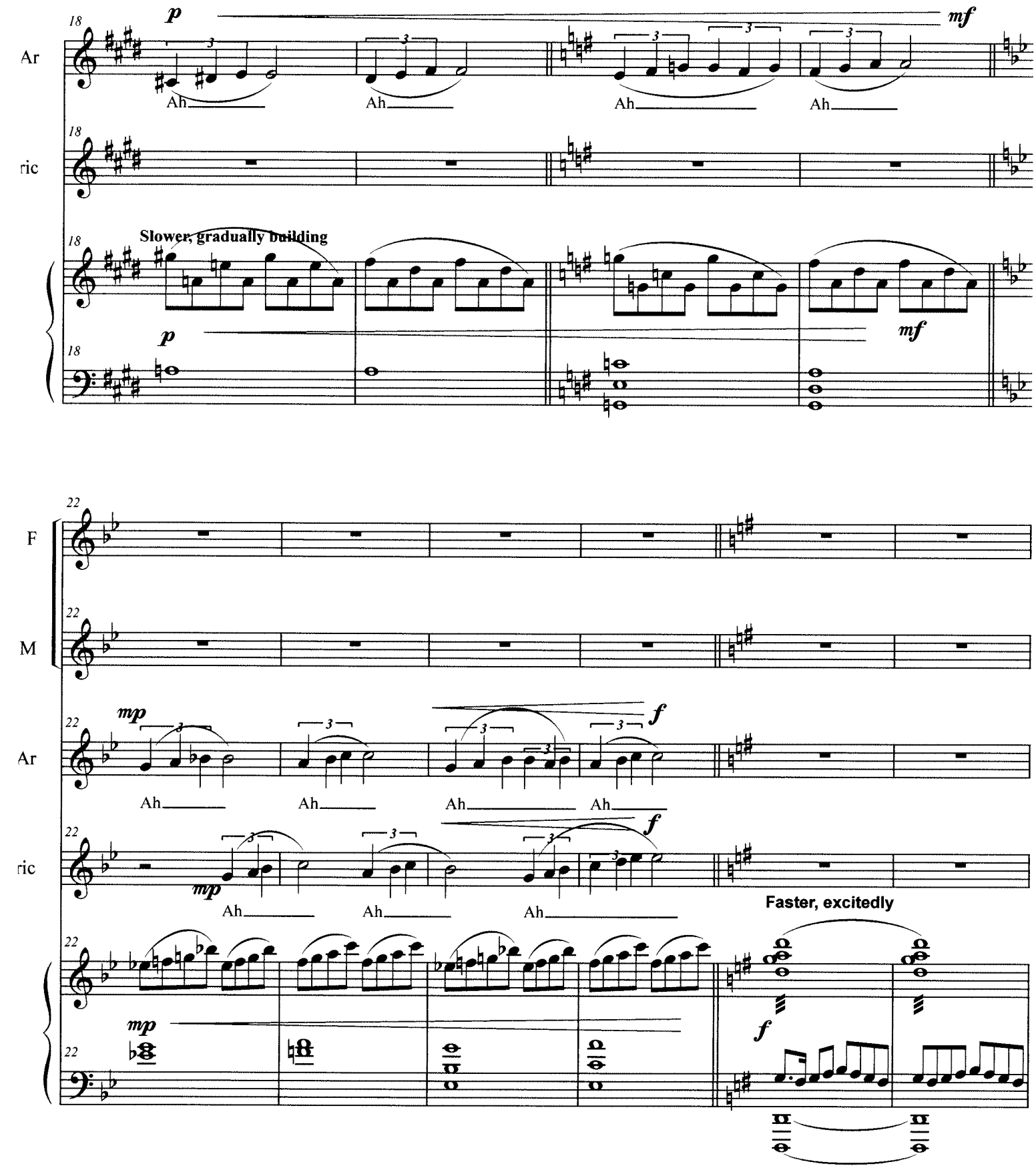
"The Little Mermaid"

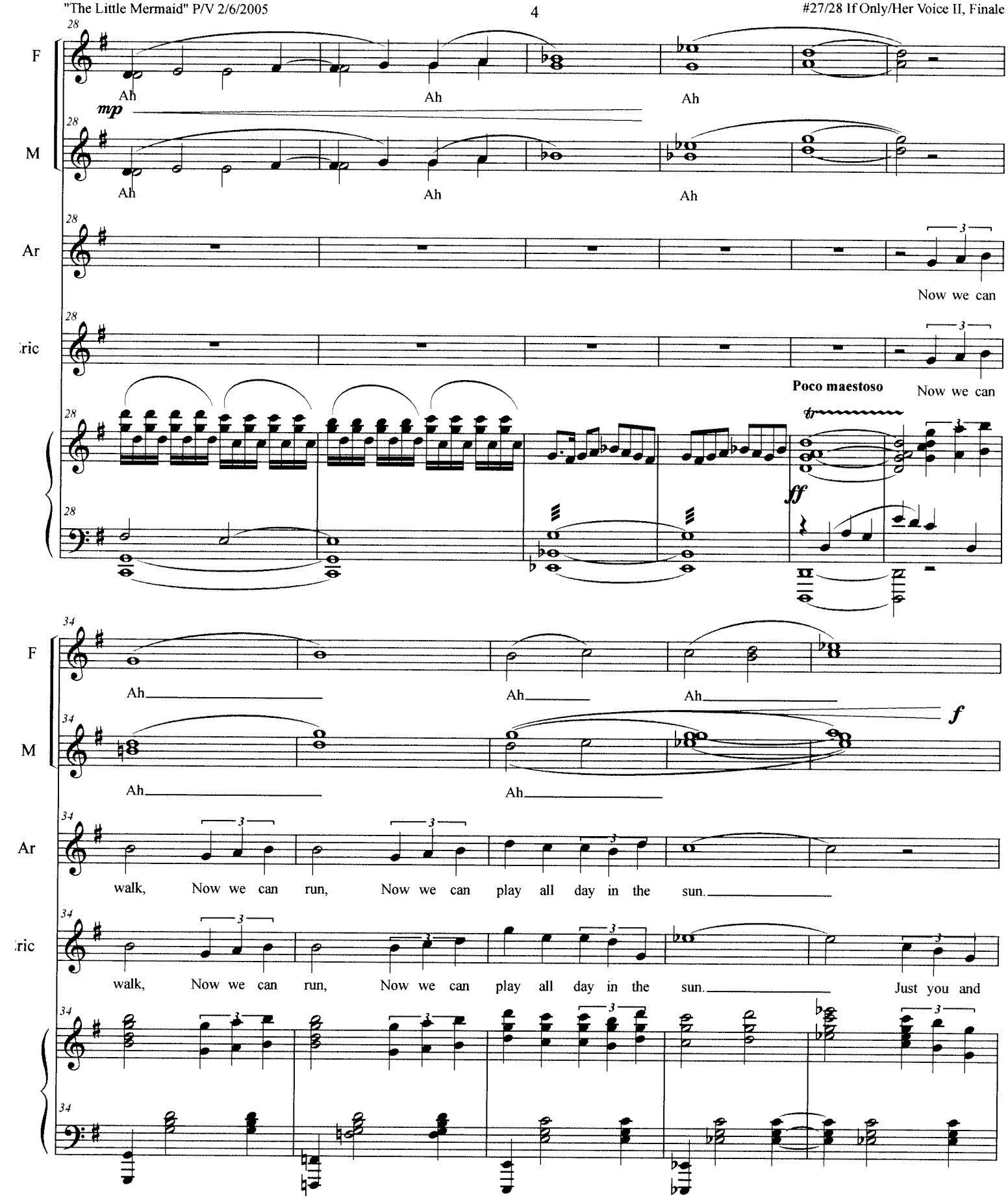
Menken/Slater

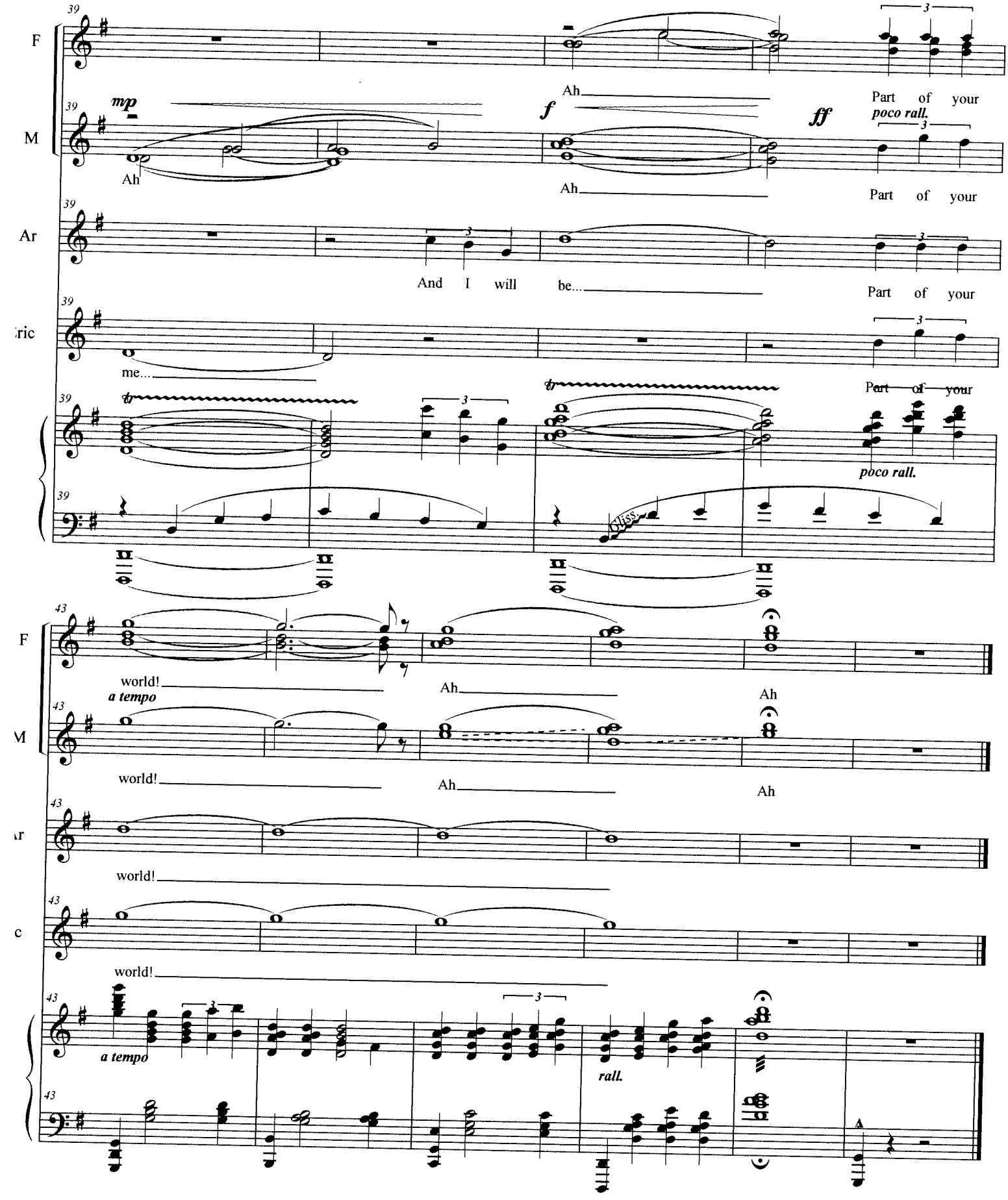
6/4/03




Ar
11
reach in - to my heart, as deep as I could go... And
Ar
14
oh what you would hear if on - ly I could...
poco rit.
Ar
16
a tempo


Ar
ric
Slower, gradually building
F
M
Ar
ric
Faster, excitedly
Ah


28
F
Ah
Ah
Ah
mp
28
M
Ah
Ah
Ah
28
Ar
3
Now we can
28
ric
3
Poco maestoso
Now we can
28
tr
ff
34
F
Ah
Ah
Ah
f
34
M
Ah
Ah
34
Ar
3
walk, Now we can run, Now we can play all day in the sun.
34
ric
3
walk, Now we can run, Now we can play all day in the sun. Just you and
34
34


39
F
mp
Ah
f
Ah
ff
Part of your
poco rall.
M
Ah
Ah
Part of your
Ar
And I will be...
Part of your
ric
me...
Part of your
poco rall.
43
world!
a tempo
Ah
Ah
M
world!
Ah
Ah
ar
world!
c
world!
a tempo
rall.