Music by Alan Menken
Lyrics by Howard Ashman
Tim Rice
Arabian Nights

Moderately bright
A(no3rd)

NARRATOR:
Am
B/A

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caravan camels roam. Where it's flat and immense, and the heat is intense. It's barren, but hey, it's home. When the wind's from the east and the sun's from the west and the sand in the glass is right. Come on
down, stop on by, hop a carpet and fly to an-
other Arabian night.

Arabian nights like Arabian
days more often than not are hotter than
Am    F7    E     
hot in a lot ta good ways. Arabian

Am       Cm    Am
nights 'neath Arabian moons,

Cm       Am    Em7
a fool off his guard could fall and fall

Am    F7    E7    Am6
hard out there on the dunes.

rall.
One Jump Ahead

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Words by TIM RICE

Very lively 2

Em

B7   C7   B7   C7

B7   C7   B7

ALADDIN:

Got - ta keep one jump a -

head of the bread - line, one swing a - head of the sword...
I steal only what I can't afford.

That's ev'rything!

One jump ahead of the lawmen.

That's all, and that's no joke.

These guys don't appreciate I'm broke.
C/D D7 Cmaj7/D D7 G6/D G/D

CROWD:
Riff raff! Street rat! Scoundrel!

G/D G/D C/D D7 Cmaj7/D D7 Gsus4(sus2)

ALADDIN:
Take that! Just a lit-tle snack, guys.

G F#m7 B7 Esus4(sus2) Em B/D Em/D

CROWD:
Rip him o- pen, take it back, guys.

ALADDIN:
I can take a hint, got ta face the facts. You're my on-ly friend, A -
CROWD: LADIES:

bu! Who? Oh it's sad Aladdin's hit the bottom.

He's become a one man rise in crime.

I'd blame parents except he hasn't

ALADDIN:

got 'em.

Gotta eat to live, gotta
steal to eat, tell you all about it when I got the time!

One jump ahead of the slow pokes.

head of my doom.

Next time gonna use a nom-de-plume.

One jump a-
head of the hit-men one hit a-head of the flock.

I think I'll take a stroll around the block.

CROWD:
Stop thief! Vandal!

ALADDIN:
Outrage! Scandal! Let's not be too
LADY:

hasty. Still I think he's rather

ALADDIN:

tastly. Got to eat to live, got ta steal to eat,

CROWD:

otherwise we'd get along. Wrong!
G#m  E7  D#7  G#m
CROWD:  Vandal!

ALADDIN: One jump ahead of the hoof beats. One hop a-

C#7  B/F#  G7  F#7
CROWD: Street rat! Scoundrel! Head of the hump. One trick ahead of disaster

D#m7  G#7  F#7sus/C#
Take that! They're quick but I'm much faster. Here goes.
Better throw my hand in. Wish me happy land-in'. All I gotta do is

no chord

jump!

B(no3rd)
Slowly and freely

Bb

Eb6/9

mp

Bb

Eb

Eb/F F Ebmaj7/F F Bb6/F Dm/A Gm

Riff raff, street rat, I don't buy that. If

Eb/F F Eb/F F Bb Am7 D7sus D7

only they'd look closer, would they see a
They'd find
poor boy? No siree.
out there's so much more to me.
rall.
Bright two-beat

Dm  Bb7  A7  Dm

Bb7  A7  Dm  Bb7  A7

Bb7  A7  Dm  A7  A7/C#

GENIE:

Well Ali Baba had them forty thieves. Scheherazade had a thousand tales.
Dm
A7
Dm

But, mas-ter, you in luck 'cause up your sleeves you got a

E7
A7

brand of mag-ic nev-er fails. You got some pow-er in your

cor-ner now, some heav-y am-mu-ni-tion in your camp.

Dm
A7
Dm

You got some punch, pi-zazz, ya-hoo and how. See, all you
got ta do is rub that lamp. And I'll say Mister A-
laddin' sir, what will your pleasure be? Let me
take your order, jot it down. You ain't never had a friend like me.
No no no. Life is your restaurant and
I'm your maître d'.

C'mon whisper what it is you want. You ain't never had a friend like me. Yes, sir, we pride ourselves on service. You're the boss, the king, the shah.

Say what you wish. It's yours! True dish how 'bout a
little more bak-la-va?
Have some of

column "A". Try all of column "B".
I'm

in the mood to help you, dude, you ain't nev-er had a friend like me.

Wa-ah-ah. Oh my.
Dm  

Wa-ah-ah.  

No no.  

Wa-ah-ah.  

Bb7  

Na na na.  

Can your friends do  

A7  

this?  

Bb7  

Can your friends do that?  

A7  

D(no3rd)  

no chord  

G7  

Can your friends pull this  

G#7  

out their little hat?
Can your friends go pool!

Well, look here. Can your friends go

ab - ra - ca - da - bra, let 'er rip and then make the sucker disappear?

So don'cha sit there slack jawed, buggy eyed. I'm here to
You got me bona fide certified. You got a genie for your chargé d'affaires.

I got a powerful urge to help you out. So whatcha wish I really want to know. You got a list that's three miles long.
no doubt. Well, all you gotta do is rub like so. And oh.

Mister Aladdin sir, have a wish or two or three.

I'm on the job, you big nabob. You ain't

never had a friend, never had a friend, you ain't never had a friend, never
had a friend. You ain't never had a

friend like me.

Wa ah ah.

You ain't never had a friend like me. Ha!
In two, not fast
Bs(no3rd)

CHORUS:
Make way for Prince A
serv-ing him. They're just lousy with loyalty to A-

F♯7sus
rallentando

li!
Prince Alll!

G7
Grandioso
Cm
Ab7
G7

CHORUS & GENIE:

Prince Allll! Amorous he! Alll Allll!

Cm
G7/D
Cm

GENIE:
bab-wa. Heard your princess was a
sight lovely to see. And

that, good people, is why he got dolled up and dropped

CHORUS:

by with sixty elephants, llamas galore, with his

bears and lions, a brass band and more. With his forty fakirs, his
cooks, his bakers, his birds that warble on

key. Make way for

Prince Ali!
li. Say hey,

it's Prince Ali.

 Hey! Clear the way in the old Bazaar. Hey you! Let us through! It's a bright new star! Oh, come be the first on your block to meet his
Ebm  Bb7/F  Ebm  C

eye.

Make way, here he comes! Ring

F7

bells. Bang the drums! Are you gonna love this guy! Prince A-

Bbm  Gb7  F7  Bbm  F7/C

li! Fabulous he! Ali Ababwa.

mf

Bbm/Db  Bbm  Bb7

- Genuflect. Show some respect. Down on one
knee!

Now try your best to stay calm.
Brush up your Sunday salaam.

Then come and meet his spectacular coterie.

no chord

Prince Ali! Mighty is he! Ali A-
bab - wa._ Strong as ten reg - u - lar

men def - i - nitely. He faced

_the gal - lop - ing hordes, a hun - dred bad guys with

swords. Who sent those goons to their

GENIE: (Spoken:) Don't they look lovely, June?

CHORUS:

Purple peacocks, he's got fifty-three.

GENIE: (Spoken:) Fabulous, Harry. I love the feathers.
otic type mammals, has

he got a zoo? I'm telling you it's a world class menagerie!

GENIE: Prince Ali, handsome is he, Ali Ali A-

ie!

CHORUS: There's no question this Ali's alluring.

bab wa. That physique! How can I

Never ordinary, never boring. Everything about the
B7/D#

speak? Weak at the knee.

Em

B7/F#

Well,

man just plain impresses.

Em

C#m7b5

get on out in that square.

F7

Bm

Adjust your veil and prepare.

D7

He's a winner, he's a whiz, a wonder.

He's about to pull my pare
gawk and grovel and stare at Prince A-

heart a-sunder.

And I absolutely love the way he dresses.

He's got ninety-five
CHORUS: He's got the monkeys. Let's see the monkeys.

white Persian monkeys. And to

He's generous.

view them he charges no fee.

So generous.

He's got slaves, he's got servants and

flunkies. Proud to work for him, bow to his whim, love
A Whole New World

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Words by TIM RICE

Sweetly
D(add9)

ALADDIN:

I can show you the world,

shining, shimmering, splendid. Tell me princess, now

when did you last let your heart decide?
I can open your eyes
take you wonder by

won - der o - ver, side - ways and un - der on a

mag - ic car - pet ride. A whole new world

a new fan - tas - tic point of view. No - one to
G \nD/F#  
G \nD/F#  
Bm7 \nE7sus  
E7

tell us no or where to go or say we're only dream-

G/A  
A  
D

JASMINE:

ing. A whole new world a dazzling

A  
A#dim7  
F7/A#  
Bm  
D7  
G  
D/F#

place I never knew. But when I'm way up here it's

G  
D/F#  
Bm7  
E7sus  
E7  
C  
A7sus  
A7

crystal clear that now I'm in a whole new world with
JASMINE: you.

ALADDIN: Unbelievable
Now I'm in a whole new world with you.

sights indescribable feeling.

Soaring, tumbling, free-wheeling through an endless diamond sky.
A whole new world

Don't you dare close your eyes.

thousand things to see. I'm like a shooting star I've

Hold your breath it gets better.

come so far I can't go back to where I used to

A whole new
be. Ev'ry turn a surprise.
Ev'ry moment red
world with new horizons to pursue.

let-ter. I'll chase them any-where. There's time to spare.

I'll chase them any-where. There's time to spare.

Let me share this whole new world with you.
A whole new world, that's where we'll be.

world, that's where we'll be. A thrilling

A won'drous place for you and me.

catch for you and me.
Prince Ali (Reprise)

Moderately bright

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Words by TIM RICE

C7

JAFAR:

Prince Ali, yes, it is

he, but not as you know him.

Read my
lips and come to grips with reality.

Yes, meet a blast from your past whose lies were too good to last. Say hello to your precious Prince All!
So Ali turns out to be merely

Just a con need I go

on? Take it from me. His
per-son-al-i-ty flaws give me ade-quate

cause to send him pack-ing on a one-way trip so his

pros-pects take a ter-mi-nal dip. His as-sets fro-zen, the

ven-ue cho- sen is the ends of the earth, whoo-pee!