

THE STORY OF BEAUTY

Words and Music by BEYONCE KNOWLES
and KEN FAMBRO

Moderate Pop

Dm



mf

Asus



Spoken: Destiny's Child.

Dm



A7



Dm



Sung: Please dry your eyes, young girl. Don't — cry, you're beau - ti - ful. —
(Lead vocal ad lib.)

Dm/F



It's not your fault, young girl. Don't — cry, you're beau - ti - ful. —

Gm 


C 

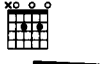
F 

Bb 

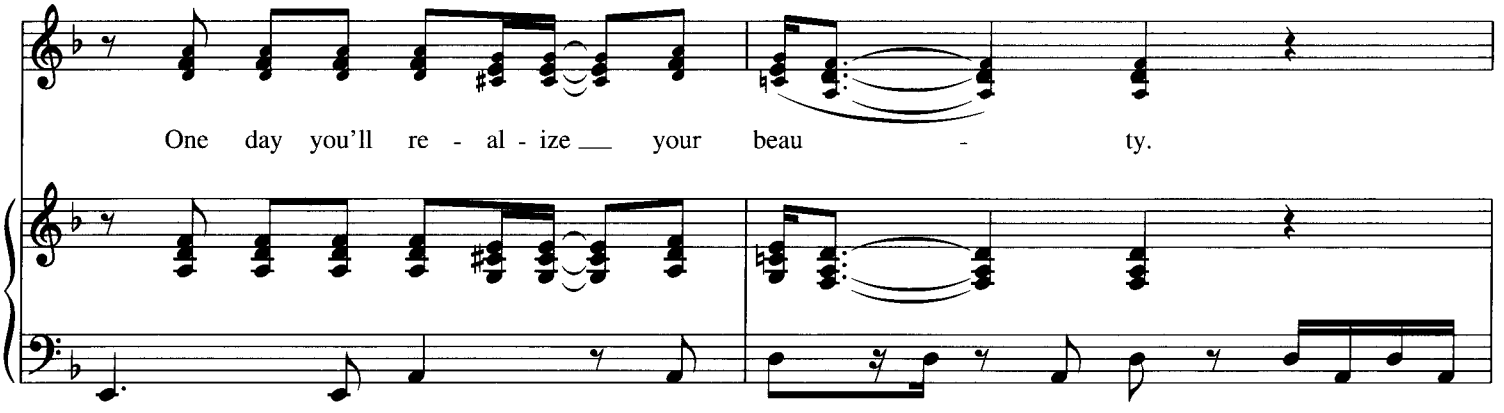


You're not the one to blame. — Soon it will be — o - kay. —

Em7b5 

A7 

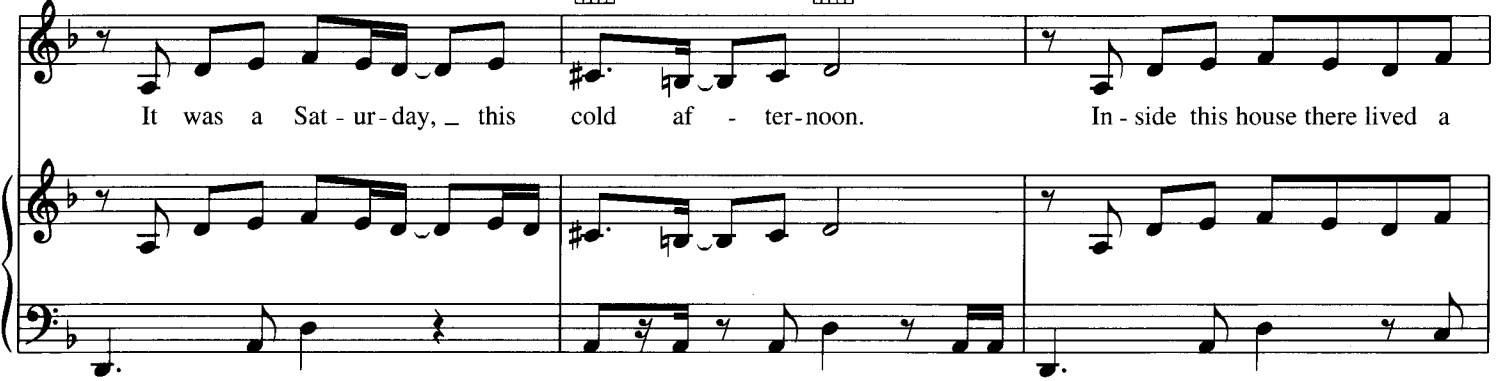
Dm 




One day you'll re - al - ize — your beau - ty.

A 

Dm 

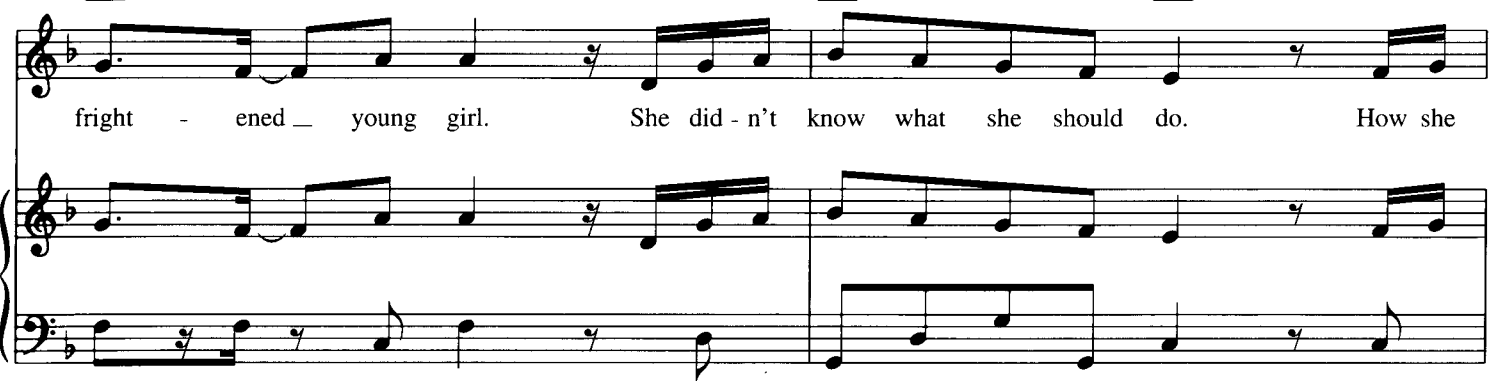


It was a Sat - ur - day, — this cold af - ter - noon. In - side this house there lived a

Dm/F 

Gm 

C 



fright - ened — young girl. She did - n't know what she should do. How she

F B \flat Em A Dm

missed her moth-er so. She was left home all a-lone with her step-fa-ther.

A Dm

Please dry your eyes, young girl. Don't cry, you're beau-ti-ful.

(Lead vocal ad lib.)

Dm/F

It's not your fault, young girl. Don't cry, you're beau-ti-ful.

Gm C F B \flat

You're not the one to blame. — Soon it will be o-kay. —

Em7b5

A7

Dm



One day you'll re - al - ize — your beau - ty.

A7

Dm



Ahh.

He touched her plac - es — that he should - n't — have touched.

Dm/F



Ahh.

He did some things to her — that he should - n't — have done. Then she



Ahh, _____ ahh, _____ ahh, _____

ran in - to her room, paged her moth - er, 9 - 1 - 1, and the trag - e - dy be - gan for this young



Ahh, _____

girl. She told her moth - er, her fam' - ly and friends.



Ahh, _____ Ahh, _____

No one be - lieved her, 'cause be - fore this had been she was filled with hate and an - ger

F Bb Em7b5 A Dm

ahh, _____ ahh. _____

towards her step-fa-ther, 'cause he took her moth-er from her when they mar-ried.

A Dm

Please dry your eyes, young girl. Don't cry, you're beau-ti-ful.

(Lead vocal ad lib.)

Dm/F

It's not your fault, young girl. Don't cry, you're beau-ti-ful.

Gm

C

F

Bb

You're not the one to blame. — Soon it will be — o - kay. —

Em7b5

A7

Dm

One day you'll re - al - ize — your beau - ty. She

Em7b5

A

Dm

Looked for — her fa - ther. Min - ute that — she saw —
looked for — her fa - ther. and the min - ute that — she saw — him thought that

E \flat



F



B \flat maj7



— him.

all she had — to of - fer was — her cry - ing. No

Em7 \flat 5



A7



Dm



One could fig - ure out — why. Girl would live her —

one could fig - ure out — why this young girl would live her — life in such

B \flat



A



A \flat 6



Gdim7



life. —

pain and — un - hap - pi - ness, 'cause she was so — beau - ti - ful. —

Dm



B♭maj7



She re-belled, and one day the young girl fell in love with an-oth-er man like her step-dad.

Dm



B♭maj7



He a-bused her e-mo-tion-al-ly and made her feel like she was worth-less

Gm



C



F



B♭



I hope one day she re-al-ize, _____ and see the beau-ty in her eyes. _

Em



A



Dm



All she needs is prayer_ and strength. She's beau-ti-ful. _____

Dm



A7



Dm



Please dry your eyes, young girl. Don't — cry, you're beau - ti - ful. —
(Lead vocal ad lib.)

Dm/F



It's not your fault, young girl. Don't — cry, you're beau - ti - ful. —

Gm



C



F



Bb



You're not the one to blame. — Soon it will be — o - kay. —

Em7b5



A7



Dm



One day you'll re - al - ize — your beau - ty.

Bb



Don't _____ hold your head down _____ low. You've

Dm



Bb



got so much, so much, so much, so much, so much to be _____ proud of. _____

Gm



C



F



Bb



You can still live your life; _____ I prom - ise you _____ you'll sur - vive. _____

Em



A



Dm



Girl, _____ I love you, _____ you're beau - ti - ful. _____