BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

Words by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

Tale as old as time,

true as it can be.

Barely even friends,

then somebody bends unexpectedly
Just a little change.

Small, to say the least.
Both a little

scared, neither one prepared.

Beauty and the

poco rit.

Beast.

Ever just the same.
Ab(add9)  Ab  Gm  Ab(add9)  Ab

Ever a surprise.

Gm7  Cm  Cm7  Db  Eb
fore,  ever just as sure  as the sun will rise.

F  C7sus  C7  F(add9)  F
Tale as old as time.

F(add9)  F
Tune as old as

C7sus  C7  F(add9)  F
song.

Bit - ter - sweet and
strange, finding you can change, learning you were wrong.

Certain as the sun rising in the East.

Tale as old as time, song as old as rhyme.

Beauty and the Beast.