Disney's Hercules

Music by Alan Menken
Lyrics by David Zippel
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THE GOSPEL TRUTH I

Mysteriously (straight eighth feel)

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by DAVID ZIPPEL

Solo Muse 4: Hmm

Muse 4 & 5: Muse 4, 5 & 2:

hoo hoo

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Ah, ee ah.

Solo
Muse 1: Back when the world was new
the planet Earth was

down on its luck
and every where gigantic brutes called Ti-
tans ran amok.

Solo Muse 4: It was a nasty
place.
There was a mess wherever you stepped.

Solo
Muse 1: where chaos reigned and earthquakes and volcanoes never slept.

Muse 2 & 3: And then along came Zeus.
Solo Muse 1: He hurled his

Solo Muse 4:
Thunder-bolt.
All: He zapped. Locked those suck-ers in a vault.
All: They're trapped.
Muse 1 & 3: And on his own stopped chaos in its tracks.

Muse 1, 2 & 5: And that’s the gospel truth.

Muse 1 & 4: The guy was too “Type A” to just All-relax.

Solo Muse 3: And that’s the world’s first dish.

Muse 1 & 2: Zeus trotted the globe while still in his youth.

Solo Muse 1: Though, honey, it may
Muse 2, 3 & 5:
seem impossible that's the gospel truth.

Solo
Muse 1: On Mount Olympus life was neat and smooth as sweet vermouth.

All: Oh though, honey, it may seem impossible

that's the gospel truth.
Slowly,ominously

Muses: He ran the under-world.

He was as mean as he was ruthless, and that's the gospel truth.

He had a plan to shake things up and that's the gospel truth.

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Freely improvisational.

Muses: Young Heracles was mortal now. But, since he did not

drink the last drop, he still retained his god-like strength, so, thank his luck.

But, Zeus and Hera wept because their son could...
never come home. They'd have to watch their precious baby
grow up from afar. Though Hades' horrid
plan was hatched before Herc cut his first tooth, the boy grew stronger
every day and that's the gospel truth.
GO THE DISTANCE

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by DAVID ZIPPEL

Moderate Ballad

D E A  lightly

D E A

F#5  E5  A5

sub. mp

Young Hercules: I have often dreamed of a far-off place where a
great warm welcome will be waiting for me. Where the crowds will cheer when they see my face, and a voice keeps saying this is where I'm meant to be. I will find my way. I can go the distance. I'll be there some day.
if I can be strong, I know every mile will be worth my

while, I would go most anywhere to feel like

belong lightly

poco rall. a tempo

mp
I am on my way.
I can go... the distance. I don't care how far, somehow I'll be strong. I know
every mile will be worth my while.
go most anywhere to find where I belong.
GO THE DISTANCE
(REPRISE)

Moderately, with drama

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by DAVID ZIPPEL

Young Hercules: I will beat the odds.
I can go the distance. I will
face the world, fearless, proud and strong.
I will please the gods.

I can go the distance, Till I find my hero's welcome right where

I belong.
Rubato

Philoctetes: So ya wanna be a hero, kid, well, whoop-dee-do. I have

Dm7(add4) Cmaj7/E Bb13 G9 D9#11/F# Cmaj7

been around the block before with block-heads just like you. Each and everyone a disappointment.

Am7 D9 Ebdim Csus2 G7/D

pain for which there ain't no ointment. So much for excuses though a kid of Zeus is
C/E    Am7    D13    Dm7    E7sus    G7sus
ask ing me to jump into the fray,
my answer is two words...

Moderate show tempo

C   C#dim7   D7sus   G7    C    C#dim7   D7sus   G7
K.   You win.   Oh.

mf

C   C#dim7   D7sus   G7    C    C#dim7   D7sus   G7
Gods.   Oy vay!
sim.

C   C#dim7   D7sus   G7    C    C#dim7   D7sus   G7
I'd given up hope that someone would come along.
A fellow who'd ring the bell for once, not the gong.

The kind who wins trophies,

won't settle for low fees, at least semi-

pro fees. But no, I get the green-horn.
I've been out to pasture, pal... my ambition
gone.  
Content to spend lazy days and to
graze my lawn.
But you need an
visor, a satyr, but wis... a good...
There goes my ulcer.

I'm down to one last hope and I hope it's you.

Though, kid, you're not exactly a dream come true.

I've trained enough
turkeys who never came through. You're my one last hope.

so you'll have to do.

C C#dim7 Dm7 G7 C C#dim7

Dm7 G7 C C#dim7 Dm7 G7
Demi-gods have faced the odds and ended up a mockery.
Don't believe the stories that you read on all the crock-ery.

To be a true hero, kid, is a dying art.

Like painting a masterpiece, it's a work of heart.

It takes more than sinew, Comes down to what's in you.
You have _ to continue _ to grow.

Now that's more like it!

I'm down to one last shot _ and my last high note.

Before that blasted underworld

gets _ my goat.

My dreams are on
you. kid. Go make 'em come true. Climb that uphill slope.

Keep pushing that envelope.

You're my one last hope and, kid, it's up to you.
Driving 4

F       Bb sus/C       F       F

Muses:
Bless my soul. Here was on a roll, person of the week in every

F       Eb/F       F       Eb/F       F/A       Bb

Greek opinion poll. What a pro, Here could stop a show. Point

Bb/D       C/E       F       Eb/F       F       E5/F

him at a monster and you're talkin' S. R. O. He was a no one, a
zero, zero. Now he's a honcho, he's a hero.

C7sus

Here was a kid with his act down pat. From zero to hero in

no time flat. Zero to hero, just like that.

When he smiled the girls went wild with oohs and ahs.
And they slapped his face on every vase. On ev'
Spoken: 'ry valse. From appearance fees and
royalties our Here had cash to burn. Now
nouveau riche and famous he could tell you what's a Gre
- cian urn. Say a - men. there he goes again. Sweet.

and un - de - feat - ed and an awe - some ten for ten. Folks lined up just

to watch him flex, and this per - fect pack - age packed a pair of per - fect pecs.

Her - cie. he comes. he sees, he con - quers. Hon - ey, the crowds were go.
D7sus   G

ing bonkers. He showed the moxie, brains and spunk, from

Am   G/B  C   A7/C♯  C/D  G   Am7  G/B  C   A7/C♯

zero to hero, a major hunk. Zero to hero Spoken: and

D7sus   G

who'd a thunk?

In 2

accel.

G   C/G   G   C/G   G   C/G   C/G

Who put the glad in gladiator? Hercu
les. Whose daring deeds are great the a ver? Her cu 

les. Is he bold? No one braver. Is he sweet? Our 

fav 'rite fla vor. Her cu les. Her cu 

les. Her cu les. Her cu

Bless my soul, Hercules was on a roll,
under feat ed. Riding high, Spoken: and the nic est guy. Not con

ceit ed. He was a noth ing, zero, zero. Now he's a hon - cho.
he's a hero. He hit the heights at break-neck speed.

From zero to hero. Here is a hero.

Now he's a hero.

Spoken: Yes, indeed.
I WON'T SAY
(I'M IN LOVE)

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by DAVID ZIPPEL

Freely

C/G

F6/G

Fmaj7/G

Meg: If there's a prize for rotten judgment

C/G

F/G

G7

Am

I guess I've already won that. No man is worth the aggravation.

C/D

D7

N.C.

Moderate Rock

F/G

G7

F/G

G

That's ancient history, been there, done that.
Muses:
Who d’ya think you’re kid-din’, he’s the Earth and heav-en to you. Try to keep it hid-den, hon-
ey, we can see right through you. Girl, ya can’t con-ceal it, we know how ya feel and who you’re

think ing of. ___ Meg: Oh. ____ No chance, no way,____

I won’t say it, no, no. You swoon, you sigh, why de-ny it, uh oh.
Fmaj7  G/F  Fmaj7/G
--- Meg: It's too cliché, I won't say I'm in love.

C
Fmaj7  F6  C/E
I thought my heart had learned its lesson.
It feels so good when you start out.

Am  C/D  D  G  F/G  G  F/G  G
My head is screaming, get a grip, girl,
unless you're dying to cry your heart out.

C  F  G  C
Muses:
You keep on denying who you are and how you're feeling.
Baby we're not buying, hon.
I won't say it. Get off my case, I won't say it.

Muses: Girl, don't be proud, it's O. K. you're in love.

Meg: Oh. At least out loud, I won't say I'm in love.

a tempo
A STAR IS BORN

Bright Gospel
N.C.

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by DAVID ZIPPEL
A star is born. Come on everybody shout oui loud. A star is born. Just remember in the darkest hour within your
heart's the power for making you a hero

too. So don't lose hope when you're forlorn. Just keep your

eyes up on the skies.

Every night a star is right in sight a star is burn.
Em7   D/F♯   G   A7sus   D

ing bright a star is born.

N.C.

Bb7

Like a beacon in the cold dark night.

f

A7   Eb/G   Eb

star is born. Told ya ev'rything would turn out right.

Cm7   Bb/D

A

star is born. Just when ev'rything was all at sea, the boy made
his - to - ry,  the bot - tom line,  he sure can

shine.  His ris - ing sign is Cap - ri
corn.  He knew  “how - to,”  he had a clue.

Hear him tell - ing you a star is born.
Here's a hero who can please the crowd.

Star is born. Come on everybody shout out loud.

Star is born. Just remember in the darkest hour within your heart's the power for making you a hero.
too. So don't lose hope when you're forlorn. Just keep your eyes upon the skies.

Every night a star is right in sight a star is burning bright a star is born.