

POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULS

Moderately
Cm(add9)

Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

Vamp till Ready

I ad - mit that in the past I've been a

nas - ty. They weren't_ kid-ding when they called me, well, a witch. But you'll

G7sus/D G7 G7sus/D G7 Ab Db

find that now - a - days I've mend-ed all my ways, re - pent-ed, seen the light and made a

switch, true? Yes, And I for - tu - nate - ly know a lit - tle mag - ic. It's a

rall. *a tempo*

ta - lent that I al - ways have pos - sessed. And here late - ly please don't laugh, I

use it on be - half of the mis - er - a - ble, lone - ly and de - pressed, pa - thet - ic

rall.

poor un - for - tu - nate souls, in pain, in need. This one

a tempo

G7 Cm(add9)

D \flat G7sus/D G7

G7sus/D G7 A \flat D \flat G7sus F/G G7

Cm(add9) G7 \flat 9 Cm Dm7 \flat 5 G7 Cm

Dm7b5



G7



Cm(add9)



Cm/Eb



D7



long-ing to be thin-ner. That one wants to get the girl. And do I help them? Yes, in -

Dm7b5



G7



Cm(add9)



G7b9



Cm



Dm7b5



G7



deed. Those poor un - for - tu - nate souls, so sad, so

Cm



Dm7b5



G7



Cm



true. They come flock-ing to my cal-dron cry - ing spells, Ur - su - la, please! And I

D7



G7



Cm



Dm7b5



help them? Yes, I do. Now it's hap-pened once or twice, some-one

Fm6 G7sus G7 Cm

could-n't pay the price, and I'm a-fraid I had to rake 'em 'cross the coals. Yes, I've

had the odd com-plaint. But on the whole I've been a saint, to those

Db Ab Db

poor un - for - tu - nate souls. (Dialogue)

Cm/G G7 Cm(add9)

Repeat as Necessary

Cm

You'll have your looks. Your pret-ty face.

Dm(add9)



(Spoken:) And Don't underestimate the importance of body language! The

men up there don't like a lot of blab - ber. They think a girl who gos - sips is a

bore. Yes, on land it's much pre-ferred for la - dies not to say a word. And af - ter

all, dear, what is i - dle prat - tle for? Come on! They're not all that im-pressed with con - ver -

sa - tion. True gen - tle - men a - void it when they can. But they

dote and swoon and fawn on a la - dy who's with - drawn. It's

she who holds her tongue who gets her man. Come on, you

poor un - for - tu - nate soul! Go a - head! Make your

Eb
 3

Em7b5 A7 Em7b5 A7

Bb Eb A7sus G/A A7

Dm A7b9 Dm Em7b5 A7

3

choice. I'm a ver - y bus - y wom - an and I have - n't got all day. It won't

cost much, just your voice. You poor un - for - tu - nate

soul. It's sad but true. If you

want to cross a bridge, my sweet, you've got to pay the toll. Take a

Dm **Em7b5** **A7** **Dm** **Dm/F**

E7 **A7** **Dm** **A7b9**

Dm **Em7b5** **A7** **Dm**

Em7b5 **A7** **Dm** **Dm/F**

Em7b5



A7



Dm



Dm/F



gulp and take a breath and go a - head and sign the scroll. Flot - sam

Em7b5



A7



Dm



F/C



Dm/B



Jet - sam, now I've got her, boys, the boss is on a roll. This

rall.

Bb9



A7#5



Dm



poor un - for - tu - nate soul.

a tempo

Dm

