Be Our Guest
Be our guest, be our guest, Put your service to the test.
Tie your napkin 'round your neck, chérie and we provide the rest.
Soup du jour! Hot hors d'oeuvres! Why, we only live to serve.
Try the grey stuff, it's delicious! Don't believe me? Ask the dishes! (spoken)
They can sing! They can dance. After all Miss, this is France!
And dinner here is never second best. Go on, unfold your menu, take a glance
And then you'll be our guest, oui (spoken), our guest, be our guest.
Beef ragout! Cheese soufflé! Pie and pudding "en flambé!"
We'll prepare and serve with flair a culinary cabaret.
You're alone and you're scared but the banquet's all prepared.
No one's gloomy or complaining while the flatware's entertaining.
We'll tell jokes. I do tricks with my fellow candle sticks. (all spoken)
And it's all in perfect taste. That you can bet!
Come on and lift your glass. You've won your own free pass to be our guest.
Be our guest. Be our guest, please. Be our guest.

Belle
Bonjour! (5x – spoken)
There goes the baker with his tray, like always, the same old bread and rolls to sell.
Ev'ry morning just the same since the morning that we came
to this poor provincial town,
Good morning Belle! Bonjour. Good day. How is your fam'ly?
Bonjour. Good day. How is your wife
I need six eggs. That's too expensive there must be more that this provincial life!

Arabian Nights
Oh, I come from a land, from a far away place where the caravan camels roam.
Where it's flat and immense, and the heat is intense, it's barbaric 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 another Arabian night.
Arabian nights like Arabian days more often than not
are hotter than hot in a lotta good ways.
Arabian nights 'neath Arabian moons, a fool off his guard could fall
and fall hard out there on the dunes.
Kiss the Girl
   Strings, Winds, Words (spoken)
   There you see her sitting there across the way
   She don’t got a lot to say, but there’s something about her.
   And you don’t know why but you’re dying to try. You wanna kiss the girl.
   Yes, you want her. Look at her, you know you do.
   Possible she wants you, too. There is one way to ask her.
   It don’t take a word, not a single word, go on and kiss the girl.
   Sha la la la la la, my oh my, look like the boy too shy. Ain’t gonna kiss the girl.
   Sha la la la la la, ain’t that sad, ain’t it a shame, too bad. He gonna miss the girl.
   Sha la la la la la, float along and listen to the song, the song say kiss the girl.
   Sha la la la la la the music play. Do what the music say. You gotta kiss the girl.
   You’ve got to kiss the girl. Go on and kiss the girl.

Part of Your World (in 2 parts, text switches between parts at end)
   I wanna be where the people are. I wanna see, wanna see ‘em dancin’,
   Walkin’ around on those, what-d-ya call’em? Oh, feet.
   Up where they walk, up where they run, up where they stay all day in the sun,
   Wandering free, wish I could be, part of that world.
   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 wonder
   over sideways and under on a magic carpet ride. A whole new world.
   Don’t you dare close your eyes. A hundred thousand things to see.
   Hold your breath, it gets better.
   I’m like a shooting star. I’ve come so far. I can’t go back to where I used to be.
   A whole new world. Ev’ry turn a surprise with new horizons to pursue.
   Ev’ry moment red letter. I’ll chase them anywhere. There’s time to spare.
   Let me share this whole new world with you.
   A whole new world. A whole new world that’s where we’ll be. That’s where we’ll be.
   A thrilling chase, a wondrous place for you and me.

Beauty and the Beast
   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 Beast.
   Ever just the same. Ever a surprise.
   Ever as before, ever just as sure, as the sun will rise (will rise), as the sun will rise.
   Tale as old as time, tune as old as song. Bittersweet and strange,
   Finding you can change, learning you were wrong.
   Certain as the sun, certain as the sun rising in the East.
   Take as old as time, song as old as rhyme, Beauty and the Beast.
   Tale as old as time, song as old as rhyme, Beauty and the Beast.

Fathoms Below
   I’ll tell you a tale of the bottomless blue and it’s hey to the starboard, heave ho.
   Look out, lad, a mermaid be waiting for you in mysterious fathoms below.
   Fathoms below.
Under the Sea
The seaweed is always greener in somebody else’s lake.
You dream about going up there. But that is a big mistake.
Just look at the world around you, right here on the ocean floor.
Such wonderful things surround you. What more are you lookin’ for?
Under the sea, under the sea. Darlin’ it’s better down where it’s wetter,
Take it from me.
Upon the shore they work all day out in the sun.
They slave away while we devotin’ full time to floatin’ under the sea.
Under the sea, under the sea, under the sea.
Since life is sweet here we got the beat here naturally.
What do they got, a lot of sand. We got a hot crustacean band.
Each little snail here know how to wail here.
That’s why it’s hotter under the water.
Ya, we in luck here, down in the muck here under the sea.

Friends Like Me
Well Ali Baba had them forty thieves. Scheherazade had a thousand tales.
But, master you in luck ’cause up your sleeve you got a brand of magic never fails.
You got some power in your corner now, some heavy ammunition in your camp.
You got some punch, pizzazz, yahoo and how. See, all you gotta do is rub that lamp.
And I’ll say Mister Aladdin 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 maitre’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 baklava?
Have some of column “A.” Try all of column “B.”
I’m in the mood to help you dude. 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, me.
Wa wa wa. Oh my, you ain’t never had a friend like me. HA! (spoken)