

IF I CAN'T LOVE HER

"Beast"
TRACK # 13

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Freely



pp

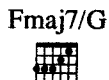


Beast: And in my twist-ed face



there's not the slight-est trace

of an - y - thing that e - ven



hints of kind - ness.

And from my tor-tured shape,

mp



no com-fort, no es - cape. —

I see, but deep with-in is

With more motion



ut - ter blind - ness.

Hope - less, —

as my

rall.



dream dies. —

As the time

flies, —

love a



lost

il - lu - sion.

Help - less, —

un - for -

a tempo

F/A

C/G

F6/9

C/E

giv - en. Cold and driv - en to this

Dm/F

Em/G

F/A

G/A

Moderately

C

Dm7(add4)

sad con - clu - sion. No beau - ty could

rit.

dim.

mp tenderly

C/E

Fmaj7

F6

C/G

F/A

G/B

C

G/B

move me, no good - ness im - prove me.

Am

Dm7

C/E

F

Fmaj7/G

Fmaj7/A

No pow - er on Earth, if I can't love

G/B F/A G7/B C Dm7(add4) C/E Fmaj7 F6

her. No pas - sion could reach me,

C/G F/A G/B C G/B Am Dm7

no les - son could teach me how I could have

poco cresc.

C/E F Am Em Bb

loved her and make her love me too. If I

dim.

F/A Fm/Ab G7 Am

can't love her, then who?

rit. *mf*

Am



Dm/A



G



Em



Am



Long a - go, I should have seen

Am



Dm/A



G



Em



Am



all the things I could have been.

Bb



F/A



Bb



C/Bb



Gm7



Care - less and un - think - ing, I moved

Asus



A



on - ward!

f *rall.*

F#m

C

D/C

G/B

ff a tempo

D/A

G6/9

D/F#

Em/G

F#m/A

G/B

A/C#

D

Em7sus4

No pain could be

rall.

f a tempo

D/F#

Gmaj7

G6

D/A

G/B

A/C#

D

A/C#

deep - er. No life could be cheap - er.

Bm

Em7

D/F#

G

Gmaj7/A

Gmaj7/B

No

point an - y - more,

if I can't love

A/C#

G/B

A/C#

F

Gm7add4

her.

8va

No

spir - it could

F/A

Bb

F/C

Bb/D

win

me.

No

hope left with

C/E

F

C/E

Dm

Gm7

F/A

Bb

in

me,

hope

I could have

loved

her and that she'd

Dm Am Eb Bb/D

set me free. But it's not to

mf moving ahead

Bbm6/Db F/C C7sus C7 Bb/C C

be. If I can't love her,

Gm/C Am/C Bb/C Am/C Bb/C F Db

let the world be done with me.

rall. e cresc. *ff/ a tempo* *broadening*

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

"Mrs. Potts"
TRACK # 18

Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

Lyrally

D(add9)



Dsus



D(add9)



With pedal

Dsus



D(add9)



Dsus



8va

D(add9)



Dsus



D(add9)



8va

Mrs. Potts: Tale as old as

A7sus



G/A



A7



D(add9)



D



Em7/A



A7



time,

true as it can be.

D(add9)



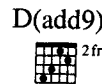
F#m



Bare - ly e - ven friends,

then some - bod - y

G(add9)

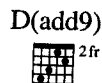


bends

un - ex - pect - ed - ly.

Just a lit - tle

A7sus



change.

Small, to say the least.

Both a lit - tle

G(add9)



scared,

nei - ther one pre - pared,

Beau - ty and the

rall.



Beast.

a tempo, tenderly



Ev - er just the same.

Ev - er a sun



prise.

Ev - er as be - fore,

ev - er just as



sure

as the sun will rise.

Tale as old as

mf

B7sus



B7



E



B7sus



B7



time,

tune as old as song.

E



G#m



Bit - ter - sweet and strange,

find - ing you can

A



B7sus



B7



E(add9)



change,

learn - ing you were wrong.

Cer - tain as the

dim.

B7sus



B7



E(add9)



E



Bm7



E7



sun

ris - ing in the East,

tale as old as

A Amaj7 G#m7 F#m7 B7sus B7

time, song as old as rhyme, Beau - ty and the

E B/D# C#m E/B A Amaj7 G#m7

Beast. Tale as old as time, song as old as

mp *dim.* *p* *rall.*

F#m7 B7sus B7 E(add9) Esus B B9

rhyme, Beau - ty and the Beast.

a tempo *8va* *loco*

E(add9) E

molto rall. *8va*

rub