

Human Again

15 **LUMIERE:**

I'll be cook-ing a - gain,

18

be good look-ing a - gain, with a

21

ma - de - moi - selle on each arm. When I'm

25

hu-man a - gain, on - ly hu-man a - gain,

28

poised and pol - ished and gleam - ing with

31

charm. I'll be court-ing a - gain,

34 **MRS. POTTS:**

chic and sport-ing a - gain. Which should

37

cause sev - 'ral hus - bands a - larm.

40 **CHIP:** **LUMIERE:**

I'll hop down off this shelf. And *toute*

43 **CHIP:**

suite, be my - self. I can't wait to be hu-man a -

47

gain. _____

50 **MRS. POTTS, BABETTE, MADAME:**

When we're hu-man a-gain, on - ly

53

hu-man a-gain. When we're knick-knacks and

56 **CHIP:**


what - nots no more. Lit - tle


59

push, lit - tle shove, they could, whoosh, fall in

62 **MADAME:**

love! Ah, *che - rie*, won't it all be top

65 **BABETTE:**

 drawer? I'll wear lip-stick and rouge—

68 **MADAME:**

 and I won't be so huge.— Why, I'll

71


 eas - i - ly fit through that door.—

74 **BABETTE:** **MADAME:**

 I'll ex - ude *sa - voir faire*, I'll wear


77 **MADAME, MRS. POTTS,
 CHIP, LUMIERE, BABETTE:**

 gowns, I'll have hair. It's my prayer to be

80

 hu-man a - gain!—

84 **COGSWORTH:**

 When I'm hu-man a-gain — on - ly

87

 hu-man a-gain,— when the world once more

90 starts mak - ing sense. I'll un -

93 LUMIERE:
wind for a change. Real-ly, that-'d be strange.—

96 COGSWORTH:
Can I help it if I'm t - t -

99 tense? In a shack by the sea—

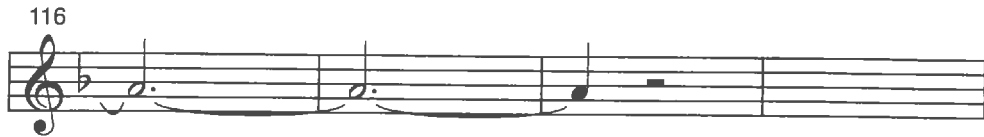
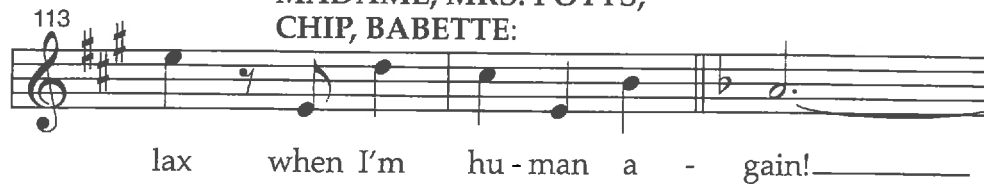
102 I'll sit back sip-ping tea.— Let my

105 ear - ly re - tire - ment com - mence.—

108 Far from fools made of wax, I'll get

111 down to brass tacks and re -

COGSWORTH, LUMIERE,
MADAME, MRS. POTTS,
CHIP, BABETTE:



(The SERVANTS run off to spread the good news through the rest of the castle. Back in the library, BELLE finishes reading.)

BELLE

"... when Guinevere heard that Arthur was slain, she stole away to a convent. And no one could ever make her smile again."

(closing the book)

That's the end.

BEAST

(swallows the lump in his throat)

What a beautiful story.

BELLE

I knew you'd like it. I'd like to ask you for something.

BEAST

What's that?

BELLE

A second chance. Would you have dinner with me tonight?

BEAST

Dinner? Me? With you? That'd be... I mean... oh yes!

(BELLE and the BEAST exit the library. ALL of the castle's SERVANTS enter, ecstatic.)

143 ALL: DESCANT:
We'll be Ha—
ALL:
danc-ing a - gain!—

146
We'll be twirl-ing a - gain!— We'll be

149
whirl-ing a - round with such ease.—

152
Ha —
When we're hu-man a-gain,— on - ly

155

hu-man a-gain, — we'll go waltz-ing those

158

old one - two - threes. — We'll be

161

Ha — float-ing a-gain, we'll be glid-ing a-gain,

164

step - ping strid - ing as fine as you