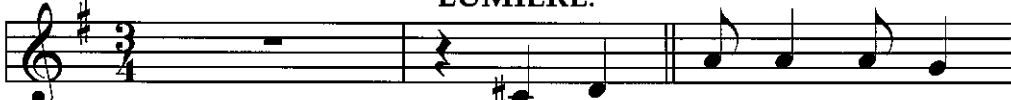



Human Again

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



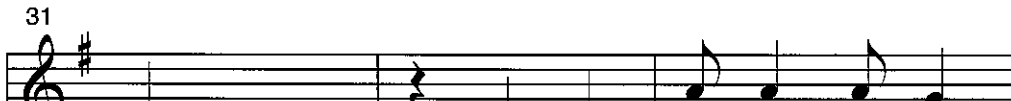
hu-man a - gain, on - ly hu-man a - gain,

28




poised and pol - ished and gleam - ing with

31



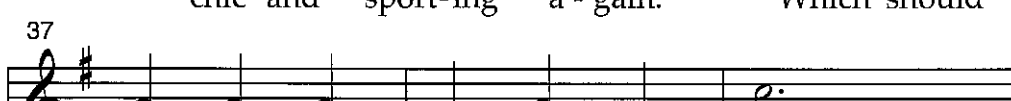
charm. I'll be court - ing a - gain,

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

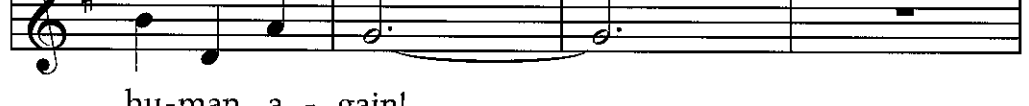
71

 eas - i - ly fit through that door._____


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

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

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

77

 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



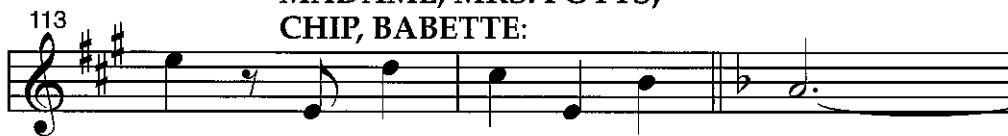
Far from fools made of wax, I'll get

111

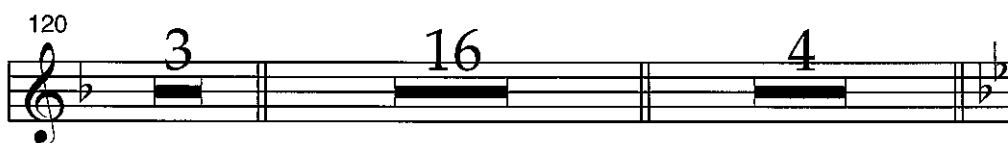


down to brass tacks and re -

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



lax when I'm hu-man a - gain! _____



(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.) — RISES SL (DR)

to gold gown