

# Belle

## Paige O'Hara & Richard White

Little town, it's a quiet village  
Every day like the one before  
Little town full of little people  
Waking up to say:  
Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour!  
There goes the baker with his tray, like always  
The same old bread and rolls to sell  
Every morning just the same  
Since the morning that we came  
To this poor provincial town  
Good Morning, Belle!  
Good morning, Monsieur.  
Where are you off to?  
The bookshop.  
I just finished the most wonderful story  
About a beanstalk and an ogre and a -  
That's nice. Marie!  
The baguettes!  
Hurry up!  
Look there she goes that girl is strange, no question  
Dazed and distracted, can't you tell?  
Never part of any crowd  
'Cause her head's up on some cloud  
No denying she's a funny girl that Belle  
Bonjour!  
Good day!  
How is your family?  
Bonjour!  
Good day!  
How is your wife?  
I need six eggs!  
That's too expensive!  
There must be more than this provincial life.  
Ah, Belle.  
Good morning. I've come to return the book I borrowed.  
Finished already?  
Oh, I couldn't put it down. Have you got anything new?  
Haha, not since yesterday.  
That's all right.

I'll borrow . . . . this one.  
That one? But you've read it twice!  
Well, it's my favourite!  
Far off places, daring swordfights, magic spells, a prince in disguise -  
If you like it all that much, it's yours!  
But sir!  
I insist.  
Well, thank you.  
Thank you very much!  
Look there she goes that girl is so peculiar  
I wonder if she's feeling well  
With a dreamy, far-off look  
And her nose stuck in a book  
What a puzzle to the rest of us is Belle  
Oh, isn't this amazing?  
It's my fav'rite part because, you'll see  
Here's where she meets Prince Charming  
But she won't discover that it's him 'til chapter three!  
Now it's no wonder that her name means "Beauty"  
Her looks have got no parallel  
But behind that fair facade  
I'm afraid she's rather odd  
Very diff'rent from the rest of us  
She's nothing like the rest of us  
Yes, diff'rent from the rest of us is Belle!  
Wow! You didn't miss a shot, Gaston! You're the greatest  
hunter in the whole world!  
I know.  
No beast alive stands a chance against you, hahaha.  
And no girl, for that matter.  
It's true, LeFou.  
And I've got my sights set on that one.  
The inventor's daughter?  
She's the one - the lucky girl I'm going to marry.  
But she's -  
The most beautiful girl in town.  
I know, but -  
That makes her the best.  
And don't I deserve the best?  
Of course you do! I mean you do, but -  
Right from the moment when I met her, saw her  
I said she's gorgeous and I fell  
Here in town there's only she  
Who is beautiful as me  
So I'm making plans to woo and marry Belle

Look there he goes, isn't he dreamy?

Monsieur Gaston

Oh he's so cute.

Be still my heart I'm hardly breathing

He's such a tall, dark, strong and handsome brute!

Town Chatter

There must be more than this provincial life.

Just watch, I'm going to make Belle my wife!

Look there she goes

The girl is strange but special

A most peculiar mad'moiselle!

It's a pity and a sin

She doesn't quite fit in

'Cause she really is a funny girl

A beauty but a funny girl

She really is a funny girl

That Belle!

Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour! Bonjour!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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