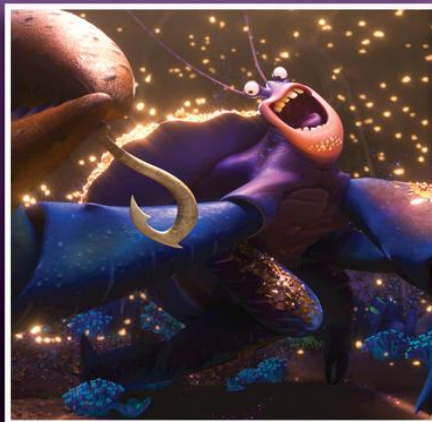


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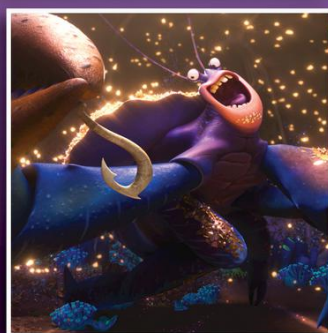


24 WICKEDLY DEVILISH SONGS

 HAL • LEONARD®

PIANO • VOCAL • GUITAR

Disney VILLAINS



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HI-DIDDLE-DEE-DEE (AN ACTOR'S LIFE FOR ME)
WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG BAD WOLF?

Disney Characters and Artwork © Disney

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7777 W. Bluemound
Rd. P.O. Box
13819 Milwaukee, WI
53213

In Australia Contact:
Hal Leonard Australia Pty. Ltd.

4 Lentara Court
Cheltenham, Victoria, 3192 Australia
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Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Wolf?

Be Prepared

from THE LION KING

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Steadily, rhythmically

Am **Dm**

mf

SCAR: **Am** **Dm**

I know that your powers _ of re - ten - tion are as

Em **Am**

wet as a wart-hog's back - side. _ But, thick as you are, _ pay at -

Dm **Em** **Am**

ten - tion: my words are a mat - ter of pride. _ It's

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clear from your va-cant ex-pres-sions the lights are not all on up-

Am G C

stairs. But we're talk - ing kings and suc - ces - sions. E - ven

life - time. Be pre - pared for sen - sa - tion - al news. A

Em Am Dm G SHENZI: Em Am SCAR:

shin - ing new e - ra is tip - toe - ing near - er. And where do we fea - ture? Just

Dm G C C/Bb

lis - ten to teach - er! I know it sounds sor - did, but you'll be re - ward - ed when at

A7 Dm Bm7b5

last I am giv - en my dues — and in - jus - tice de - li - cious - ly

E Esus E Am F E7

+CHORUS:

squared. Be pre - pared! BANZAI: Yeah, be prepared, heh, heh.

Am Dm Em

We'll be prepared, heh. For what? **SCAR:** For the death of the king. **BANZAI:** Why, is he sick? **SCAR:** No, fool, we're gonna

Am Dm

kill him. And Simba, too. **SHENZI:** Hey, big deal! Who needs a king? **SHENZI & BANZAI:** No king, no king! La la la la

Em Am Cm

la la. **SCAR:** Idiots! There will be a king! **BANZAI:** Hey, but you said, er... **SCAR:** I will be king!

Am Cm Am

Stick with me and you'll never go hungry again! **SHENZI:** Yay!...

G C Bm7b5

BANZAI: *Yeah, alright!* **SHENZI:** *Alright! Long live the King!* **OTHER HYENAS:** *Long live the King! Ha ha ha!*

E Am Dm

CHORUS:

It's great that we'll soon _ be con-nect - ed with a

Em Am

SCAR:

king who'll be all - time a - dored. _ Of course, quid pro quo, you're ex-

Dm Em Am

pect - ed to take cer - tain du - ties on board. _ The

Cm Am Cm

fu - ture is lit - tered with priz - es. And though I'm the main ad - dress -

Am G G7 C

ee, the point that I must em - pha - size is you

Bm7b5 E

won't get a sniff with - out me! _____ So pre -

Am Dm

pare for the coup of the cen - t'ry. Be pre -

G C

pared for the murk - i - est scam. Me -

Em Am Dm G

tic - u - lous plan - ning, te - nac - i - ty span - ning dec -

Em Am Dm G

ades of de - ni - al is sim - ply why I'll _____ be

C C/Bb

king un - dis - put - ed, re - spect - ed, sa - lut - ed and

A7 Dm Bm7 \flat 5

seen for the won - der I am. Yes, my teeth and am - bi - tions are

E Esus E Am

bared. Be pre - pared!

Bm7 \flat 5 E

+CHORUS:

Yes, our teeth and am - bi - tions are bared. Be pre -

Am F E Am

pared! (Wild laughter)

molto rit.

Cruella De Vil

from 101 DALMATIANS

Words and Music by
MEL LEVEN

Moderate Swing (♩ = ♩♩)

N.C.

mf

Instrumental solo

el - la De Vil, — Cru - el - la De Vil, — if she does - n't scare — you, no

e - vil thing will. — To see her is to take a sud - den chill. — Cru -

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F7 Bb9sus Eb Eb7 Ab Ab7

el - la, Cru - el - la De Vil. — The curl of her lips, — the ice in her stare, — all

Eb Eb7 Ab Ab7 Eb D7 Db7 C7

in - no - cent chil - dren had bet - ter be - ware. — She's like a spi - der wait - in' for the kill.

F7 Bb7 To Coda ⊕ Eb G7b9

Look out for Cru - el - la De Vil. At first you think Cru - el - la is a

Solo ends

Cm G7b9 Cm Fsus

dev - il, but af - ter time has worn a - way the shock, you come to re - al - ize — you've

F7 B7 Bb7

seen her kind of eyes — watch-ing you from un - der - neath a rock. This

Eb Eb7 Ab Ab7 Eb Eb7

vam - pi - re bat, — this in - hu - man beast, — she ought to be locked — up and

Ab Ab7 Eb D7 Db7 C7







nev - er re - leased. — The world was such a whole - some place un - til — Cru -

F7 Bb7 Eb

el - la, Cru - el - la De Vil.

D.S. al Coda

CODA Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Eb

Cru - el - la De Vil, ___ Cru - el - la De Vil, ___
 Curl of her lips, ___ ice ___ in her stare, ___

3






if she does - n't scare you, no e - vil thing will. ___ To see her is to take a sud - den
 all in - no - cent chil - dren had bet - ter be - ware. ___ She's like a spi - der wait - in' for the












1
 chill, Cru - el - la De Vil. ___
 kill. Look out for Cru - el - la De

2





Vil. ___ At first you think Cru - el - la is a dev - il.

3

A7#5 Dm G7

Af - ter time __ has worn a - way the shock, you come to re - al - ize __ you've

Db7 C7

seen her kind of eyes watch - in' you from un - der a rock. __

F7 Bb Bb7 F F7

This vam - pire __ bat, __ in - hu - man beast, she ought to be locked up

Bb7 F E7 Eb7 D7

and nev - er re - leased. This world was such a whole - some place un - til __

G7b9 C7 Am7b5 G9 C7#5 A7(add13)

Cru - el - la De Vil.

D7b9(b13) G7 C7 A D7

(Spoken:) So evil,
And like nothin' you
I need to mention she's got some

even her hair's two-faced.
ever seen, she's the dean of mean.
dog-gone bad intentions.

G7(add13) C7#9(b13) Am7b5 D7b9 G9 Db9 C9

F C7b9 F

I mean, let's face it, a person like her could really ruin your whole day.

THE ELEGANT CAPTAIN HOOK

from PETER PAN

Words by SAMMY CAHN

Music by SAMMY FAIN

Moderately

Chord Diagrams:

- Dm (x o o o)
- Gm (x o o o 3fr)
- Ddim7 (x o o o)
- Gm (x o o o 3fr)
- Dm (x o o o)
- Gm (x o o o 3fr)
- Ddim7 (x o o o)
- A7 (x o o o)
- Dm (x o o o)
- Gm (x o o o 3fr)
- Dm (x o o o)
- Gm6 (x o o o 3fr)
- Dm (x o o o)
- Gm6 (x o o o 3fr)
- Dm (x o o o)
- Dm/C (x o o o)
- Bdim7 (x o o o)
- E7b5 (x o o o)
- Gm6 (x o o o 3fr)
- A7 (x o o o)
- Gm (x o o o 3fr)
- Dm (x o o o)
- Gm (x o o o 3fr)
- A7 (x o o o)
- Dm (x o o o)
- Gm6 (x o o o 3fr)

Lyrics:

We're off to at-tack a thou-sand ships for gal-lant Cap-tain Hook. ____ It
seems we al-ways make these trips to crook what we can crook. ____ We
have to sing "Yo-ho, yo-ho." We sing it wheth-er we come or go. 'Cause that's the on-ly

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Gm7 A E7 A Gm6

song we know that pi - rates sing on ships! _____ Yo - Ho! _____ Yo -

C7 F C7 F

ho, yo - ho, yo - ho! We've worked for man - y a thief, _____ We've

Gm7 C7 F Fm Eb Fm6 Bbm

plun - dered for man - y a crook, _____ But nev - er a gent so el - e - gent as The

Fm Bbm Fm Bbm Fm C7 Eb7 Gm C7

El - e - gent Cap - tain Hook, _____ The world's most fa - mous

1

Fm Bbm Fm6 Bbm Fm Bbm Bdim Bbm Dm Gm 3fr

crook!!!

G#dim Gm Dm Gm G#dim A7 2 Fm Bbm Fm6 Bbm

We're crook!!! The

C7 Eb7 Gm C7 Fm Bbm Fm6 Bbm Fm Bbm

world's most fa - mous crook!!!

Fm6 Bbm Fm Bbm Fm6 C7 Fm

R.H.

Friends On The Other Side

from THE PRINCESS AND THE FROG

MUSIC and Lyrics by
RANDY NEWMAN

Freely

Am F7 Am

DR. FACILIER:
Don't you dis - re - spect me, lit - tle man!

F7 Eb7 D7 Am Am/G#

Don't you der - o - gate or de - ride. You're in my world now, not

Am/G F7 Am/E E7 Am

your world, and I got friends _ on the oth - er side. _

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Moderate March

N.C.

GHOST VOICES:
(He's got friends on the oth - er side.) - **DR. FACILIER:** (Spoken): That's an echo, gentlemen.

Am E7/B

Am/C E7/B Am E7/B Am/C E7/B E7

Just a little something we have here in Louisiana. A little parlor trick, don't worry.

Am E7/B Am/C E7/B

Sit down at my ta - ble,

Am E7/B Am/C E7/B

put your minds at ease.

The musical score is written for a vocal soloist and piano accompaniment. It consists of six systems of music. The first system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano introduction. The second system features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The third system continues the vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The fourth system features a vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The fifth system continues the vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The sixth system features a vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. Chords are indicated above the vocal lines, and the piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff.

Am C7/G F7

If you re - lax, it will en - a - ble me _____ to do

Am/E E7 Am F7 E7 Am E7/B

an - y - thing I please. _____ I can read your

Am/C E7/B E7 Am E7/B

fu - ture, I can change it 'round _____ some,

Am/C E7/B E7 Am C7/G F7

too. I'll look deep in - to your heart and soul _____

Am/E E7

Spoken:
(You do have a soul, don't you, Lawrence?), make your wild - est dreams — come

Am Am/G D7 E7 F7

true. I got voo-doo, I got hoo-doo, I got things I ain't e-ven tried. And

rit.

Am/E E7 Am

I got friends — on the oth - er side. —

a tempo

Slowly, freely
Fm(maj7)

GHOST VOICES:
(He's got friends _ on the oth - er side.) _

DR. FACILIER:
The cards, the cards, the

Faster, steadily

Am F7 Am E7 Am

cards will tell the past, the pres - ent and the fu - ture as well. The



Slowly, freely

Fm6

cards, the cards, just take three: take a lit - tle trip in - to your



Faster, steadily

Am Am/G# Am/G F#m7b5

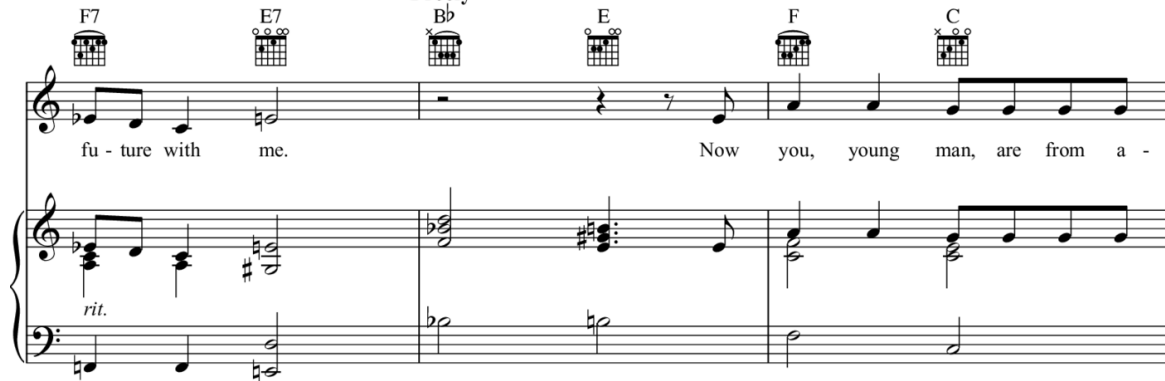
cards, the cards, just take three: take a lit - tle trip in - to your



Freely

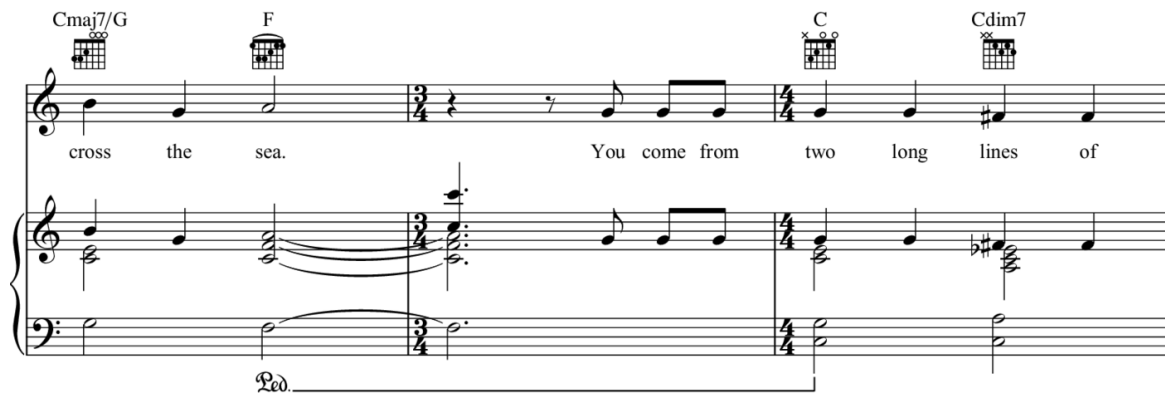
F7 E7 Bb E F C

fu - ture with me. Now you, young man, are from a -



Cmaj7/G F C Cdim7

cross the sea. You come from two long lines of



C C/E Ab7

roy - al - ty. *Spoken: I'm a royal myself, on my mother's side.* Your life - style's high, but your

C/G D **Faster, steadily** Am Am/G F7

funds are low. You need to mar-ry a lit - tle hon - ey whose

Moderately, expressively

E7 Am F9 Eb9 Db9 Eb9 **LAWRENCE:**

dad - dy got dough. *Spoken: Mom and Dad cut you off, huh, playboy? (Well, sad but true.)*

DR. FACILIER:

Now y'all gotta get hitched,... But hitchin' ties you down. You just wanna be free, hop from place to place,

But freedom takes green. It's the

Faster

green, it's the green, it's the green you need. And when I

Moderately, expressively

looked in - to your fu - ture, it's the green that I seen. On you, lit - tle man, I don't wan - na

waste much time; you been pushed 'round all your life. You been

F C/E Ebdim7 Ddim

pushed 'round by your moth - er and your sis - ter and your broth - er, and

C/G A7#5 D9 4fr G7#5

if you was mar - ried, you'd be pushed 'round by your wife. But

Am C/G D5 5fr E7sus F7

in your fu - ture, the you I see is ex -

Slower

E F7 E7#5 Am D F

act - ly the man you al - ways want - ed to be. *Spoken: Shake my hand.*

Am D/A F/C

Come on, boys, won't you shake a poor sinner's hand?

Moderately fast, steadily

Am E7/B Am/C E7/B Am E7/B

Yes! Are you read - y? (Are you

GHOST VOICES:

Am/C E7/B Am E7/B Am/C E7/B

read - y?) Are you read - y?

DR. FACILIER:

Am E7/B Am/C E7/B Am E7/B

Trans - for - ma - tion cen - tral. **DR. FACILIER:** Re - for - ma - tion cen -

GHOST VOICES: (Trans - for - ma - tion cen - tral.)

Am/C E7/B Am E7/B

- tral. **DR. FACILIER:** Trans - mod - i - fi - ca - tion

GHOST VOICES:
(Re - for - ma - tion cen - tral.)

Am/C E7/B Am E7/B Am/C E7/B

cen - tral. Can you feel it? You're

Am G/A Am Am G/A Am Am G/A

chang - ing, you're chang - ing, you're chang - ing all right; I hope you're sat - is -

rit.

Freely Am Am/G F7

fied. But if you ain't, don't blame me! You can

rit.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It consists of five systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The first system includes the lyrics 'tral.' and 'DR. FACILIER: Trans-mod-i-fi-ca-tion' and 'GHOST VOICES: (Re-for-ma-tion cen-tral.)'. The second system includes 'cen-tral.', 'Can you feel it?', and 'You're'. The third system includes 'chang-ing, you're chang-ing, you're chang-ing all right; I hope you're sat-is-'. The fourth system includes 'fied.', 'But if you ain't, don't blame me!', and 'You can'. The score includes various guitar chords (Am/C, E7/B, Am, G/A) and piano markings like 'rit.' and 'Freely'. There are also triplets and a 7-measure rest indicated.

Am/E E7

blame my friends on the oth - er

Moderately fast, steadily

Am Am/G Dm/F E7

side! _____ GHOST VOICES: (You got what you want - ed...)

8vb

Am Am/G Dm/F E7

(...but you lost what you had.)

(8vb)

Am

ALL: Ooh, _____ hush!

Evil Like Me

from DESCENDANTS

Words and Music by
ANDREW LIPPA

Moderately fast

System 1:

Chords: Gm, Ebmaj7

Tempo: *Moderately fast*

Dynamic: *mp*

Articulation: *With pedal*

System 2:

Chords: Gm, Ebmaj7

System 3:

Chords: Gm, Bb, Cm

Vocal Line: **MAL:**

Lyrics: Look at you, look at me; I don't know who to be, Moth - er. —

System 4:

Chords: Fsus, F, Gm, Bb

Lyrics: Is it wrong, — is it right, — be a thief in the night, —

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Chords: Cm, D7sus, D7, Eb, N.C.

Moth - er? Tell me what to do...

Freely
Gm

MALEFICENT:

I was once like you, my child, slight - ly in - se - cure. Ar - gued with my

Chords: Bb/F, C7/E

Chords: Dsus, D, Gm

moth - er, too; — thought I was ma - ture. But I put my heart a - side,

Bb Cm

and I used my head. Now I think it's time you learned what

Cmaj7/D D N.C.

dear old mom-ma said: Don't you wan-na be

Moderate two-beat

Gm Gm(maj7) Gm6

e - vil like me? Don't you wan - na be mean?
e - vil like me? Don't you wan - na be cruel?

Gm(maj7) Gm Gm(maj7) F/G

N.C.

Don't you wan-na make mis - chief your dai - ly rou - tine?
Don't you wan-na be nas - ty and bru - tal and cool?

G N.C. C Cm6 N.C.

Well, you can spend your life at - tend - ing to the poor;
And when you grab that wand, that's when your reign be - gins!

A9 D Eb/D D C#/D

but when you're e - vil, do - ing less ____ is do - ing more. ____
Who wants an e - vil queen with - out a sack of sins? ____

D+ N.C. Gm Gm(maj7) E7sus

Don't you wan-na be ruth - less and rot - ten and mad?
Don't you wan-na be heart - less and hard - ened as stone?

E7 Asus/F# Gm6 E7/G# A9 D13 N.C. To Coda

Don't you wan-na be ver - y, ver - y good at be - ing bad?
Don't you wan-na be fin - ger - lick - in' e - vil to the

Gm Gm7 C/G

I have tried my whole life long to do the worst I can; clawed my way to

D7sus/G N.C. Gm

vic - to - ry, — built my — mas - ter plan. Now the time has

Bb Cm

come, my dear, for you to take — your place; prom - ise me you'll

N.C. D7 N.C. D.S. al Coda

try to be an ab - so - lute dis - grace. Don't you wan-na be

CODA

N.C. Gm Ebmaj7

bone? This is not for us to pon - der; this was pre - or -

Gm Eb

dained. You and I shall rule to - geth - er, free - dom soon re -

Cm F9 Bb Eb

gain. Mis - tress of the u - ni - verse, pow - er - ful and strong!

Am7b5 Eb/D D

Daugh - ter, hear me, help me, join — me; won't you sing a - long?

N.C. BOTH:

Gm Gm(maj7) Gm6

Yeah, we're gon-na be e - vil, it's true! Nev-er gon-na think twice!

sim.

Gm(maj7) Gm Gm(maj7) F/G

MAL: MALEFICENT:

And we're gon-na be spite - ful! Yes, spite - ful; that's nice.

N.C. C Cm N.C.

In just an hour or two, our fu - ture's safe and sure;

Gm A9 D Em7 Fdim7

N.C. N.C. N.C.

this moth-er - daugh - ter act__ is go - ing out__ on tour!__

D/F# Gm Gm(maj7) E7sus
 N.C.
 If you wan - na be e - vil and aw - ful and free,

E7 A9 F9b5
 then you should thank your luck - y star — that you were born — the girl you are, —

G/A Em/D
 — the daugh - ter of an e - vil - i - cious queen like

Gm
 me! ————— N.C.

Gaston

from BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN

Bright Waltz

C6 G7/B G7

GASTON:

Who does she think she is?

mf

C6 G7/B G7 C6

That girl has tangled with the wrong man! No one says "no" to Gaston!

G7 Am

LEFOU: **GASTON:**

Heh, heh. Darn right. Dismissed! Re - jected! Publicly

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B/A Bdim/A Am

LEFOU:

humiliated! Why, it's more than I can bear. More

B/A

GASTON:

beer? What for? Nothing helps. I'm disgraced.

Am

LEFOU:

Who, you? Never! Gaston, you've

LEFOU:

got to pull yourself together. Gosh it dis - turbs me to

B/A Bdim/A Asus

see you, Gas - ton, look - ing so down in the dumps.

Am B/A

Ev - 'ry guy here'd like to be you, Gas - ton,

Bdim/A Asus Am C

e - ven when tak - ing your lumps. There's no man in

D/C Ddim/C

town as ad - mi - red as you— you're ev - 'ry - one's fa - vor - ite

Csus C Am Am/G D/F#

guy. Ev - 'ry - one's awed and in - spi - red by

rit.

D7 G7sus

you, and it's not ver - y hard to see why.

Barroom Waltz (played in one)

G7 G7#5(b9) C G7

No one's slick as Gas - ton. No one's quick as Gas -
 fights like Gas - ton, dous - es lights like Gas -

C6

ton. No one's neck's as in - cred - i - bly thick as Gas - ton! For there's
 ton. **CRONIE:** In a wrest - ling match, no - bod - y bites like Gas - ton! **GIRLS:** For there's

Am Dm7

no man in town half as man - ly. Per - fect! A
no one as bur - ly and brawn - ly. **GASTON:** As you see, I've got

G7 C Am

pure par - a - gon! You can ask an - y Tom, Dick, or
bi - ceps to spare. **LEFOU:** Not a bit of him's scrag - gly or

F7 Ab7 4fr

Stan - ley and they'll tell you whose team they pre - fer to be
scrawn - y. **GASTON:** That's right! And ev - 'ry last inch of me's cov - ered with

poco rit.

G7 G7#5(b9) C

on! **CHORUS:** No one's been like Gas - ton, a king -
hair! **CRONIES:** No one hits like Gas - ton, **TOWNSMAN:** match - es
CHORUS: No one shoots like Gas - ton, makes those

a tempo

G7

LEFOU:

pin like Gas - ton. No one's got a swell cleft in his
 wits like Gas - ton. In a spit - ting match no - bod - y
 beaux like Gas - ton. Then goes tromp - ing a - round wear - ing

C6 **Am**

GASTON:

chin like Gas - ton! As a spe - ci - men, yes, I'm in -
 spits like Gas - ton. I'm es - pe - cial - ly good at ex -
 boots like Gas - ton. I use ant - lers in all of my

D7 **To Coda** **Ab7** **G7**

tim - i - dat - ing! **CHORUS:** My, what a guy, that Gas -
 pec - tor - a - ting! *Proo - ey!* **CHORUS:** Ten points for Gas -
 dec - o - ra - ting!

1 **C** **G** **Ab/G**

ton! _____ Give five "hur - rahs!" Give twelve "hip -

A/G Bb/G G Am7 Bbdim7 G/B G7 G7#5(b9)

LEFOU: hips!" Gas - ton is the best and the rest is all drips! **CHORUS:** No one

rit.

2 C Esus E7 Am/E

GASTON: ton! When I was a lad, I ate four doz - en

Dsus D7 G/D

eggs ev - 'ry morn - ing to help me get large. And

Gsus G7 Am Am/G D7/F#

now that I'm grown I eat five doz - en eggs, so I'm rough - ly the

rit.

D7 **G7sus** **D.S. al Coda**

size of a barge.

CODA **C/G**

Say it a - gain. Who's a

F#m7b5 **C/G** **A7**





man a - mong men? And then say it once more. Who's the he - ro next

F **F#dim7** **C/G** **A7**

door? Who's a su - per suc - cess? Don't you know? Can't you guess? Ask his



F **E7** **Am** **C7**

fans and his five hang - ers on. There's just






one guy in town who's got all of it down.

rit.

Freely



N.C. LEFOU:




And his name's G - A - S - T - G - A - S - T - E - G - A - S - T - O - oh

CHORUS:

oh! Gas - ton.

a tempo

I Wan'na Be Like You (The Monkey Song)

from THE JUNGLE BOOK

Words and Music by RICHARD M. SHERMAN
and ROBERT B. SHERMAN

Brightly (with a jungle beat)

System 1: Chords: C, A7. Dynamics: *f*.
Piano: *f*.
Vocal: Now I'm the king of the swing - ers, the jun - gle V. I.
ape try to kid me man - cub, and don't get in a
your man - ner - is - ms, we'll be a set of

System 2: Chords: D9, E7, Am.
Piano: *f*.
Vocal: P. I've reached the top and had to stop and
stew. What I de - sire is man's red fire, so
twins. No one will know where man - cub ends and o -

System 3: Chord: E7.
Piano: *f*.
Vocal: that's what's both - er - in' me. I wan - na be a man, man - cub, and
I can be like you. Give me the se - cret, man - cub, just
rang - u - tan - be - gins. And when I eat ba - na - nas, I won't

System 4: Chord: Am.
Piano: *f*.
Vocal: (continuation of lyrics from System 3)

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stroll right in - to town, and be just like the of
 clue me what do. Give me pow'r
 peel them with my feet, 'cause I'll be - come a

oth - er men, I'm tired of mon - key - in' 'round! Oh,
 man's red flow'r, and make my dream come true! Oh,
 man, man - cub, and learn some "et - ti - keet!" Oh,

Am G7

C

A7

ooh, ooh, ooh! (Ee - ee.) I wan - na be like you, ooh, ooh! (Ee -)

ee.) I wan - na walk like you, talk like you,

Chords: C, C[#]dim, Dm7, G7, C

too, ooh, ooh. (Ee - ee.) You'll see it's true, ooh, ooh! (Ee -

Chord: A7

ee.) An ape like me, ee, ee (ooh - ooh,) can

Chords: D9, G7, C

learn to be hu - ooh - ooh - man, too, ooh, ooh. (Ee -

Chords: D9, E7, C

ee.) { Don't I'll too, ooh, ooh. (Ee - ee.)

Hellfire

from THE HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Reverently

PRIESTS:

Con - fi - te - or de - o om - ni - po - ten - ti. Be - a - tae Ma - ri - ae —

sem - per vir - gi - ni. Be - a - to Mi - cha - e - li arch - an - ge - lo.

With movement

Sanc - tis a - pos - to - lis om - ni - bus sanc - tis.

Guitar Chords:

- Bb
- Gm/Bb
- F/Bb
- Bb
- Eb
- F
- Bb
- F
- F/Eb
- Dm7
- Bb/D
- Eb(add2)
- Eb
- Dm
- Gm
- Cm/Eb
- F
- Bb

Fingerings:

- 6fr
- 3fr
- 3fr
- 3
- 3

Tempo/Mood:

- Reverently
- With movement

Other markings:

- mp
- rit.
- R.H.

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FROLLO:

Be - a - ta Ma - ri - a, you know I am a right-eous man.

loco

Chords: F7, Bb, Eb, Cm7, Bb/F, F/Eb

PRIESTS:

Of my vir - tue I am just - ly proud. (Et ti - bi Pa - ter...) Be -

Chords: Bb/D, Eb, Gm, Gm/F

a - ta Ma - ri - a, you know I'm so much pur - er than the

Chords: D, A, D, Gm, Em7b5, D/A, A/G

PRIESTS:

com - mon, vul - gar, weak, li - cen - tious crowd. Then
(Qui - a pec - ca - vi ni - mis...)

Chords: Bb/F, Asus/E, A7, D

Gm D Gm Cm Bb/D D

tell me, — Ma - ri - a, — why I see her danc - ing there,

Eb Asus A7 D A/D D

PRIESTS:

why her smol - d'ring eyes still scorch my soul. I
(Co - gi - ta - ti - on - e...)

Gm D Gm Cm Bb/D D

feel her, — I see her, — the sun caught in her ra - ven hair is

Eb A7 D7sus D7b9

PRIESTS:

blaz - ing in me out of all con - trol. (Ver - bo et o - pere...)

poco rall.

N.C./G
FROLLO:

Like fi - re, hell - fi - re, this fi - re in my skin.

a tempo

N.C./D

This burn - ing de - si - re is turn - ing me to

Poco più mosso
Dm

FROLLO: It's not my sin.

fault. **PRIESTS:** I'm not to blame. It is the

Me - a cul - pa, me - a cul - pa,

gyp - sy girl, the witch who sent this flame. It's not my
me - a max - i - ma cul - pa.

fault if in God's plan he made the
Me - a cul - pa, me - a cul - pa,

dev - il so much strong - er than a man. **FROLLO:**
me - a max - i - ma cul - pa. Pro -

Maestoso
tect me, Ma - ri - a, don't let this si - ren cast her spell, don't

F/A Bb Dm F/C

let her fi - re sear my flesh and bone. De - stroy Es - mer - al - da ___ and

Bbm F/A Gm7

let her taste the fires of hell or else let her be mine and mine a -

A7sus A7 NC/A

lone.

NC./D
FROLLO:

Hell - fi - re dark fi - re.

rall. *a tempo*

NC./D

Now gyp - sy, it's your turn. Choose me or your py - re.

Dm

NC./D
PRIESTS: Ky - ri - e E -

Be mine or you will burn.

rall. *a tempo*

Gm/D Dm Em7b5/D

NC./D
FROLLO: lei - son.
God have mer - cy on her.

Ky - ri - e E -

lei - son. G/D Dm E7/D N.C./B \flat
 God have mer - cy on me. Ky - ri - e E -

lei - son. Am Gm Dm/F E7 Dm/A
 But she will be mine or she

rall.

will burn! A N.C./D

a tempo

8vb

B \flat (add2) Dm

(8vb)

loco

Hi-Diddle-Dee-Dee

(An Actor's Life For Me)

from PINOCCHIO

Words by NED WASHINGTON

Music by LEIGH HARLINE

Brightly   

The grass is al - ways green - er in the oth - er fel - low's

mf

yard. No mat - ter what your life may be, you think your life is

hard. If we could pick and choose, _____ and na - ture was - n't a

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Fm7b5 Abm Fm7 Ab/Bb Bb7

fac - tor, there's a bit of news: I'd pick the life of an ac - tor.

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7

Hi - did-dle-dee - dee, an ac - tor's life for me. A high silk hat and a
 Hi - did-dle-dee - dee, you sleep till af - ter two. You prom - e-nade with a

Eb Bb7 1 Eb 2 Eb

sil - ver cane, a watch of gold with a dia - mond chain. pri - vate car, you
 big ci - gar, you tour the world in a

Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

dine on chick-en and cav - i - ar. An ac - tor's life for me.

cresc. *ff*

Love Is An Open Door

from FROZEN

MUSIC and Lyrics by KRISTEN ANDERSON-LOPEZ
and ROBERT LOPEZ

Moderately, with a cheesy groove

Guitar Chords:

- D
- Dsus/F#
- D/G
- A7sus
- D
- Dsus/F#
- D/G
- A7sus
- D
- Dsus/F#
- D/G
- A7sus
- D
- Dsus/F#

Lyrics:

ANNA: (Spoken:) Okay, can I just say something crazy?

HANS: I love crazy!

ANNA: (Sung:) All my life has been a series of doors _

_ in my face, _ and then sud - den - ly, I bump in - to you! _

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Em7(add4) A7sus D Dsus/F#

HANS: *(Spoken:)* I was thinking the same thing! 'Cause like, *(Sung:)* I've been search - ing my whole life ___ to

D/G A7sus D Dsus/F#

find my own place. ___ And may - be it's the par - ty talk - ing, or the

Em7(add4) A7sus Bm




But with you, ___
cho - c'late fon - due... ___ but with you, ___ I found my ___





I see your face, and it's noth-ing like ____ I've ev - er known _ be -





____ place. and it's noth-ing like ____ I've ev - er known _ be -

fore. Love is an o - pen door. _____

fore. Love is an o - pen door. _____

f

____ Love is an o - pen door. _____

____ Love is an o - pen door. _____

E7 Gm7 D Dmaj7/F#

Love is an o - pen door with you, — with

Love is an o - pen door, with you,

E7 Gm7 D Dsus/F#

you! Love is an o - pen door.

with you!! Love is an o - pen door.

mp

D/G A7sus D Dsus/F#

D/G A7sus E Esus/G#

What? ...sand -

I mean, it's cra - zy! We fin-ish each oth - er's...

mf

E/A A7sus E Esus/G#

- wick-es! I nev-er met some-one _ who thinks so much _ like me. _

That's what I was gon-na say! ...who thinks so much _ like me. _

F#m7(add4) A7sus E Esus/G#

Jinx! Jinx a - gain! Our men - tal syn - chro - ni - za - tion can

Jinx! Jinx a - gain! Our men - tal syn - chro - ni - za - tion can

E/A B7sus E Esus/G#

have but one — ex - pla - na - tion: and I — just meant to be. —

have but one — ex - pla - na - tion: You were meant to be. —

F#m7(add4) B7sus C#m

— Say good - bye — to the pain —

— Say good - bye — to the pain —

E E9 F#7

— of the past; — we don't have to feel it an - y - more. —

— of the past; — we don't have to feel it an - y - more. —

Am7 N.C. E Emaj7/G#

Love is an o - pen door.

Love is an o - pen door.

f

F#7 Am7 E Emaj7/G#

Love is an o - pen door.

Love is an o - pen door.

F#7 Am7 E Emaj7/G#

Life can be so much more with you! With

Life can be so much more with you!!

you!!! Love is an o - pen door.

With you!!!! Love is an o - pen door.

mp

(giggles)

(Spoken:) Can I say something crazy?

(Spoken:) Can I say something even crazier? Yes!

Will you marry me?

p

Mine, Mine, Mine

from POCAHONTAS

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Madrigal style

Chords: F, Cm7, F, Cm7, F, Cm, F, Bb, F/A, Dm, C, Ab, Db, Ab/C

Dynamics: *mf*, *poco rall.*, *f a tempo*, *mp*

Lyrics:
The gold of Cor - tés, the
jewels of Pi - zar - ro will seem like mere trin - kets by this time to -
mor - row. The gold we find here will dwarf them by far... oh, with

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Bb7 Eb C7 F

all ya got in ya, boys, dig up Vir - gin - ia, boys. Mine,

molto rit. *cresc.* *mf a tempo*

Bb Gm7 C F Bb

boys, mine ev - 'ry moun - tain and dig, boys,

Gm7 C Ab Db Gm

dig 'til ya drop. Grab a pick, boys, quick,

C Dm C/E F Bb

boys, shove in a shov - el, un - cov - er those lov - e - ly

F/C C Dm G7/B F/C

peb - bles that spar - kle and shine. It's gold and it's

sub. f rit.

Cm Cm/Eb F(no3)

mine, mine, mine! **ENGLISH SETTLERS:** Dig and dig and dig and

a tempo

Cm F(no3) Cm

dig - ge - ty dig and dig and dig and dig - ge - ty

F Cm F

WIGGINS: Hey non-ny non-ny. Ho non-ny non-ny. Ooh, how I love it! **WIGGINS:** Hey non-ny non-ny.

RATCLIFFE:




dig and dig and dig and dig - ge - ty dig and

RATCLIFFE: Cm  3fr F#  1fr

Ho non-ny non-ny. Rich - es for cheap! **WIGGINS:** Hey non-ny non-ny. Ho non-ny non-ny.

dig and dig and dig - ge - ty dig and dig and




C#m  4fr F#  1fr C#  1fr

RATCLIFFE:

There'll be heaps of it... And I'll be on top of the heap! _____

dig and dig - ge - ty dig and dig and dig - ge - ty








F#  1fr


dig - ge - ty dig - ge - ty dig. My ri - vals back home... it's

mf



C#m7  4fr F#  1fr B  1fr F#/A#  4fr D#m  6fr

not that I'm bit - ter, but think how they'll squirm when they see how I



C# A D A

glit - ter! The la - dies at court will be all a - twit - ter. The

B7 E C#7/E# F#(no3)

king will re - ward me, he'll knight me... no, lord me! It's mine,






molto rit. *f* *a tempo*

F#(no3)/B F#(no3)/G# C#7/E# F#(no3) F#(no3)/B




mine, mine for the tak - ing. It's mine, boys,

F#(no3)/G# C# A D G#m

mine me that gold! With those nug - gets dug,




It's glo - ry they'll gim - me, my dear friend King Jim - my will

prob - a - bly build me a shrine when all of the

RATCLIFFE & WIGGINS:




f rit.

gold is mine!

ENGLISH SETTLERS: Dig and dig and dig and dig - ge - ty

ff a tempo

dig and dig and dig and dig - ge - ty dig!

SMITH: All of my

sub. f

Chords: Cm7, D \flat , B \flat m7, E \flat , Cm7

life I have searched for a land like this one. _____

Chords: D \flat , B \flat m7, E \flat , Cm7, D \flat







A wild - er, more chal - leng - ing count - ry I

Chords: B \flat m7, C, Dm7, E \flat dim7, C/E, Fm

could - n't de - sign. _____ Hun - dreds of





Chords: Fm/E \flat , D \flat maj7, E \flat 7, A \flat , E \flat /G, Fm7, E \flat

dan - gers a - wait, and I don't plan to miss one. _____





In a land I can claim, a land I can

marcato

tame, the great - est ad - ven - ture is mine.

RATCLIFFE: Keep on work - ing, lads,

ENGLISH SETTLERS: Find a moth - er load, then find an -

ENGLISH SETTLERS: Mine. don't be shirk - ing, lads. **RATCLIFFE:** Mine, boys, mine,

ff molto rit.

D7 G Csus2 Am7sus D
 oth - er load! Dig! Dig! And dig - ge - ty
 mine me that gold. _____
8va _____
a tempo

G Csus2 Am7sus D Bb
 Dig! Dig! For that gold.
 Beau - ti - ful gold. _____ ALL: Make this is -

Eb Am D Em D/F#
 land my land! RATCLIFFE:
 Make the mounds big, boys, I'd
f

G C G/D D Eb **SMITH:**

help you to dig, boys, but I've got this crick in my spine. This

G/D D7/C G/B C

RATCLIFFE: **SMITH:**

land we be - hold... This beau - ty un - told... A man can be

G/D B/D# Em C#m7b5 Cmaj7/D

RATCLIFFE: **RATCLIFFE:** And the gold _____

bold! It all can be sold! **MEN:** So go for the gold we know

sfz

is _____ mine! _____

which is here, all the rich - es here, from this min - ute this

sfz *sfz* *sfz* *sfz* *sfz*

D7sus

Mine! _____ Mine! _____

land and what's in it is mine! Dig and dig and dig - ge - ty

sfz *sfz* *ff*

D7 G Dm

G C D G

dig! Hey non - ny non - ny non - ny it's mine!

Mother Knows Best from TANGLED

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by GLENN SLATER

Moderately, with rubato

N.C.

MOTHER GOTHEL: *Spoken: You want to go outside? Why, Rapunzel...!*

Look at you, as fra - gile as a flow - er, still a lit - tle sap - pling, just a sprout.

MOTHER GOTHEL:
You know why we stay up in this tow - er? That's right, to keep you safe and sound, yes.
RAPUNZEL: *Spoken: I know, but...*

rit.

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Fmaj7 F6/9 Dm7 G9

Guess I al-ways knew this day was com-ing, knew that soon you'd want to leave the nest.

a tempo

Bbm Bbm6 F/A D9 Gm11 C

Soon, but not yet, shh, trust me pet; Moth-er knows

RAPUNZEL: But!

Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 Fmaj9 Fmaj7 F6

best. Moth-er knows best, lis-ten to your Moth-er,

Gm7/F C7/F Fmaj7 Fmaj7 Fmaj9 Fmaj7 F6

it's a sca-ry world out there. Moth-er knows best, one way or an-oth-er,

Gm7/F C7/F Eb/F F7/A Bbmaj7 Bbm6
 some-thing will go wrong, I swear. Ruf-fi-ans, thugs, poi-son i-vy, quick-sand,

Am7 Dm G7
 can-ni-bals and snakes, oh, the plague! Yes! Al-so large bugs, men with point-y teeth and
RAPUNZEL: No! But! *δva-----*

Bbm C7 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6
 stop, no more, you'll just up-set me. Moth-er's right here, moth-er will pro-tect you,

Gm7 C Eb/F F7 Bbmaj7 Bbm/Db Am7 D9
 dar-ling, here's what I sug-gest: Skip the dra-ma, stay with Ma-ma,

rit.

Gm7 C N.C. Fmaj7 F6

Moth-er _____ knows best. Go a- head, get tram-pled by a rhi- no,

freely *a tempo*

Dm Dm7 G7sus G7 Gm7 C9sus C7b9

go a- head, get mugged and left for dead. Me, I'm just your moth-er, what do I know? I

Dm7 G13 Gm/C Gm7b5/C Bbm/C

on - ly bathed and changed and nursed you.

poco a poco rit.

Fmaj7 F6/9 Fmaj7 F6 Dm7 G7

Go a- head and leave me, I de-serve it. ____ Let me die a- lone here, be my guest!

a tempo

Bbm Bbm6 Am7 D7 Gm11 C7

When it's too late, you'll see, just wait, Mother knows

poco rit. *slower, freely*

Fmaj7 F6/9 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6

best. Mother knows best, take it from your Mum - sy,

a tempo

Gm7/F C7/F Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6

on your own, you won't sur - vive. Sloppy, un - der-dressed, im - ma - tu - re, clums - y,

Gm7/F C7 Eb/F F7 Bbmaj7 Bbm6

please, they'll eat you up a - live. Gul - li - ble, na - ive, pos - i - tive - ly grub - by,

Am7 Dm7 G7sus G7

dit - zy and a bit, well, hmm, vague. Plus, I be - lieve, get - ting kind of chub - by.

Bbm6 C7 C7/E Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6

I'm just say - ing 'cause I wuv you. Moth - er un - der - stands, moth - er's here to help you,

molto rit. *deliberately* *a tempo*

Gm7 C7 Cm7 Eb/F F7

all I have is one re - quest.

rit.

Much slower

Bbmaj7 Bbm Am7 D9 N.C.

Spoken: Rapunzel? **MOTHER GOTHEL:** Don't ever ask to leave this tower again.
RAPUNZEL: Yes?

rit.

A Tempo

Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6

RAPUNZEL: *Yes, Mother.* MOTHER GOTHEL: *I love you very much, dear.*

Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7

RAPUNZEL: *I love you more.* MOTHER GOTHEL: *I love you most.*

Bbmaj7 Bbm(maj7) Am7 D9

Don't for - get it, you'll re - gret it,

N.C. C7 Db F N.C.

Moth - er _____ knows best.

Oogie Boogie's Song
from Tim Burton's THE NIGHTMARE
BEFORE CHRISTMAS

MUSIC and Lyrics by
DANNY ELFMAN

Bluesy Shuffle (♩♩ = ♩³)

B♭m6

mf *sim.*

G♭7

B♭m6

tr

Edim7

C♯m

Well, well, well! What

A7

A♭7

C♯dim7

A♭7

have we here? _ Sand - y Claws, _ huh? Oh, I'm real - ly scared. So

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Bbm Gb7 F7

you're the one ev-'ry-bod-y's talk - in' a - bout. Ha, ha, ha. You're

Ebm Abm Bb Ebm

jok - in'! You're jok - in'! I can't be-lieve my eyes. You're jok - in' me. You got-ta be. This

Cb7 Bb Abm E Eb

can't be the right guy. He's an-cient! He's ug - ly! I don't know which is worse. I

Dbm A7 Ab7

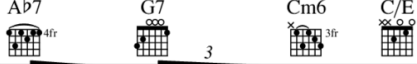
might just split a seam now, if I don't die laugh - ing first. When

Cm6




Mis - ter Oog - ie Boog - ie says — there's trou - ble close at hand, you'd
if I'm feel - ing ant - sy and — I've noth - in' much to do, I

Ab7 G7 Cm6 C/E




bet - ter pay at - ten - tion now — 'cause I'm the Boog - ie Man. And
might just cook a spe - cial batch — of snake and spi - der stew. And

Fm Cm




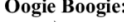



if you are - n't shak - in', there's some - thing ver - y wrong. — 'Cause
don't ya know the one thing that would make it work so nice? — A




Cm G7/D Cm Am7b5 G7 Cm





this may be the last time you hear the Boog - ie song. } Oh, —
ro - ly - po - ly Sand - y Claws to add a lit - tle spice. }

 **Three Bats:**  **Oogie Boogie:**  **Seven Lizards:**  **Oogie Boogie:**  **Together:**





oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, I'm the

   **Together:**




Oog - ie Boog - ie Man! Well, oh, I'm the

   **Santa:** 


Oog - ie Boog - ie Man! Re - lease me now or you must face the di - re con - se - quenc - es. The




    **Oogie Boogie:**

chil - dren are ex - pect - ing me, so please come to your sens - es. Ha! You're









jok - in'! You're jok - in'! I can't be - lieve my ears! Would











some - one shut this fel - la up? I'm drown - in' in my tears. It's








fun - ny. I'm laugh - in'. You real - ly are too much. And



now, with your per - mis - sion, I'm going to do my stuff.



Slower, Bluesy

N.C.

Am

Santa: What are you going to do?
Oogie Boogie: I'm gonna do the best I can!

f a tempo

Fm

Abm

Em

C#m

Ddim7/Bb

G#m

A7

The

poco accel.

Tempo I

Dm

sound of roll - ing dice to me is mu - sic in the air, 'cause

Bb7 A7 Dm

I'm a gam - bling Boog - ie Man, al - though I don't play fair. It's

Gm Dm

much more fun, I must con - fess, with lives on the line. Not

A7 Dm Bb7 Santa:

mine, of course, but yours, old boy. Now that - 'd be just fine. Re -

Ebm Cb7 Bb7 Adim Bb7 Oogie Boogie:

lease me fast or you will have to an - swer for this hei - nous act. Oh,

Fm Bbm C7

broth - er, you're some - thin'. You put me in a spin. You

Fm Bbm C

are - n't com - pre - hend - in' the po - si - tion that you're in. It's

Bbm F#m D

hope - less! You're fin - ished! You have - n't got a prayer, 'cause I'm

Ebm Adim Bb7 Ebm

Mis - ter Oog - ie Boog - ie, and you ain't go - in' no - where!

Painting The Roses Red

from ALICE IN WONDERLAND

Words by BOB HILLIARD

Music by SAMMY FAIN

Cheerful Jig

mf

Chords: F, A^bdim7, Gm7, C7, F, A^bdim7, Gm7^b5, C7

1. Paint - ing the ros - es red, _____ we're
(3.) Queen, she likes them red. _____ If

sim.

Chords: F, Gm7, C7

paint - ing the ros - es red. _____ We dare not stop or
she saw white in - stead, _____ she'd raise a fuss and

Chords: F7/A, B^b, F/A

Chords: C7/G, F, Gm, C, F, F7/A

waste a drop, so let the paint be spread. We're paint - ing the ros - es
each of us would quick - ly lose his head. Since this is the thought we

rit.

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B \flat C7 F A \flat dim7

red, dread, we're paint - ing the ros - es red.
we're paint - ing the ros - es red.

a tempo

Gm7 C7 F A \flat dim7 Gm7 \flat 5 C7 F





2. Paint - ing the ros - es
4. Paint - ing the ros - es

Gm7 C7 F F7/A B \flat F/A



red, _____ and man - y a tear we shed, _____ be - cause we know they'll
red, _____ we're paint - ing the ros - es red. _____ Don't tell the Queen what

C7/G F Gm C







cease to grow; in fact they'll soon be dead. But, And
you have seen or say that's what we said. And we're

yet we go a - head,
 paint - ing the ros - es red, Yes, paint - ing the ros - es red.








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

3. The red. Not

2



pink, not green, not aq - ua - ma - rine! We're paint - ing the ros - es

red!

Phony King Of England

from ROBIN HOOD

Arranged by JOHN MERCER
Music by PUBLIC DOMAIN

Brightly

The musical score is arranged in three systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The first system includes guitar chords: C, Am7, Dm7, G7, C, Am7, Dm7, and G7. The piano part begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The second system contains the first line of lyrics. The third system contains the second line of lyrics and ends with a final chord of C.

Oh, the

world will sing of an Eng - lish king a thou - sand years from now, and
sets a - lone on a gi - ant throne pre - tend - ing he's the king, a
tax - es us to — piec - es and he robs us of our bread, King

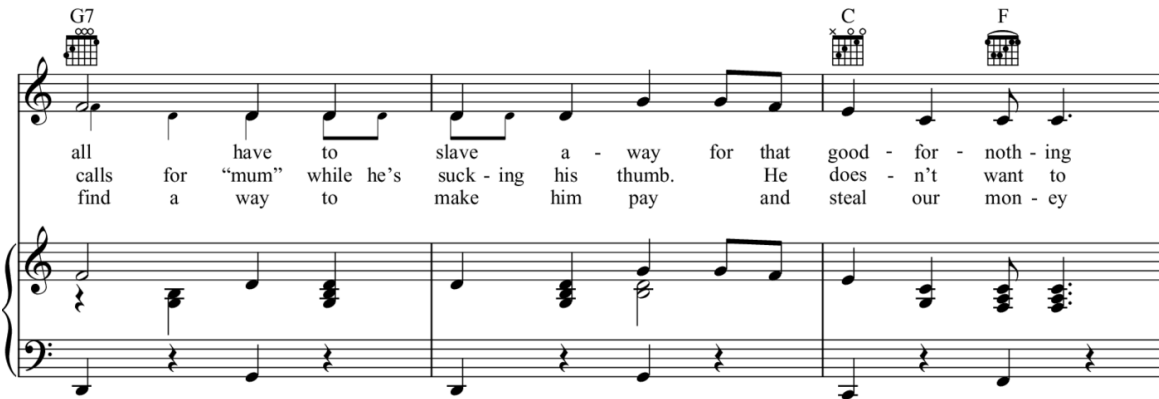
not be - cause he passed some laws or had that loft - y brow. While
lit - tle tyke who's rath - er like a pup - pet on a string. And he
Rich - ard's crown keeps slip - ping down a - round that point - ed head. But

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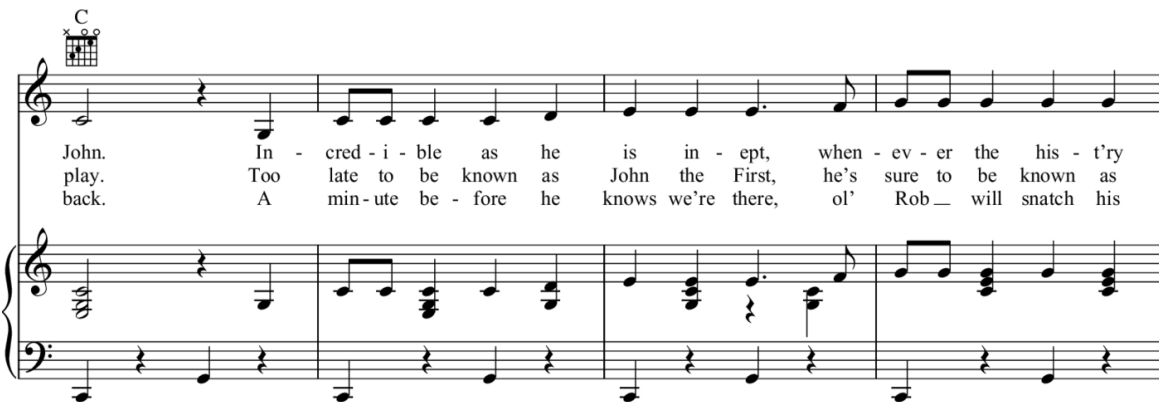
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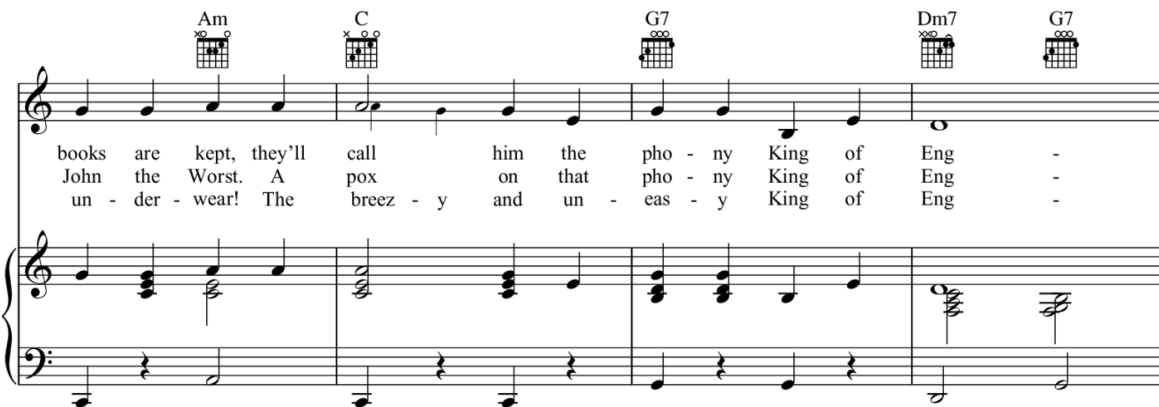
bon - nie good King Rich - ard leads the Great Cru - sade he's on, we'll
throws an an - gry tan - trum if he can - not have his way. And then he
while there is a mer - ry man in Rob - in's wil - y pack, we'll



G7 C F
all have to slave a - way for that good - for - noth - ing
calls for a "mum" while he's suck - ing his thumb. He does - n't want to
find a way to make him pay and steal our mon - ey



C
John. In - cred - i - ble as he is in - ept, when - ev - er the his - t'ry
play. Too late to be known as John the First, he's sure to be known as
back. A min - ute be - fore he knows we're there, ol' Rob - will snatch his



Am C G7 Dm7 G7
books are kept, they'll call him the pho - ny King of Eng -
John the Worst. A pox on that pho - ny King of Eng -
un - der - wear! The breez - y and un - eas - y King of Eng -

1, 2

C

G7

Dm7

G7

C

land. } (A pox on the pho - ny King of Eng - land!) { He
land! } While he

3

Dm7(add4)

G7

Dm7(add4)

G7

Dm7(add4)

G7

land! The sniv - el - ing, grov - el - ing, mea - sl - y wea - sl - y,
blub - ber - ing, jab - ber - ing, gib - ber - ing jab - ber - ing,
plun - der - ing, plot - ting, wheel - ing, deal - ing,

Dm7(add4)

G7

C

Am7

G7

Dm7

G7

Play 3 times

Prince John! the pho - ny King of Eng -

C

C7/E

F

Fm

C

C7/E

F

G7

C

land.

Poor Unfortunate Souls

from THE LITTLE MERMAID

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN

Moderately

Cm(add9)



Vamp till Ready

I ad - mit that in the past I've been a

D \flat

nas - ty. They weren't... kid - ding when they called me, well, a witch. But you'll

G7sus/D

G7

G7sus/D

G7

A \flat

D \flat

find that now - a - days I've mend - ed all my ways, re - pent - ed, seen the light and made a

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G7 Cm(add9)

switch, true? Yes, And I for - tu - nate - ly know a lit - tle mag - ic. It's a

rall. *a tempo*

Db G7sus/D G7

ta - lent that I al - ways have pos - sessed. And here late - ly, please don't laugh, I

G7sus/D G7 Ab Db G7sus F/G G7






use it on be - half of the mis - er - a - ble, lone - ly and de - pressed, pa - thet - ic

rall.








Cm(add9) G7b9 Cm Dm7b5 G7 Cm

poor un - for - tu - nate souls, in pain, in need. This one





a tempo

long - ing to be thin - ner. That one wants to get the girl. And do I help them? Yes, in -

deed. Those poor un - for - tu - nate souls, so sad, so










true. They come flock - ing to my cal - dron cry - ing spells, Ur - su - la, please! And I







help them? Yes, I do. Now it's hap - pened once or twice, some - one

could - n't pay the price, and I'm a - fraid I had to rake 'em 'cross the coals. Yes, I've











had the odd com - plaint. But on the whole I've been a saint, to those





poor un - for - tu - nate souls. *Repeat as Necessary*

(Dialogue)





You'll have your looks. Your pret - ty face.



Dm(add9)

(Spoken:) And don't underestimate the importance of body language! The

men up there don't like a lot of blab-ber. They think a girl who gos-sips is a

E^b Em7^b5 A7 Em7^b5 A7

bore. Yes, on land it's much pre-ferred for la-dies not to say a word. And af-ter

B^b E^b A7sus A7 Dm(add9)

all, dear, what is i-dle prat-tle for? Come on! They're not all that im-pressed with con-ver-

choice. I'm a ver - y bus - y wom - an and I have - n't got all day. It won't

chords: Dm, Em7b5, A7, Dm, Dm/F

cost much, just your voice. You poor un - for - tu - nate

chords: E7, A7, Dm, A7b9

soul! It's sad but true. If you

chords: Dm, Em7b5, A7, Dm

want to cross a bridge, my sweet, you've got to pay the toll. Take a

chords: Em7b5, A7, Dm, Dm/F

Em7b5 A7 Dm Dm/F

gulf and take a breath and go a - head and sign the scroll. Flot - sam,

Em7b5 A7 Dm F/C Bm7b5

Jet - sam, now I've got her, boys, the boss is on a roll. This

rall.

Bb9 A7#5 Dm

poor un - for - tu - nate soul.

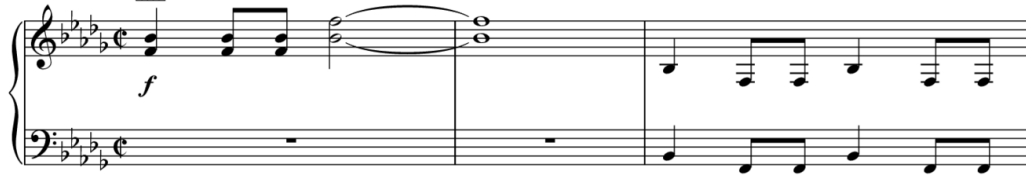
a tempo

Prince Ali

from ALADDIN

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN

In two, not fast



CHORUS:



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li. _____ Say hey, _____

_____ it's Prince A - li. _____





Bbm **F7**

GENIE:


Hey! Clear the way in the old Ba - zaar. Hey you! Let us through! It's a


Bbm

bright new star! Oh, come be the first on your block to meet his









eye. Make way, here he comes! Ring







bells. Bang the drums! Are you gon - na love this guy! Prince A -
















li! Fab - u - lous he! A - li A - bab - wa. _____












— Gen - u - flect. Show _ some re - spect. Down _ on one




    

knee! Now try your best — to stay



calm. Brush up your Sun - day sa - laam. Then



come and meet — his spec - tac - u - lar co - te - rie. —



— Prince A - li! Might - y is he! A - li A -



Bbm F7/C Bbm/Db Bbm Bb7

bab - wa. — Strong as ten reg - u - lar

Bb7/D Ebm Bb7/F Ebm

men def - i - nite - ly. He faced —

Cm7b5 F7 Bbm Db7

— the gal - lop - ing hordes, a hun - dred bad — guys with

Gb C7

swords. Who sent — those goons — to their

F7 Bbm

CHORUS:

Lords? Why Prince A - li. He's got

Ebm Bbm F7/C

sev - en - ty five gold - en cam - els.

GENIE: (Spoken:) Don't they look

Bbm/Db Ebm

CHORUS:

— lovely, June? Pur - ple pea - cocks, — he's got fif - ty -

Bbm/Db F7/C Bbm Ebm

GENIE:

three. When it comes to — ex -

GENIE: (Spoken:) Fabulous, Harry, I love the feathers.

ot - ic type mam - mals, has

Bbm F7/C Bbm/D♭

he got a zoo? I'm tell - ing you it's a world class me - nag - er -

G♭7 C7

GENIE: Prince A - li, hand - some is he, A - li A -

ie! CHORUS: There's no ques - tion this A - li's al - lur - ing.

F7 F#7 Bm G7 F#7

bab - wa. That phy - sique! How can I

Nev - er or - di - nar - y, nev - er bor - ing. Ev - 'ry - thing a - bout the

Bm F#7/C# Bm/D Bm B7

B7/D# Em B7/F# Em

speak? Weak ___ at the knee. Well,

man just plain im - press - es.

C#m7b5 F7 Bm D7

get on out ___ in that square. Ad - just your veil ___ and pre -

He's a win - ner, he's a whiz, a won - der. He's a - bout to pull my

G C#7 F#7

pare to gawk and grov - el and stare at Prince A -

heart a - sun - der. And I ab - so - lute - ly love the way he

Bm Em

li. _____

dress - es. He's got nine - ty ___ five

CHORUS: He's got the mon - keys. Let's see the mon - keys.

white Per - sian mon - keys. And to

Bm F#C# Bm

view them he charg - es no fee.

He's gen - er - ous.

Em Bm F#C#

So gen - er - ous.

He's got slaves, he's got ser - vants and

Bm Em

flun - kies. Proud to work for him, bow to his whim, love

Bm F#C# Bm G7

serv - ing him. They're just lous - y with loy - al - ty to A -

C#7 **C#7b9** **C#7**

li! Prince A - li!

F#7sus **F#7** **G7sus**

rall.

Grandioso

CHORUS & GENIE:

Prince A - li! Am - o - rous he! A - li A -




G7 **Cm** **Ab7** **G7**

accel.

GENIE:

bab - wa. Heard your prin - cess was a

Cm **G7/D** **Cm** **C7**



sight love - ly to see. _____ And

Tempo I








that, good peo - ple, is why he got dolled up _____ and dropped

CHORUS:

by with six - ty el - e - phants, lla - mas ga - lore, with his

bears and li - ons, a brass _____ band and more. With his for - ty fa - kirs, his

Cm/Bb 8fr Am7b5

cooks, his bak - ers, his birds that war - ble on

Ab7 Cm/G

key. Make way _____ for

G7#5(b9) G7b9 Cm

Prince A - li! _____

Rotten To The Core

from DESCENDANTS

Words and Music by JOACIM PERSSON,
JOHAN ALKENAS and SHELLY PEIKEN

With a syncopated groove

E5

They say I'm trou-ble, they say I'm bad. They say I'm

mp

e - vil, that makes me glad. A dirt - ty no good down_ to the

bone. Your worst night- mare, can't take me home. So I've got some

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E

mis - chief _ in _ my blood. _ Can you

blame me? _ I nev - er got no love. They think I'm

cal - lous, a low - life _ hood. I feel so use - less, mis - un - der -

§ Em G

- stood. Oh. _ Mir - ror, mir - ror on the wall, _

D Em

who's the bad - dest of them all? Wel - come to my

G D N.C.

wick - ed world, wick - ed world! I'm rot - ten to the

A Em A

core, rot - ten to the core. I'm rot - ten to the core, who could ask for

Em A Em

more? I'm noth - ing like the kid next, like the kid next door. I'm rot - ten to the,

G B7 To Coda E5

I'm rot - ten to the _____ core. Lis-ten up, now.

Call me a schem - er, call me a freak. How can you

say that? Uh, I'm just u - nique. What, me, a trai - tor? Ain't got your _

_____ back? Oh, we're not friends, what's up with that? So, I'm a

E

mis - fit, so I'm a flirt. I broke your heart, I made you

hurt. The past _____ is past, for - give, for - get. The truth is,

D.S. al Coda

you ain't seen noth - ing yet. _____

CODA

A

Em

A

core. Mmm. _____ O - rig - i - nal. _____ Mmm. _____

Em A Em

Un - u - su - al. Mmm. You can test your warmth

G B7 A

but we will al - ways be rot - ten to the core, rot - ten to the

Em A Em

core. Rot - ten to the core, who could ask for more? I'm noth - ing like the

A Em G

kid next, like the kid next door. I'm rot - ten to the, I'm rot - ten to the

B7 A Em

I'm rot - ten to the core, rot - ten to the core. I'm rot - ten to the

A Em A

core, who could ask for more? I'm noth - ing like the kid next, like the kid next

Em G B7

door. I'm rot - ten to the, I'm rot - ten to the _____

E5

core.

Savages (Part 1)

from POCAHONTAS

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Quickly, intensely
Gm(add9)
mf

Gm(add9)/Eb Gm(add9)/D Gm(add9)

Gm(add9)/Eb Gm(add9)/D Gm(add9) Gm(add9)/Eb Gm(add9)/D

RATCLIFFE:
What can you ex - pect from filth - y lit - tle hea - thens? Here's

Gm(add9) Gm(add9)/Eb Gm(add9)/D Gm(add9)





what you get when rac - es are di - verse. Their skin's a hell - ish red. They're

Gm(add9)/Eb Ab D7sus D7b9

ENGLISH SETTLERS:
on - ly good when dead. They're ver - min, as I said, and worse. They're

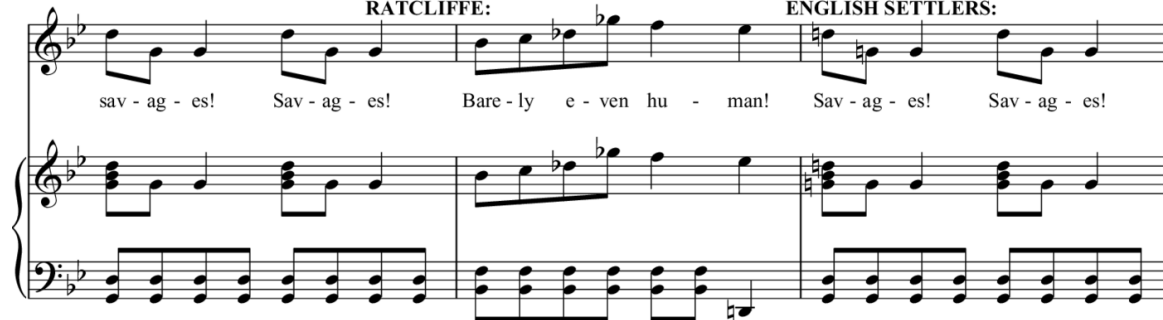
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

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Gm  3fr Bbm  D7b9  4fr Gm  3fr

RATCLIFFE: **ENGLISH SETTLERS:**


sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es! Bare - ly e - ven hu - man! Sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es!









Eb  6fr D7b9  4fr Cm  3fr Cm/Bb  4fr

RATCLIFFE:


Drive them from our shore! They're not like you and me which







Am7b5  D7  Gm(add9)  3fr Gm(add9)/F  3fr Ebmaj7  3fr D7b9  4fr

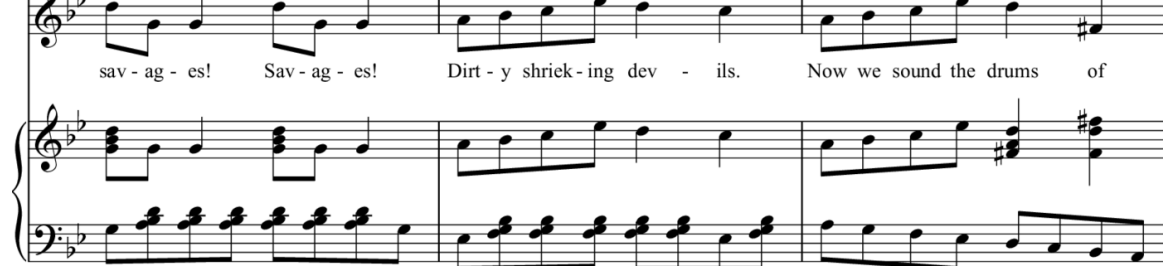
ENGLISH SETTLERS:

means they must be e - vil. We must sound the drums of war. They're



Gm(add9)  3fr Eb(add9)  3fr Am7b5  D7 

sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es! Dirt - y shriek - ing dev - ils. Now we sound the drums of



Gm  3fr

war.

Em(add9) 



POWHATAN:

C(add9) 

This is what we feared, the pale-face is a de-mon. The



Em(add9)  C(add9)  Em(add9) 

KEKATA:

on - ly thing they feel at all is greed. Be - neath that milk - y hide there's



C(add9)  F(add9)  B7sus  2fr B7b9 

I NATIVE AMERICAN: NATIVE AMERICANS:

emp - ti - ness in - side. I won - der if they e - ven bleed! They're



Em(add9) Gm B Em(add9)

sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es! Bare - ly e - ven hu - man! Sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es!

C Am Am/G F#m7b5 B7

POWHATAN: **KEKATA:**

Kill - ers at the core. They're dif - fer - ent from us which means they can't be trust - ed.

Em(add9) Em(add9)/D C(add9) B7b9 Em(add9)

POWHATAN: **NATIVE AMERICANS:**

We must sound the drums of war. They're sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es!

Cmaj7 C6 Am6 B7sus B7 Em




2 NATIVE AMERICANS: **ALL:** **ENGLISH SETTLERS:**

First we deal with this one. Then we sound the drums of war! Sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es!


BEN:  **NATIVE AMERICANS:**   **RATCLIFFE:**  

Let's go kill a few, men! Sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es! Now it's up to you, men!



NATIVE AMERICANS:  **ENGLISH SETTLERS:**  **ALL:** 





Sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es! Bare - ly e - ven hu - man. Now we sound the




B7sus  **B7**  **Em** 

drums of war.



C  **F#m7b5**  **B7**  **Em** 



Shiny

from MOANA

Music by LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA and MARK MANCINA

Lyrics by LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA

Moderately

Em G Am Em G Am

TAMATO:

Well, Ta-ma-to-a has-n't al-ways been this glam. _ I was a drab lit-tle crab once.

mf

Em G Am Eb6 D7sus Cm Cm/Bb Am7b5

Now I know I can be hap-py as a clam, _ be-cause I'm beau-ti-ful, ba-by.

Em G Am Em G Am

Did your gran-ny say, "Lis-ten to your heart, be who you are on the in-side?"

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Em G Am Eb6 D7sus Cm Cm/Bb Am7b5

I need three words to tear your ar-gu-ment a - part: _ your gran-ny lied. I'd rath-er be

G G/B C G G/B C

shin - y like a trea-sure from a sunk-en pi - rate wreck. Scrub the deck and make _ it look

G G/B C Am D

shin - y. I will spar-kle like a wealth-y wom-an's neck. Just a sec, don't _ ya know.

Em C Em C

Fish are dumb, dumb, dumb: they chase an - y - thing that glit-ters. Be-gin-ners. Oh,

Em C Am D

and here they come, come, come, to the bright-est thing that ___ glit-ters. Mm, fish din-ners! I just love

Eb5 Eb5(#11)

free food,... and you look like sea - food... _

Em G Am

Well, well, well. Lit - tle Mau-i's hav-ing trou-ble with his

Em G Am Em G Am

look. You lit - tle sem - i - dem - i - min - i - god. Ouch! what a ter - ri - ble per - for - mance! Get the

hook. Get it? You don't swing it like you used to, man. Yet, I have to give you cred-it for my _

Chords: Eb6, D7sus, Cm, Cm/Bb, Am7b5, Em, G, Am

_ start, _ and your tat-toos on the out-side, for just like you, I made my-self a work of

Chords: Em, G, Am, Em, G, Am

art. I'll nev-er hide; I can't; I'm too shin-y! Watch me daz-zle like a dia-mond in the

Chords: Eb6, D7sus, Cm, Cm/Bb, Am7b5, G, G/B, C

rough, strut my stuff. My stuff_ is so shin-y! Send your ar-mies, but they'll nev-er be e-

Chords: G, G/B, C, G, G/B, C

Am D Em C

nough: my shell's too tough, Mau - i, man. Well, you could try, try, try, but you can't ex-pect a

Em C Em C

dem-i-god to beat a dec-a-pod. Look it up. You will die, die, die: now it's time for me to

Am D Eb5

take a - part your ach - ing heart. Far from _ the ones who _ a -

Bb/D

ban - doned _ you, chas - ing _ the love of _ these hu - mans _ who made you _ feel want - ed, _ you

Cm Dm Eb F Bb

try to be tough; _ but your ar-mor's just not hard e-nough. _ Mau-i, now it's time to kick your

Bb/Ab G G/B C

hi - ney. Ev - er seen some - one so shin - y? Soak it in,'cause it's the last you'll ev - er

G G/B C G G/B C Am D

see. C'est la vie, mon a - mi. I'm so shin - y. Now I eat you, so pre-pare your fi-nal plea, just for me. You'll

Eb5 G

nev-er be quite as shin - y; you wish you were nice and shin - y. _____

The Siamese Cat Song

from LADY AND THE TRAMP

Words and Music by PEGGY LEE and
SONNY BURKE

Slowly
N.C.

f *p* *cresc.*

We are Si - am - ee - iz if you plee - iz,

decres. *mf*

We are Si - am - ee - iz if you don't please. We are for - mer res - i - dents of

Si - am. There { is } no fin - er cat than { I } am.

G7 *C*

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G7 C

We are Si - am - ese with ver - y

f *mf*

G7

dain - ty claws. Please ob - serv - ing paws con - tain - ing dain - ty claws.

Dm7 G7

Now we look - in' o - ver our new dom - i - cile. If we like we stay for may - be

C G7 C

quite a - while.

f

Trust In Me (The Python's Song)

from THE JUNGLE BOOK

Words and Music by RICHARD M. SHERMAN and ROBERT
B. SHERMAN

Moderately

Dm6

mp

gliss.

N.C.

Trust in me, just in

me. Shut your eyes

A7/D

Dm6

N.C.

and trust in me. You can

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Dm6

sleep safe and sound

A7/D

know - ing I am a -

Dm6

F#7

round. Slip in - to si - lent

slum - ber, sail on a sil - ver

Bm

mist.

Bb7

Slow - ly and sure - ly your

A7

sen - ses will cease to re - sist. NC.

Just re -



Dm6

lax, be at rest


A7/D

like a bird in a

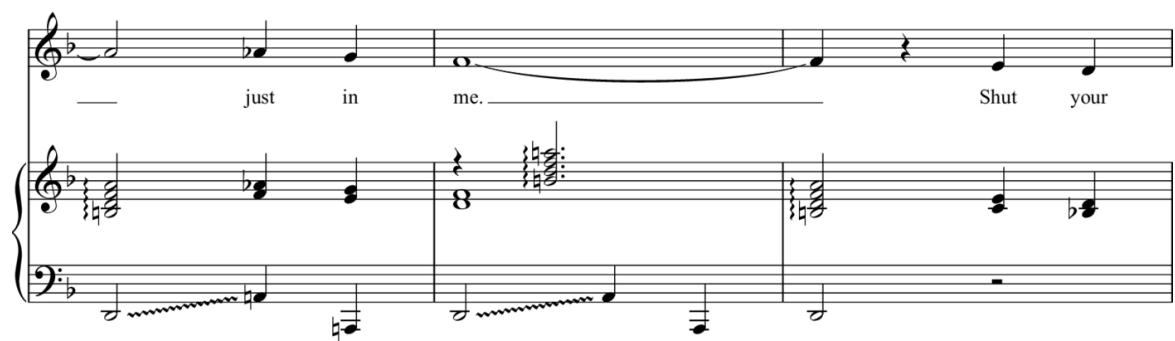
N.C.






nest. _____ Trust in me, _____





_____ just in me. _____ Shut your



eyes _____ and trust in me. _____

Yo Ho
(A Pirate's Life For Me)
from PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN at
Disneyland Resort ® and Magic Kingdom ®
Park

Words by XAVIER ATENCIO

Music by GEORGE BRUNS

In a robust manner

The musical score is written in 6/8 time and consists of three systems. Each system includes a vocal melody line with lyrics, a guitar part with chords, and a piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The guitar part includes chords for F, Bb, F, C7, and F in the first system; Dm and A7 in the second system; and Gm, C7, F, Dm, and C7 in the third system. The lyrics are as follows:

System 1:

Yo ho, yo ho, a pi - rate's life for me. We
 Yo ho, yo ho, a pi - rate's life for me. We
 Yo ho, yo ho, a pi - rate's life for me. We

System 2:

pil - lage, plun - der, we ri - fle and loot. Drink up me 'eart - ies, yo ho. We
 ex - tort and pil - fer, we filch and sack. Drink up me 'eart - ies, yo ho. Ma -
 kin - dle and char and in - flame and ig - nite. Drink up me 'eart - ies, yo ho. We

System 3:

kid - nap and rav - age and don't give a hoot. Drink up me 'eart - ies, yo ho.
 raud and em - bez - zle and e - ven high - jack. Drink up me 'eart - ies, yo ho.
 burn up the cit - y, we're real - ly a fright. Drink

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3

G7 C7 A7 Dm

up me 'eart - ies, yo ho. We're ras - cals and scoun - drels, we're
beg - gars and blight - ers and

A7 Dm A7 Gm C7

vil - lains and knaves. Drink up me 'eart - ies, yo ho. We're dev - ils and black sheep, we're
ne'er - do - well cads. Drink up me 'eart - ies, yo ho. Aye, but — we're loved by our

F Dm G7 C7 F

real - ly bad eggs. Drink up me 'eart - ies, yo ho. Yo ho,
mom - mies 'n' dads. Drink up me 'eart - ies, yo ho. Yo ho,

Bb F C7 1 2 F

yo ho, a pi - rate's life for me. We're
yo ho, a pi - rate's life for me.

Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Wolf?

from THREE LITTLE PIGS

Words and Music by FRANK CHURCHILL
ADDITIONAL LYRIC by ANN RONELL

Moderately







System 1: Instrumental introduction. Chords: G, D7, G, D7.

System 2: Vocal melody: "Who's a - fraid of the big bad wolf, big bad wolf, big bad wolf?". Chords: G, D7, G.








System 3: Vocal melody: "Who's a - fraid of the big bad wolf? Tra la la la la.". Chords: D7, G, D7.

System 4: Vocal melody: "la. Long a - go there were three pigs, lit - tle hand - some pig - gy - day when fate did frown and the wolf blew in - to". Chords: G, A7, D, G, D, A7, D, G. Key signature change to A major.








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






wigs. town. For With a big bad, ver - y big, ver - y bad wolf they
 town. With a gruff "puff, puff" he puffed just e - nough, and the







did - n't house give three figs. Num One - ber and one was ver - y
 hay - house fell right down. One and two were scared y to






gay, death and he built his house with hay. With a hey - hey toot he
 of the big bad wolf - ie's breath. "By the hair of your chin - ny - chin











blew on his flute, and he played a - round all day.
 I'll blow you in." And the twig house an - swered yes.













Num - ber two was fond of jigs, and so he built his
 No - one left but num - ber three and to save the pig - let



















house with twigs. Heigh did - dle did - dle, he played on his fid - dle and
 fam - i - ly. When they _ knocked he he fast un - locked _ and





danced said, with la - dy with pigs. Num - ber they three said, "Nix on in -
 said, "Come in with me!" Now - ber they all were safe in -

tricks. I will build my house with bricks." He
 side, and the bricks hurt wolf - ie's pride. So he

had slid no chance to and, sing oh, and dance 'cause
 down the chim - ney in the





 N.C.

work and play don't mix! Ha - ha - ha! The
 fi - re he was fried! Ha - ha - ha! The

two lit - tle, do lit - tle pigs just winked and laughed ha - ha!
 three lit - tle, free lit - tle pigs re - joiced and laughed ha - ha!




Who's a - fraid of the big bad wolf, big bad wolf,

G D7

big bad wolf? Who's a - fraid of the big bad wolf?

G D7 G

Tra la la la la. Who's a - fraid of the

D7 G

big bad wolf, big bad wolf, big bad wolf? Who's a - fraid of the

D7

big bad wolf? Tra la la la la. Came the la.

1 G A7 2 G

BE PREPARED
from The Lion King

CRUELLA DE VIL
from 101 Dalmations

**THE ELEGANT
CAPTAIN HOOK**
from Peter Pan

EVIL LIKE ME
from Descendants

**FRIENDS ON THE
OTHER SIDE**
from The Princess and the Frog

GASTON
from Beauty and the Beast

HELLFIRE
from The Hunchback of Notre Dame

**HI-DIDDLE-DEE-DEE
(AN ACTOR'S LIFE FOR ME)**
from Pinocchio

**I WAN'NA BE LIKE YOU
(THE MONKEY SONG)**
from The Jungle Book

LOVE IS AN OPEN DOOR
from Frozen

MINE, MINE, MINE
from Pocahontas

MOTHER KNOWS BEST
from Tangled

OOGIE BOOGIE'S SONG
from Tim Burton's
The Nightmare Before Christmas

PAINTING THE ROSES RED
from Alice in Wonderland

**THE PHONY KING
OF ENGLAND**
from Robin Hood

POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULS
from The Little Mermaid

PRINCE ALI
from Aladdin

ROTTEN TO THE CORE
from Descendants

SAVAGES (PART I)
from Pocahontas

SHINY
from Moana

THE SIAMESE CAT SONG
from The Aristocats

**TRUST IN ME
(THE PYTHON'S SONG)**
from The Jungle Book

**WHO'S AFRAID OF
THE BIG BAD WOLF?**
from The Three Little Pigs

**YO HO
(A PIRATE'S LIFE FOR ME)**
from Disney Parks'
Pirates of the Caribbean attraction

Walt Disney Music Company
Wonderland Music Company, Inc.

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