

GASTON:

8

Le - fou, I'm a - fraid I've been

LEFOU:

11

think - ing. A dan - ger - ous

GASTON:

14

pas - time... I know. But that

17

wack - y old coot is Belle's fath - er

20

and his san - i - ty's on - ly so -

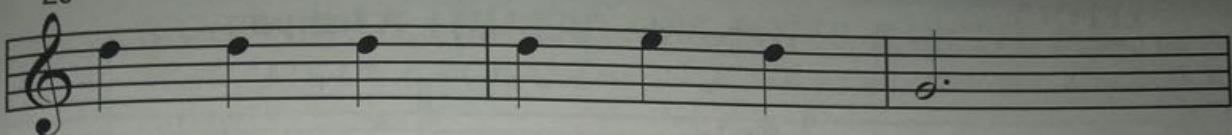
23

so. Now the wheels in my

26

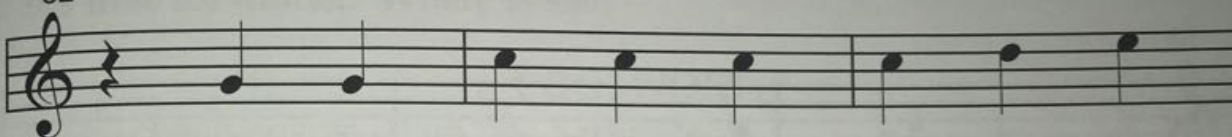
head have been turn - ing _____ since I

29




looked at that loon - y old man.

32



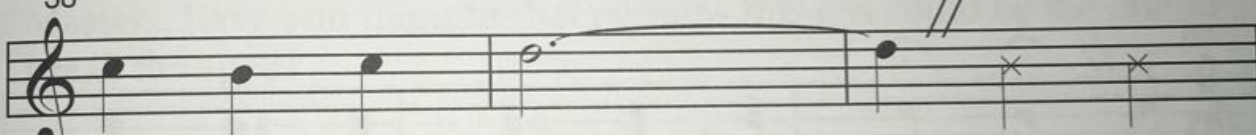
See, I pro - mised my - self I'd be

35



mar - ried to Belle and right now I'm e -

38

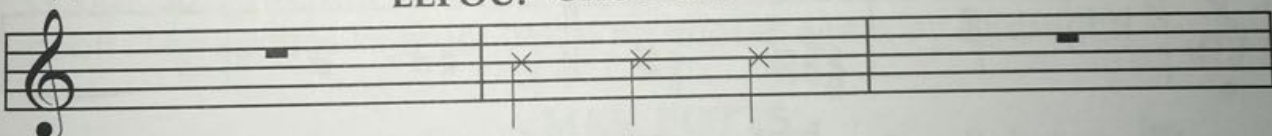


volv - ing a plan! _____ If I...

(GASTON whispers in LEFOU's ear.)

(GASTON whispers again.)

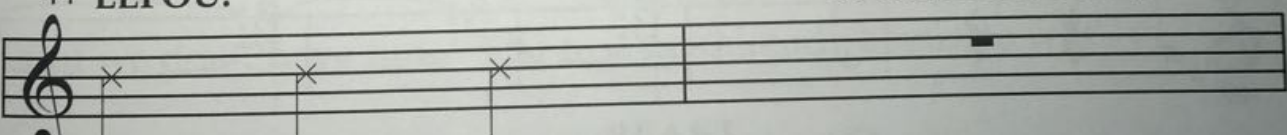
41 **LEFOU: GASTON:**



Yes? Then we...

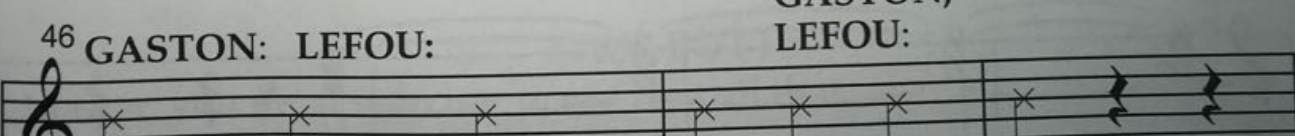
(LEFOU whispers in GASTON's ear.)

44 **LEFOU:**



No! Would she...

46 **GASTON: LEFOU:** **GASTON, LEFOU:**



Guess! Now I get it! Let's go!

(GASTON,
LEFOU):

A tempo

49
No one plots like Gas -

52
ton, takes cheap shots like Gas - ton, plans to

55
per - se - cute harm - less crack - pots like Gas -

58
ton. So his mar - riage we soon will be

61
cel - e - brat - ing! My what a guy!_____

65
_____ Gas - ton!_____

70

(GASTON and LEFOU exit.)