

Home

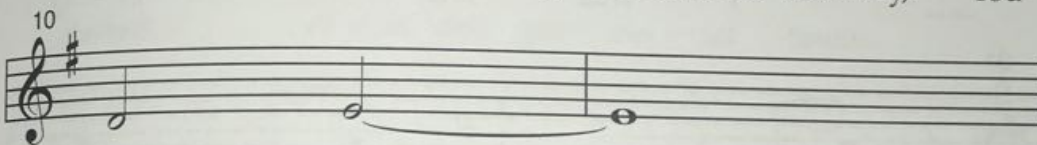
BELLE:



Yes, I made the choice. For Pa-pa I will stay.



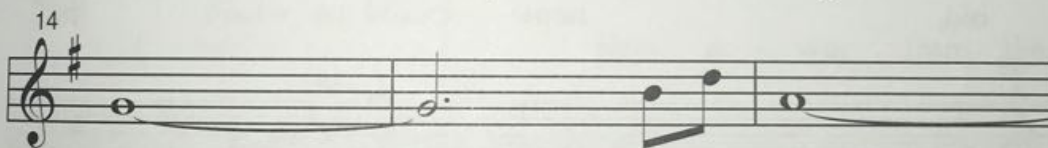
But I don't de-serve to lose my free-dom in this way, You



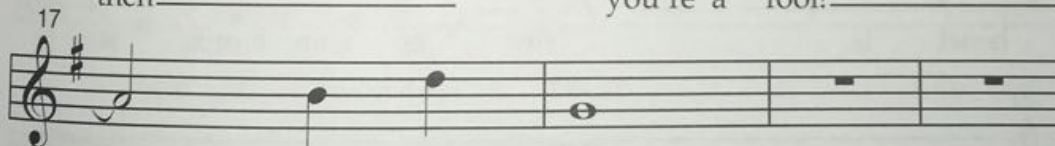
mon - ster!



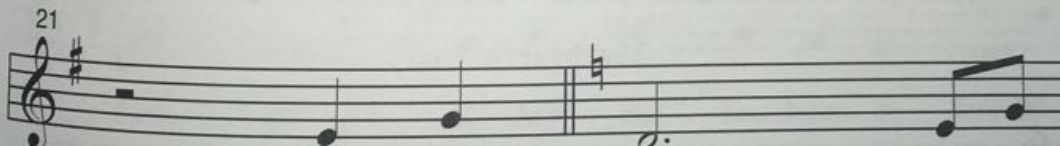
If you think that what you've done is right, well



then you're a fool!



Think a - gain!



Is this home? Is this



where I should learn to be hap - py?

25
Ne - ver dreamed that a

27
home could be dark and cold.

29
I was told ev - 'ry -

31
day in my child - hood, e - ven when we grow

33
old, home should be where the

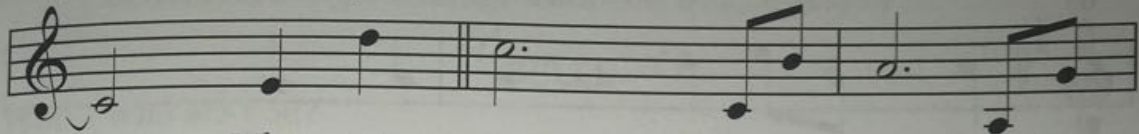
35
heart is. Nev - er were words so

37
true. My heart's far, far a -

39
way, home is too.

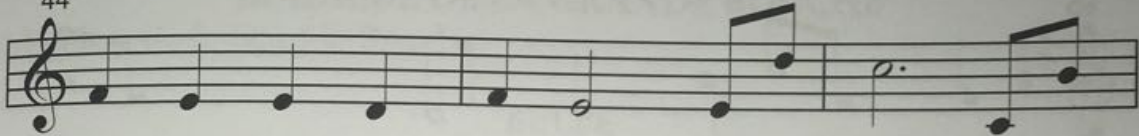
41

More resolutely



What I'd give to re - turn to the

44



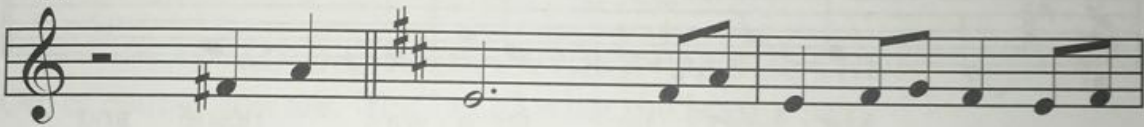
life that I knew late - ly. And to think I com -

47



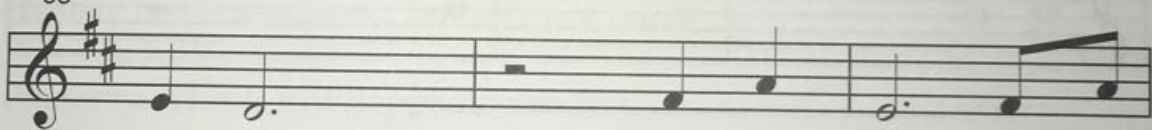
plained of that dull pro - vin - cial town...

50



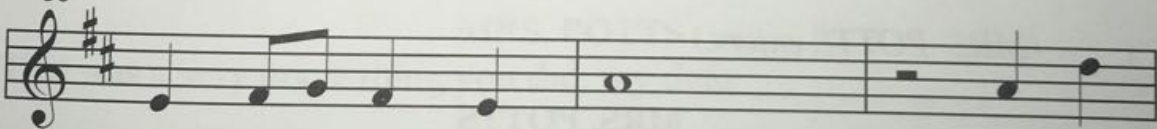
Is this home? Am I here for a day or for -

53



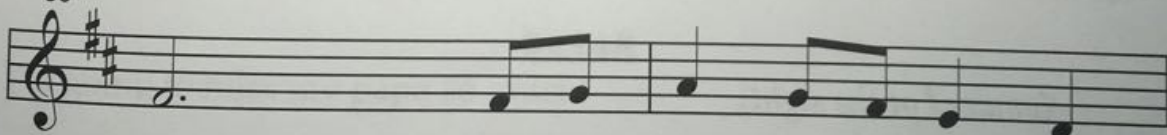
e - ver? Shut a - way from the

56



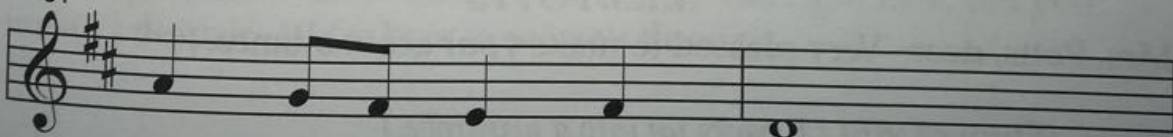
world un - til who knows when... Oh, but

59



then as my life has been al - tered

61



once, it can change a - gain.

63 Build high-er walls a-round me,
65 change ev-'ry lock and key. No-thing
67 lasts. No-thing holds all of me.
70 — My heart's far, far a-way, home and
73 free.

(MRS. POTTS enters.)

MRS. POTTS

Nothing like a nice warm cup of tea to make the world seem brighter.

BELLE