1990 ACADEMY AWARD WINNER

FROM WALT DISNEY PICTURES

THE LITTLE MERMAID

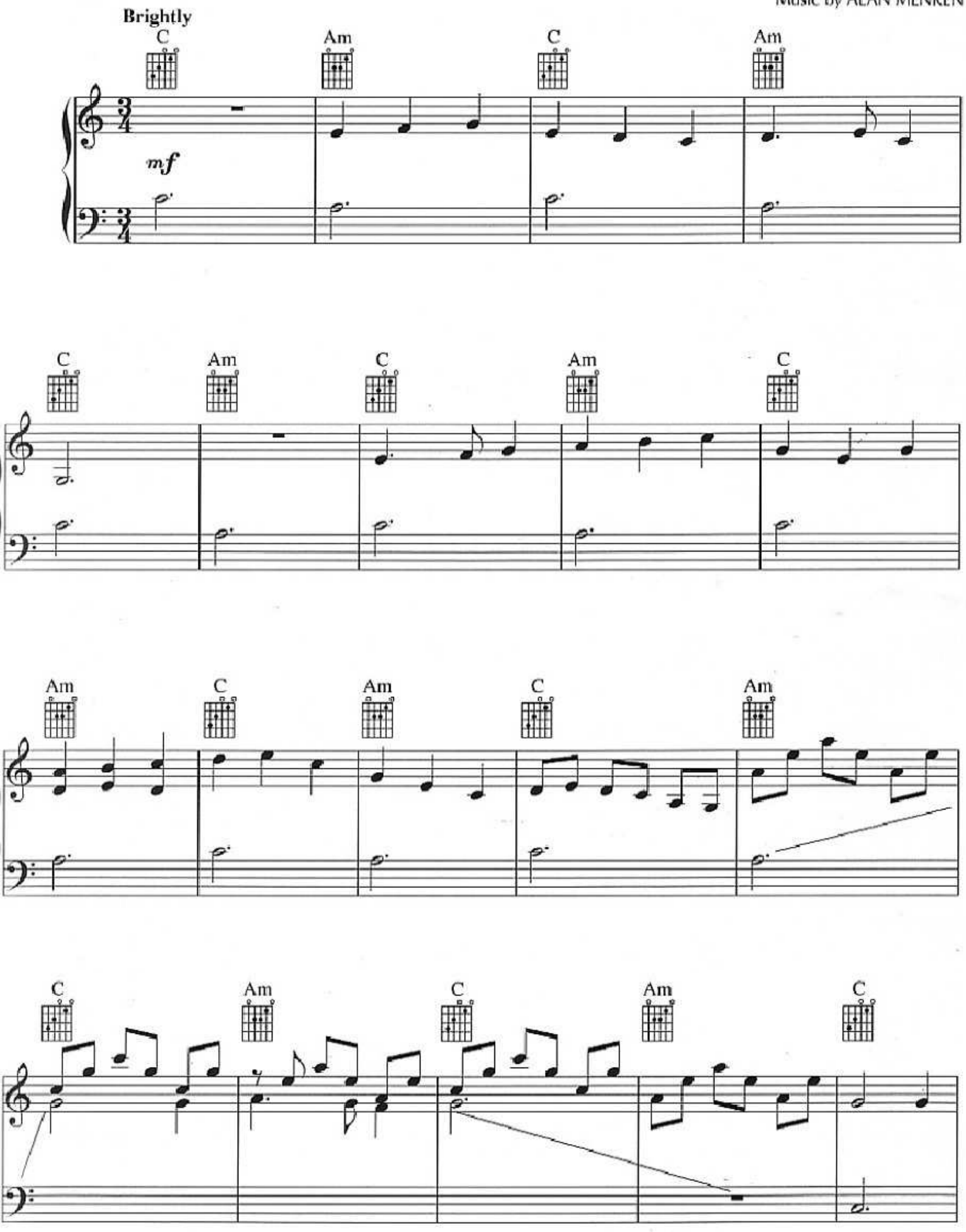
Music by
Alan Menken

Lyrics by
Howard Ashman

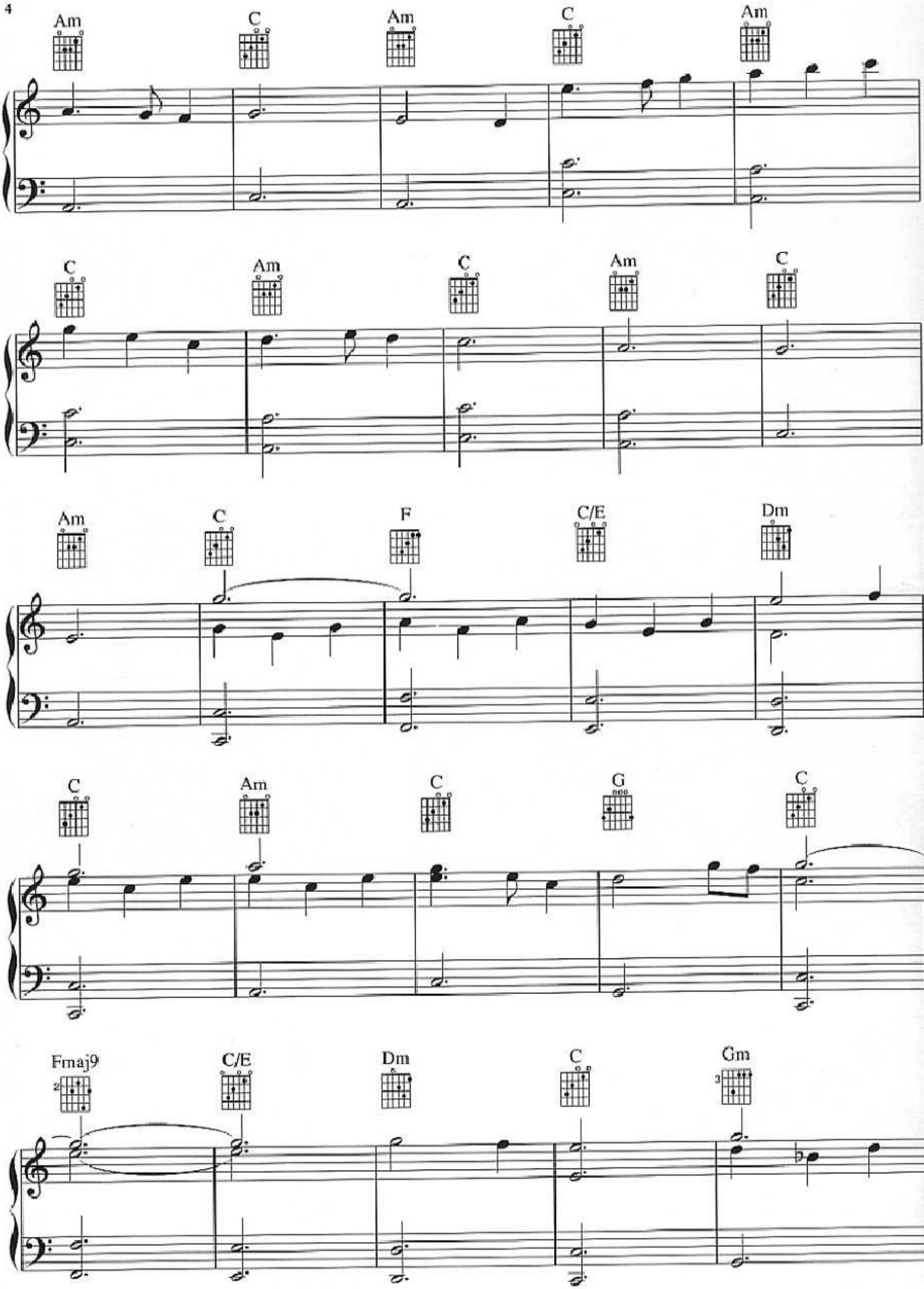
© 1989 The Walt Disney Company

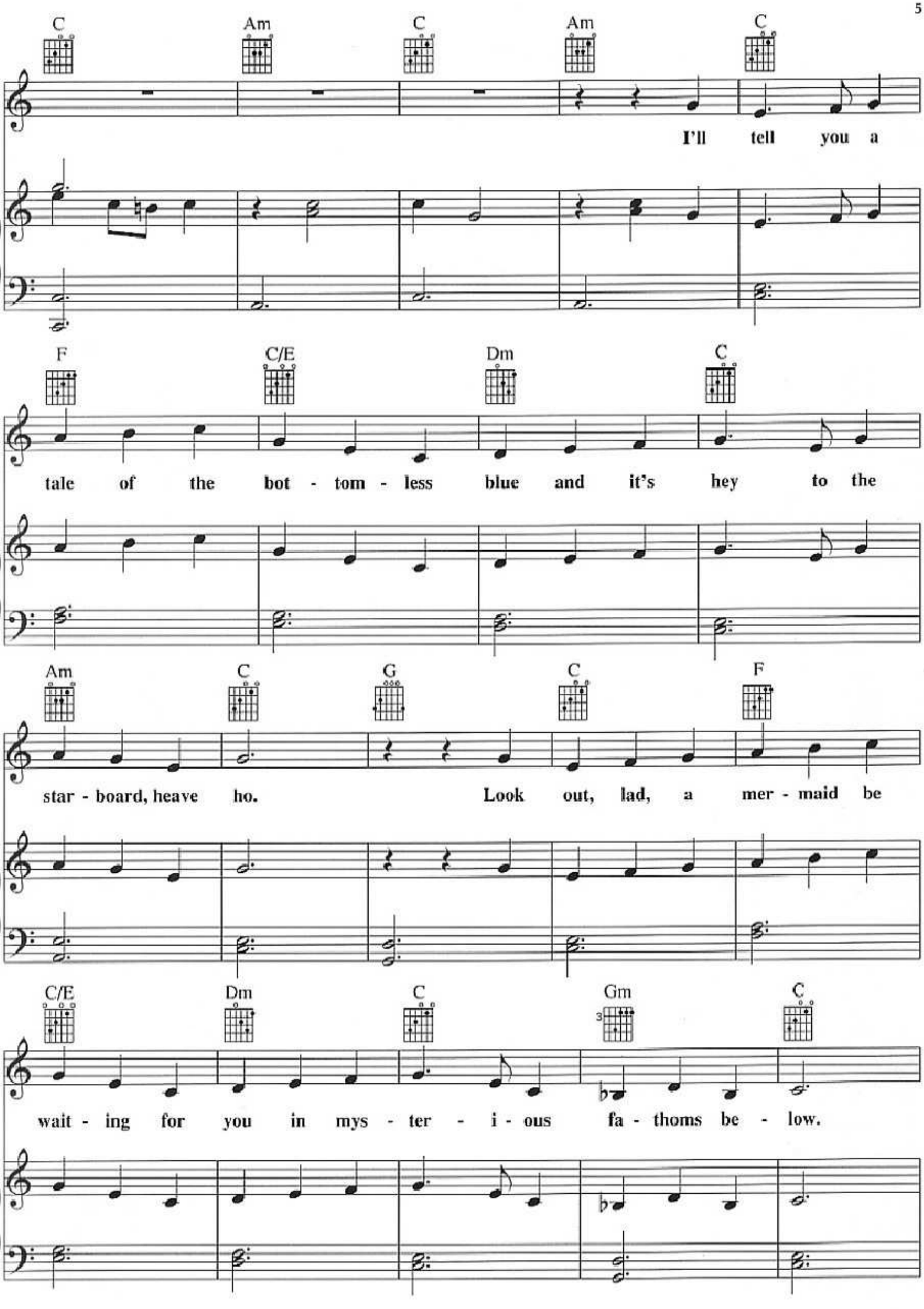
FATHOMS BELOW

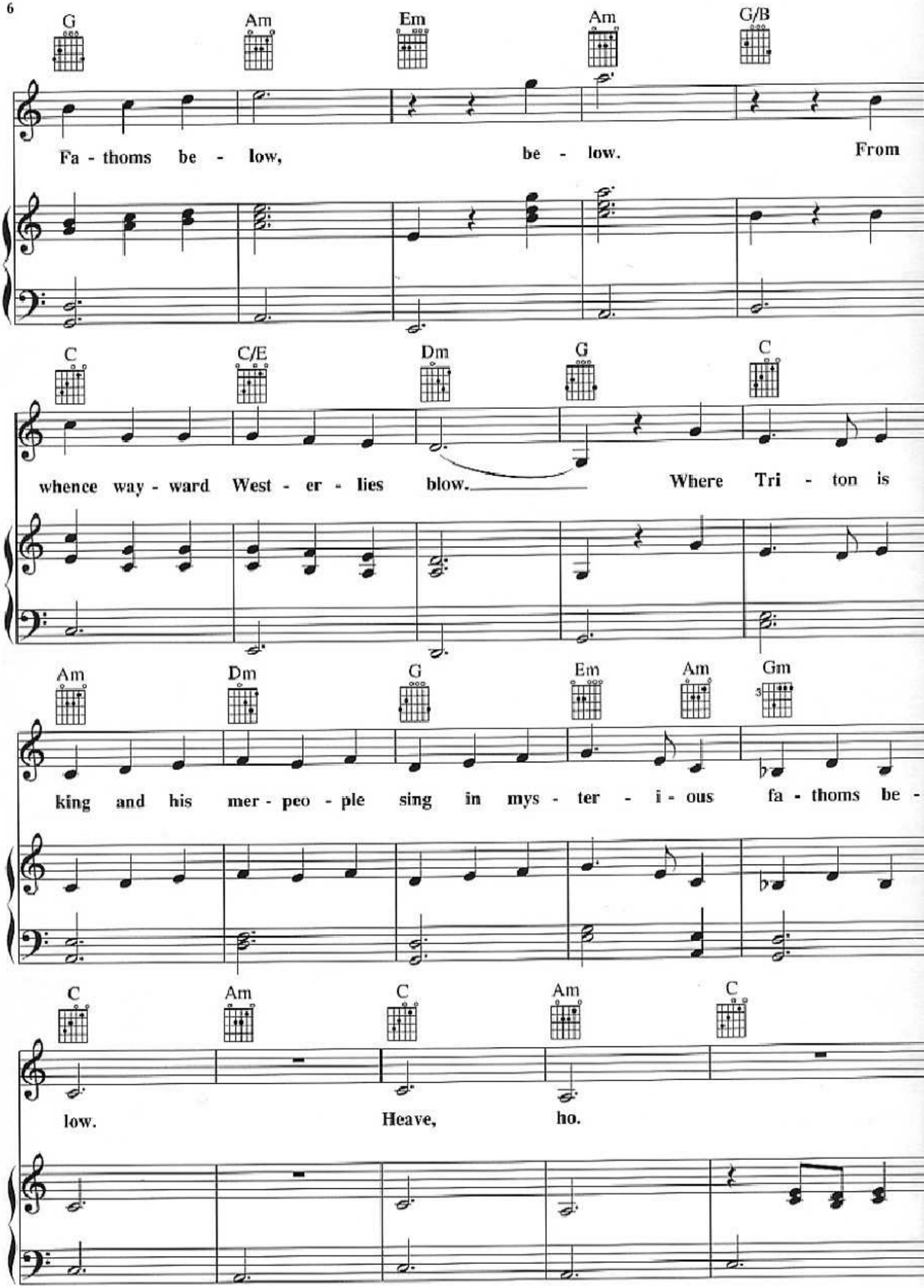
Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

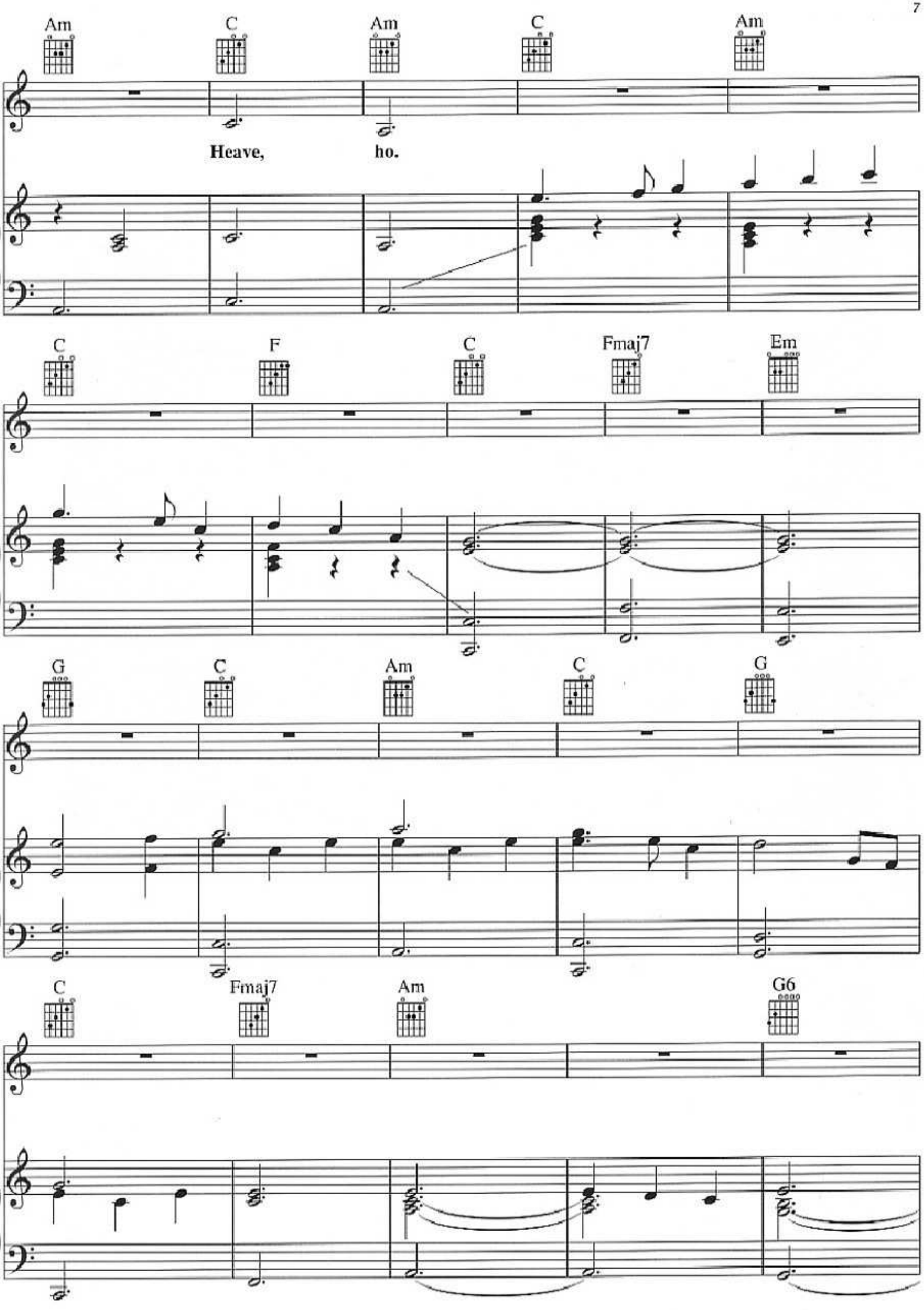


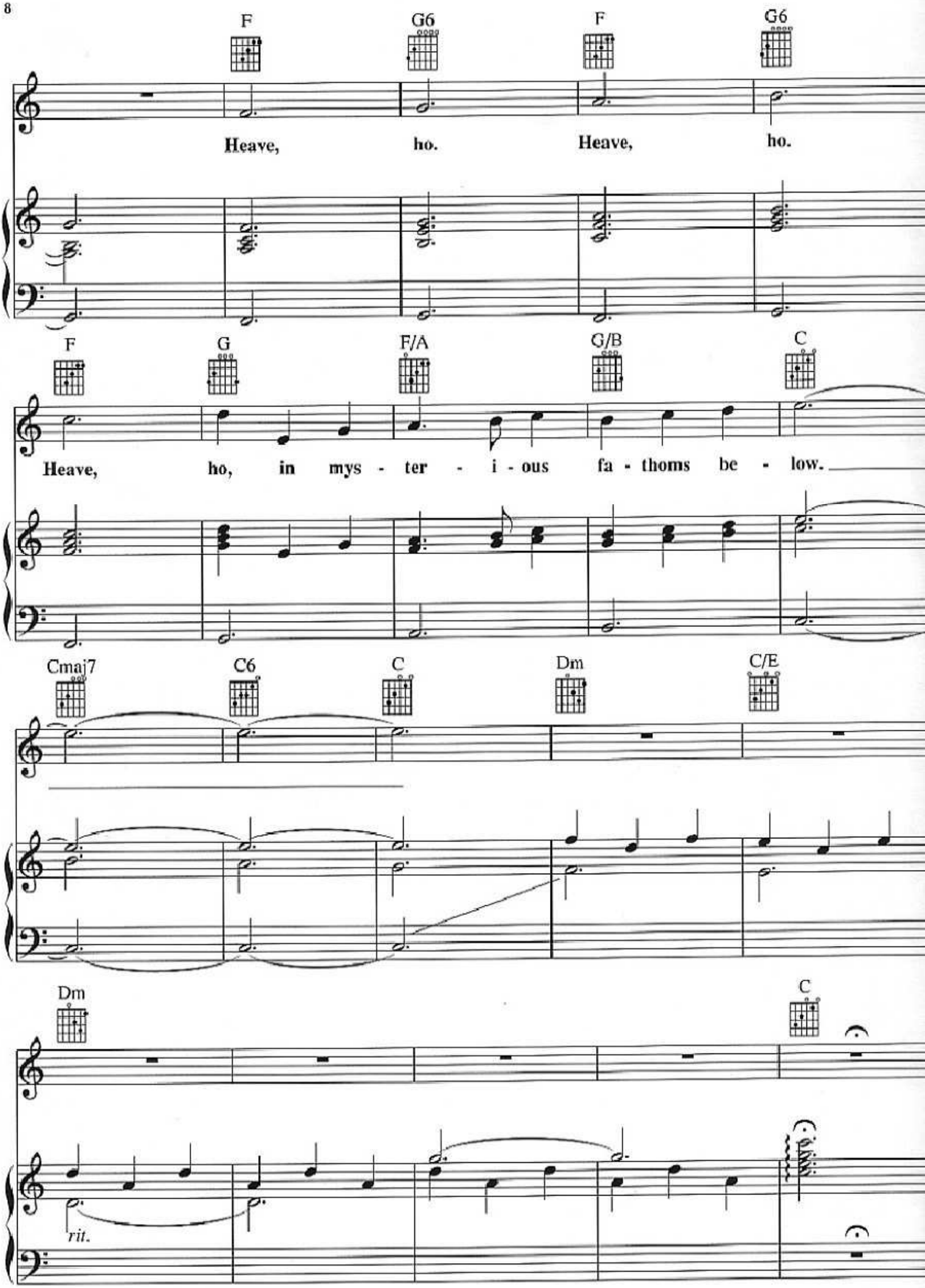
Copyright © 1988 by WALT DISNEY MUSIC CO. and WONDERLAND MUSIC CO., INC.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

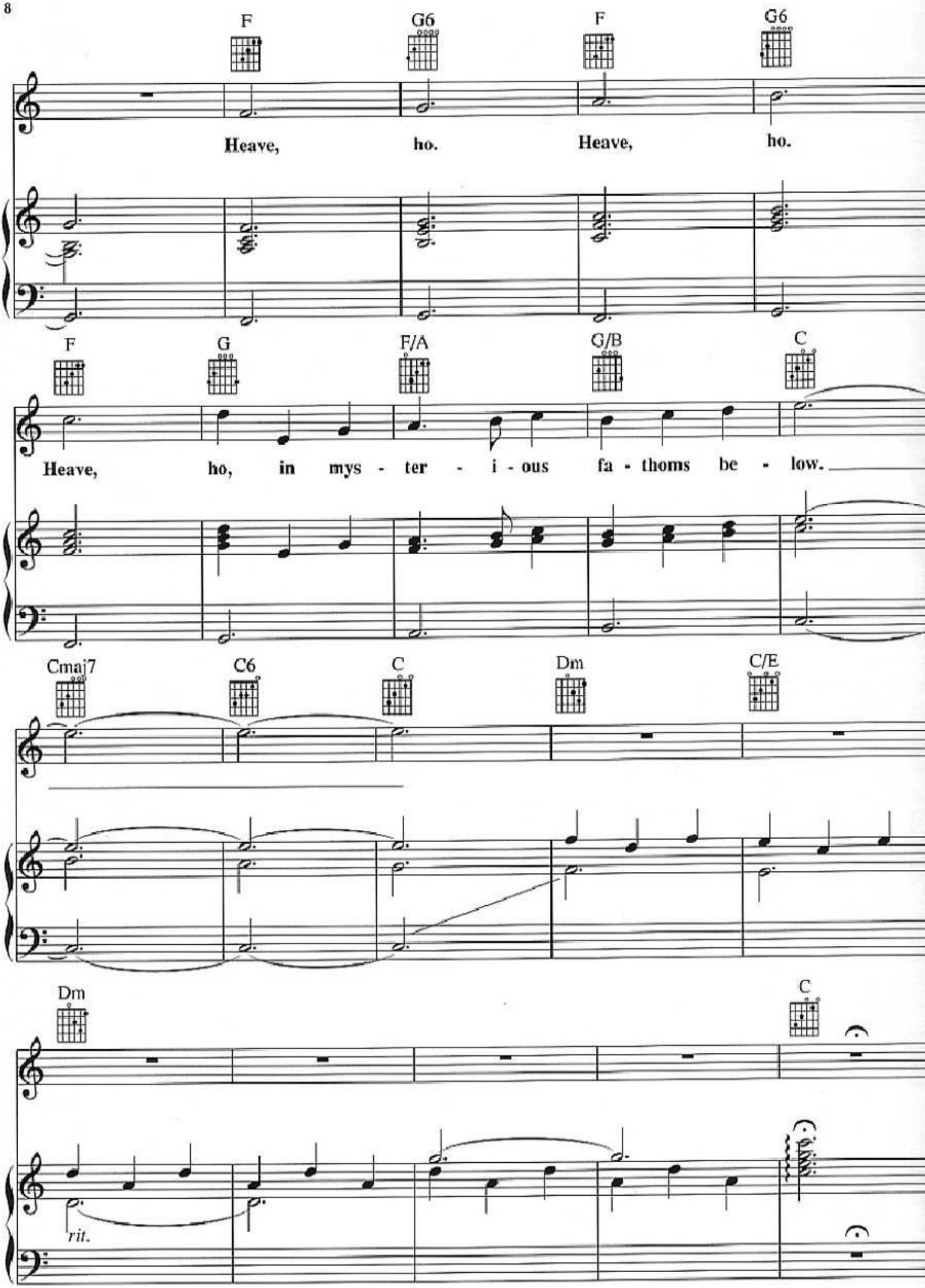

Am
C
Am
C
Am
C
Am
C
Am
C
Am
C
F
C/E
Dm
C
Am
C
G
C
Fmaj9
C/E
Dm
C
Gm


C Am C Am C
I'll tell you a
F C/E Dm C
tale of the bot - tom - less blue and it's hey to the
Am C G C F
star - board, heave ho. Look out, lad, a mer - maid be
C/E Dm C Gm C
wait - ing for you in mys - ter - i - ous fa - thoms be - low.


G Am Em Am G/B
Fa - thoms be - low, be - low. From
C C/E Dm G C
whence way - ward West - er - lies blow. Where Tri - ton is
Am Dm G Em Am Gm
king and his mer - peo - ple sing in mys - ter - i - ous fa - thoms be -
C Am C Am C
low. Heave, ho.

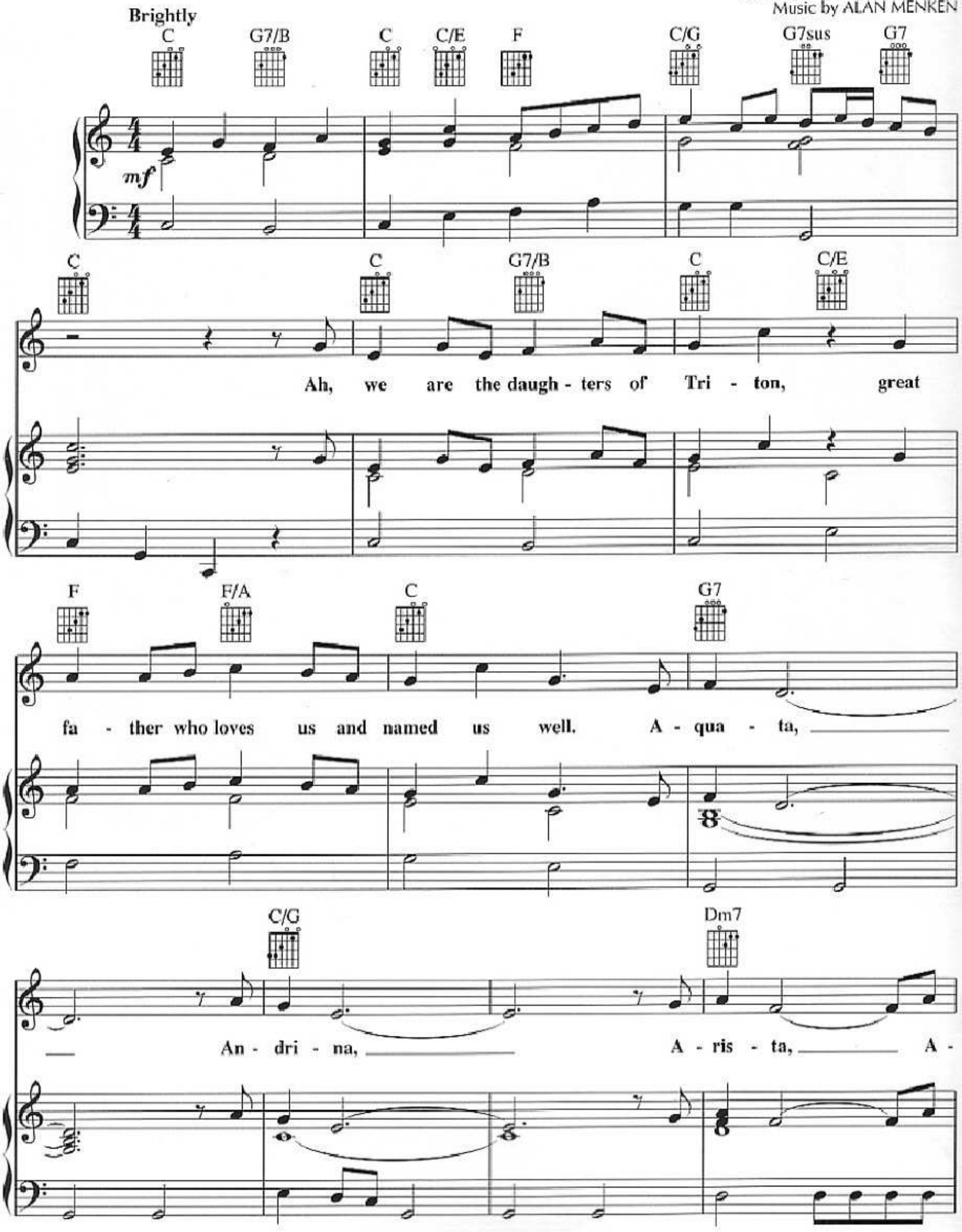

Am
C
Am
C
Am
Heave,
ho.
C
F
C
Fmaj7
Em
G
C
Am
C
G
C
Fmaj7
Am
G6


F
G6
F
G6
Heave, ho. Heave, ho.
F
G
F/A
G/B
C
Heave, ho, in mys - ter - i - ous fa - thoms be - low.
Cmaj7
C6
C
Dm
C/E
Dm
C
rit.

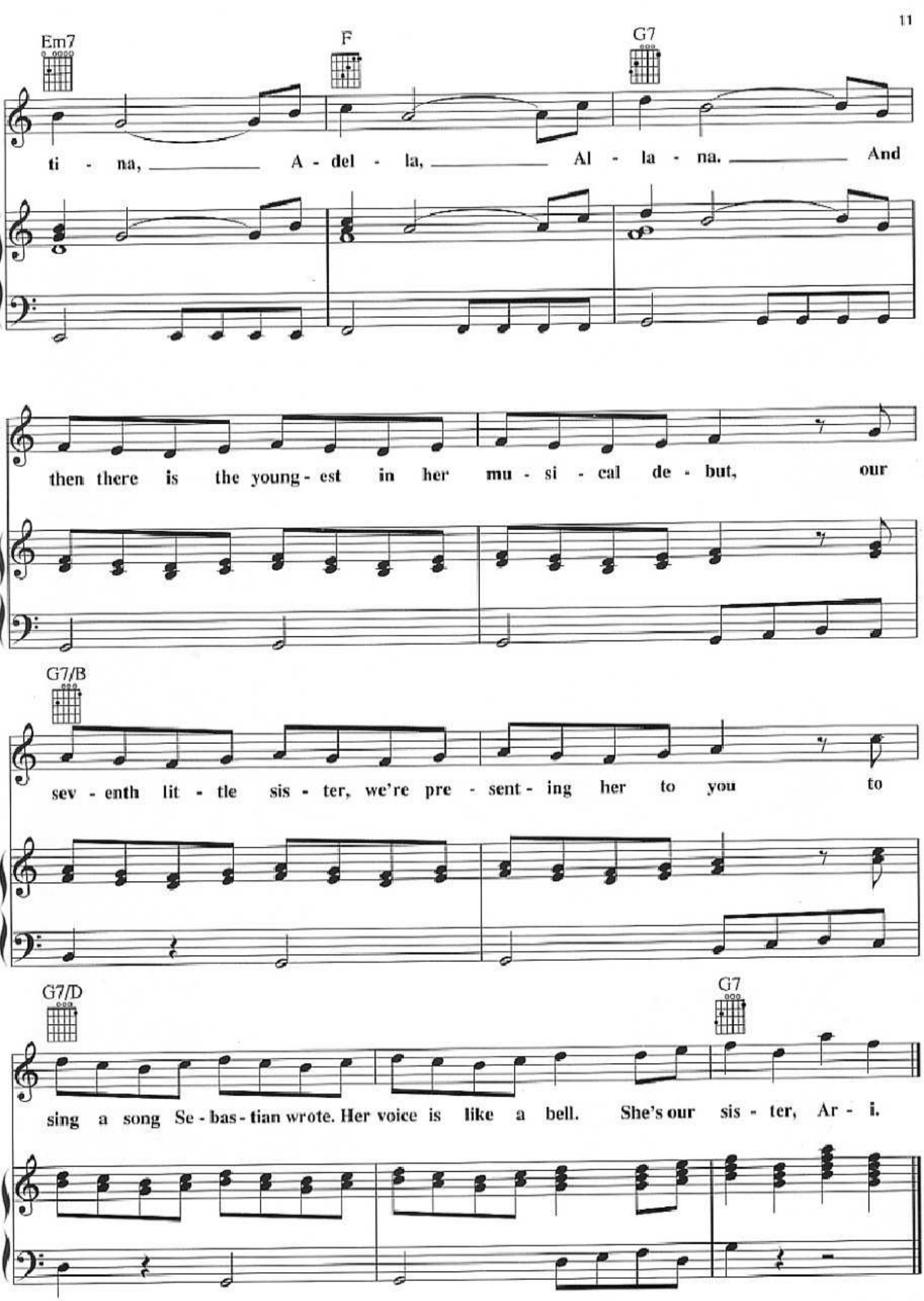

F
G6
F
G6
Heave, ho. Heave, ho.
F
G
F/A
G/B
C
Heave, ho, in mys - ter - i - ous fa - thoms be - low.
Cmaj7
C6
C
Dm
C/E
Dm
C
rit.

DAUGHTERS OF TRITON

Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

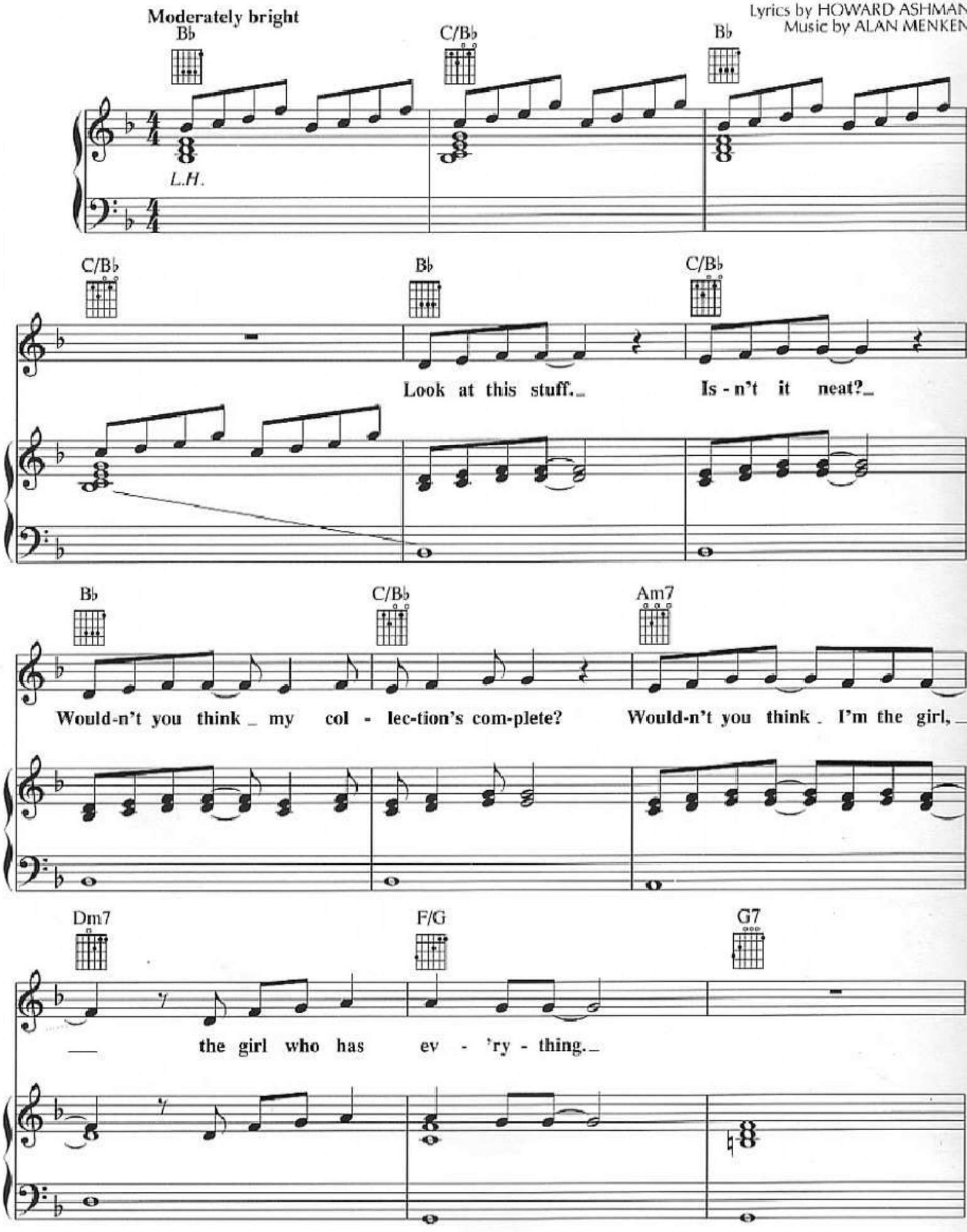


Copyright © 1988 by WALT DISNEY MUSIC CO. and WONDERLAND MUSIC CO., INC.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

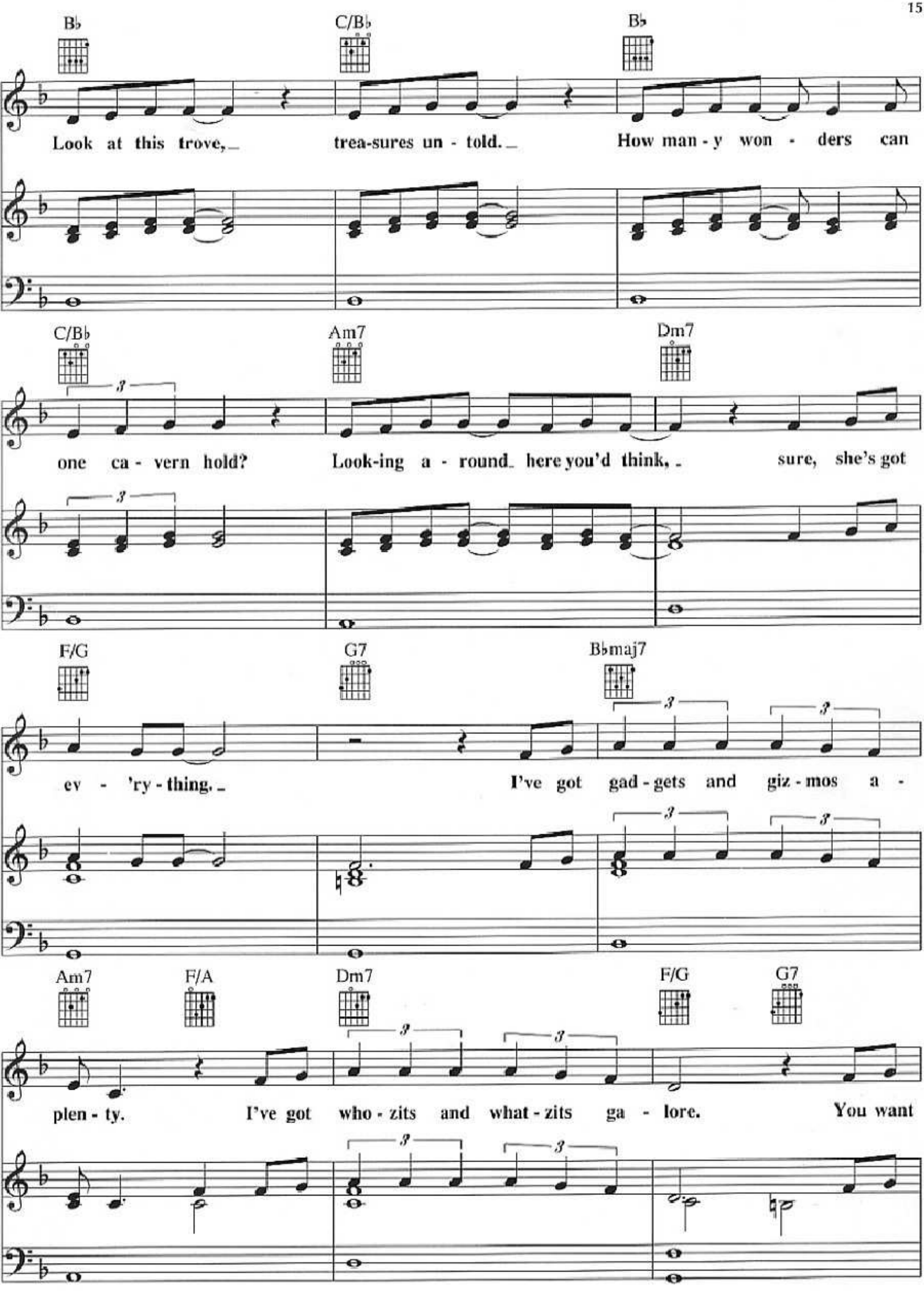

Em7
F
G7
ti - na, A - del - la, Al - la - na. And
then there is the young - est in her mu - si - cal de - but, our
G7/B
sev - enth lit - tle sis - ter, we're pre - sent - ing her to you to
G7/D
G7
sing a song Se - bas - tian wrote. Her voice is like a bell. She's our sis - ter, Ar - i.

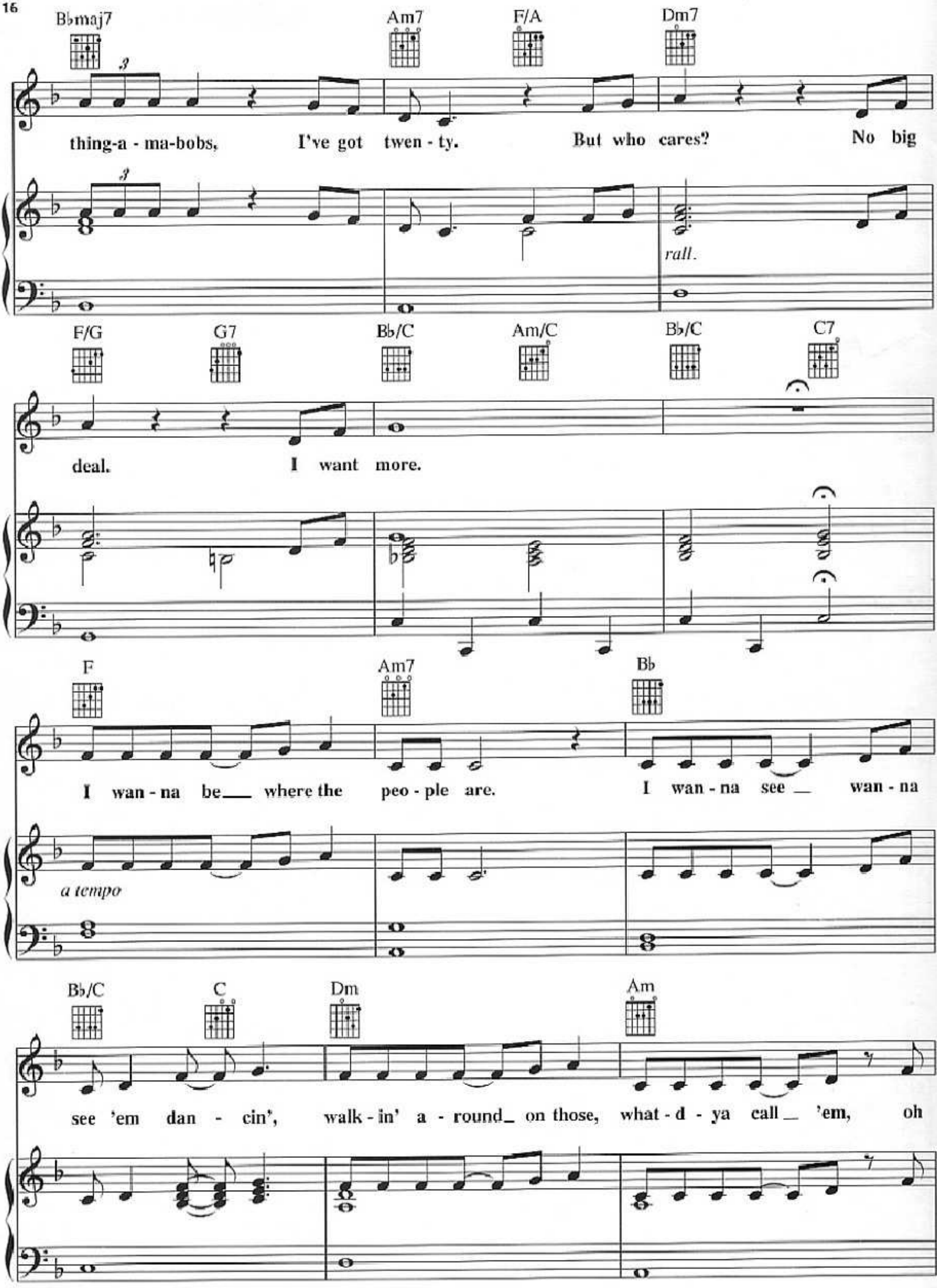
PART OF YOUR WORLD

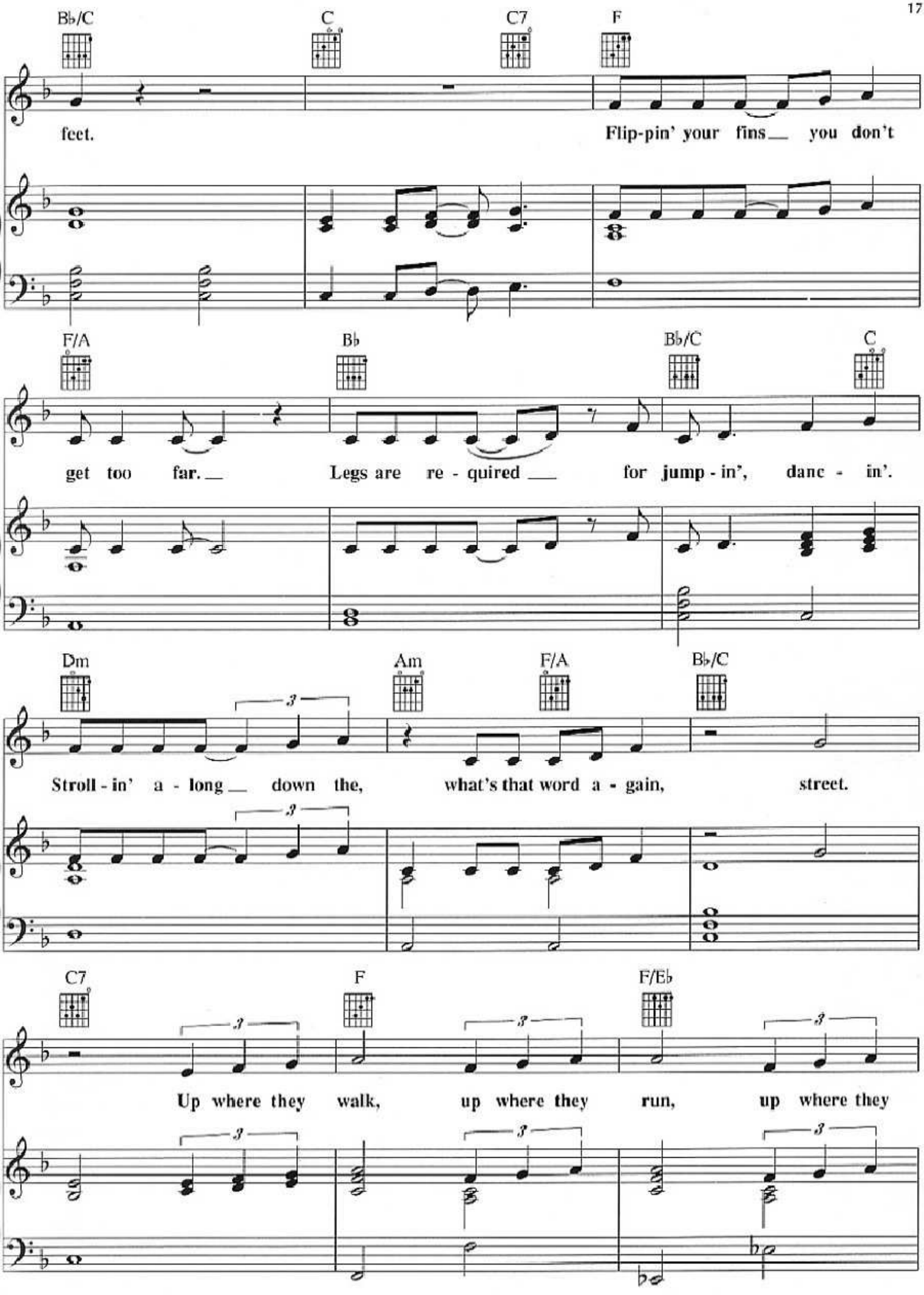
Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

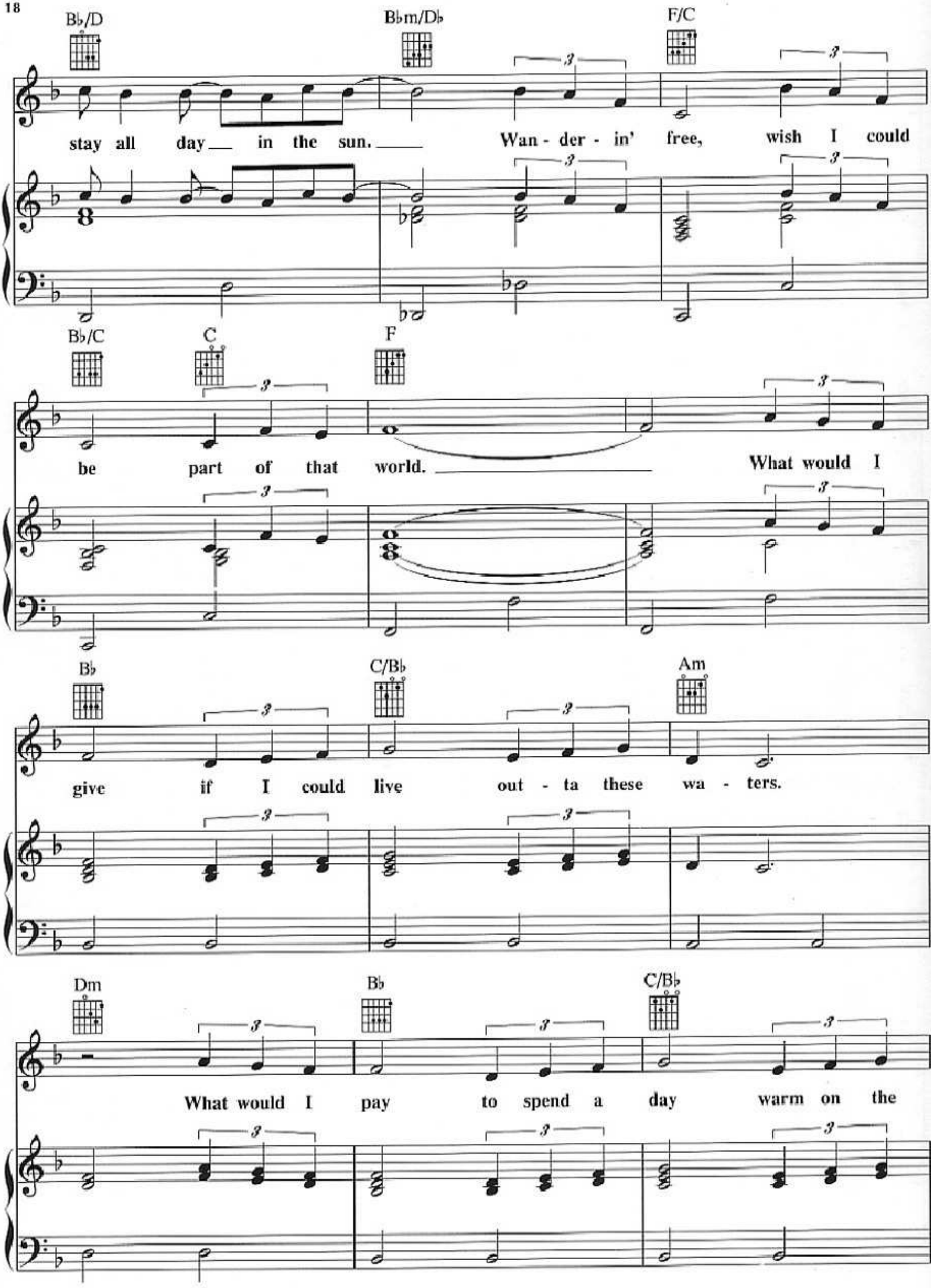


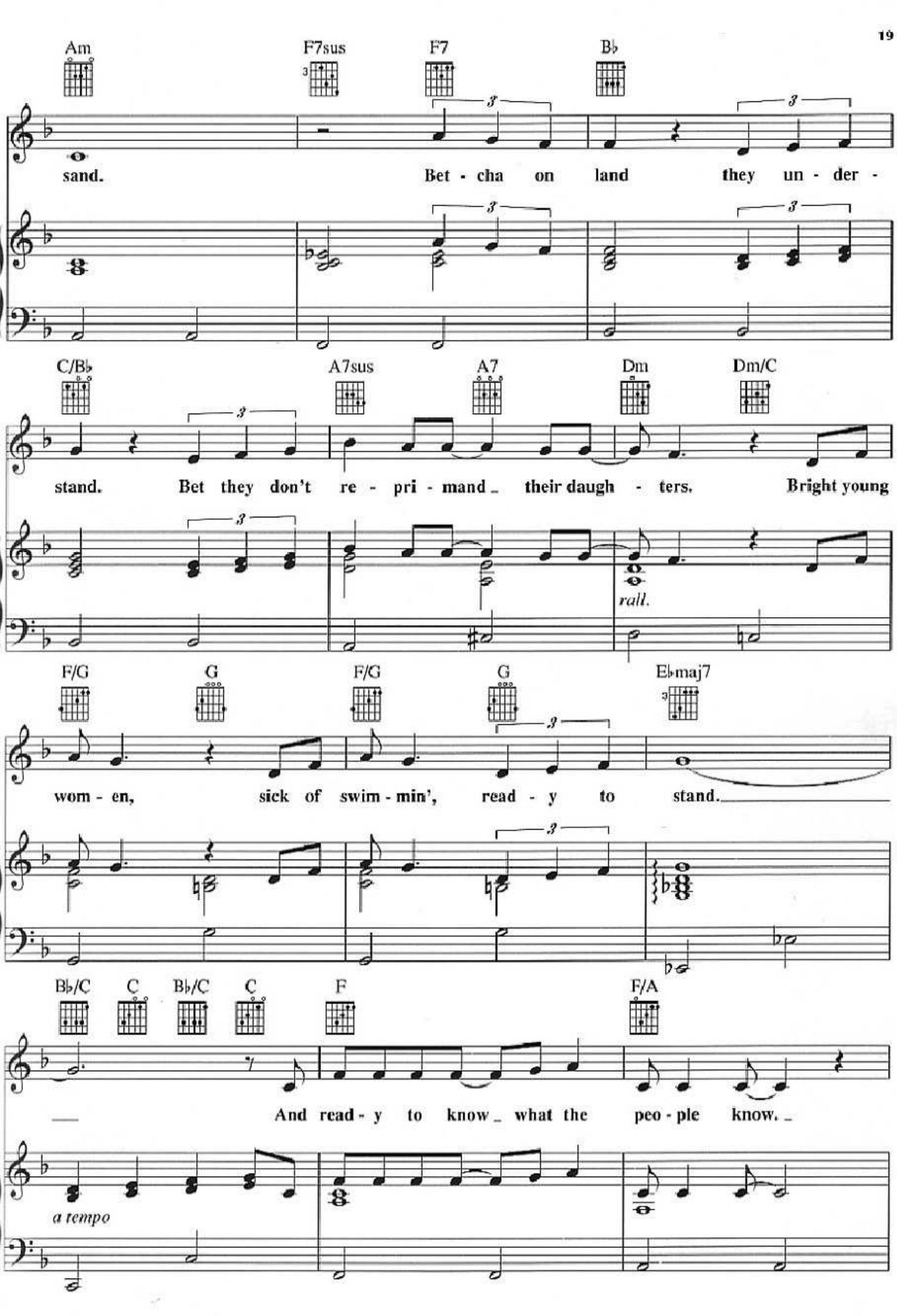
Copyright © 1988 by WALT DISNEY MUSIC CO. and WONDERLAND MUSIC CO., INC.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

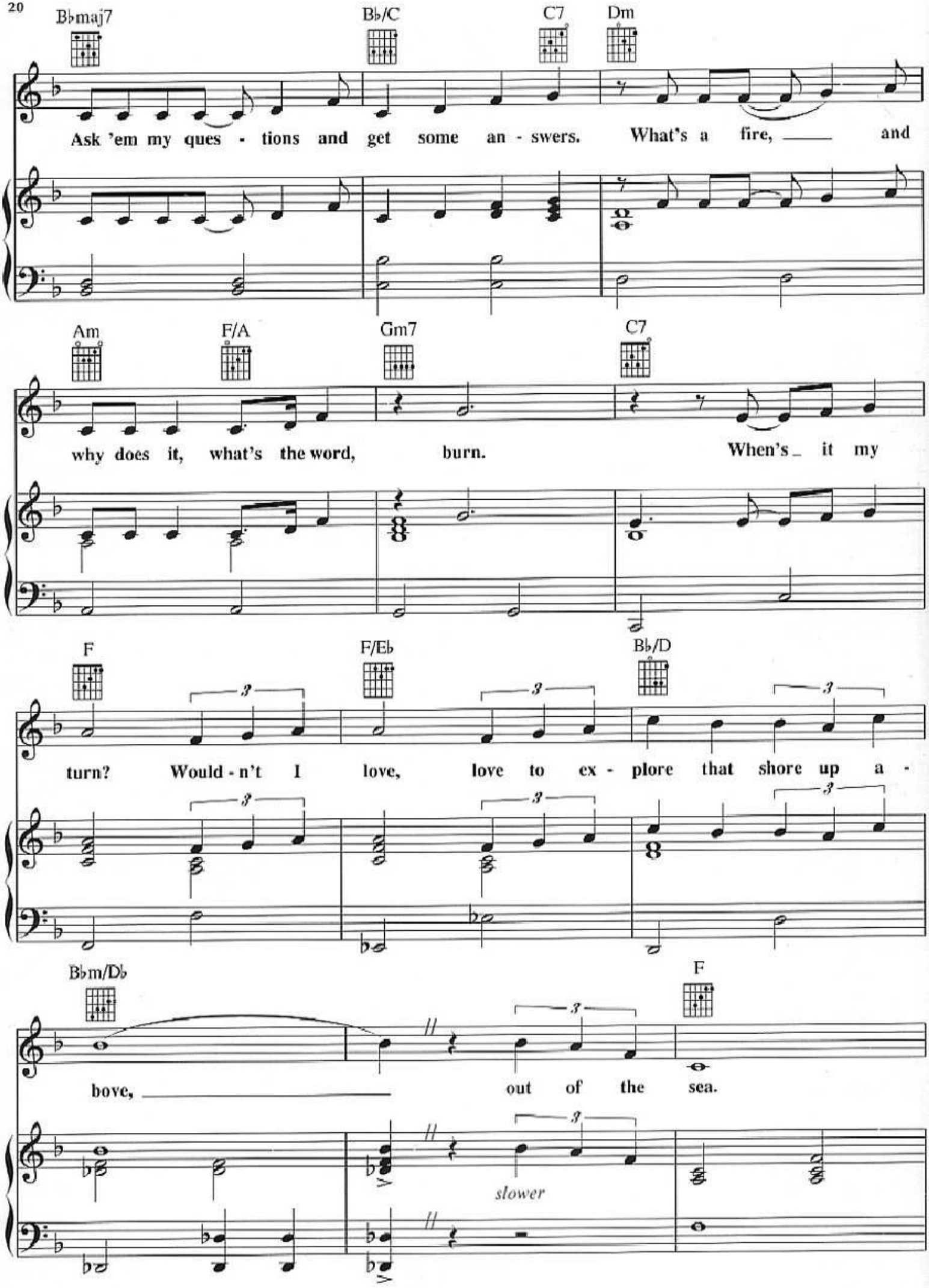

B♭
C/B♭
B♭
Look at this trove, trea-sures un - told. How man - y won - ders can
C/B♭
Am7
Dm7
one ca - vern hold? Look-ing a - round here you'd think, sure, she's got
F/G
G7
B♭maj7
ev - 'ry - thing. I've got gad - gets and giz - mos a -
Am7
F/A
Dm7
F/G
G7
plen - ty. I've got who - zits and what - zits ga - lore. You want

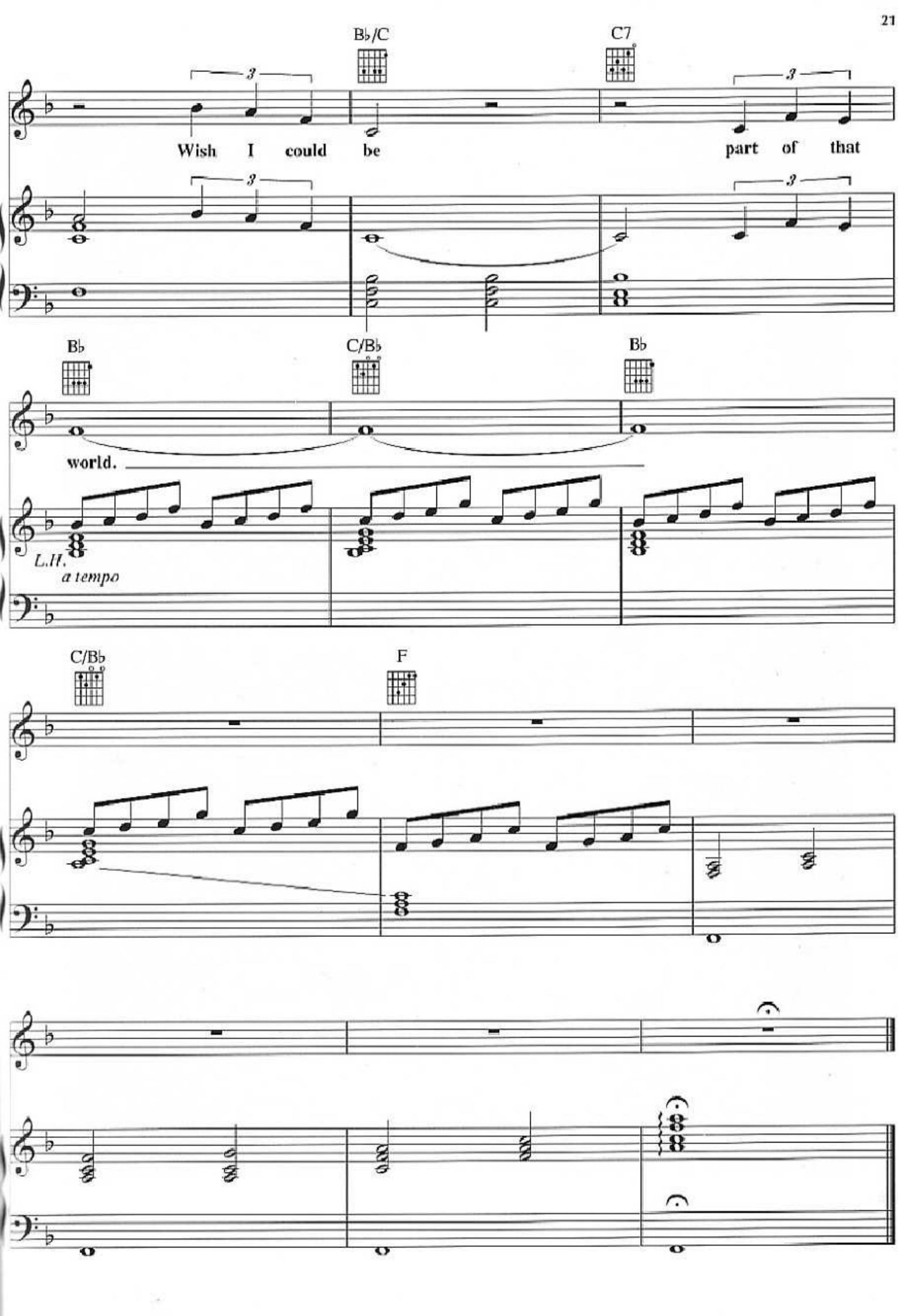

B♭maj7
Am7
F/A
Dm7
thing-a - ma-bobs, I've got twen - ty. But who cares? No big
rall.
F/G
G7
B♭/C
Am/C
B♭/C
C7
deal. I want more.
F
Am7
B♭
I wan - na be where the peo - ple are. I wan - na see wan - na
a tempo
B♭/C
C
Dm
Am
see 'em dan - cin', walk - in' a - round on those, what - d - ya call 'em, oh


B♭/C
C
C7
F
feet.
Flip-pin' your fins__ you don't
F/A
B♭
B♭/C
C
get too far.__
Legs are re - quired __ for jump - in', danc - in'.
Dm
Am
F/A
B♭/C
3
Stroll - in' a - long__ down the, what's that word a - gain, street.
C7
F
F/E♭
Up where they walk, up where they run, up where they


B♭/D
B♭m/D♭
F/C
stay all day in the sun. Wan - der - in' free, wish I could
B♭/C
C
F
be part of that world. What would I
B♭
C/B♭
Am
give if I could live out - ta these wa - ters.
Dm
B♭
C/B♭
What would I pay to spend a day warm on the

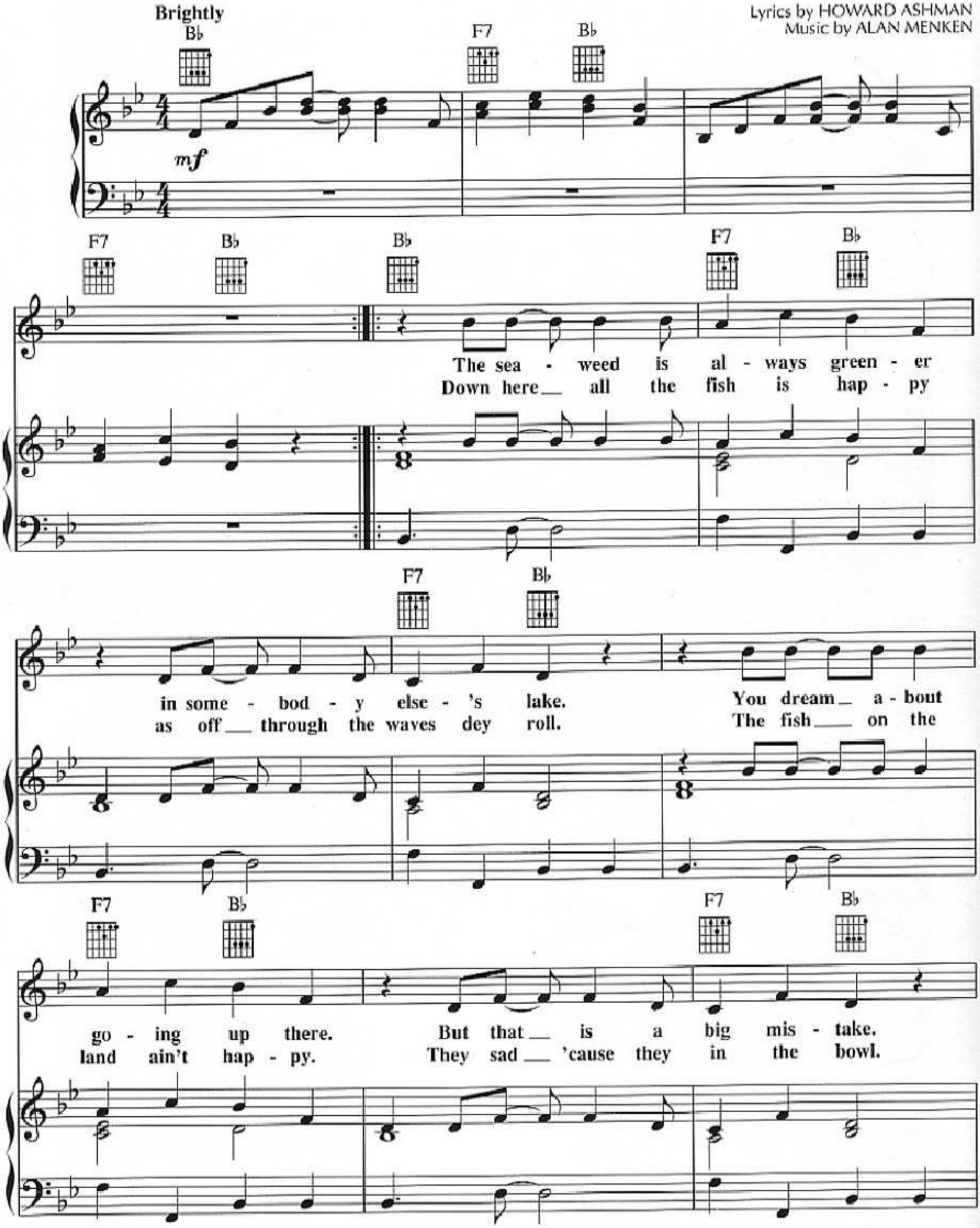

Am
F7sus
F7
B♭
sand.
Bet - cha on land they un - der -
C/B♭
A7sus
A7
Dm
Dm/C
stand.
Bet they don't re - pri - mand their daugh - ters.
Bright young
rall.
F/G
G
F/G
G
E♭maj7
wom - en,
sick of swim - min',
read - y to stand.
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
C
F
F/A
And read - y to know what the peo - ple know.
a tempo


B♭maj7
B♭/C
C7
Dm
Ask 'em my ques - tions and get some an - swers. What's a fire, and
Am
F/A
Gm7
C7
why does it, what's the word, burn. When's it my
F
F/Eb
B♭/D
turn? Would - n't I love, love to ex - plore that shore up a -
B♭m/D♭
F
bove, out of the sea.
slower

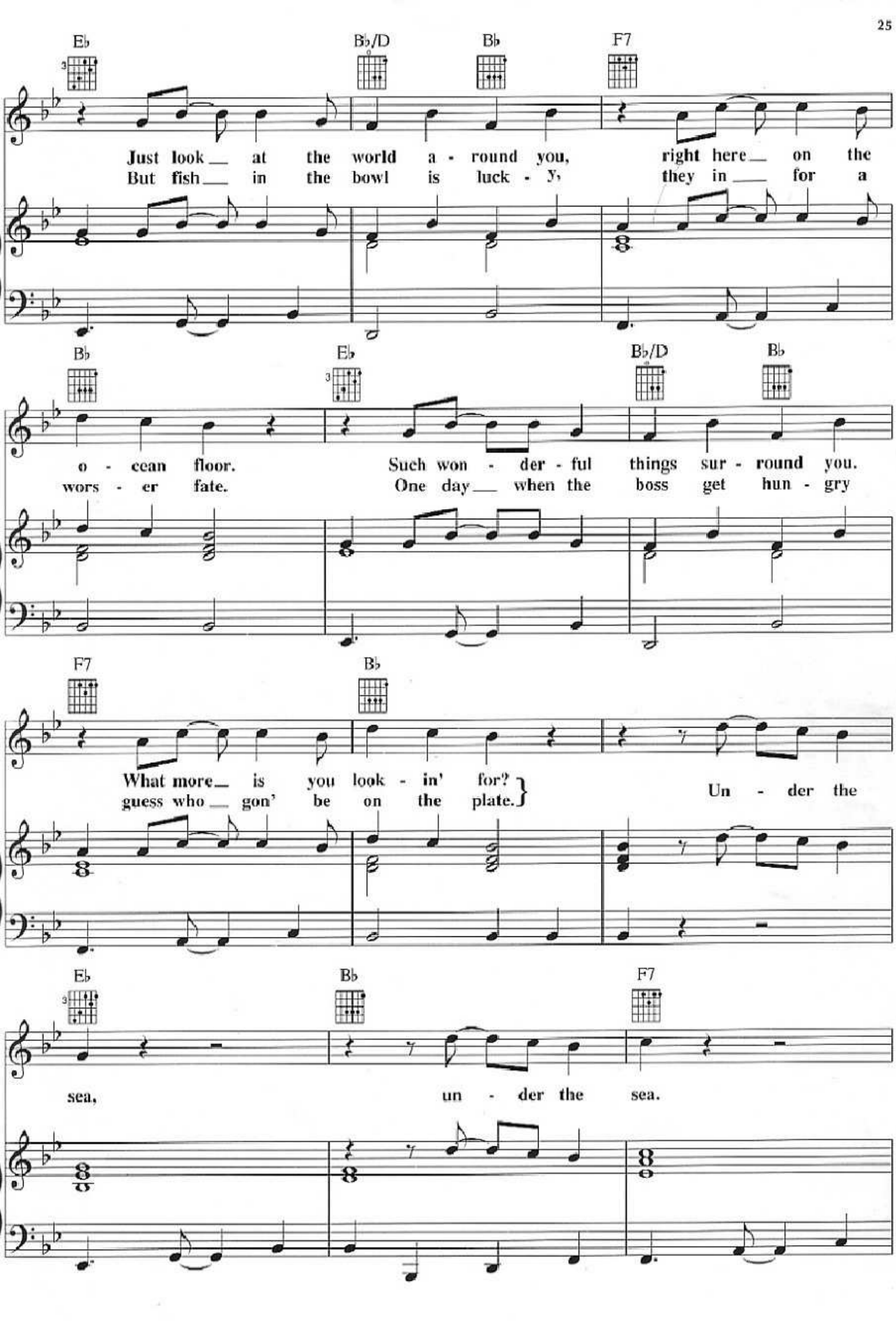

B♭/C
C7
Wish I could be part of that
B♭
C/B♭
B♭
world.
L.H.
a tempo
C/B♭
F

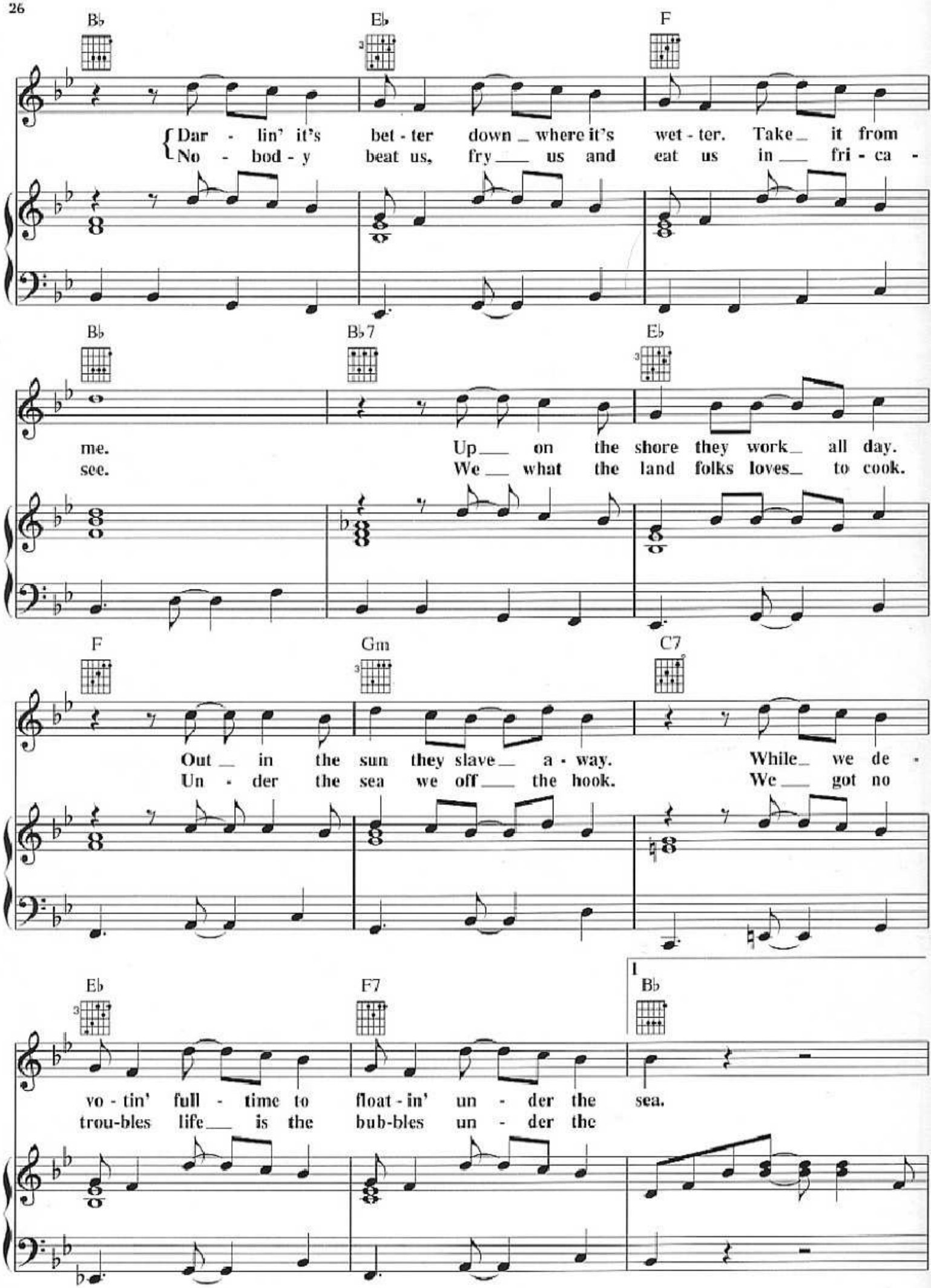
UNDER THE SEA

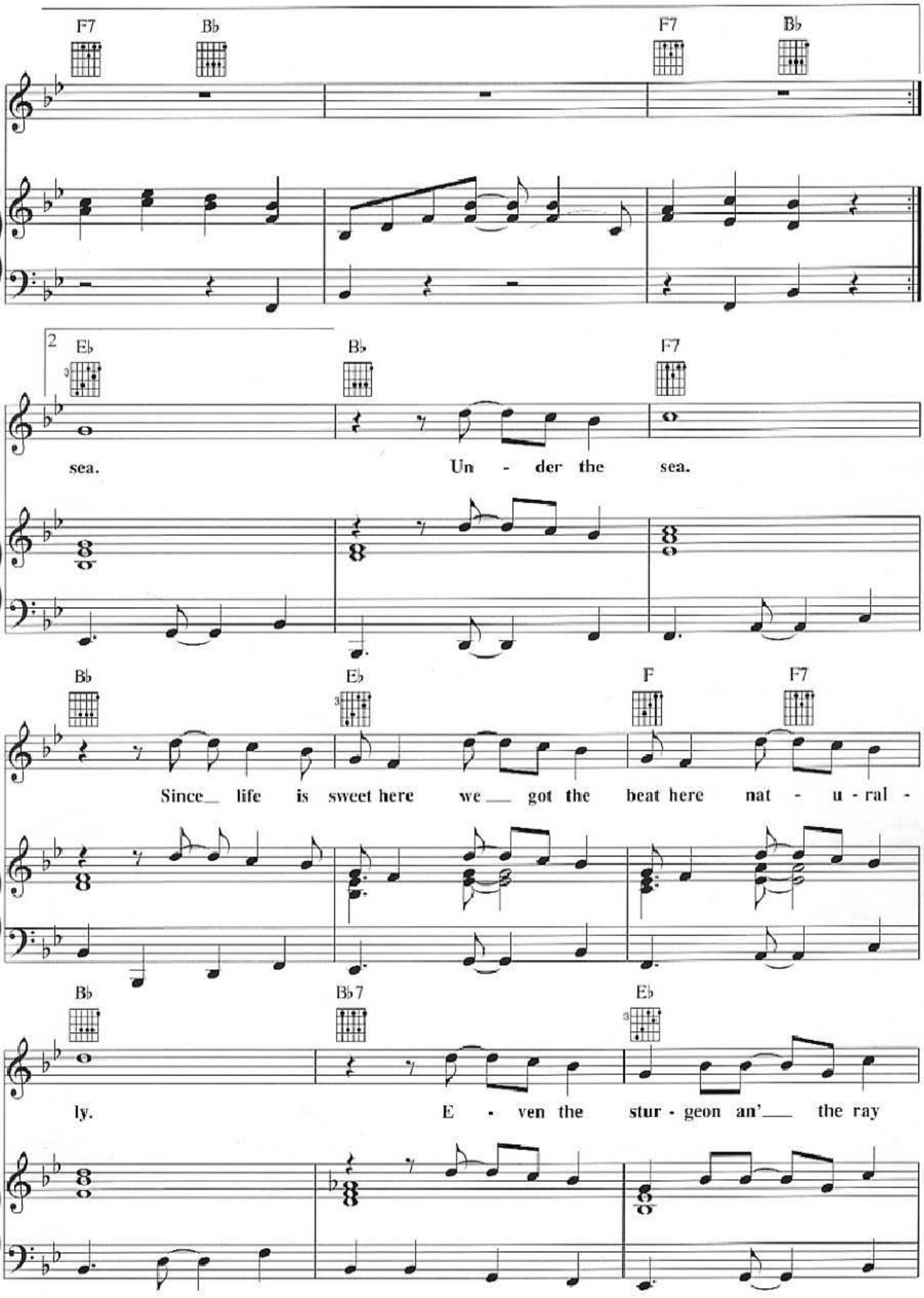
Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

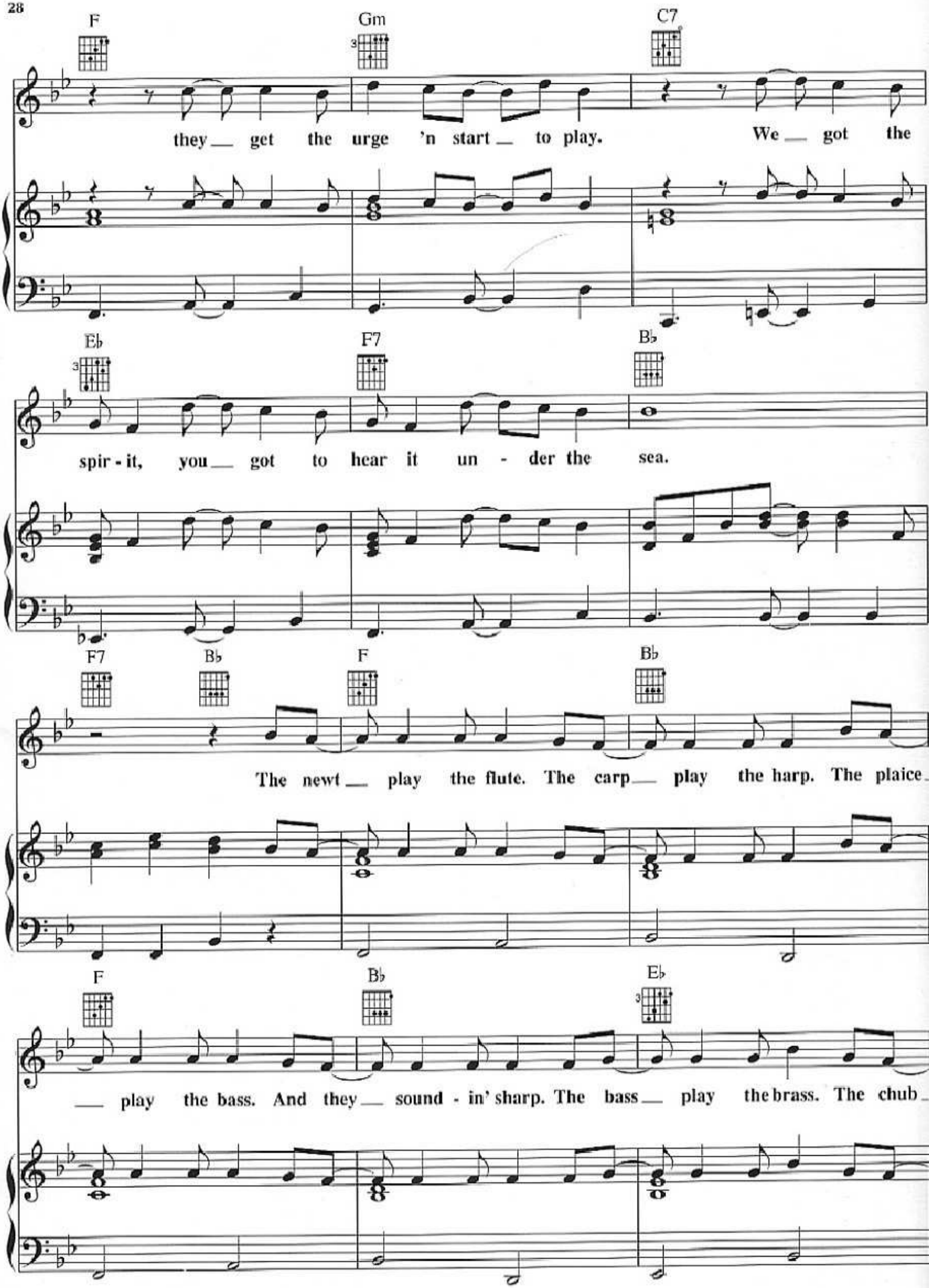


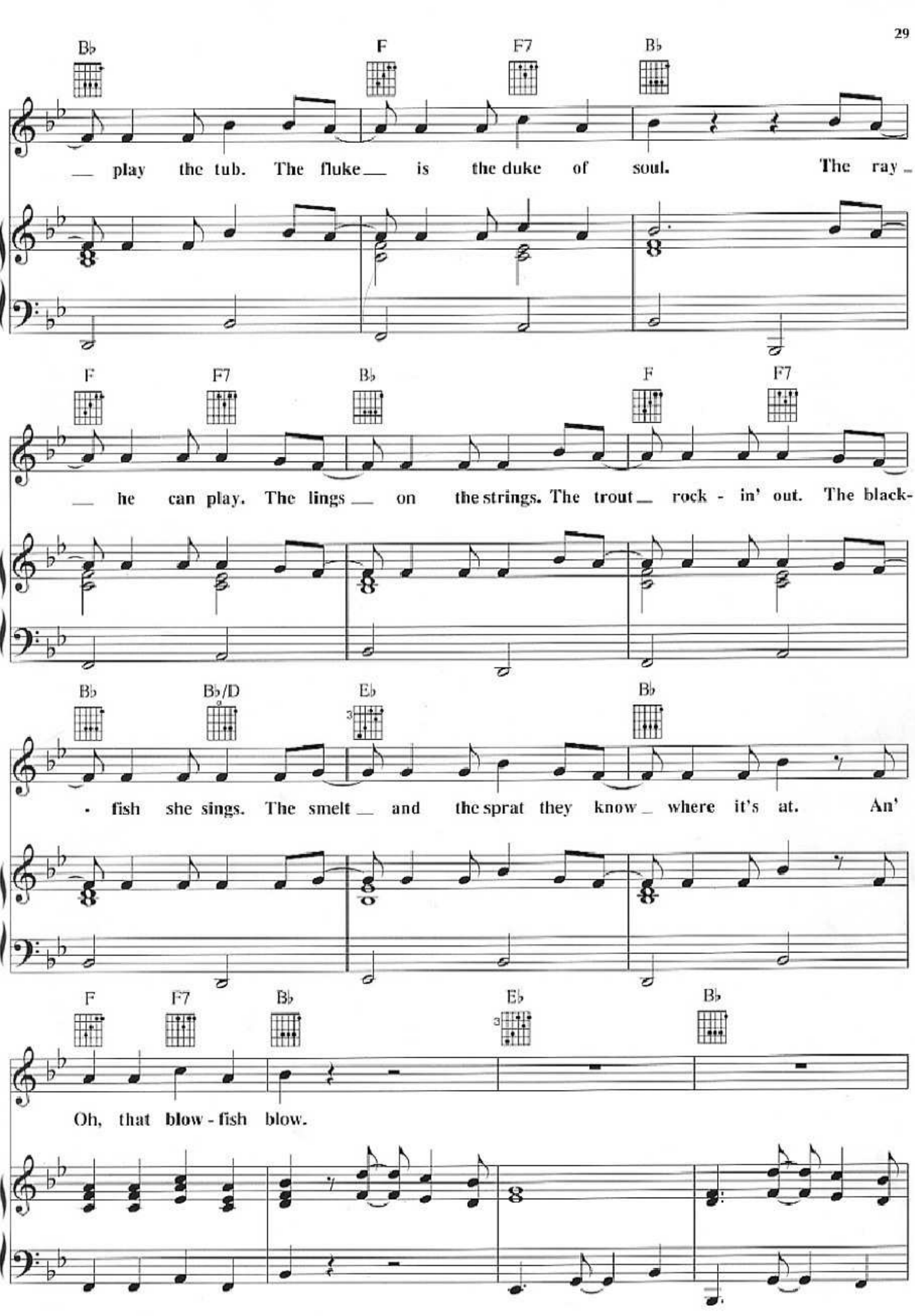
Copyright © 1988 by WALT DISNEY MUSIC CO. and WONDERLAND MUSIC CO., INC.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

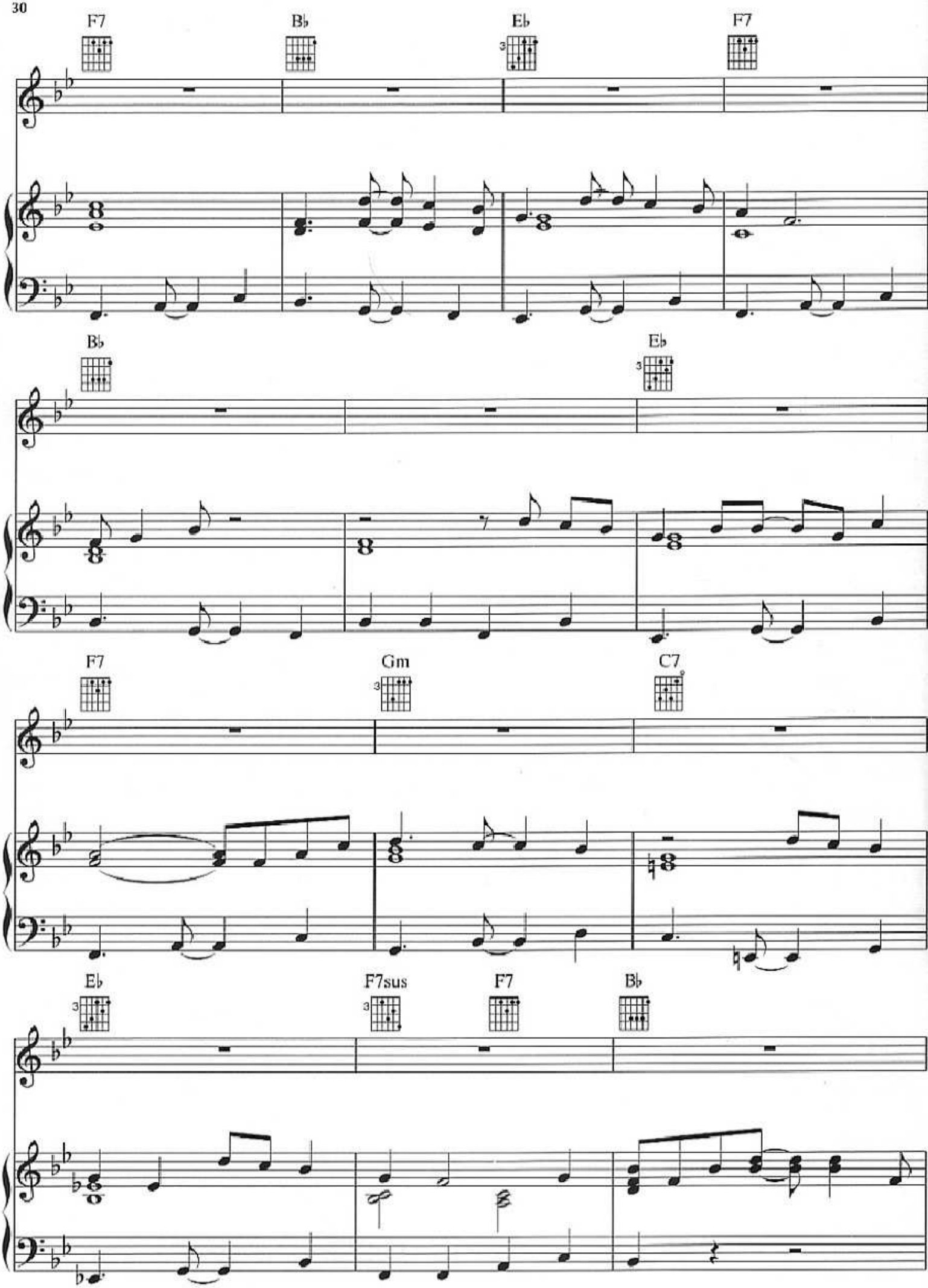

Eb
Bb/D
Bb
F7
Just look at the world a - round you, right here on the
But fish in the bowl is luck - y, they in for a
Bb
Eb
Bb/D
Bb
o - cean floor. Such won - der - ful things sur - round you.
wors - er fate. One day when the boss get hun - gry
F7
Bb
What more is you look - in' for?
guess who gon' be on the plate.
Un - der the
Eb
Bb
F7
sea, un - der the sea.

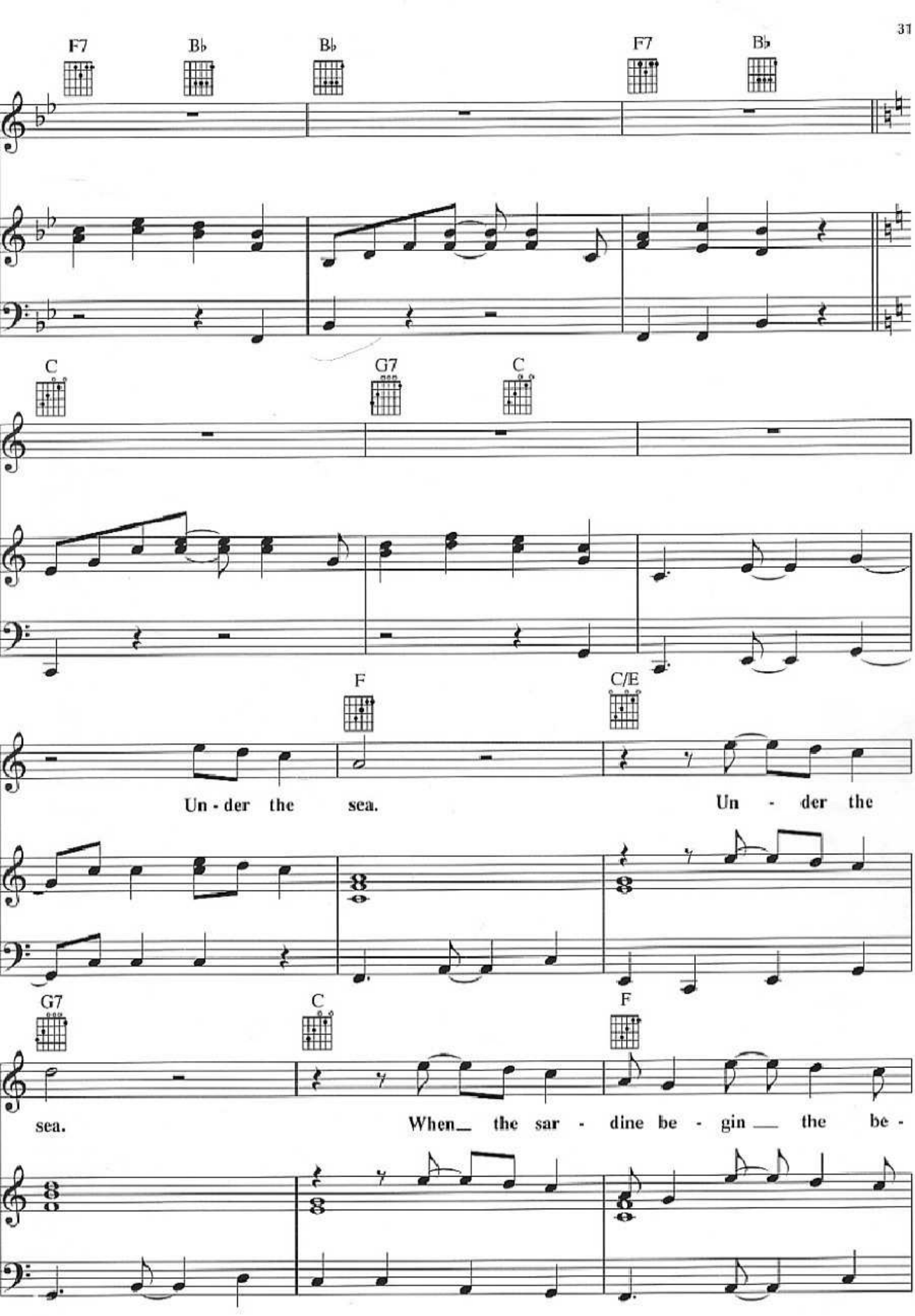

B♭
E♭
F
Dar - lin' it's bet - ter down _ where it's wet - ter. Take _ it from
No - bod - y beat us, fry ___ us and eat us in ___ fri - ca -
B♭
B♭7
E♭
me. Up ___ on the shore they work _ all day.
see. We ___ what the land folks loves _ to cook.
F
Gm
C7
Out _ in the sun they slave _ a - way. While _ we de -
Un - der the sea we off ___ the hook. We ___ got no
E♭
F7
1
B♭
vo - tin' full - time to float - in' un - der the sea.
trou-bles life ___ is the bub-bles un - der the

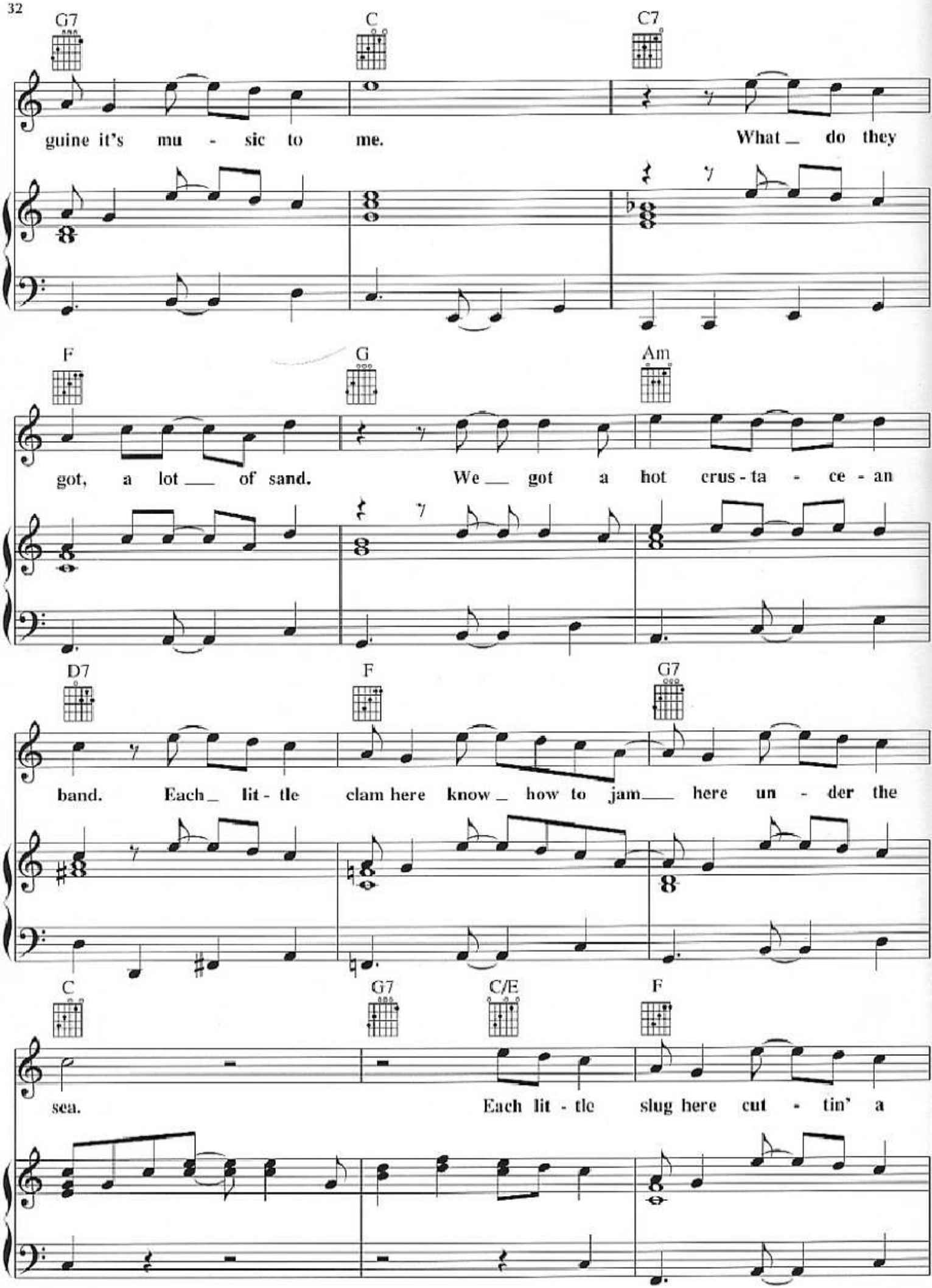

F7
B♭
F7
B♭
2
E♭
B♭
F7
sea.
Un - der the sea.
B♭
E♭
F
F7
Since life is sweet here we got the beat here nat - u - ral -
B♭
B♭7
E♭
ly.
E - ven the stur - geon an' the ray

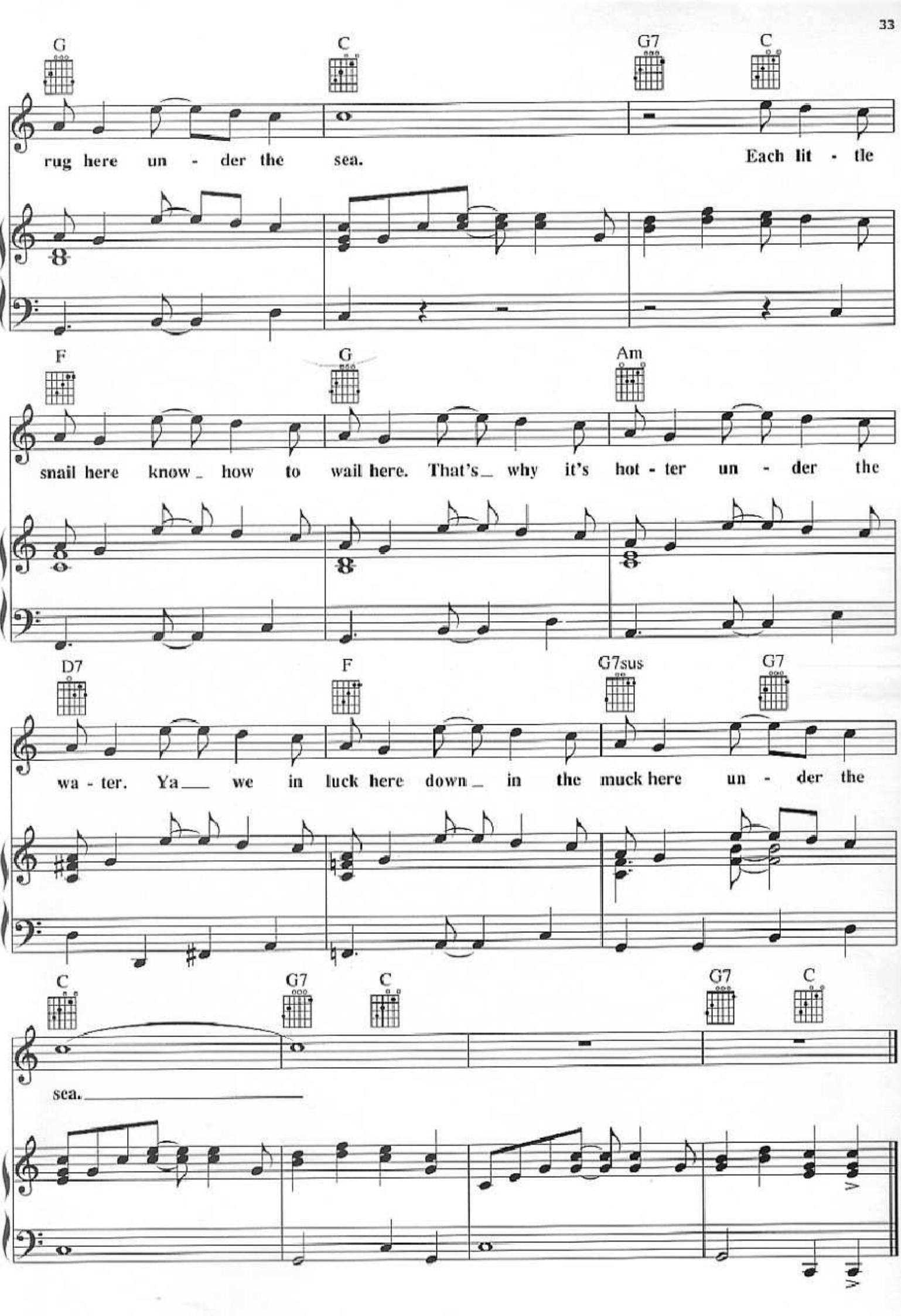

F
Gm
C7
they get the urge 'n start to play. We got the
Eb
F7
Bb
spir - it, you got to hear it un - der the sea.
F7
Bb
F
Bb
The newt play the flute. The carp play the harp. The plaice
F
Bb
Eb
play the bass. And they sound - in' sharp. The bass play the brass. The chub


B♭ F F7 B♭
play the tub. The fluke is the duke of soul. The ray
F F7 B♭ F F7
he can play. The lings on the strings. The trout rock - in' out. The black-
B♭ B♭/D E♭ B♭
- fish she sings. The smelt and the sprat they know where it's at. An'
F F7 B♭ E♭ B♭
Oh, that blow - fish blow.


F7
B♭
E♭
F7
B♭
E♭
F7
Gm
C7
E♭
F7sus
F7
B♭

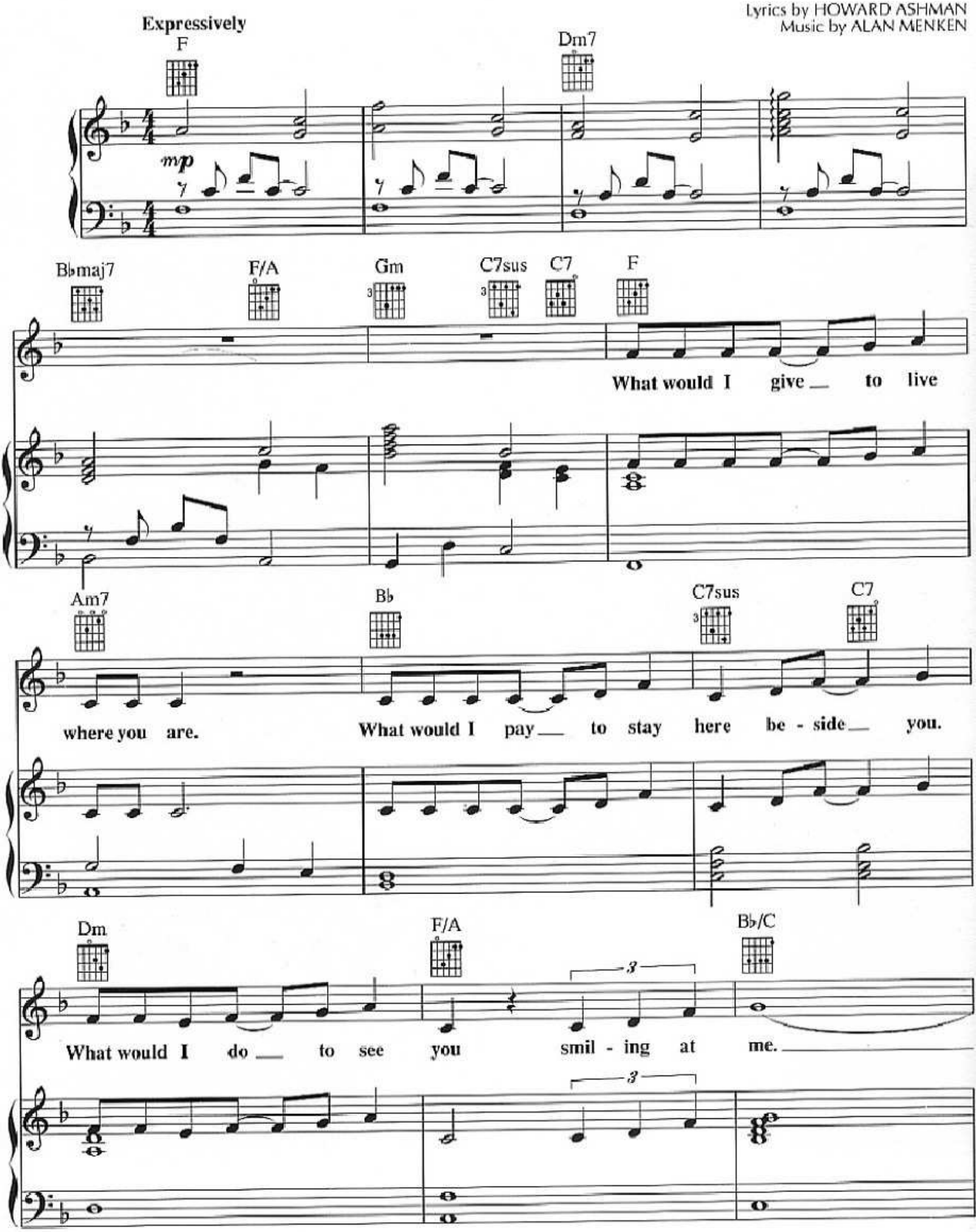

F7
B♭
B♭
F7
B♭
C
G7
C
F
C/E
Un - der the sea.
Un - der the
G7
C
F
sea.
When the sar - dine be - gin the be -


G7
C
C7
guine it's mu - sic to me.
What_ do they
F
G
Am
got, a lot___ of sand.
We___ got a hot crus - ta - ce - an
D7
F
G7
band. Each_ lit - tle clam here know_ how to jam___ here un - der the
C
G7
C/E
F
sea.
Each lit - tle slug here cut - tin' a

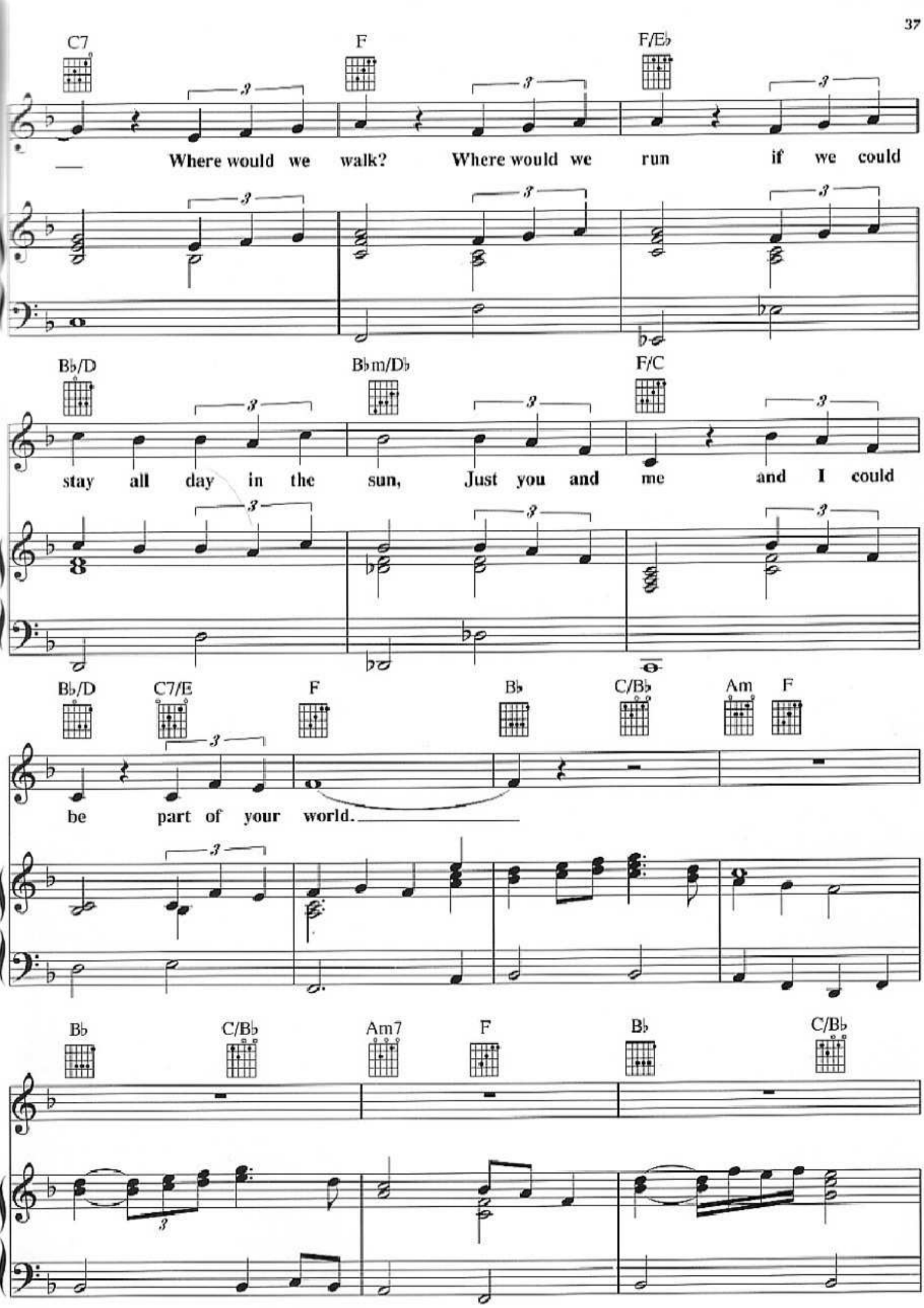

G
C
G7
C
rug here un - der the sea.
Each lit - tle
F
G
Am
snail here know_ how to wail here. That's_ why it's hot - ter un - der the
D7
F
G7sus
G7
wa - ter. Ya___ we in luck here down_ in the muck here un - der the
C
G7
C
G7
C
sea.

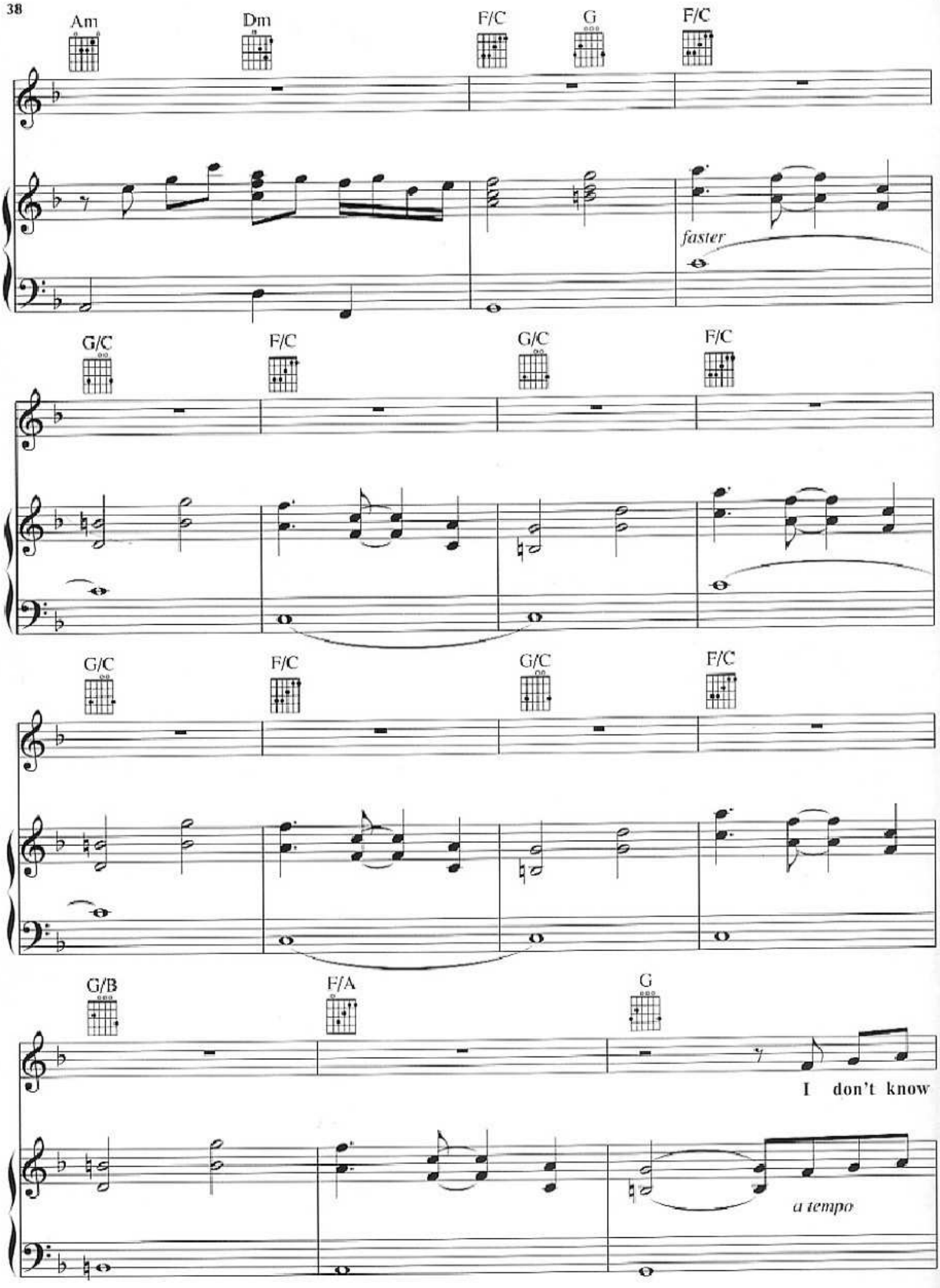
PART OF YOUR WORLD (REPRISE)

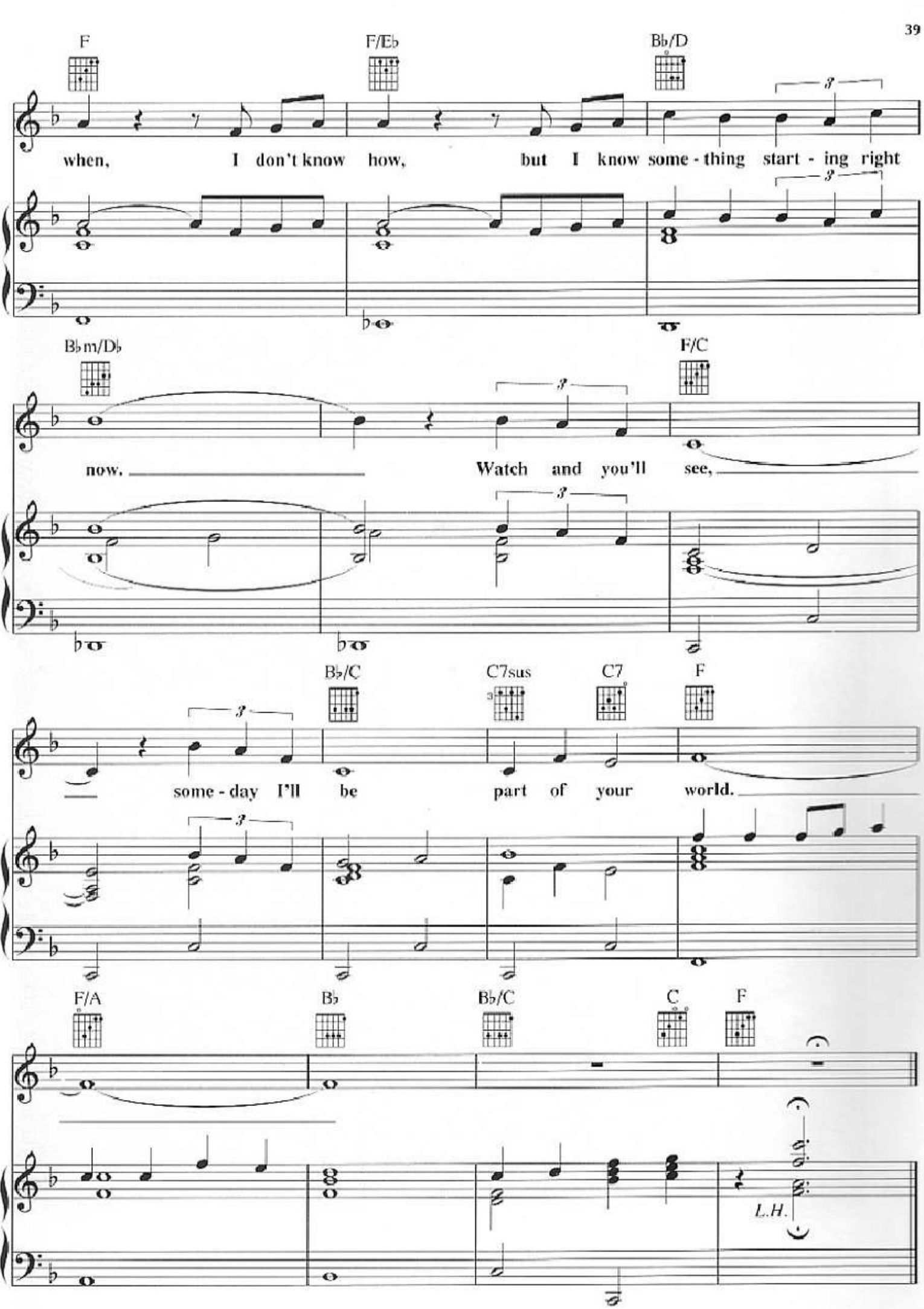
Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN



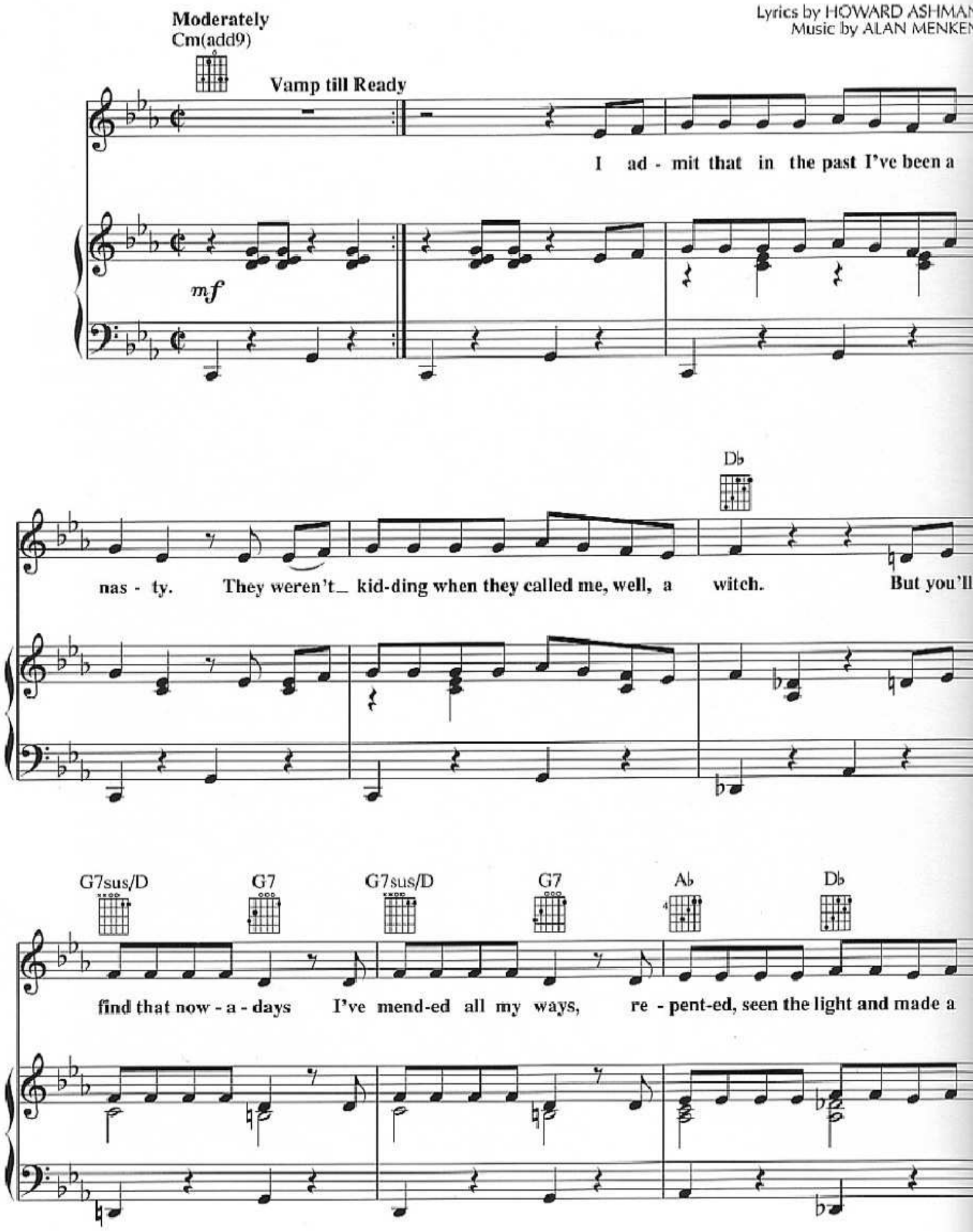
Copyright © 1988 by WALT DISNEY MUSIC CO. and WONDERLAND MUSIC CO., INC.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved


C7
F
F/E♭
Where would we walk? Where would we run if we could
B♭/D
B♭m/D♭
F/C
stay all day in the sun, Just you and me and I could
B♭/D
C7/E
F
B♭
C/B♭
Am
F
be part of your world.
B♭
C/B♭
Am7
F
B♭
C/B♭

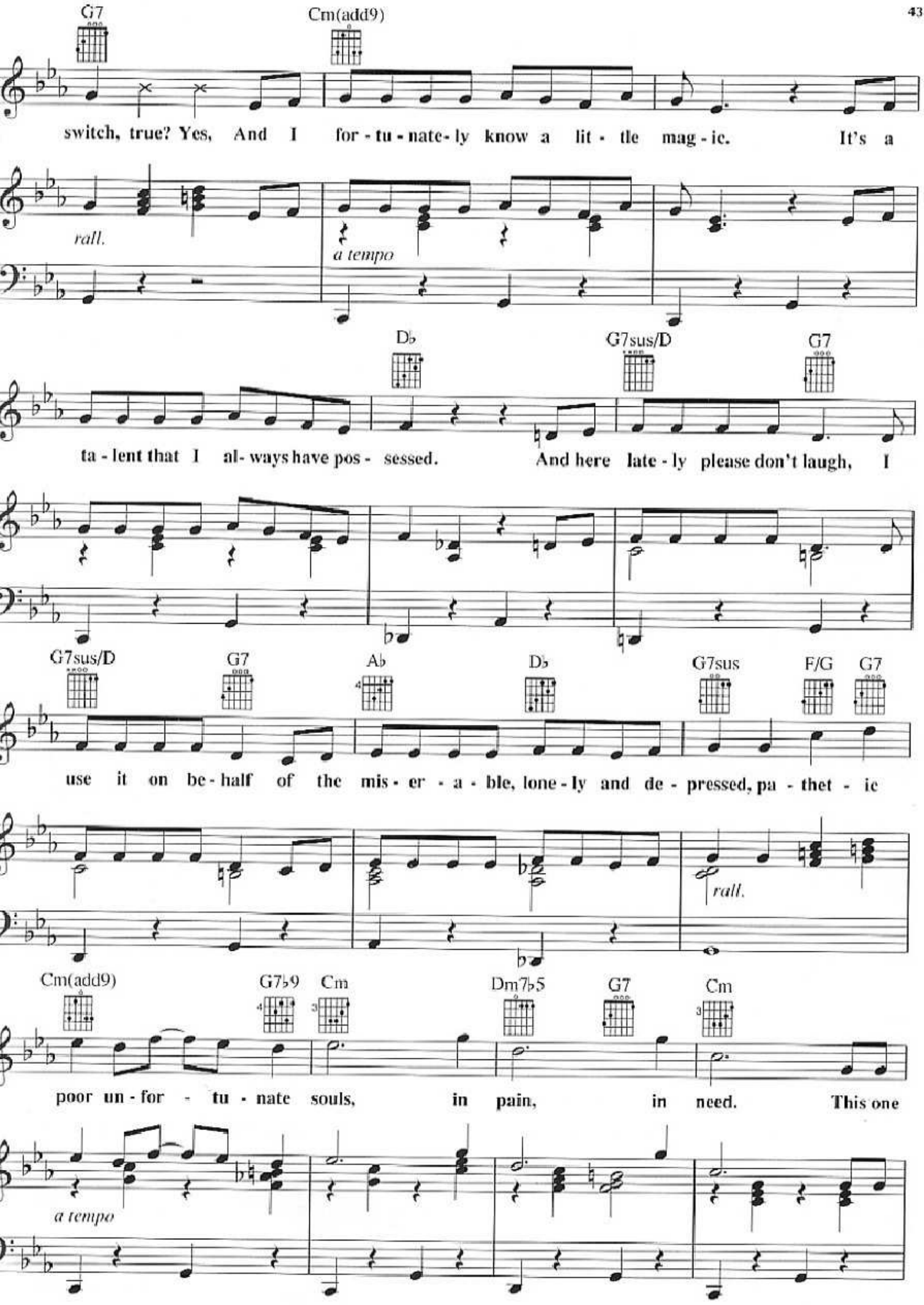

Am
Dm
F/C
G
F/C
faster
G/C
F/C
G/C
F/C
G/C
F/C
G/C
F/C
G/B
F/A
G
I don't know
a tempo

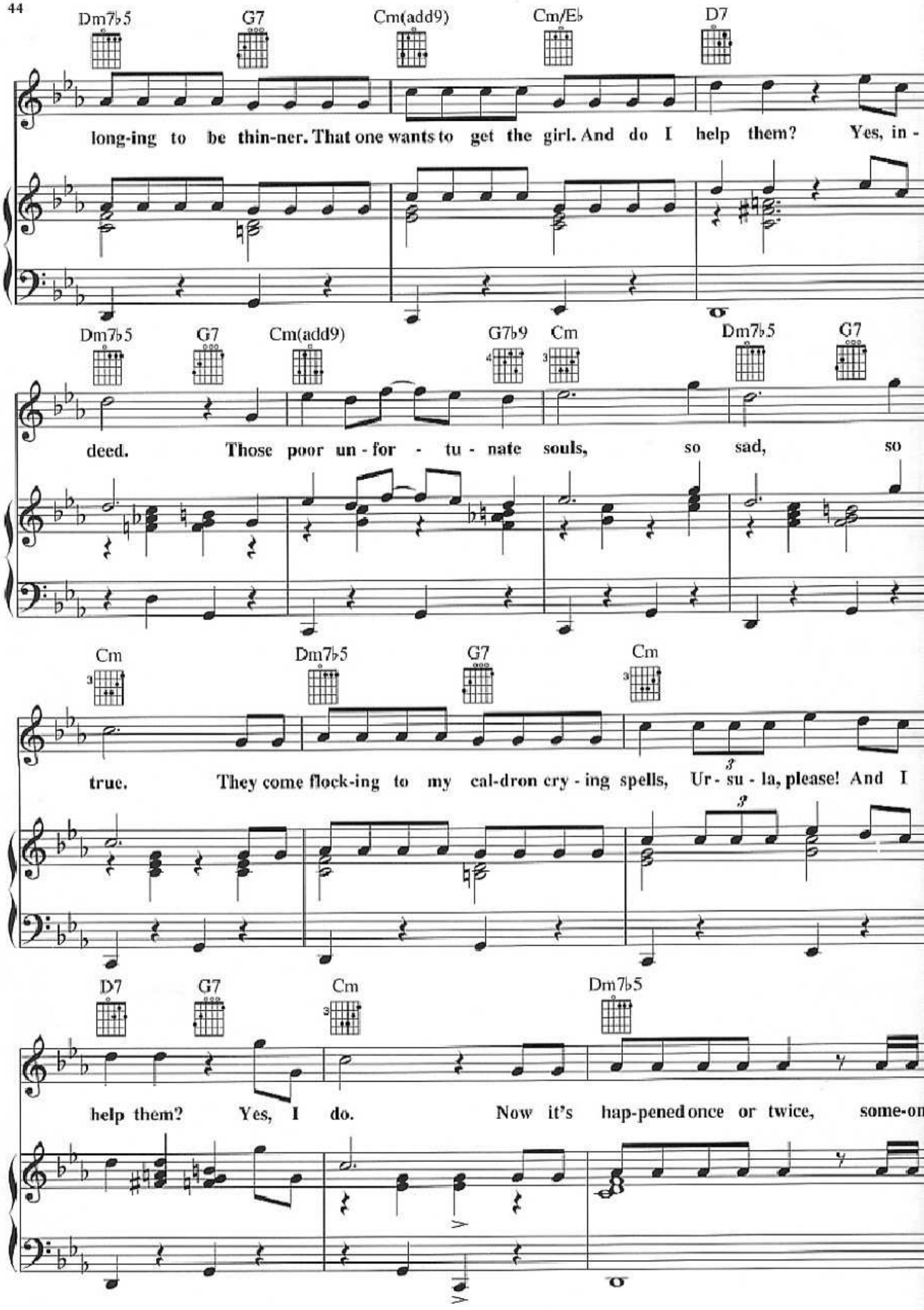

F
F/Eb
Bb/D
when, I don't know how, but I know some - thing start - ing right
Bbm/Db
F/C
now, Watch and you'll see,
Bb/C
C7sus
C7
F
some - day I'll be part of your world.
F/A
Bb
Bb/C
C
F
L.H.

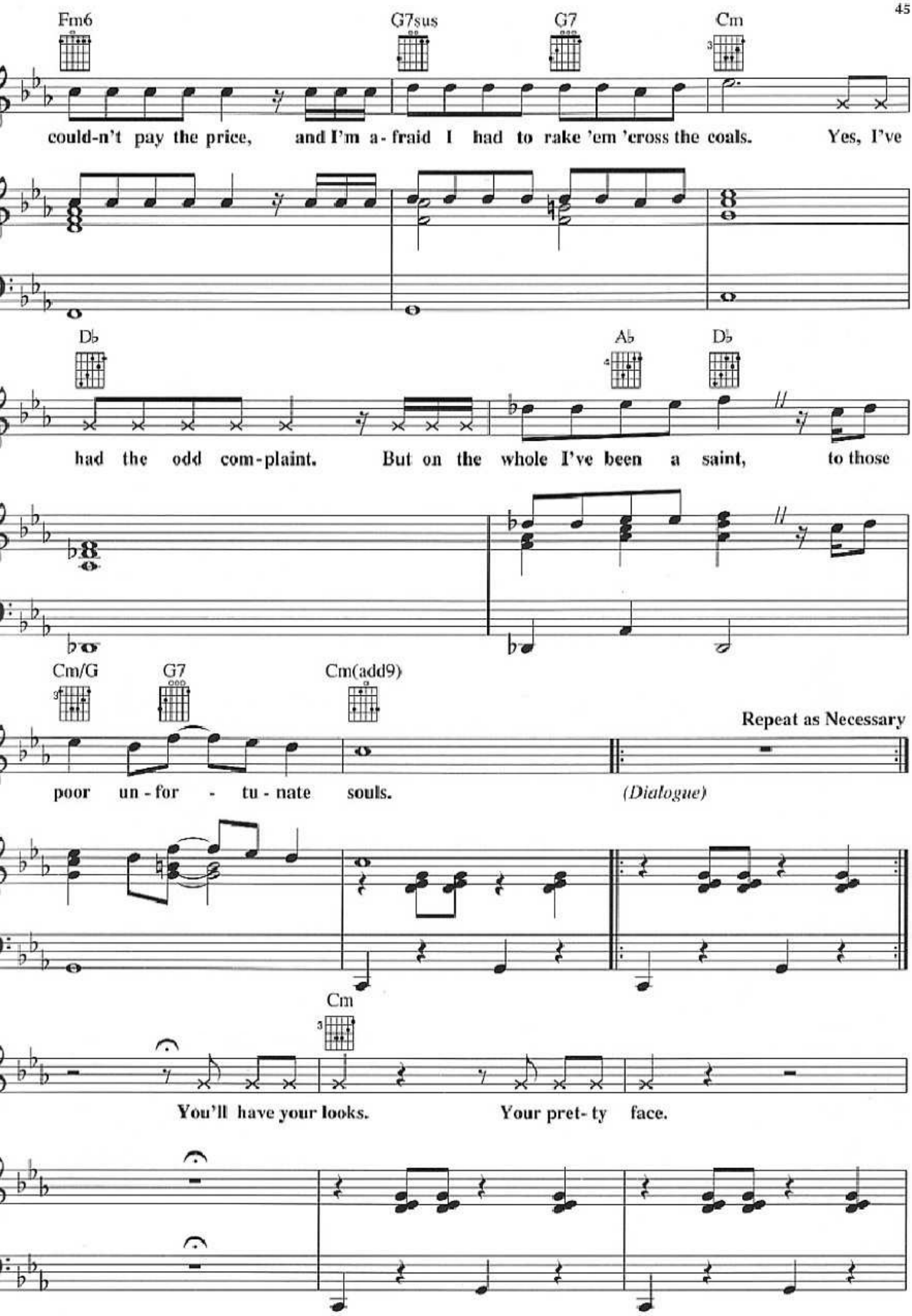
POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULS

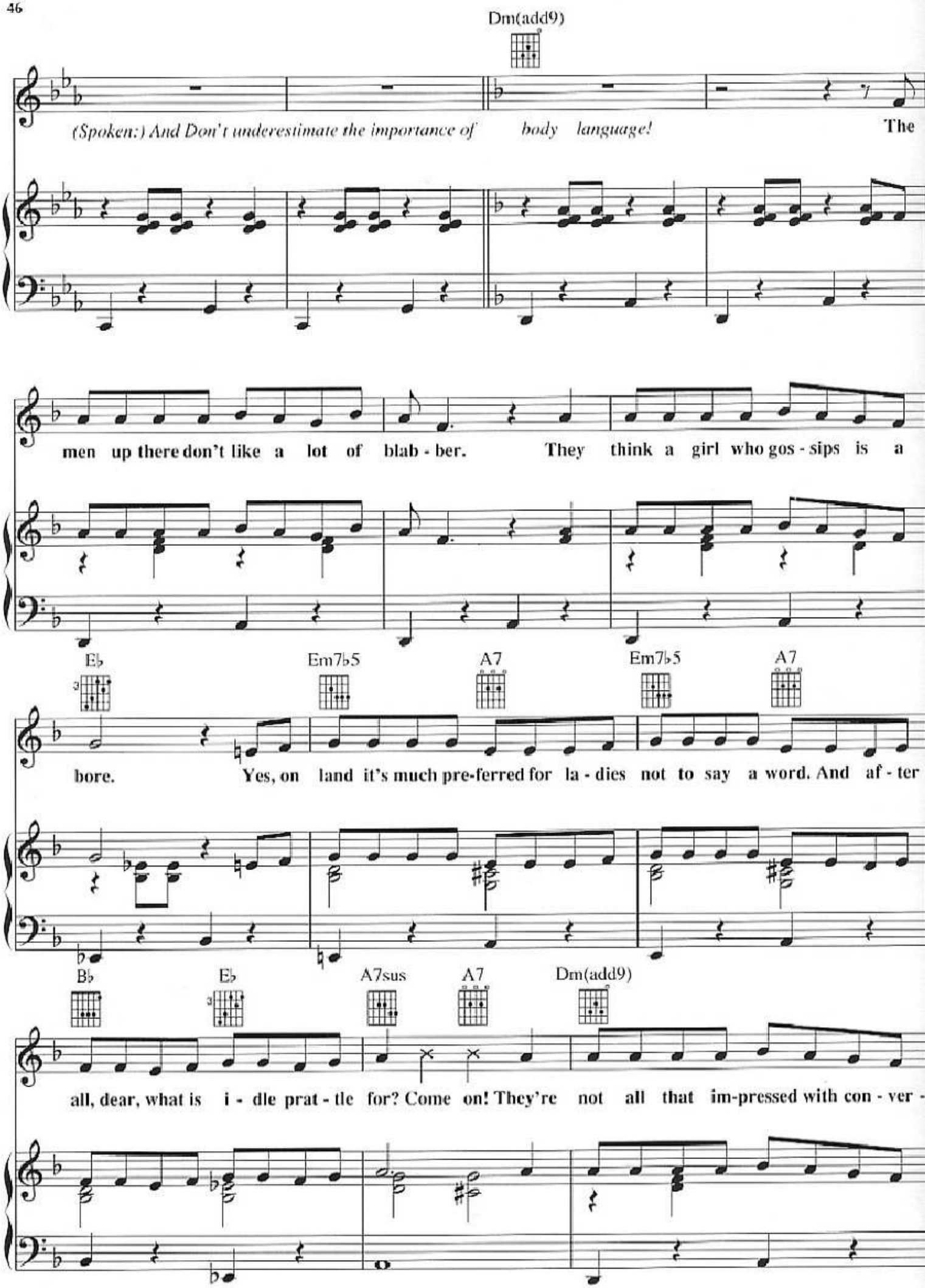


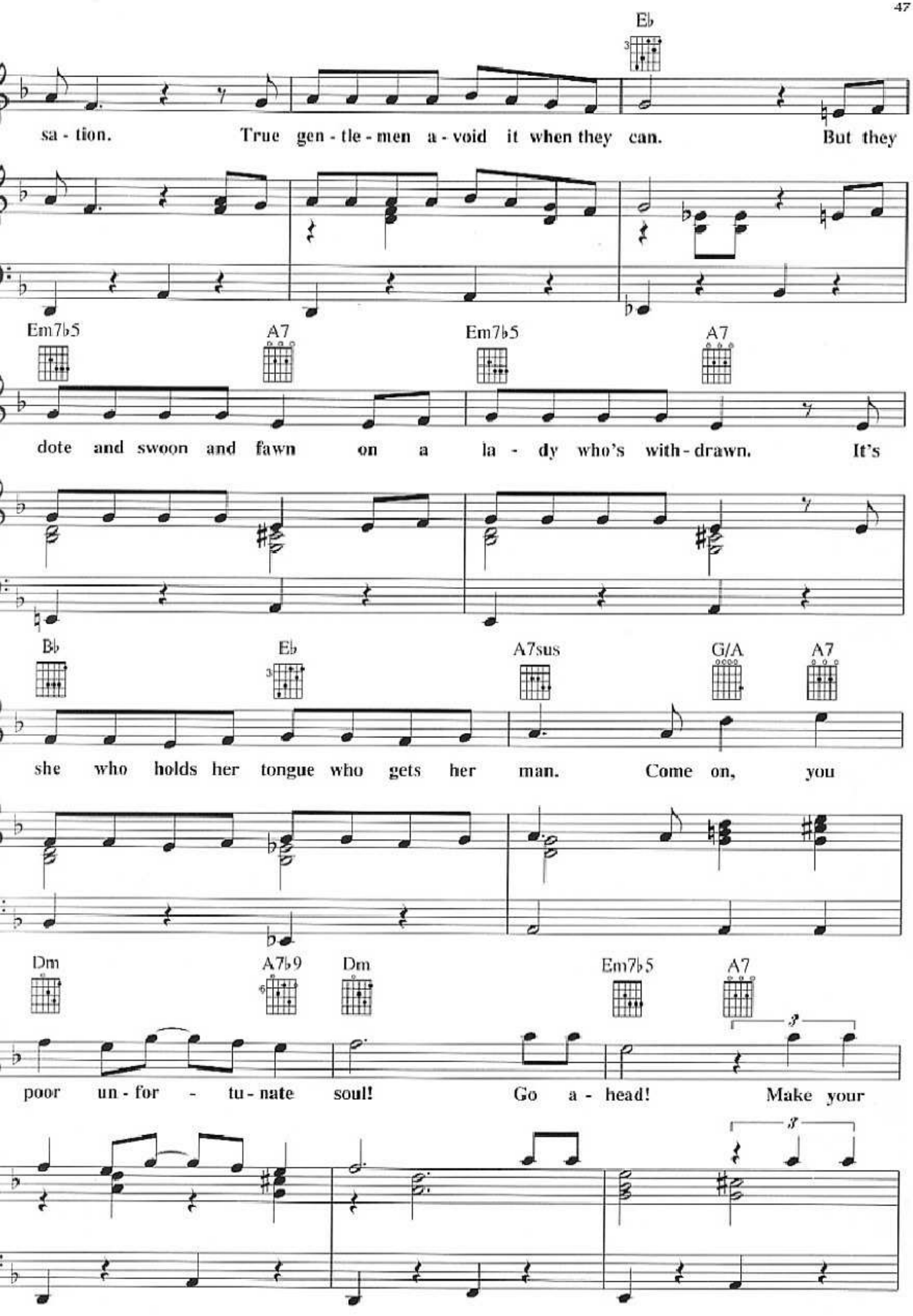
Copyright © 1988 by WALT DISNEY MUSIC CO. and WONDERLAND MUSIC CO., INC.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

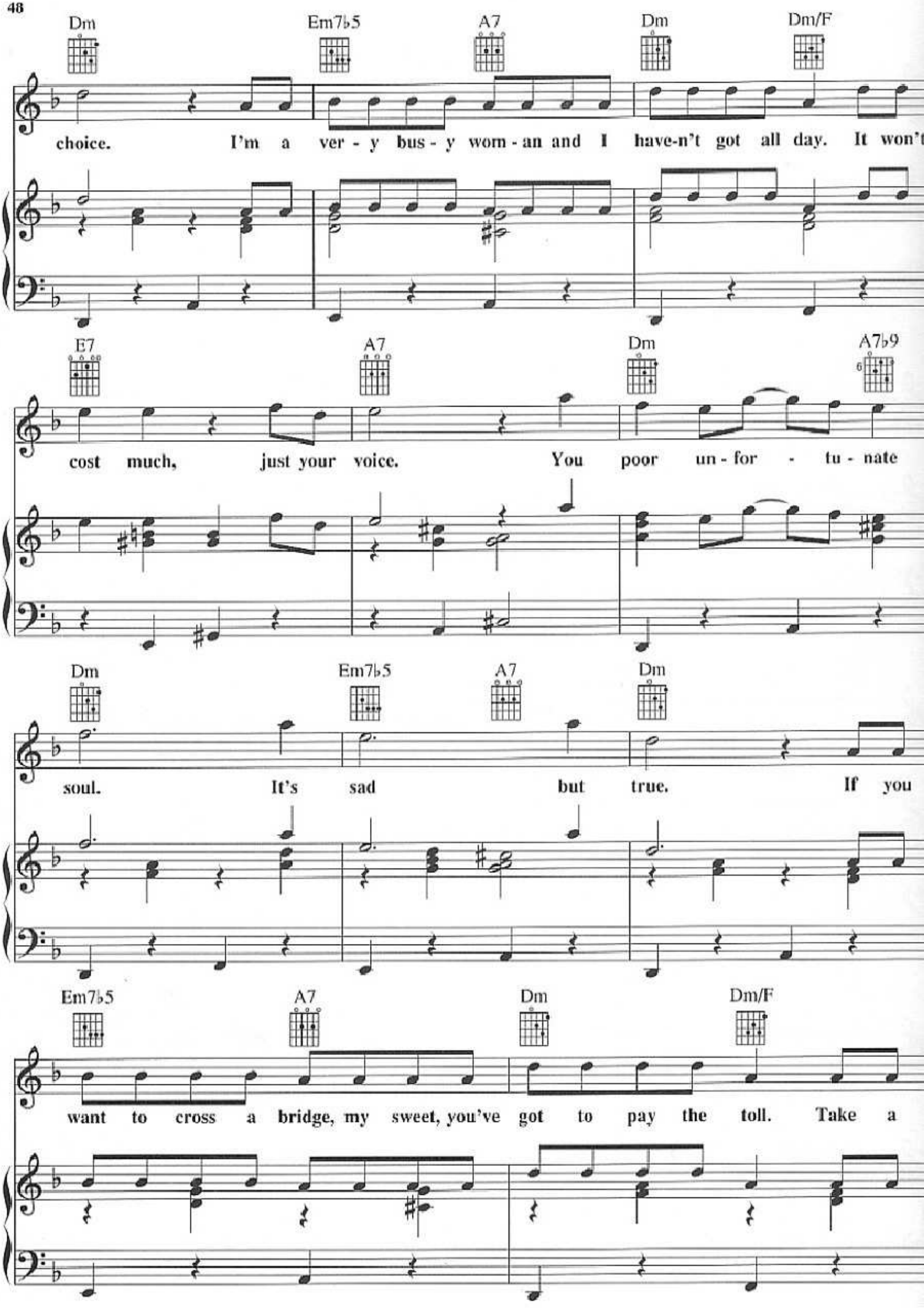

G7
Cm(add9)
switch, true? Yes, And I for - tu - nate - ly know a lit - tle mag - ic. It's a
rall.
a tempo
Db
G7sus/D
G7
ta - lent that I al - ways have pos - sessed. And here late - ly please don't laugh, I
G7sus/D
G7
Ab
Db
G7sus
F/G
G7
use it on be - half of the mis - er - a - ble, lone - ly and de - pressed, pa - thet - ic
rall.
Cm(add9)
G7♭9
Cm
Dm7♭5
G7
Cm
poor un - for - tu - nate souls, in pain, in need. This one
a tempo

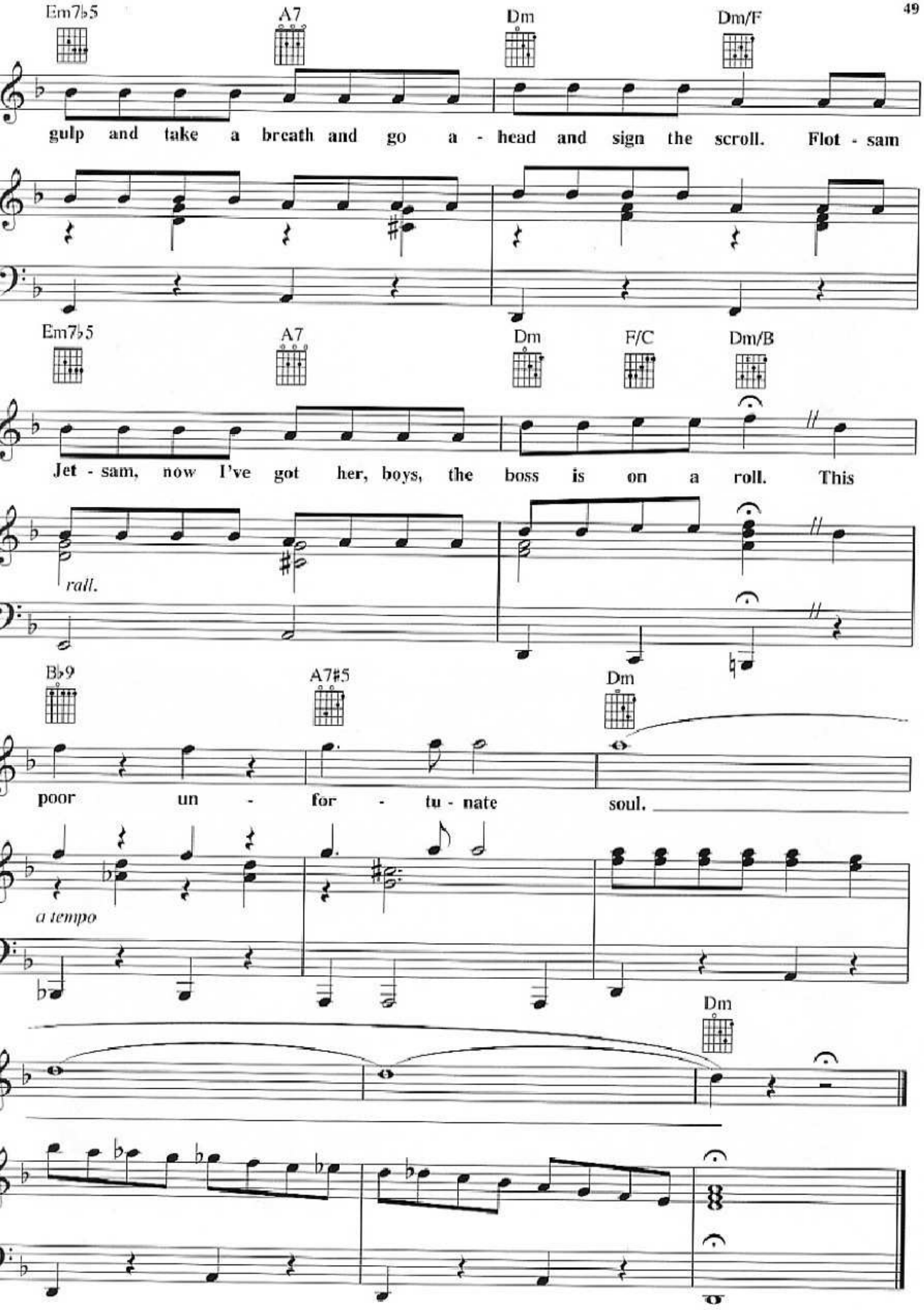

Dm7♭5 G7 Cm(add9) Cm/E♭ D7
long-ing to be thin-ner. That one wants to get the girl. And do I help them? Yes, in -
Dm7♭5 G7 Cm(add9) G7♭9 Cm Dm7♭5 G7
deed. Those poor un - for - tu - nate souls, so sad, so
Cm Dm7♭5 G7 Cm
true. They come flock-ing to my cal-dron cry - ing spells, Ur - su - la, please! And I
D7 G7 Cm Dm7♭5
help them? Yes, I do. Now it's hap-pened once or twice, some-on


Fm6
G7sus
G7
Cm
could-n't pay the price, and I'm a-fraid I had to rake 'em 'cross the coals. Yes, I've
Db
Ab
Db
had the odd com-plaint. But on the whole I've been a saint, to those
Cm/G
G7
Cm(add9)
Repeat as Necessary
poor un-for - tu-nate souls.
(Dialogue)
Cm
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♭
Em7♭5
A7
Em7♭5
A7
bore. Yes, on land it's much pre-ferred for la - dies not to say a word. And af - ter
B♭
E♭
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 -


Eb
sa - tion. True gen - tle - men a - void it when they can. But they
Em7b5 A7 Em7b5 A7
dote and swoon and fawn on a la - dy who's with - drawn. It's
Bb Eb A7sus G/A A7
she who holds her tongue who gets her man. Come on, you
Dm A7b9 Dm Em7b5 A7
poor un - for - tu - nate soul! Go a - head! Make your

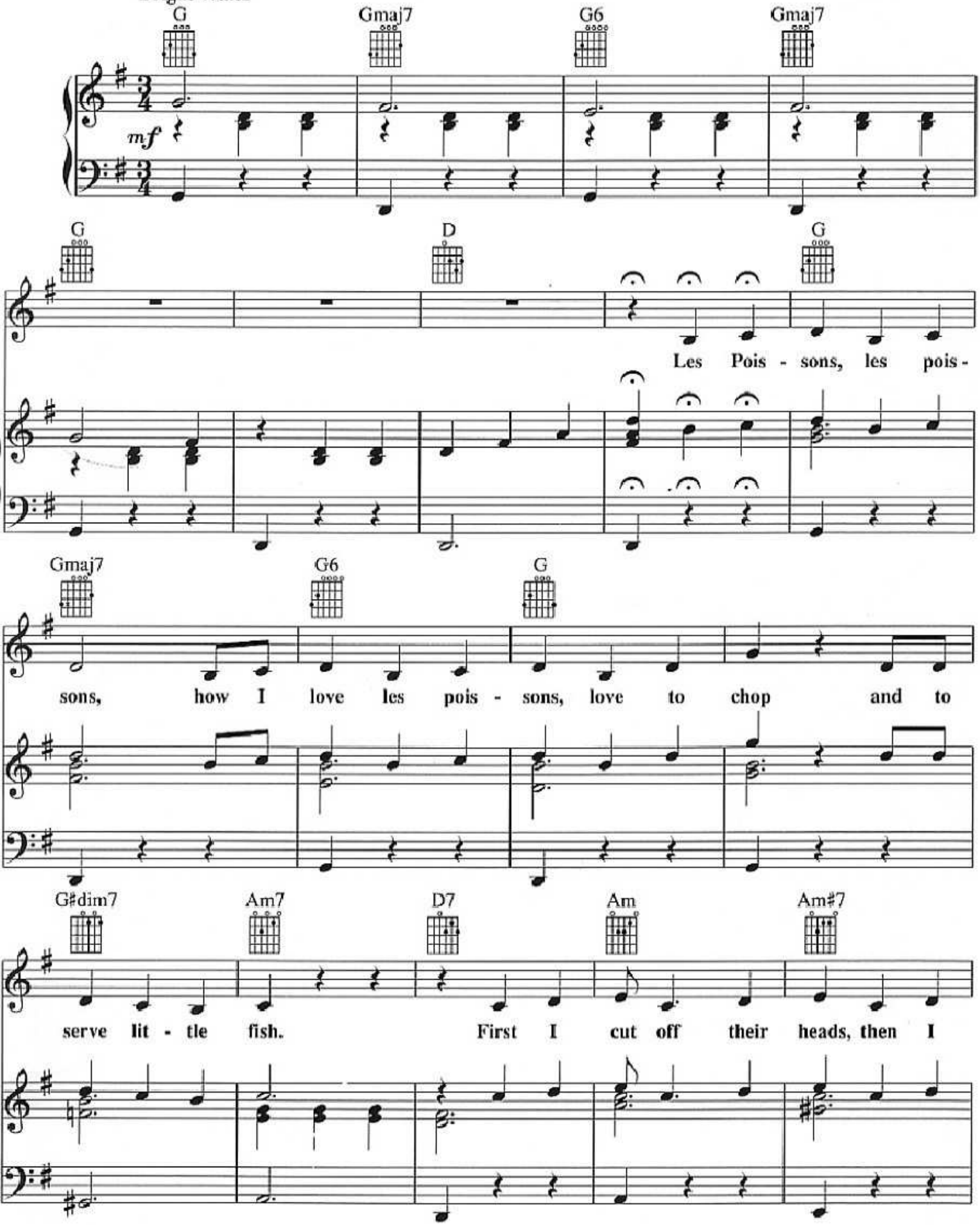

Dm
Em7♭5
A7
Dm
Dm/F
choice. I'm a ver - y bus - y worn - an and I have-n't got all day. It won't
E7
A7
Dm
A7♭9
cost much, just your voice. You poor un - for - tu - nate
Dm
Em7♭5
A7
Dm
soul. It's sad but true. If you
Em7♭5
A7
Dm
Dm/F
want to cross a bridge, my sweet, you've got to pay the toll. Take a


Em7♭5
A7
Dm
Dm/F
gulp and take a breath and go a - head and sign the scroll. Flot - sam
Em7♭5
A7
Dm
F/C
Dm/B
Jet - sam, now I've got her, boys, the boss is on a roll. This
rall.
B♭9
A7♯5
Dm
poor un - for - tu - nate soul.
a tempo
Dm

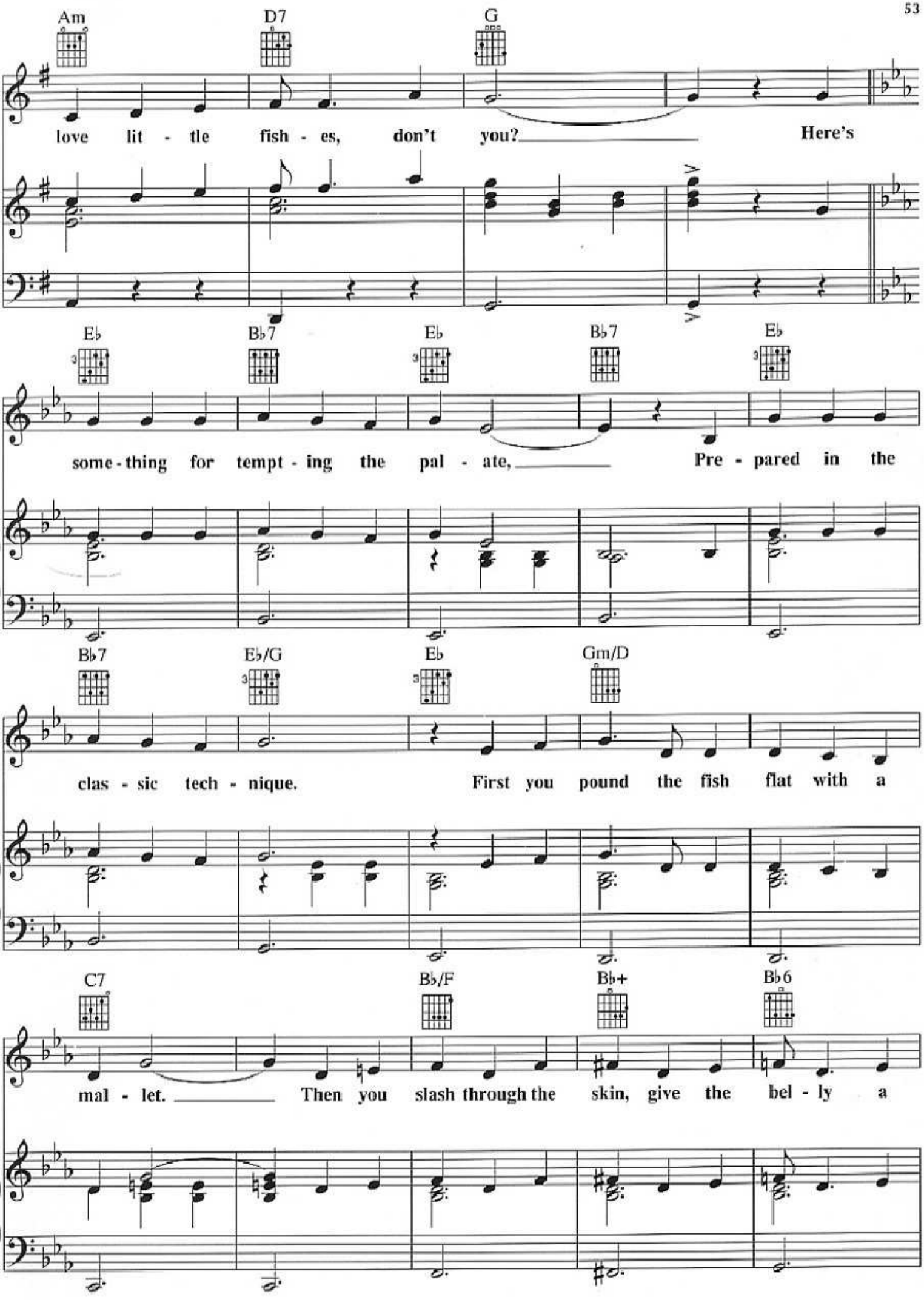
LES POISSONS

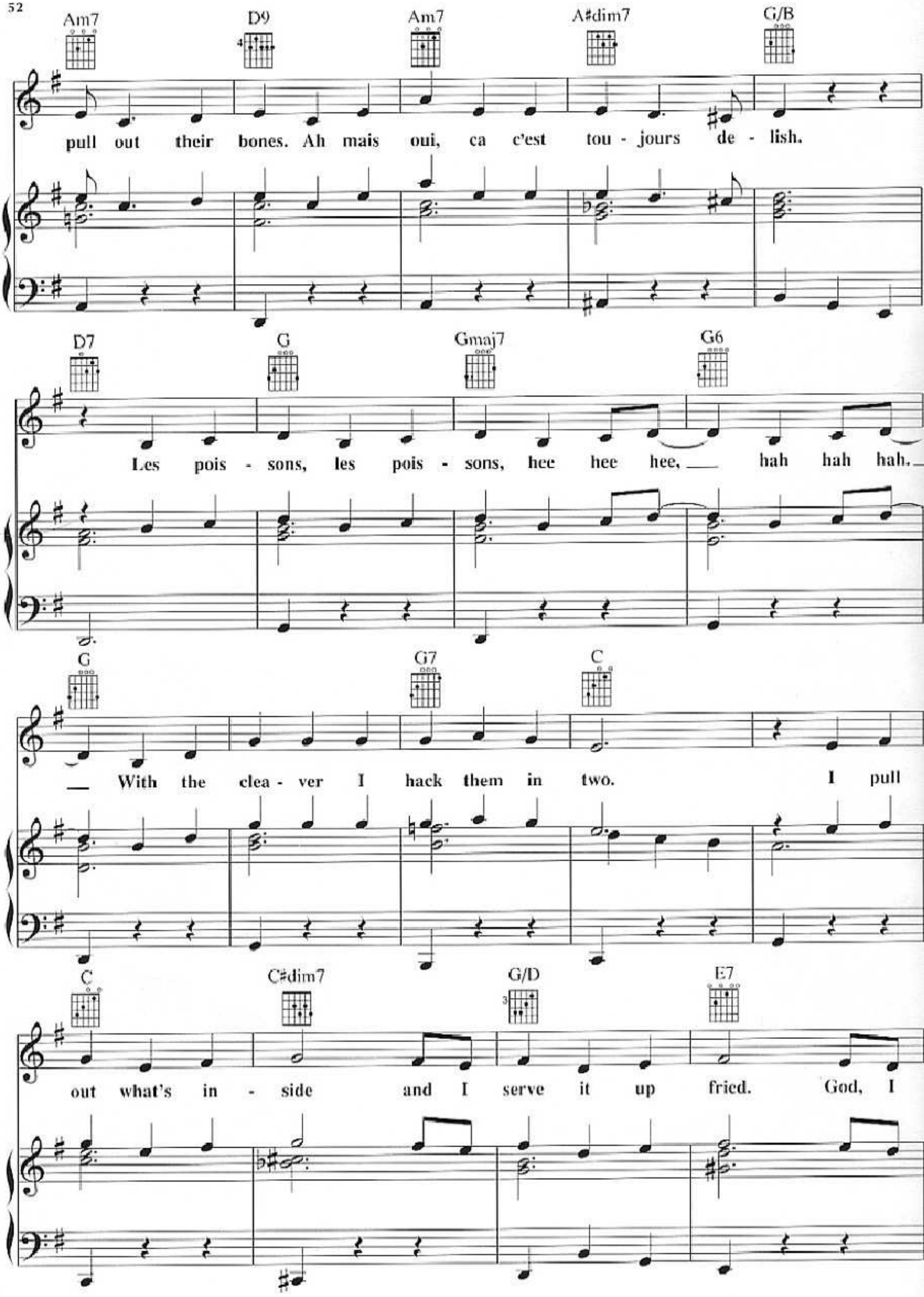
Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

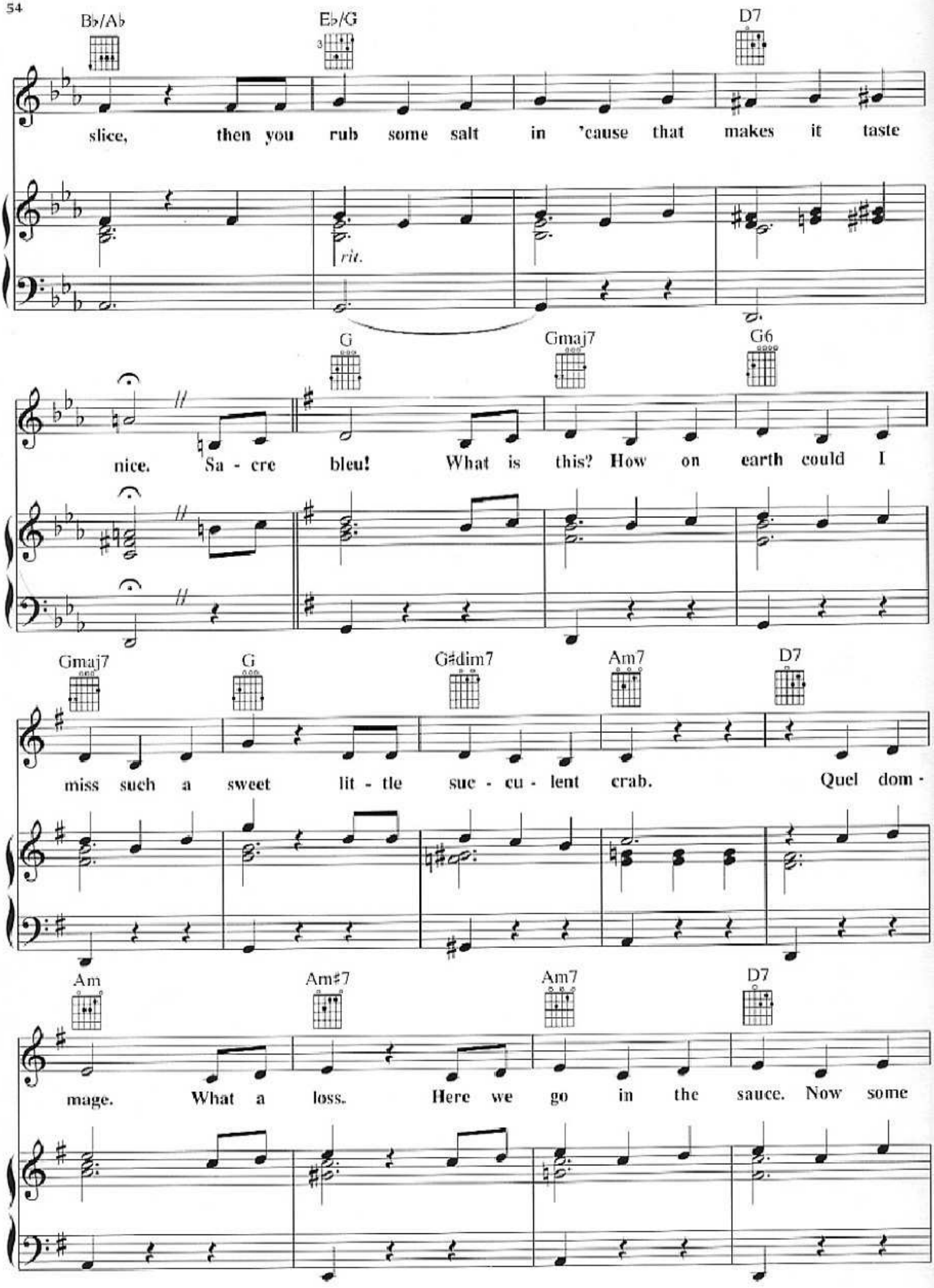
Bright Waltz

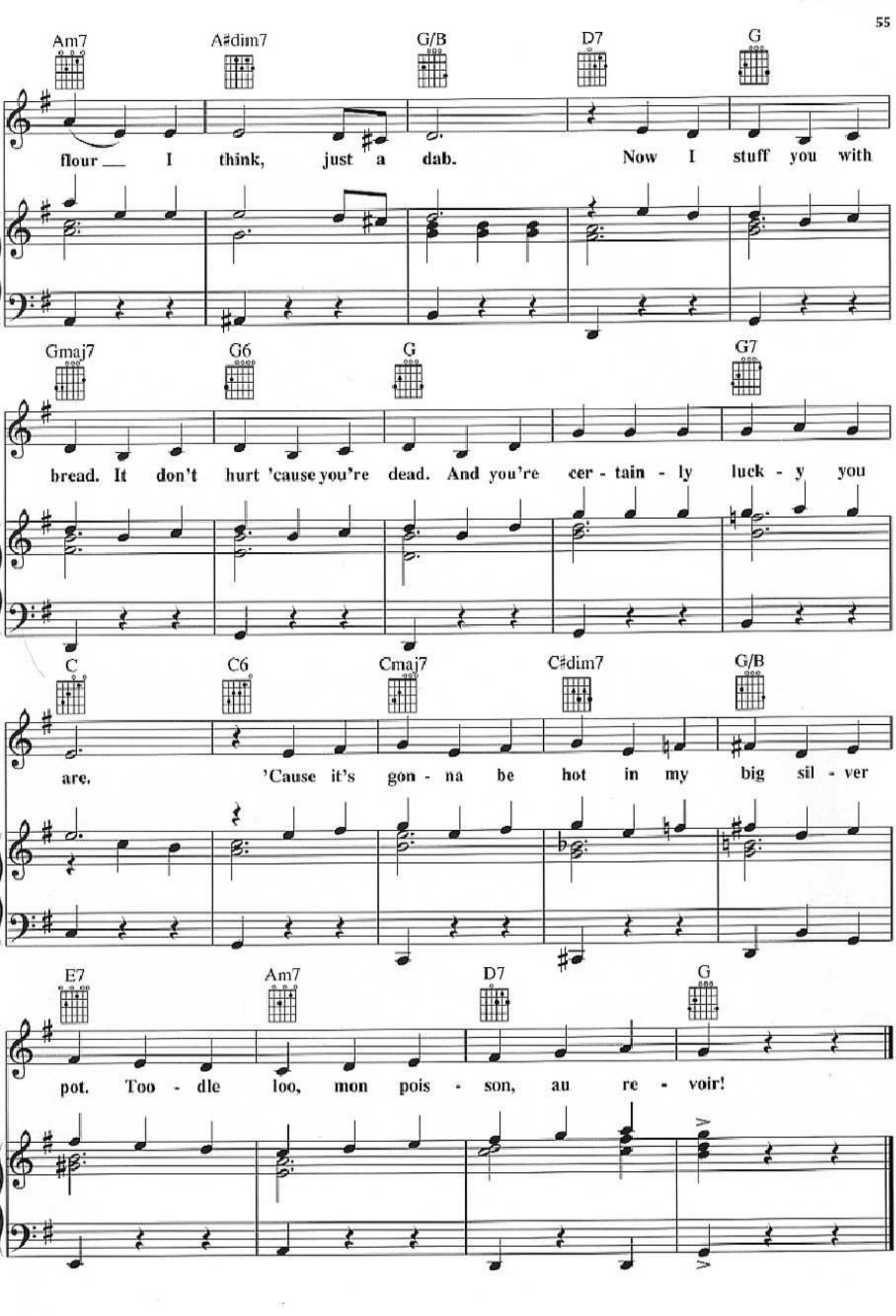


Copyright © 1988 by WALT DISNEY MUSIC CO. and WONDERLAND MUSIC CO., INC.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved


Am D7 G
love lit - tle fish - es, don't you? Here's
E♭ B♭7 E♭ B♭7 E♭
some - thing for tempt - ing the pal - ate, Pre - pared in the
B♭7 E♭/G E♭ Gm/D
clas - sic tech - nique. First you pound the fish flat with a
C7 B♭/F B♭+ B♭6
mal - let. Then you slash through the skin, give the bel - ly a

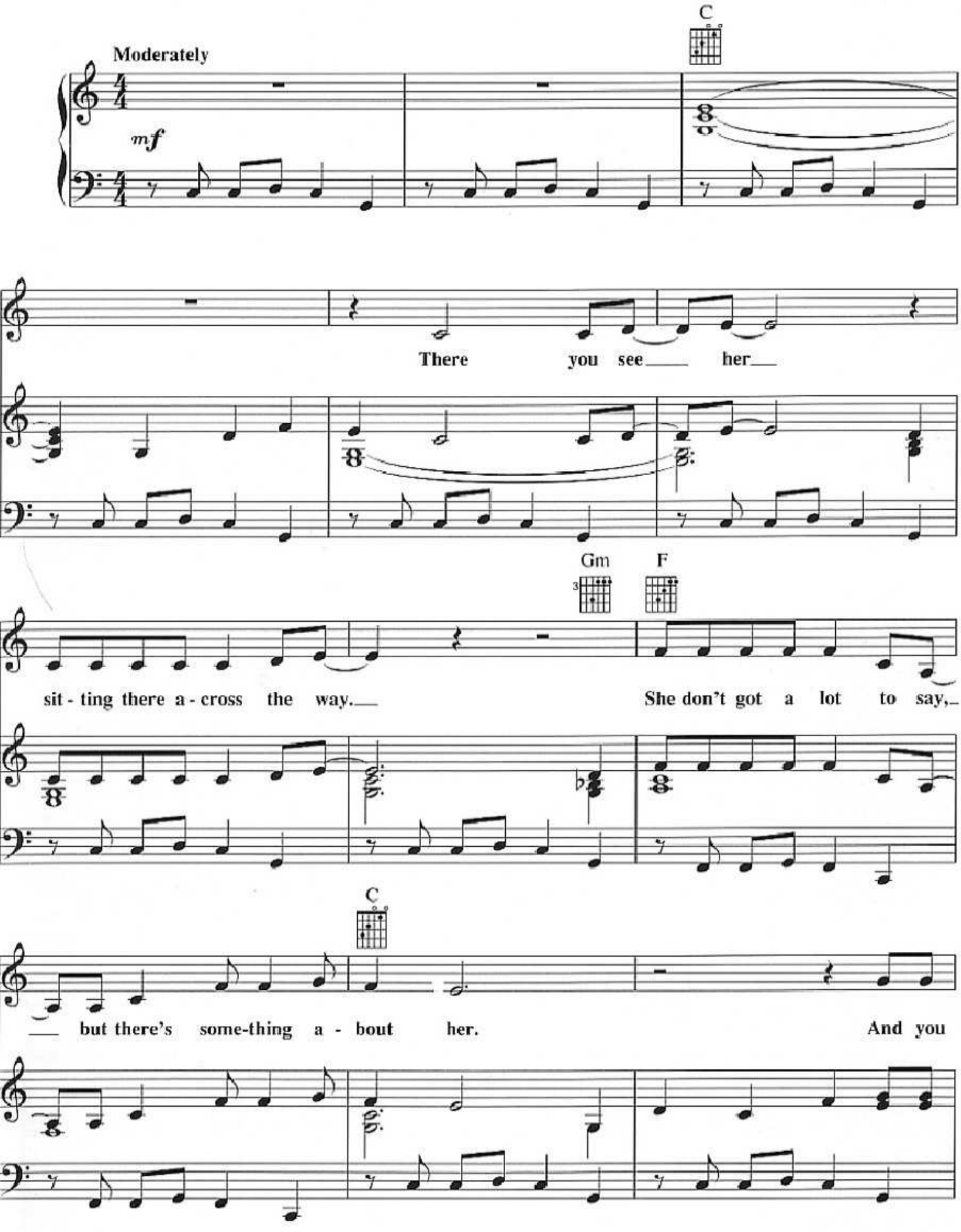

Am7
D9
Am7
A♯dim7
G/B
pull out their bones. Ah mais oui, ca c'est tou - jours de - lish.
D7
G
Gmaj7
G6
Les pois - sons, les pois - sons, hee hee hee, hah hah hah.
G
G7
C
With the clea - ver I hack them in two. I pull
C
C♯dim7
G/D
E7
out what's in - side and I serve it up fried. God, I


B♭/A♭
E♭/G
D7
slice, then you rub some salt in 'cause that makes it taste
rit.
G
Gmaj7
G6
nice. Sa - cre bleu! What is this? How on earth could I
Gmaj7
G
G♯dim7
Am7
D7
miss such a sweet lit - tle suc - cu - lent crab. Quel dom -
Am
Am♯7
Am7
D7
mage. What a loss. Here we go in the sauce. Now some

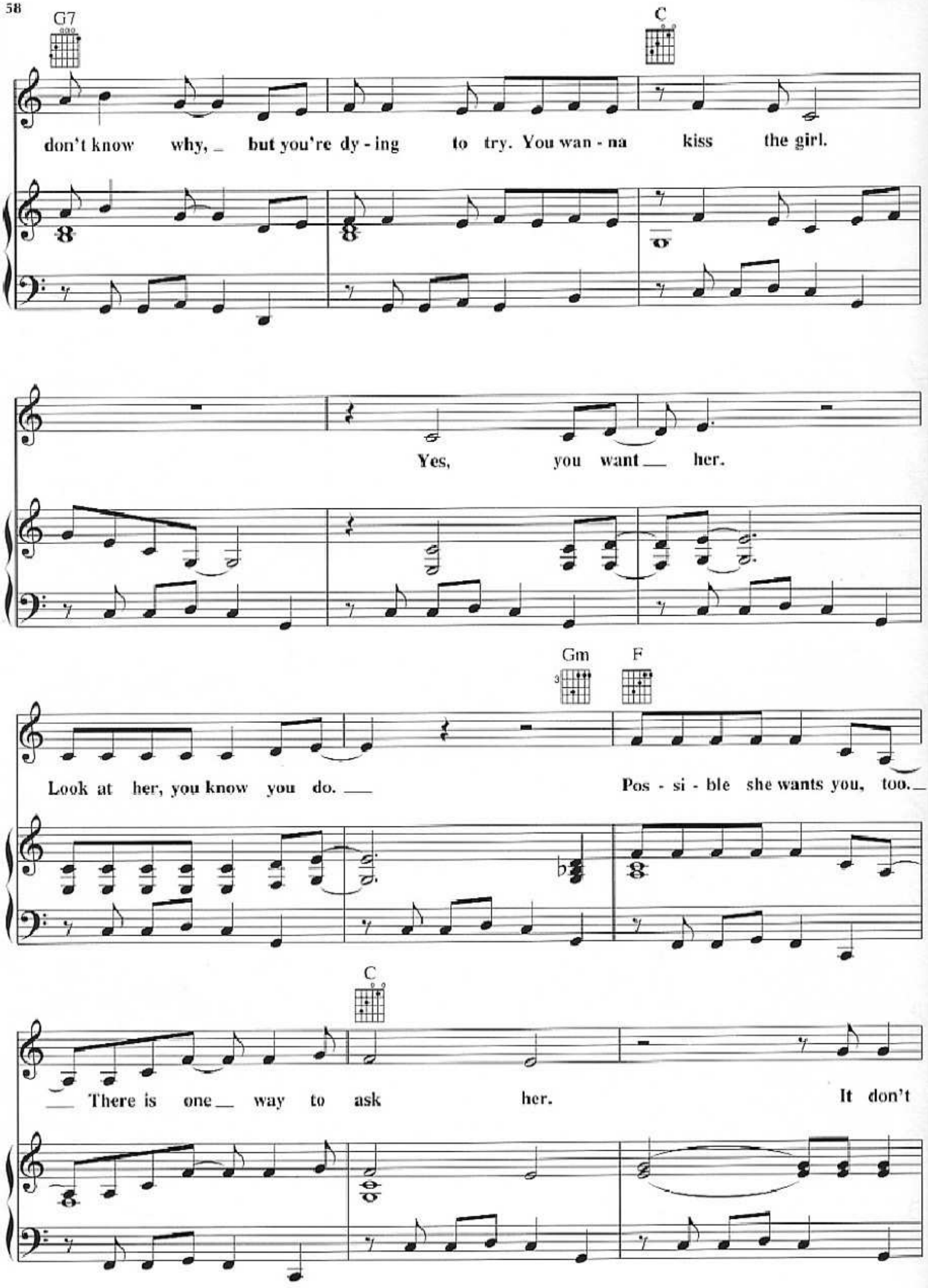

Am7 A♯dim7 G/B D7 G
flour I think, just a dab. Now I stuff you with
Gmaj7 G6 G G7
bread. It don't hurt 'cause you're dead. And you're cer - tain - ly luck - y you
C C6 Cmaj7 C♯dim7 G/B
are. 'Cause it's gon - na be hot in my big sil - ver
E7 Am7 D7 G
pot. Too - dle loo, mon pois - son, au re - voir!

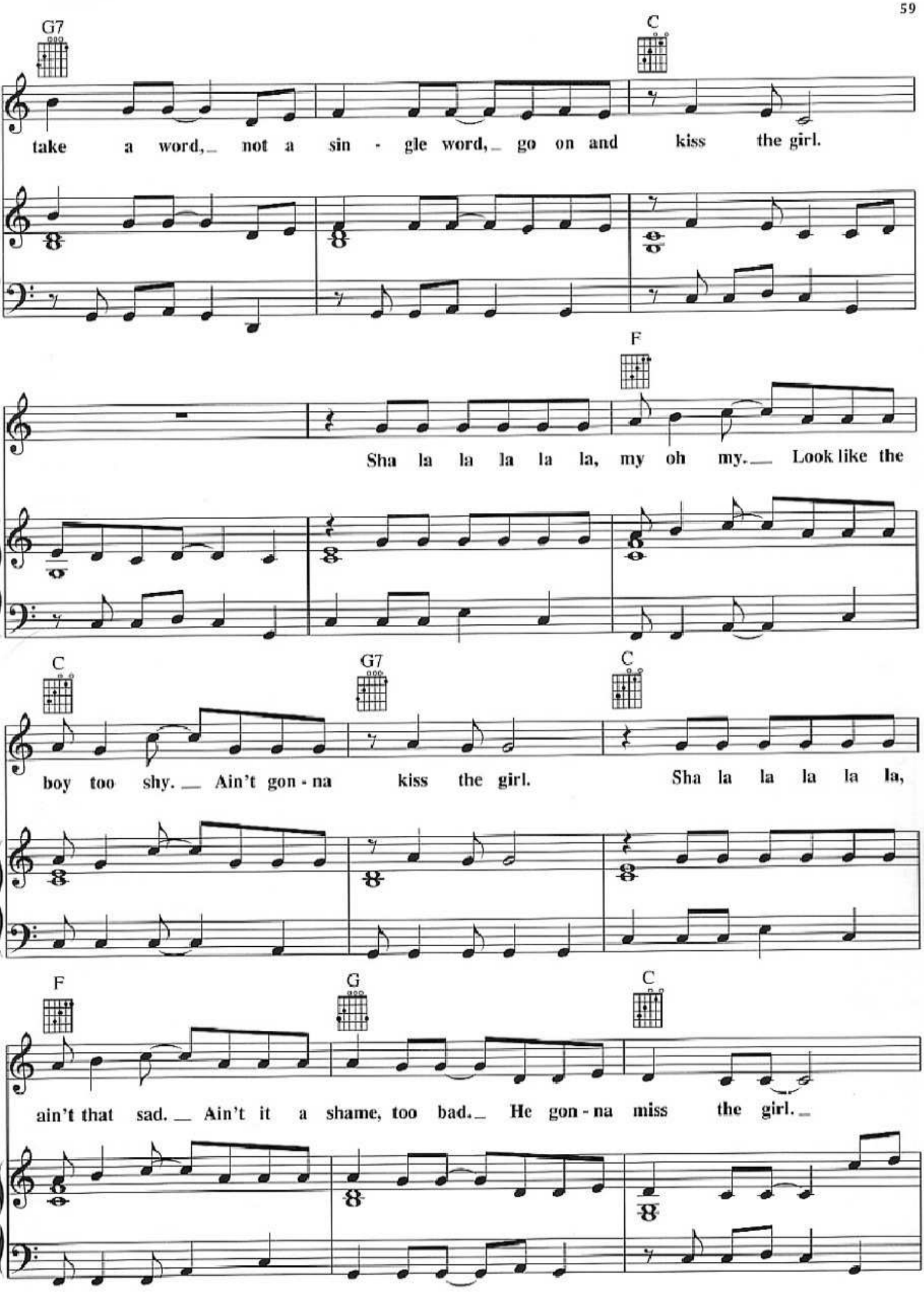
KISS THE GIRL

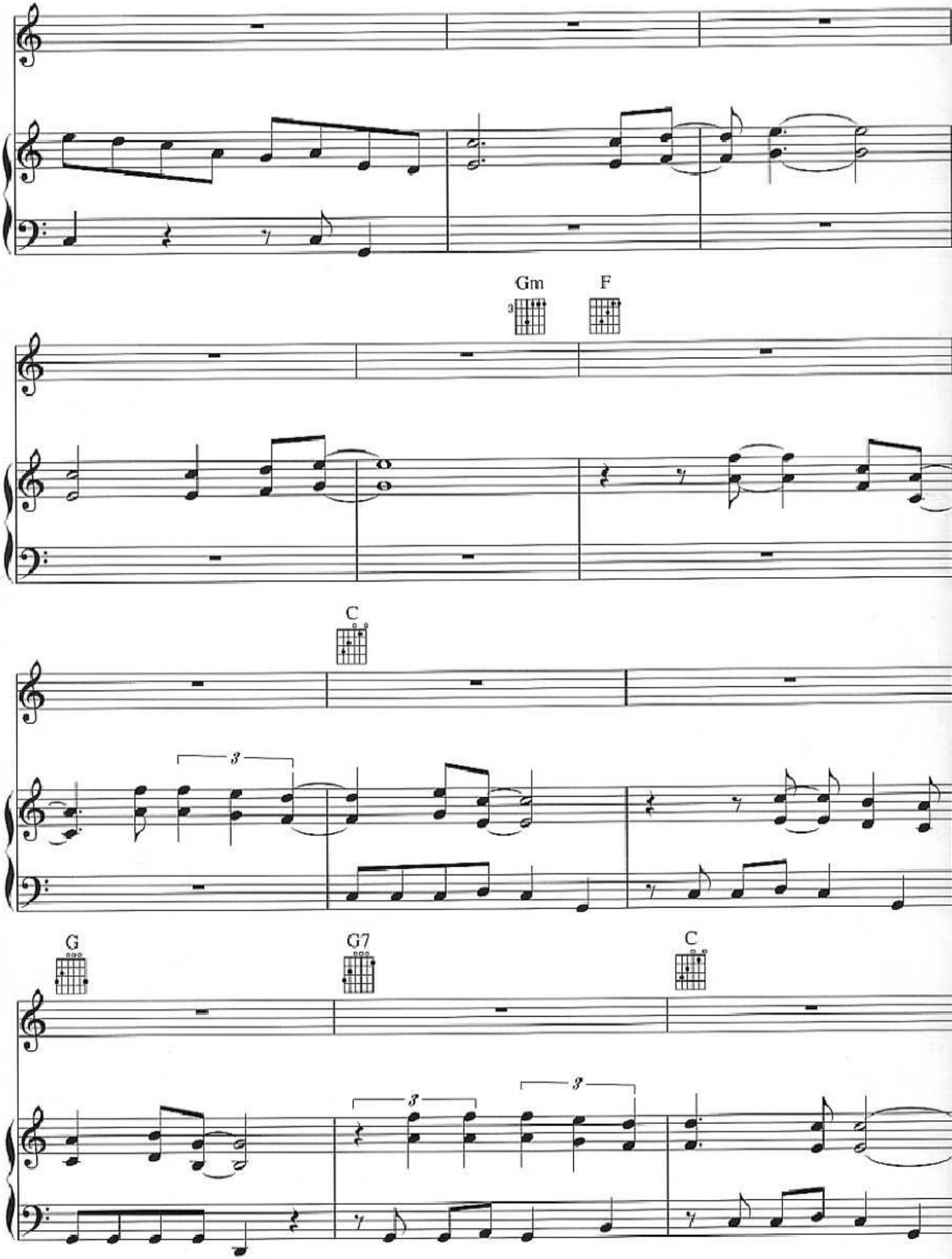
Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

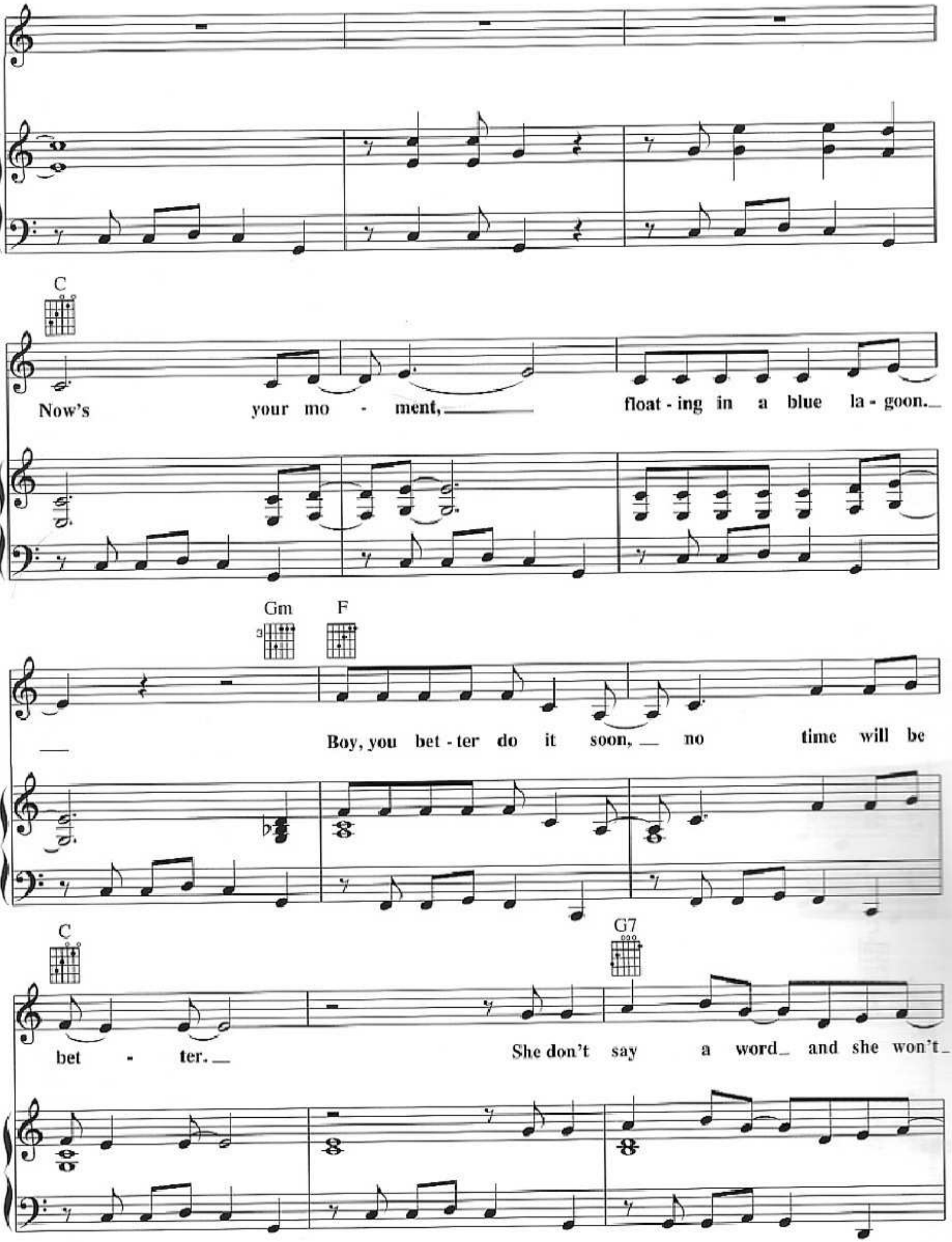


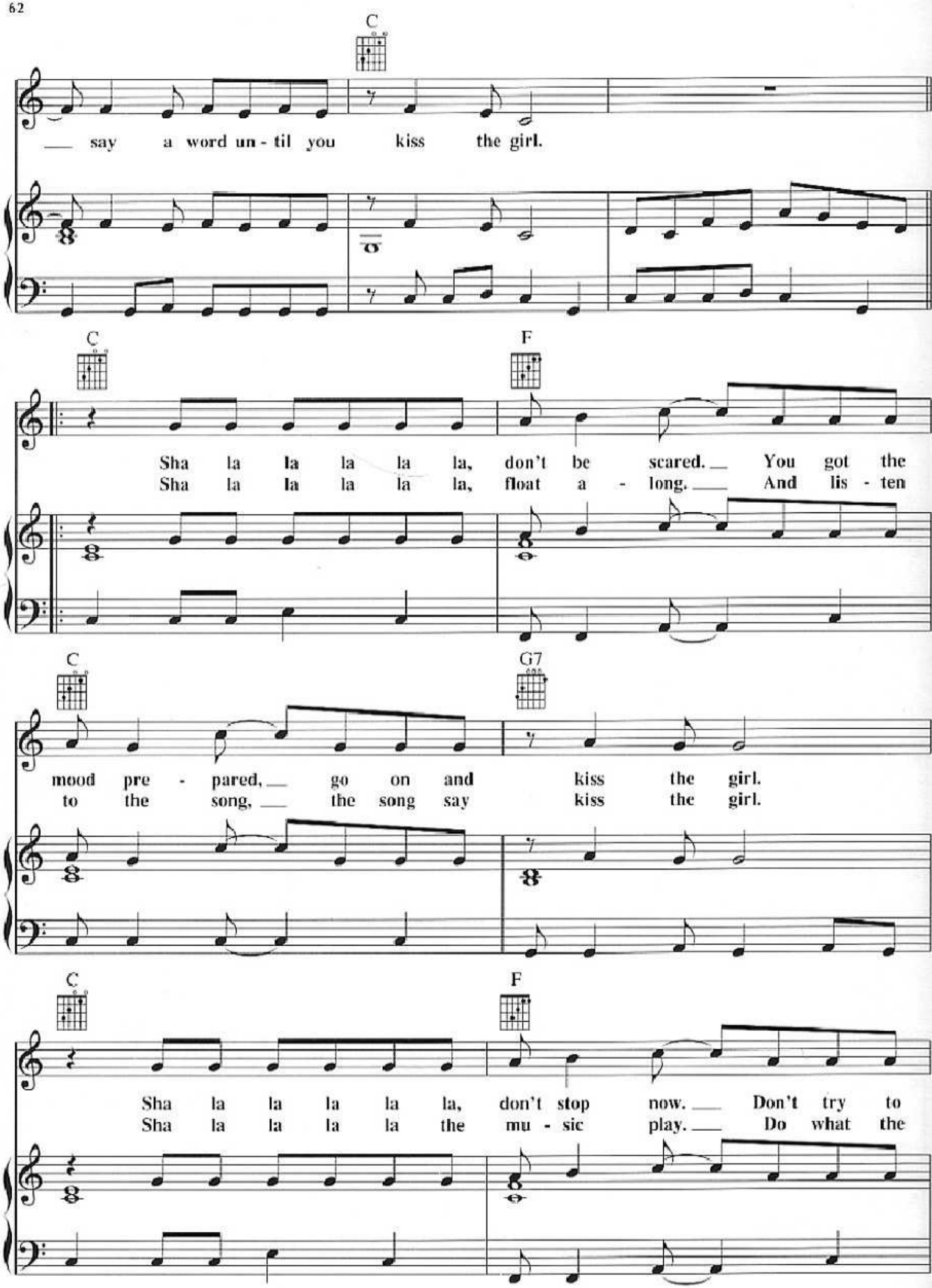
Copyright © 1988 by WALT DISNEY MUSIC CO. and WONDERLAND MUSIC CO., INC.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

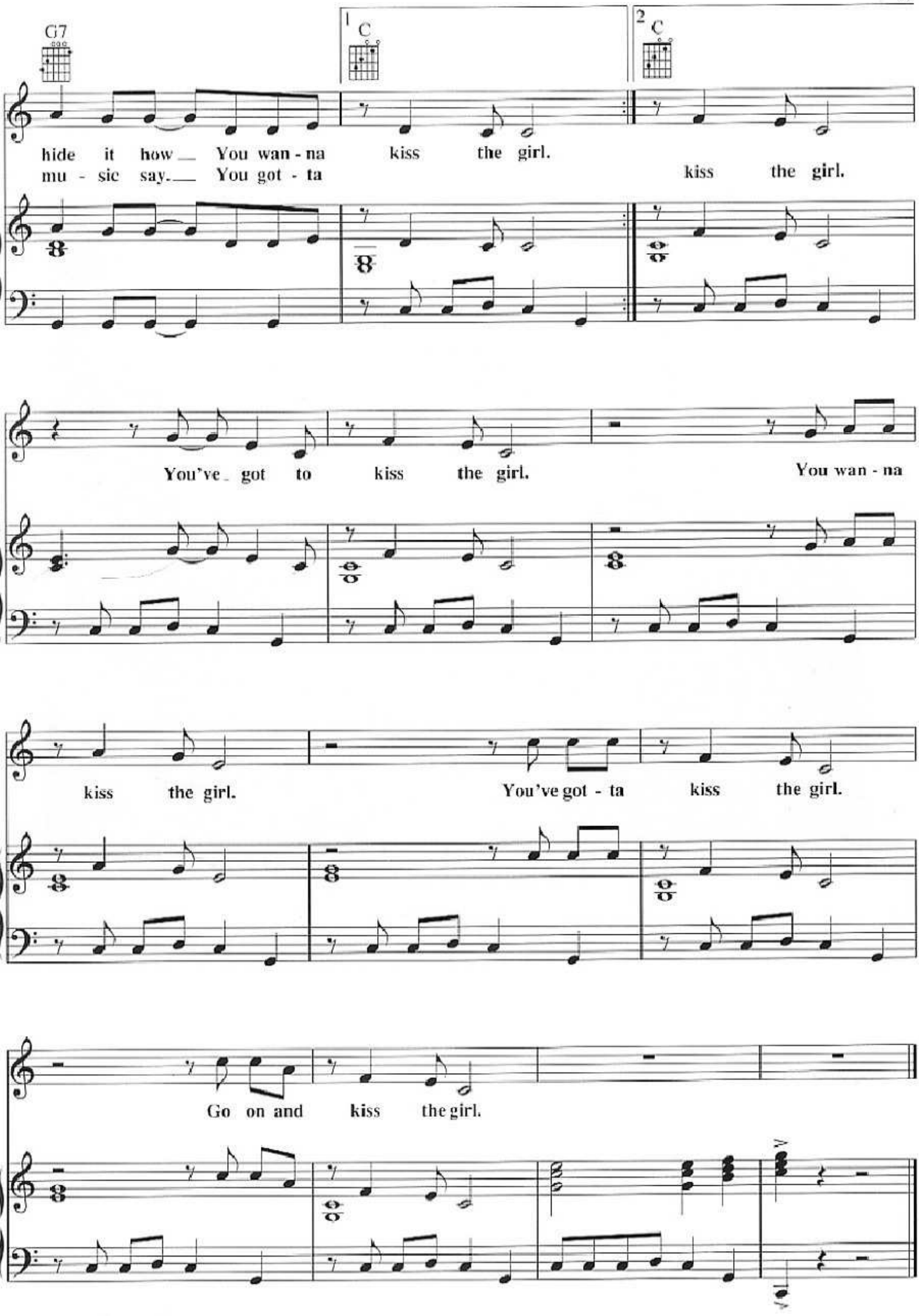

G7
C
don't know why, _ but you're dy - ing to try. You wan - na kiss the girl.
Yes, you want __ her.
Gm
F
Look at her, you know you do. __
Pos - si - ble she wants you, too. _
C
__ There is one __ way to ask her.
It don't


G7
C
take a word, not a sin - gle word, go on and kiss the girl.
F
Sha la la la la la, my oh my. Look like the
C
G7
C
boy too shy. Ain't gon - na kiss the girl. Sha la la la la la,
F
G
C
ain't that sad. Ain't it a shame, too bad. He gon - na miss the girl.


Gm
F
C
G
G7
C


C
Now's your mo - ment, float - ing in a blue la - goon.
Gm
F
Boy, you bet - ter do it soon, no time will be
C
G7
bet - ter.
She don't say a word and she won't


C
say a word un - til you kiss the girl.
C
F
Sha la la la la la, don't be scared. You got the
Sha la la la la la, float a - long. And lis - ten
C
G7
mood pre - pared, go on and kiss the girl.
to the song, the song say kiss the girl.
C
F
Sha la la la la la, don't stop now. Don't try to
Sha la la la la the mu - sic play. Do what the


G7
1 C
2 C
hide it how You wan - na kiss the girl.
mu - sic say. You got - ta kiss the girl.
You've got to kiss the girl. You wan - na
kiss the girl. You've got - ta kiss the girl.
Go on and kiss the girl.