

PIANO/VOCAL

Ursula
Flotsam
Jetsam

Wasting Away

"The Little Mermaid"

5/22/03

Music by Alan Menken
Lyric by Glenn Slater

1 2 3 4

Ursula: "Depose me from my rightful throne, will he -- just because I mixed up a few little old spells? "

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). It contains four measures of whole rests, numbered 1 through 4. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It features a steady bass line of whole notes (B-flat, F, B-flat, F) and a right-hand part with chords and eighth notes. The first measure is marked with a piano dynamic (*p*). The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

5 6 7 8 9

"Who needed Atlantis anyway? And I'd redecorate this ocean with a vengeance if I had my crown again."

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has five measures, numbered 5 through 9. Measures 5-8 are whole rests. Measure 9 contains the lyrics "Who needed Atlantis anyway? And I'd redecorate this ocean with a vengeance if I had my crown again." The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line and right-hand accompaniment. Measure 9 features a melodic line in the right hand that rises and ends with a fermata. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Freely Ursula

10 11 12 13

Back when I was still in po - wer, you can bet the tides were high.

The third system of music is marked "Freely" and "Ursula". It contains three measures, numbered 10 through 13. The vocal line has a melodic line with lyrics: "Back when I was still in po - wer, you can bet the tides were high." The piano accompaniment features a bass line of whole notes (B-flat, F, B-flat, F) and a right-hand part with chords. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

14 15 16 17

Life was pos - i - tive - ly vic - ious! De - li - cious! To die!

18 19 20 21

Loung-ing in my beach-side tow - er, sea-weed pet - als un - der - foot, I'd throw fan -

22 23 24 25

tas - tic buf - fets... Swank - y soir - ées...

26 27 28 29

Where are those days? Ka - put!

A tempo

rit.

30 31 32 33

Now here I rot, skin-ny as a cray-fish, hid-e-ous-ly un-der-fed, And sim-ply

34 35 36 37

wast-ing, was-ting a-way.

38 39 40 41

Looks near-ly shot, pos-i-tive-ly waif-ish. Guess how ma-ny pounds I've shed, while sad-ly

42 43 44 45

wast-ing, wast-ing a-way!

46 47 48 49

It's no mir-age, my whole dé-col-le-tage has shrun-ken, I know.

50 51 52 53

Hard to de-ny that it, as well as I have sun-ken so low.

54 55 56 57

Heal-ty I'm not... Al-so, I'm a-ne-mic... Al-so pre-ma-ture-ly gray...

58 59 60 61

Wast-ing, wast-ing a way! Fra-gile and frail! Al-so pret-ty fee-ble!

Flotsam/Jetsam

62 63 64 65 66

Droop-ing like a kelp bou - quiet! Sigh-ing, Dy - ing a - way!

Ursula: "Boys?"

67 68 69 70 71

Freely Ursula

F/J: "Awww..."

Yes, I know, it's all too tra - gic. As for be - ing fair, well, ha!

rit.

72 73 74 75

Pow - er, plea - sure, fun: all van - ished. I'm ban - ished... Yes, moi.

76 77 78 79

All be - cause I use black ma - gic. Broke one ti - ny rule, so what? But now my

80 81 82 83

po - tions and spells, oint - ment and gels,

84 85 86 87

bau - bles and shells mean squat!

rit. **A tempo**

88 89 90 91

Now here I am, ra - ve-nous with hun - ger, mis - 'ra - ble be - yond be - lief, and mean - while

92 93 94 95

wast - ing, was - ting a - way.

96 97 98 99

Limp as a clam, Hard - ly get - ting young - er, strand - ed on a dead end reef, com - plete - ly

100 101 102 103

wast - ing, wast - ing a - way!

104 105 106 107

Look, I'm so lean, why no one's ev - er seen a flat - fish this thin.

108 109 110 111

I look, at best, like some - thing you'd have guessed the cat - fish dragged in!

112 113 114 115

Once, I was glam, Once, I had a fig - ure. Now, I'm like a failed souf - flé...

116 117 118 119

Wast - ing, wast - ing a - way!

120 121 122 123

Out of the loop, Swim-ming no - where fast, Ex - haust-ed, ob - so - lete, pas - sé!

124 125

Wast - ing, Wast - ing a -

126 Gaunt and gro-tesque!
way Hag-gard and de-cre-pit! Dod-der-ing in deep de-cay!

130 Sniv-'ling, shriv-'ling... Ursula: "Enough! Oh, it's too much for my fragile body to

134 "take! Boys, gimme some support while I think wicked."

138 Wast-ing, wast-ing... Ursula: "I have an idea! The princess likes human things, eh?"

142 143 144 145

(Ursula:) "Then the little tart is ready for basting!"

146 (Flotsam/Jetsam) 147 148 149

Wast-ing, wast-ing... Ursula: "And then my reign can resume!"

150 Ursula 151 152 153

Though, truth be told, I'm starv-ing for my old ca - chet back a lot,

f

154 155

what I would love a heap - ing plat - ter of is

156 pay - back, served hot! So,

157

rall.

158 Heavier boys, ga - ther 'round, Lis - ten ve - ry close, 'cause this is how the plot will play till I've got

159 160 161

162 Tri - ton right in my sway....

163 164 165

166 First, get the girl, then, we'll get her dad - dy, Then we'll make her pay and pay, And leave 'em

167 168 169

170 171 172 173

wast - ing... Wast - ing a -

174 175 176

way!

ff

177 178

8va

fff