


Gaston (Reprise)

8 GASTON:



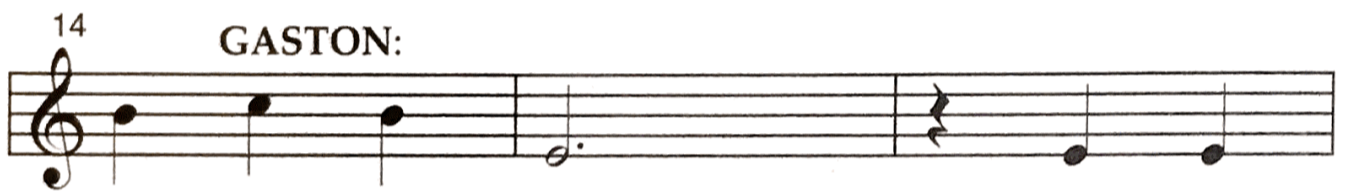
Le - fou, I'm a - fraid I've been

11 LEFOU:



think - ing. A dan - ger - ous

14 GASTON:



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



looked at that loon - y old man.



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



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



volv - ing a plan! If I...

(GASTON whispers in LEFOU's ear.)

(GASTON whispers again.)



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

A tempo

cel - e - brat - ing! My what a guy!—

65

Gas - ton!—

70

—

(GASTON and LEFOU exit.)