

SEBASTIAN

Tell me, child. You got trouble in da mind?

ARIEL

Sebastian!

SEBASTIAN

What is all this?

ARIEL

Um... just a few knick-knacks I've collected, that's all.

SEBASTIAN

You ought to be ashamed of yourself! If your poor father knew about this place, he'd—

ARIEL

You're not gonna tell him, are you? Oh, please, Sebastian! He'd never understand!

SEBASTIAN

Ariel, down here is your home! The human world – it's a mess.

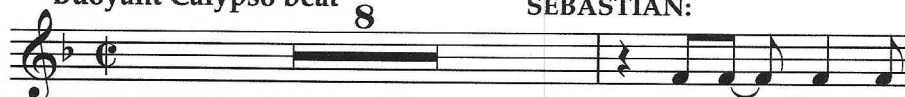
(#13 – UNDER THE SEA.)

Under the Sea

SEBASTIAN: Life under the sea is better
than anything they got up there...

Buoyant Calypso beat 8

SEBASTIAN:



The sea - weed is



al - ways green - er in some - bod - y else - 's lake.



You dream a - bout go - ing up there,

(SEA CREATURES of all kinds enter and surround ARIEL.)

15 *enter and surround ARIEL.)*



but that is a big mis-take. Just look at the

18



world a - round you, right here on the o - cean floor.

21



Such wonder-ful things sur-round you. What more is you

24

look-in' for? Un - der the sea,

27 
 un - der the sea. Dar - lin', it's

30



bet-ter down where it's wet-ter, take it from me.

33

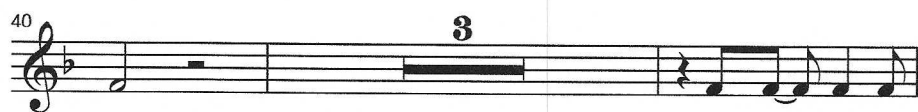
Up— on the shore they work all day.

35

— Out in the sun they slave a-way



while we de - vo-tin' full— time to float-in' un - der the



sea.

Down here all the



fish is hap-py as off— through the waves dey roll.



HARP, BASS:

The fish on the land ain't hap-py. They sad— 'cause they



SAX, FLOUNDER:

The fish on the land ain't hap-py. They sad— 'cause they



JELLYFISH 1:

in the bowl. But fish— in the bowl is luck - y.



JELLYFISH 2:

in the bowl. But fish— in the bowl is luck - y.

54 **HARP, BASS,
JELLYFISH 1:**

They in— for a wors-er fate. One day— when the

**SAX, FLOUNDER,
JELLYFISH 2:**

They in— for a wors-er fate. One day— when the

57 **SEBASTIAN:**

boss get hun-gry... Guess who gon' be on the plate!

BASS:

boss get hun-gry... Uh -

60 **SEA CREATURES:**

Un - der the sea, un - der the sea.

oh!

64 **SEBASTIAN:**

No - bo-dy beat us, fry— us, and eat us in— fri-ca -

67 **(SEBASTIAN):**

see. We— what the land folks love to— cook.

SEA CREATURES:

Un-der the sea. Whoa—

70

— Un - der the sea we off the hook. We— got no

— Ah— We— got no

73

trou- bles, life— is the bub- bles, un - der the sea.

trou- bles, life— is the bub- bles, un - der the sea.

trou- bles, life— is the bub- bles, un - der the sea.

76

2 **NEWT:** **CARP:**

The newt— play the flute. The carp

80

PLAICE: **SEBASTIAN:**

— play the harp. The plaice— play the bass, and they

82

BASS: **CHUB:**

— sound - in' sharp. The bass— play the brass. The chub

84

FLUKE: **SEA CREATURES, SEBASTIAN:**

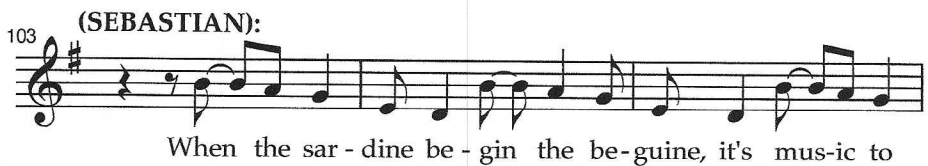
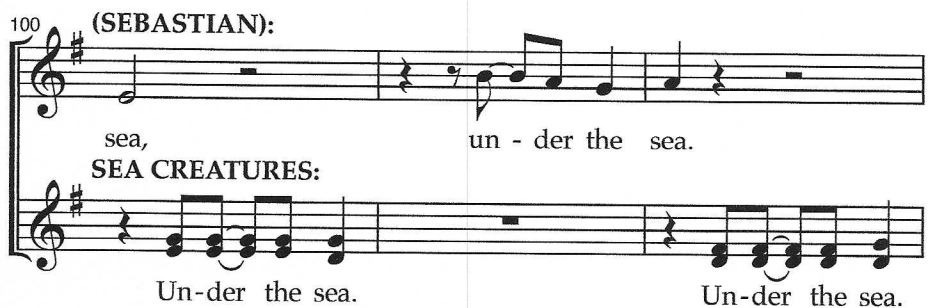
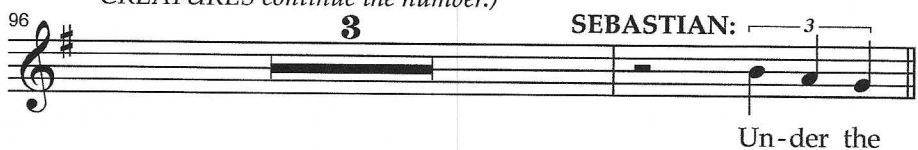
— play the tub. The fluke is the duke of soul. The ray,

87

— he can play. The ling's— on the strings. The trout



ARIEL: (to FLOUNDER) Look, a ship!
 (ARIEL swims off toward it. FLOUNDER darts
 after her. Unaware, SEBASTIAN and the SEA
 CREATURES continue the number.)



106 (SEBASTIAN):
me! What do they got, a lot— of sand?

SEA CREATURES:
It's mu - sic to me! A lot— of sand?

109
We— got a hot crus-ta - ce-an band! Each lit-tle
We— got a hot crus-ta - ce-an band!

112
snail here know how to wail here. That's why it's
Oh—

114
hot-ter un - der the wa-ter. Ya,— we in
Ah—

116

luck here down in the muck here, un - der the

Un - der, un - der the

118

sea!

sea!

(The SEA CREATURES exit with **#14 – UNDER THE SEA – PLAYOFF.**)

SEBASTIAN

See child, that's what I'm talking about!

(looks around to discover ARIEL is missing)

Ariel! Hello?

(exiting)

Oh, somebody's gotta nail that girl's fins to the floor!

(#15 – PRINCE ERIC'S SHIP.)