

ARIEL

Can you do that?

URSULA

My dear, sweet child – it's what I live for: to help unfortunate merfolk like yourself.

(#24 – POOR UNFORTUNATE SOULS.)

Poor Unfortunate Souls

Moderate 2 -
1930s Cabaret Feel

URSULA: Poor souls with
no one else to turn to...

3

4 URSULA:
I ad - mit that in the past I've been a

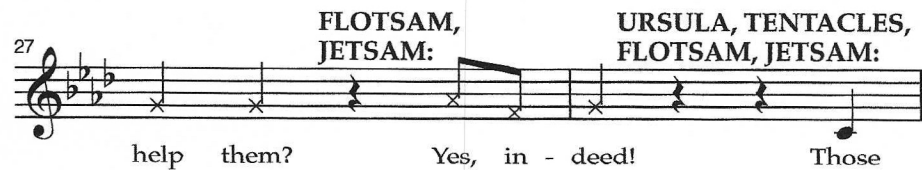
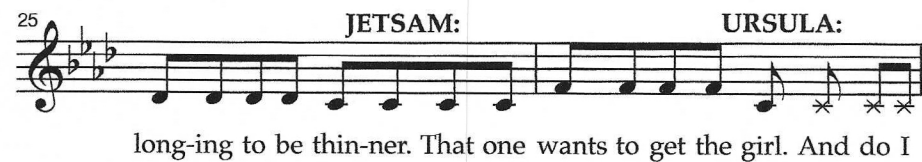
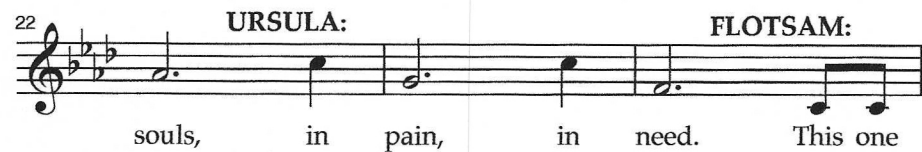
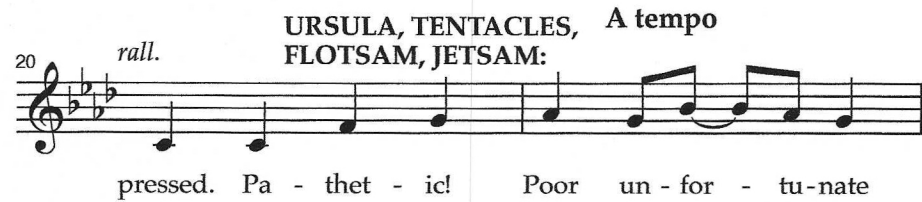
6 nas-ty. They were-n't kid-ding when they called me, well, a

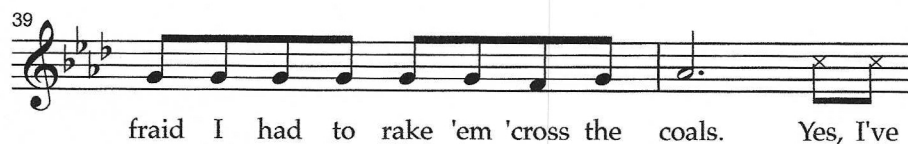
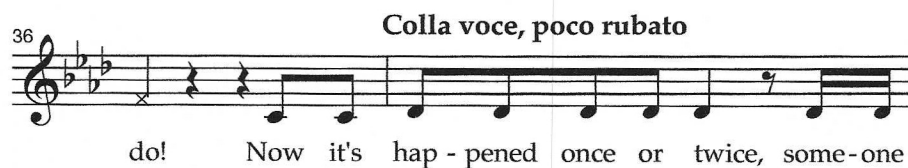
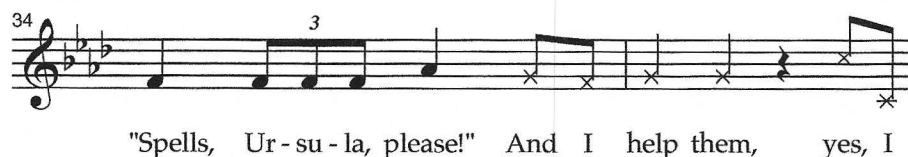
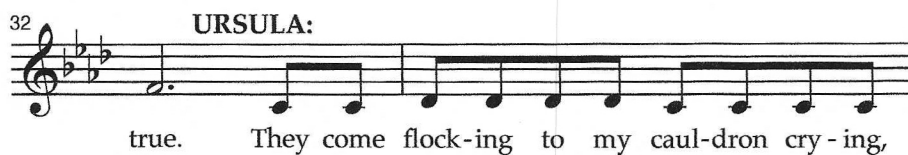
8 witch. But you'll find that now - a - days, I've

10 mend - ed all my ways, re - pent-ed, seen the light, and made a

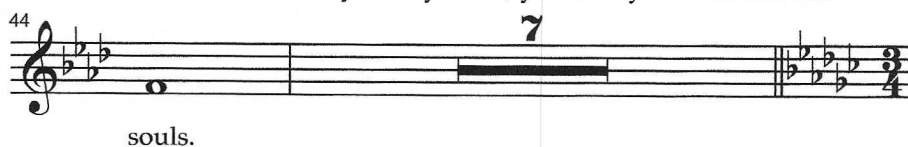
12 switch. True? Yes. And I for - tu - nate - ly know a lit - tle

A tempo





URSULA: I have a spell that will turn you into a human for three days. Before the sun sets on the third day, you've got to get dear ol' princey to kiss you. If you do, you'll stay human forever.



ARIEL: And if I don't?

URSULA: You will turn back into a mermaid and your soul will be mine forever! (*ARIEL gasps.*) Life's full of tough choices, isn't it?

52 **Creepy Waltz in 3** **5**

(URSULA): Of course, there is one more thing... my fee.

ARIEL: But I don't have any—

URSULA: I'm not asking for much. Only... your voice.

ARIEL: But if I give away my voice, how can I ever—

57 **9**

66 **URSULA:** **Tempo 1°, poco piu mosso**

You'll have your looks... Your pret-ty

68

face... And don't un-der-es-ti-mate the

70

im-por-tance... of bo-dy lan-guage!

72 **A tempo**

Come on, you poor un-for-tu-nate soul! Go a-

75

head! Make your choice! I'm a ver-y bus-y wom-an and I

78 **URSULA, TENTACLES,
FLOTSAM, JETSAM:**

have-n't got all day. It won't cost much... Just your

80 **FLOTSAM:**

voice! You poor un-for - tu - nate soul. It's

83 **JETSAM: URSULA:**

sad, but true. If you want to cross a bridge, my sweet, you've

86

got to pay the toll. Take a gulp and take a breath and go a -

88

head, a-chieve your goal. Flot-sam, Jet-sam, now I've got her, boys, the

A tempo
90 **URSULA, TENTACLES,
FLOTSAM, JETSAM:**

boss is on a roll. You poor un -

92

for - tu - nate soul!

95

URSULA

So how's about it, cupcake?

ARIEL

(the highest stakes before her)

If I become human, will I ever see my family again?

(#25 – BELUGA SEVRUGA.)

Beluga Sevruga

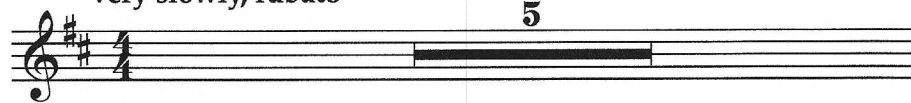
(ARIEL): My sisters... Daddy—

URSULA: Now do you want princey-poo or not?

(rapid countdown) Five, four, three, two—

ARIEL: Yes! Yes, I'll do it!

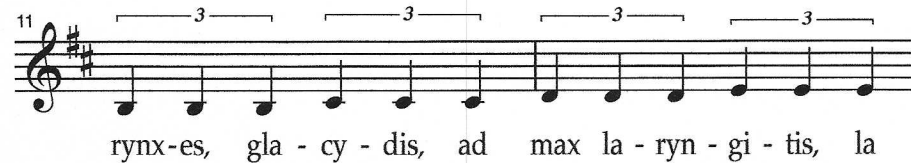
Very slowly, rubato



URSULA:

That a girl! Now...


Forcefully, poco rubato



URSULA: Now, sing!
Sing your voice over to me!
*(URSULA holds out the
magic shell toward ARIEL.)*



Moderato

15 **ARIEL:** 
Ah Ah Ah

URSULA: Sing and keep singing!

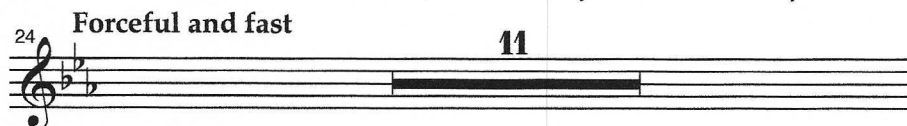
18 
Ah Ah Ah

21 
Ah Ah Ah

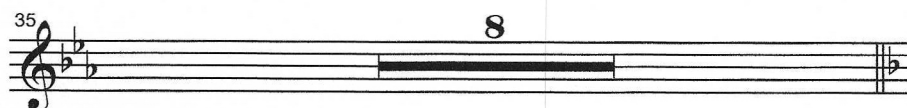
(As **ARIEL**'s voice soars, **URSULA** traps it in her shell.)

URSULA: Now swim, swim, swim for your life, human child!

(**URSULA**, the **TENTACLES**, **FLOTSAM**, and **JETSAM** cackle with glee as they exit. The **SEA CHORUS** now becomes open sea that surrounds **ARIEL**, who starts to float toward the surface.)

24 **Forceful and fast** **11** 

(In a magical spin, **ARIEL** sheds her tail, revealing human legs. **FLOUNDER** and **SEBASTIAN** swim behind. The **SEA CHORUS** forms the beach. As the sun rises, the first day of the spell begins.)

35 **8** 

(**ARIEL** breaks the surface, takes her first breath with human lungs, and collapses on the sand.)

43 **4** 