



37 **CHIP:**

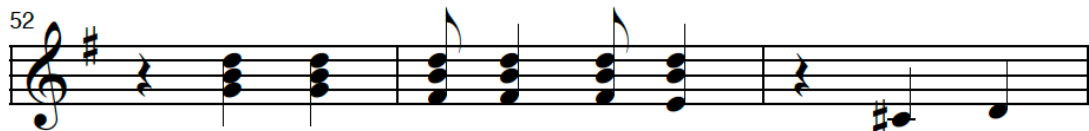
cause sev - 'ral hus-bands a - larm! I'll hop


41 **LUMIERE:** **CHIP:**

down off this shelf! And *toute suite*, be my - self! I can't

45

wait to be hu-man a - gain!_____


**MRS. POTTS,
BABETTE,
MADAME:**
49

When we're hu-man a - gain,

52

on - ly hu-man a - gain, when we're

55 **CHIP:**

knick-knacks and what-nots no more... Lit - tle

59

push, lit - tle shove, they could, whoosh, fall in

62 **MADAME:**

love! Ah, *che - rie*, won't it all be top drawer?