Arabian Nights

Words by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

Moderately bright
A(no3rd)

NARRATOR:
Oh, I come from a land, from a far away place where the
caravan camels roam.

flat and immense, and the heat is intense. It's barren,

baric, but hey, it's home. When the wind's from the east and the

sun's from the west and the sand in the glass is right. Come on
down, stop on by, hop a carpet and fly to another Arabian night.

Arabian nights like Arabian days

more often than not are hotter than
Am      F7      E
hot in a lot-ta good ways. Arabian

Am      Cm      Am
nights 'neath A-ra-bi-an moons,

Cm      Am      Em7
a fool off his guard could fall and fall

Am      F7      E7      Am6
hard out there on the dunes.

rall.
One Jump Ahead

Very lively 2

Em

B7  C7  B7  C7

B7  C7  B7

ALADDIN:

Got - ta keep one jump a -

C7  B7  Em  A9

head of the bread - line, one swing a - head of the sword...
G/D  
I steal only what I can't afford. That's
ev'-ry-thing!

B  C#m7  Ddim7  B/D#  Em  C7  B7
One jump ahead of the lawmen.

Em  A9  G/D
That's all, and that's no joke._

Eb7  D7  G  Am7  A#dim7  G/B
don't appreciate I'm broke.
C/D       D7       Cmaj7/D     D7       G6/D     G/D
Riff       rafl!       Street       rat!       Scoun - drel!

G6/D     G/D     C/D       D7       Cmaj7/D     D7       Gsus4(sus2)

ALADDIN:
Take       that!       Just       a       lit - tle       snack,       guys.

G         F#m7     B7        Esus4(sus2)    Em       B/D     Em/D

CROWD:
Rip       him       o - pen,       take       it       back,       guys.

C7

ALADDIN:
I can take a hint,       got - ta       face       the       facts.
You're my on - ly       friend,       A -
CROWD: LADIES:

bu! Who? Oh it's sad Aladdin's hit the bottom.

He's become a one man rise in crime.

I'd blame parents except he hasn't

got 'em.

Got ta eat ta live, got ta
steal to eat, tell you all about it when I got the time!

One jump a-head of the slow-pokes. One skip a-

head of my doom. Next time gonna use a nom-de-plume.

One jump a-
Db7   C7   Fm   Bb7
head of the hit - men one hit a - head of the flock.

Ab/Eb   E7   Eb7   Ab   Bbm7
I think I'll take a stroll a - round the block.

Bdim7   Ab/C   Db/Eb   Eb7   Dbmaj7/Eb   Eb7
CROWD:
Stop thief! Vandal!

Ab6/Eb   Ab/Eb   Ab6/Eb   D6/Eb   Eb7   Dbmaj7/Eb   Eb7
ALADDIN:
Out rage! Scandal! Let's not be too
LADY:

hasty. Still I think he’s rather

ALADDIN:

tasty. Got ta eat to live, got ta steal to eat,

CROWD:

otherwise we’d get along. Wrong!
CROWD: Vandal!

ALADDIN: One jump ahead of the hoof beats. One hop a-

CROWD: Street rat! Scoundrel! head of the hump. One trick ahead of disaster

D#m7 G#7 F#7sus/C#

They're quick but I'm much faster. Here goes.
Better throw my hand in. Wish me happy land-in'. All I gotta do is

no chord

jump!

B(no3rd)
One Jump Ahead (Reprise)

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Words by TIM RICE

Slowly and freely

Bb

Eb6/9

Riff raff, street rat, I don't buy that. If

Eb/F F Ebmaj7/F F Bb6/F Dm/A Gm

only they'd look closer, would they see a
poor boy? No sir - ee. They'd find
out there's so much more to me.

F/G  Gm  Gm/F  Eb  F/Eb  Eb

Cm7  Eb/F  F

Bbmaj7  Eb(add9)  Eb6/9

Bb

rall.
Friend Like Me

Words by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

Bright two-beat

Dm

Bb7  A7

Dm

Bb7  A7

Dm

Bb7  A7

Dm

Bb7  A7

Dm

Bb7  A7

GENIE:

Well Ali Baba had them

for ty thieves. Sche her a za de had a thousand tales.
Dm
But, master, you in luck 'cause up your sleeves you got a
A7
brand of magic never fails. You got some power in your
Dm
corner now, some heavy ammunition in your camp.
A7
You got some punch, pizzazz, yahoo and how. See, all you
got ta do is rub that lamp. And I'll say Mister A-
lad din sir, what will your pleasure be?
Let me take your order, jot it down. You ain't never had a friend like me.

No no no. Life is your restaurant and
I'm your maître d'.
C'mon whisper what it is
you want. You ain't never had a friend like me. Yes, sir, we

pride ourselves on service. You're the boss, the king, the shah...

Say what you wish. It's yours! True dish how 'bout a
little more bak-la-va? Have some of

col-umn “A”. Try all of col-umn “B”. I’m

in the mood to help you, dude, you ain’t nev-er had a friend like me.

Wa-ah-ah. Oh my.
Wa - ah - ah. No no. Wa - ah - ah.

Na na na. Can your friends do this?

Can your friends do that?

Can your friends pull this out their little hat?
Can your friends go poof!

Well, look here.

Can your friends go

abracadabra, let 'er rip and then make the sucker disappear?

So doncha sit there slack jawed, buggy eyed. I'm here to
D7
an-swer all your mid-day prayers. You got me bon-a-fide

Gm
cer-ti-fied. You got a ge-nie for your chargé d’af-faires.

A7
I got a pow-er-ful urge to help you out. So what-cha

D7♯5

Gm

D7

D7

Gm

D7

wish I rea-ly want to know. You got a list that’s three miles long.
no doubt. Well, all you gotta do is rub like so. And oh.

Mister Aladdin sir, have a wish or two or three.

I'm on the job, you big nabob. You ain't

never had a friend, never had a friend, you ain't never had a friend, never
had a friend. You ain't never had a
friend like me.

Wa ah ah.

You ain't never had a friend like me. Ha!
Say hey,

it's Prince Ali.

Hey! Clear the way in the old Bazaar. Hey you! Let us through! It's a bright new star! Oh, come be the first on your block to meet his
Ebm    Bb7/F    Ebm    C

Make way, here he comes! Ring

F7

bells. Bang the drums! Are you gonna love this guy! Prince A-

Bbm    Gb7    F7    Bbm    F7/C

li! Fab - u - lous he! Ali A-bab - wa.

m^f

Bbm/Db    Bbm    Bb7    Bb7/D

- Gen - u - flect. Show some re - spect. Down - on one
knee! Now try your best to stay calm. Brush up your Sunday salaam. Then come and meet his spectacular coterie.

Prince Ali! Mighty is he! Ali A-
bab - wa. Strong as ten reg - u - lar

He faced

the gal - lop - ing hordes, a hun - dred bad guys with

swords. Who sent those goons to their

GENIE: (Spoken:) Don't they look lovely, June?

CHORUS: Purple peacocks, he's got fifty-three.

GENIE: (Spoken:) Fabulous, Harry, I love the feathers.
GENIE: Prince Ali, handsome is he, Ali Ali Ali!

CHORUS: There's no question this Ali's alluring.

That physique! How can I
Never ordinary, never boring.
Everything about the
Well, man just plain impresses.

He's a winner, he's a whiz, a wonder. He's about to pull my

pare to gawk and grovel and stare at Prince A-

heart a-sunder. And I absolutely love the way he
dresses. He's got ninety-five
CHORUS: He's got the monkeys. Let's see the monkeys.
white Persian monkeys. And to

He's generous.
view them he charges no fee.

So generous.
He's got slaves, he's got servants and

flunkies. Proud to work for him, bow to his whim, love
serving him. They're just lousy with loyalty to Ali!

Prince Ali! Ali!

Grandioso

CHORUS & GENIE:


GENIE:

bab - wa. Heard your princess was a
sight lovely to see. And

that, good people, is why he got dolled up and dropped

**CHORUS:**

by with sixty elephants, llamas galore, with his

bears and lions, a brass band and more. With his forty fakirs, his
Cm/Bb
cooks, his bakers, his birds that warble on

Ab7
Cm/G
key. Make way for

G7#5b9
G7b9
Cm
Prince A

ali!
A Whole New World

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Words by TIM RICE

Sweetly
D(add9)

ALADDIN:

I can show you the world,

shining, shimmering, splendid.
Tell me princess, now

when did you last let your heart decide?

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I can open your eyes take you wonder by

won-der o-ver, side-ways and un-der on a

mag-ic car-pet ride. A whole new world

a new fan-tas-tic point of view. No-one to
tell us no or where to go or say we're only dreaming.

JASMINE:

A whole new world a dazzling place I never knew. But when I'm way up here it's crystal clear that now I'm in a whole new world with
Unbelievable
Now I'm in a whole new world with you.

Unbelievable
sights
incredible feeling.

Soaring, tumbling, free-wheeling through an endless diamond sky.
A whole new world

Don't you dare close your eyes.

thousand things to see. I'm like a shooting star I've
Hold your breath it gets better.

come so far I can't go back to where I used to

A whole new
be. Ev'ry turn a surprise.
Ev'ry moment red-
world with new ho-
ri-zons to pur-
sue.

letter. I'll chase them an-
y-where. There's time to spare.

I'll chase them an-
y-where. There's time to spare.

Let me share this whole new world with you.
Let me share this whole new world with you. A whole new
A whole new world, that's where we'll be.

A thrilling chase for you and me.

A wonderous place for you and me.
Prince Ali (Reprise)

Moderately bright

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Words by TIM RICE

JAFAR:
Prince Ali, yes, it is
he, but not as you know him.

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lips and come to grips with reality.

Yes, meet a blast from your past whose lies were too good to last. Say hello to your precious Prince All!
So Ali turns out to be merely a laddie. Just a con need I go on? Take it from me. His
personality flaws give me adequate cause to send him packing on a one-way trip so his
prospects take a terminal dip. His assets frozen, the
venue chosen is the ends of the earth, whoopee!