IF I CAN'T LOVE HER

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Freely
C

Am

F      C/G      G7      C

Beast: And in my twist-ed face

Am      C/G

there's not the slight-est trace

F      Fmaj7/G    G    Eb

of an-y-thing that e-ven hints of kind-ness.

And from my tor-tured shape,
no comfort, no escape.

I see, but deep within is

utter blindness. Hopeless, as my

rall.

dream dies. As the time flies, love a

lost illusion. Helpless, unfore -

With more motion

Fm Gsus G7 Em Bb C/Bb

F/A C/G F6/9 C/E

Dm/F Em/G F/A G/B Em Bb C/Bb

a tempo
given. Cold and driven to this

sad conclusion. No beauty could

move me, no goodness improve me.

No power on Earth, if I can’t love
G/B

F/A  G7/B  C  Dm7(add4)  C/E  Fmaj7  F6

her.

No passion could reach me,

C/G  F/A  G/B  C  G/B  Am  Dm7

no lesson could teach me how I could have

poco cresc.

C/E  F  Am  Em  Bb

loved her and make her love me too.

If I

dim.

F/A  Fm/Ab  G7  Am

can’t love her, then who?

Agitated
Long ago, I should have seen
all the things I could have been.

Careless and unthinking, I moved on-ward!
No pain could be deeper. No life could be cheaper.
No point anymore, if I can't love her.

No spirit could win me. No hope left with in me, hope I could have loved her and that she'd
set me free. But it's not to be.
If I can't love her, let the world be done with me.
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST
"Mrs. Potts"

Lyrically

D(add9)  Dsus  D(add9)

With pedal

Mrs. Potts: Tale as old as

D(add9)  Dsus  D(add9)

A7sus  G/A  A7  D(add9)  D  Em7/A  A7

time,

true as it can be.
Barely even friends, then somebody bends unexpectedly. Just a little change. Small, to say the least. Both a little scared, neither one prepared, Beauty and the
D
A7sus
D(add9)

Beast.

a tempo, tenderly

A7sus
F#m
G(add9)

Ever just the same.

F#m
G(add9)
F#m7

prise.

Ever as before,
ever just as

Bm
Bm7
C
D
E

Sure as the sun will rise.

Tale as old as
time,  
tune as old as song.

Bitter-sweet and strange, finding you can

change, learning you were wrong.

Certain as the

sun rising in the East, tale as old as
time, song as old as rhyme, Beauty and the Beast.

Tale as old as time, song as old as rhyme, Beauty and the Beast.

a tempo

molto rall.