DREAMWORKS THEATRICALS

SHREK THE MUSICAL

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SYNOPSIS

Act One

Once upon a time, there was a little ogre named Shrek, whose parents sat him down to tell him what all little ogres are lovingly told on their seventh birthday—go away, and don't come back. That's right, all ogres are destined to live lonely, miserable lives being chased by torch-wielding mobs who want to kill them. So the young Shrek set off and eventually found a patch of swampland far away from the world that despised him. Many years pass and the little ogre grows into a very big ogre who has learned to love the solitude and privacy of his wonderfully stinky swamp [BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD]

Unfortunately, Shrek's quiet little life is turned upside down when a pack of distraught Fairy Tale Creatures are dumped on his precious land. Pinocchio and his ragtag crew of pigs, witches, and bears lament their sorry fate and explain that they've been banished from the Kingdom of Duloc by the evil Lord Farquaad for being freakishly different from everyone else [STORY OF MY LIFE] Left with no choice, the grumpy ogre sets off to give that nasty zealot a piece of his mind, and hopefully to get his swamp back, exactly as it was.

On his way to Duloc, Shrek manages to scare off an army of Farquaad's soldiers, who are trying to capture a terrified talking Donkey. Saved, Donkey takes an immediate liking to our surly hero and decides it's his duty to escort him to Duloc. Shrek does everything in his power to lose the annoying sidekick, but Donkey is persistent, unshakable, and in desperate need of a best friend [DON'T LET ME GO]

Meanwhile, Lord Farquaad discovers that he'll never be king unless he marries a princess. A Magic Mirror tells him about a beautiful damsel in a far-off dragon-guarded tower. Farquaad vows to marry this Princess Fiona . just as soon he can find someone to rescue her on his behalf.

Princess Fiona, we find out, has been pacing the parapet of her tower since she was seven years old, waiting for her Prince Charming to carry her away. Alas, he's really late. With nothing but a stack of storybooks and a few busted dolls for company, who could blame Fiona for getting impatient? Twenty years in a tower would make anyone a little stir-crazy. Still, her hope never wavers. She's a princess after all, and this is what princesses do—they grit their teeth and wait to be rescued by a guy in tights [I KNOW IT'S TODAY].

With Donkey as his guide, Shrek makes his way to Duloc, where he finds Farquaad and his loyal subjects celebrating their newly sanitized kingdom [WHAT'S UP, DULOC?]. Shrek corners the four-foot tall scoundrel in the sequined doublet and demands his swamp back. Farquaad agrees to hand over the deed to the swamp on one condition—Shrek must rescue Princess Fiona from the tower and bring her back to Duloc

And so Shrek and Donkey set out again, walking many miles [TRAVEL SONG], and eventually cross a perilous bridge over a boiling lake of lava, where Shrek saves Donkey from a near-death experience.

Once inside the Dragon's keep, Shrek dons a helmet and heads off to find the princess, while Donkey inadvertently stumbles upon a very hungry Dragon with a recipe box [DONKEY POT PIE] He somehow manages to charm the plus-size lady-beast, who wants nothing more than to snuggle the chatty sidekick for the rest of his days

Meanwhile, Shrek climbs into Fiona's tower and discovers that the overjoyed princess has been studying her storybooks and planning every detail of this moment for the past 20 years [THIS IS HOW A DREAM COMES TRUE] She flits about her knight in shining armor until he finally gets fed up, tosses her over his shoulder, and heads for the exit. Together, they and Donkey flee the enraged and heartbroken Dragon and manage to make a nail-biting, courageous escape

Safe on the other side, Fiona insists on kissing her rescuer, as it is done in all fairy tales, but her celebration is cut short when Shrek removes his helmet and reveals his big green face. After all, she's supposed to be saved by her one true love, not by some ogre and his pet.

Shrek explains he's just a delivery boy, hired to bring her to the guy who really wants to marry her. Fiona, meanwhile, noticing the setting sun, suddenly demands they make camp for the night and dashes into a nearby cave

Later that night, alone under the stars and emboldened by their heroic escape from the Dragon, Donkey asks Shrek, if he could choose to be anyone else, who would it be? Shrek tells his friend that it's impossible to be someone else when the whole world runs screaming in fear from what they think is a big, stupid, ugly ogre. Donkey reminds him that he never saw him that way, and Shrek finally relents a little and agrees to play his game [WHO I'D BE].

Little do they know, however, that just behind them, standing in the glow of the moon, our beautiful princess Fiona has transformed into an ogress, as she does every night

Act Two

The next day, Fiona is back to her pretty princess self, skipping through the forest at dawn, singing with woodland creatures and dancing with the Pied Piper's rat-pack [MORNING PERSON] Sure, she accidentally blows up a bluebird and tosses a deer off a cliff, but Fiona is trying her darndest to be the perfect fairy-tale princess.

On the road back to Duloc, Fiona apologizes to Shrek for her behavior the night before. She feels they got off on the wrong foot and would like to start again. Some good-natured bickering over who had the worse childhood then leads them to realize that they may have a lot more in common than they first assumed. They bond in the most unlikely and odorous of ways and share what just may be the spark of first love [I THINK I GOT YOU BEAT].

Back in the kingdom, Lord Farquaad makes plans for his storybook wedding. The villain's contempt for Fairy Tale Creatures, as well as his strikingly short stature, is finally brought to light when the Magic Mirror dares to ask Farquaad whether his father should be on the guest list [THE BALLAD OF FARQUAAD].

With Duloc on the horizon, Shrek and Fiona stall for time and agree to stop and share one last campfire together. Donkey, realizing that these two may be falling for each other, slips into a flashy fantasy where he pulls out all the stops—including mood lighting, some Motown-esque serenading, and three gyrating blind mice singing backup—to get Shrek to open his heart [MAKE A MOVE]. With the sun going down, however, Donkey's dream sequence is cut short when Fiona dashes into a nearby barn, lest her secret be revealed.

Donkey begs Shrek to tell the princess how he really feels. When Shrek protests, Donkey decides to talk some sense into the Princess instead. He sneaks into the barn and comes face to face with a terrifying ogress! Fiona calms the scared Donkey and tearfully explains that she's been cursed since she was a girl. "By day one way, by night another—this shall be the norm, until you find true love's first kiss and then take love's true form." She says she must marry Farquaad, otherwise she's destined to be an ugly ogress every night.

Just outside the barn, our inarticulate hero tries to muster the courage to tell Fiona how he really feels [WHEN WORDS FAIL]. He creeps up to the door just in time to hear: "Who could ever love a beast so hideous? Princess and ugly don't go together!" Assuming she's talking about him, Shrek's greatest fears are confirmed. He rushes off to Duloc, determined to end this little adventure once and for all.

After a sleepless night of soul searching, Fiona considers what Donkey had to say and reconciles her feelings for Shrek [MORNING PERSON REPRISE]. She intends to confess everything once and for all. She doesn't get a chance, however, when the fuming ogre storms in and lays into her about the night before. A series of misunderstandings leaves them each angry, hurt, and determined never to see each other again.

Lord Farquaad shows up right on cue and proposes to the confused princess. Fiona accepts, bids the ogre farewell, and rides off to her new life in the castle. Donkey tries to tell Shrek that he's making a terrible mistake, but Shrek lashes out at his friend and vows never to leave the solitude of his swamp again [BUILD A WALL].

In another part of the woods, the disgruntled Fairy Tale Creatures have been sent packing yet again. Fed up with the injustices heaped upon them because of how they look, they rally each other and decide it's time to finally stand up for themselves [FREAK FLAG].

With the wedding hour fast approaching, Donkey muscles his way onto Shrek's swamp and gives the stubborn-headed ogre a good dose of tough love. When Shrek finds out that Fiona wasn't talking about him after all, he realizes the error of his ways, apologizes to his best friend, and wonders how they're going to stop that wedding. Luckily, Donkey has a plan.

Back in the Cathedral of Duloc, Fiona and Lord Farquaad are about to be married when Shrek barges in. With all eyes upon him, he steps forward and finally finds the courage to open his heart and tell Fiona that he loves her [BIG BRIGHT BEAUTIFUL WORLD REPRISE].

And if this heartfelt confession doesn't enrage Farquaad enough, the Fairy Tale Creatures come barging in with yet another guest to ruin his perfect wedding—Farquaad's father! As the son of a grumpy dwarf, the villain is exposed as being as much of a "freak" as the rest of them.

In the midst of all this chaos, Fiona steps into the light of the setting sun and transforms into an ogress. Farquaad is disgusted and vows to put her back in that tower, toss the Fairy Tale Creatures in prison, and send Shrek off to be executed! Little does Farquaad know, however, that Shrek and Donkey have a plan. On Shrek's signal, the Dragon comes crashing through the stained glass window of the church and swallows up the villain in one satisfying gulp. Shrek has shown the world that he truly is the hero that we always knew he could be.

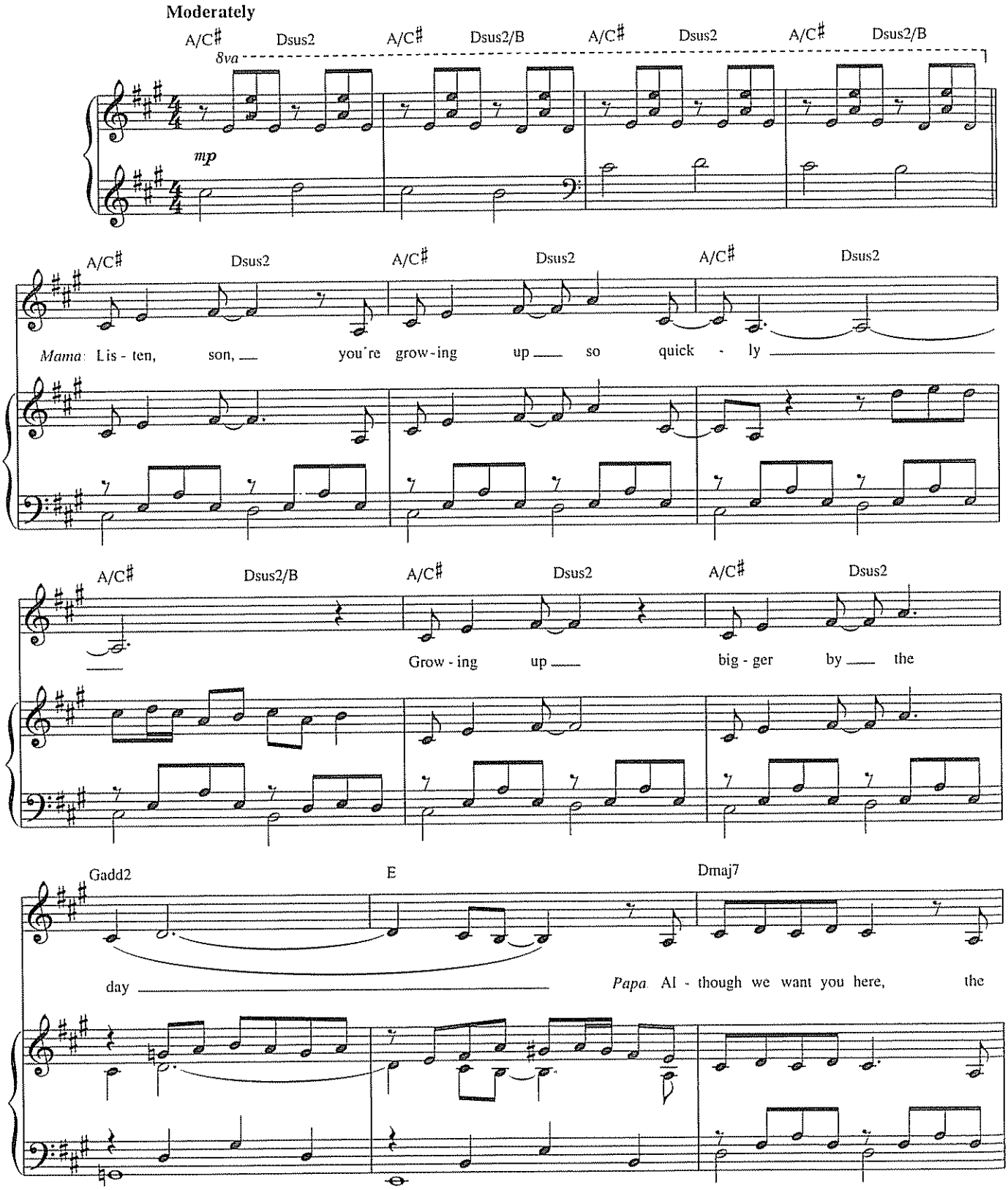
He and Fiona come together at last, sharing true love's first kiss. Magical winds whip up, Fiona is swept into the air and the curse is finally broken. The princess has at last taken love's true form—a stunningly beautiful... ogress.

It's a happy ending after all, as the wedding moves back to Shrek's swamp where he and Fiona marry ...and live happily ever after [FINALE (THIS IS OUR STORY)].

Big Bright Beautiful World

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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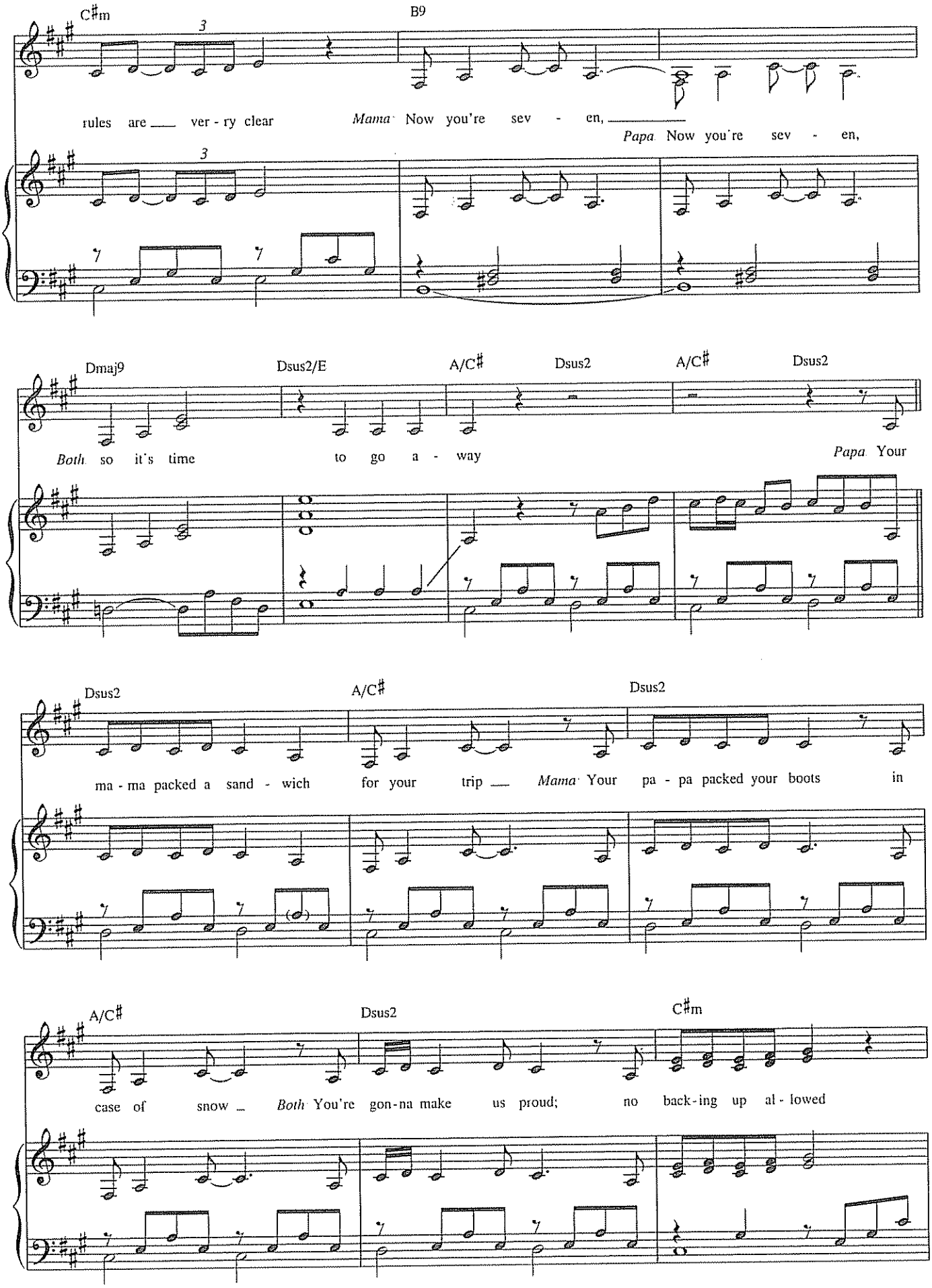
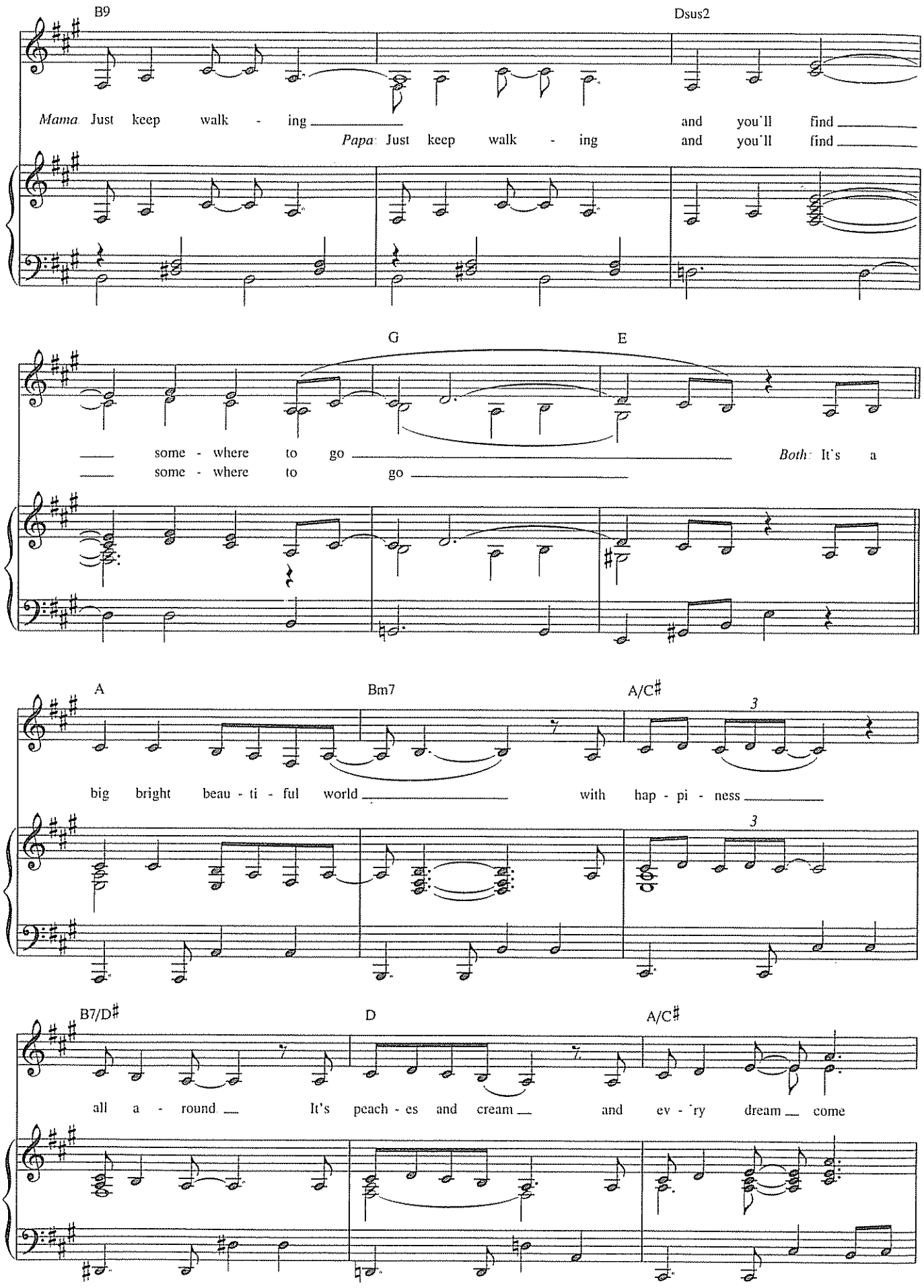
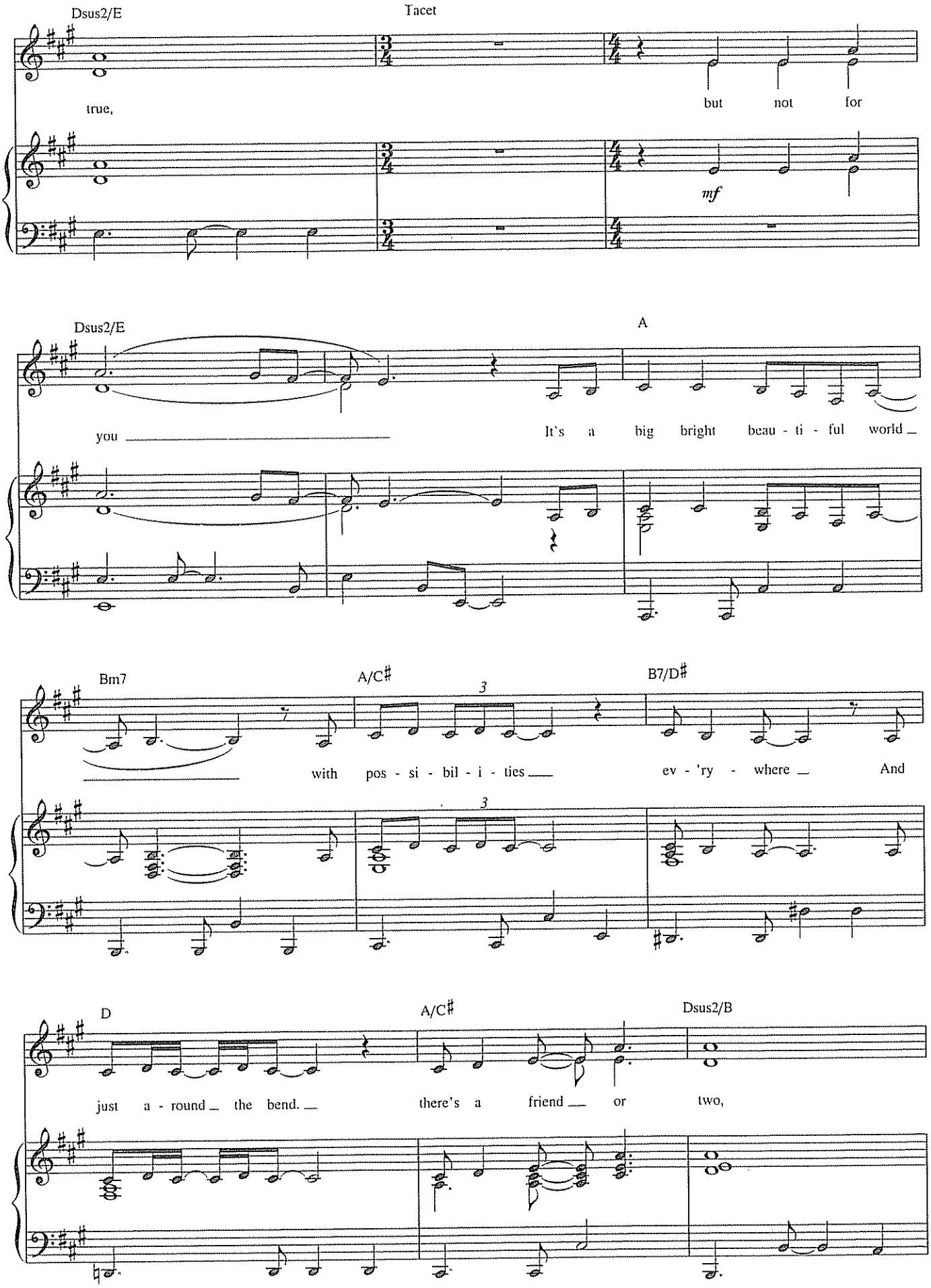
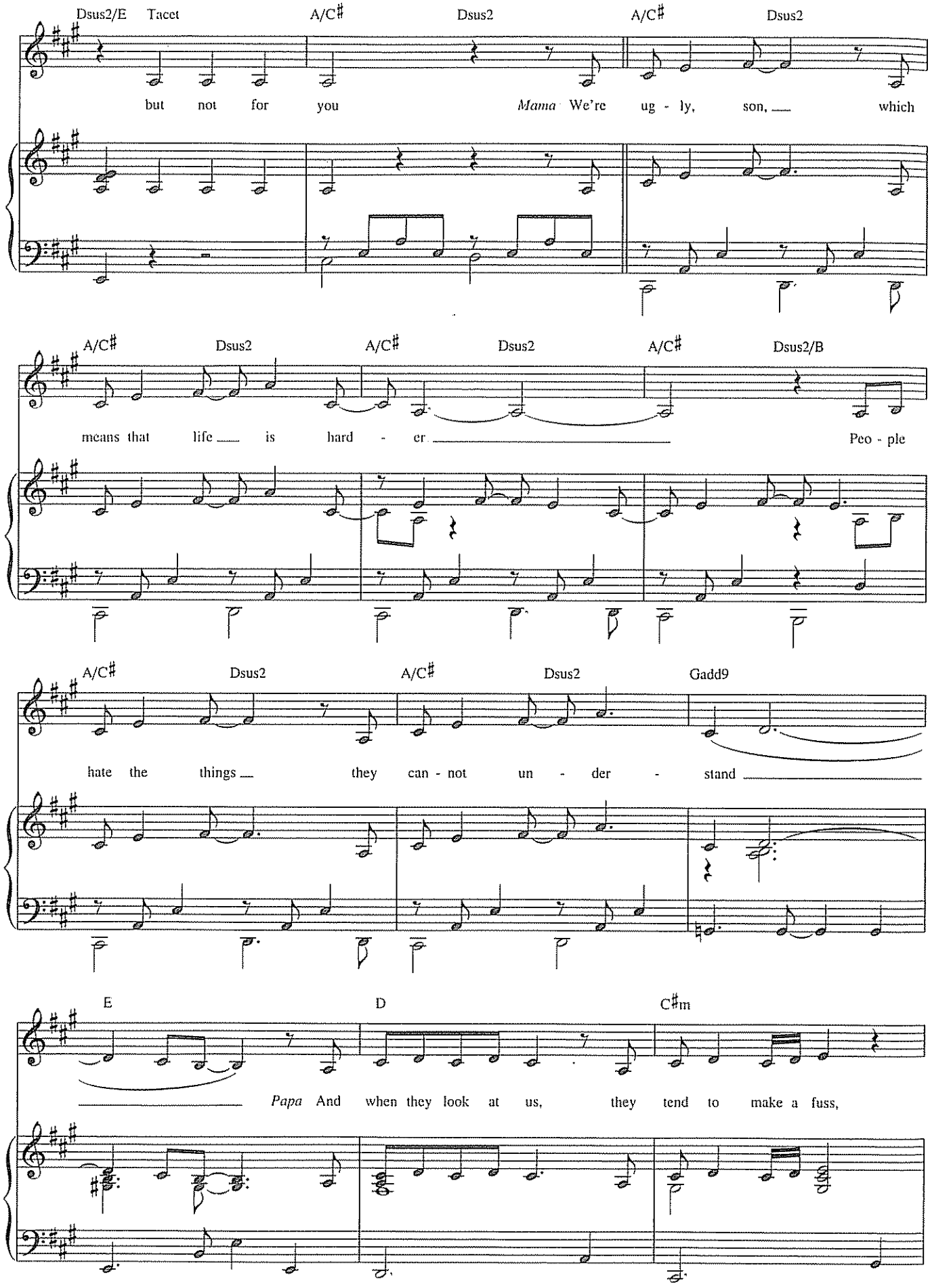
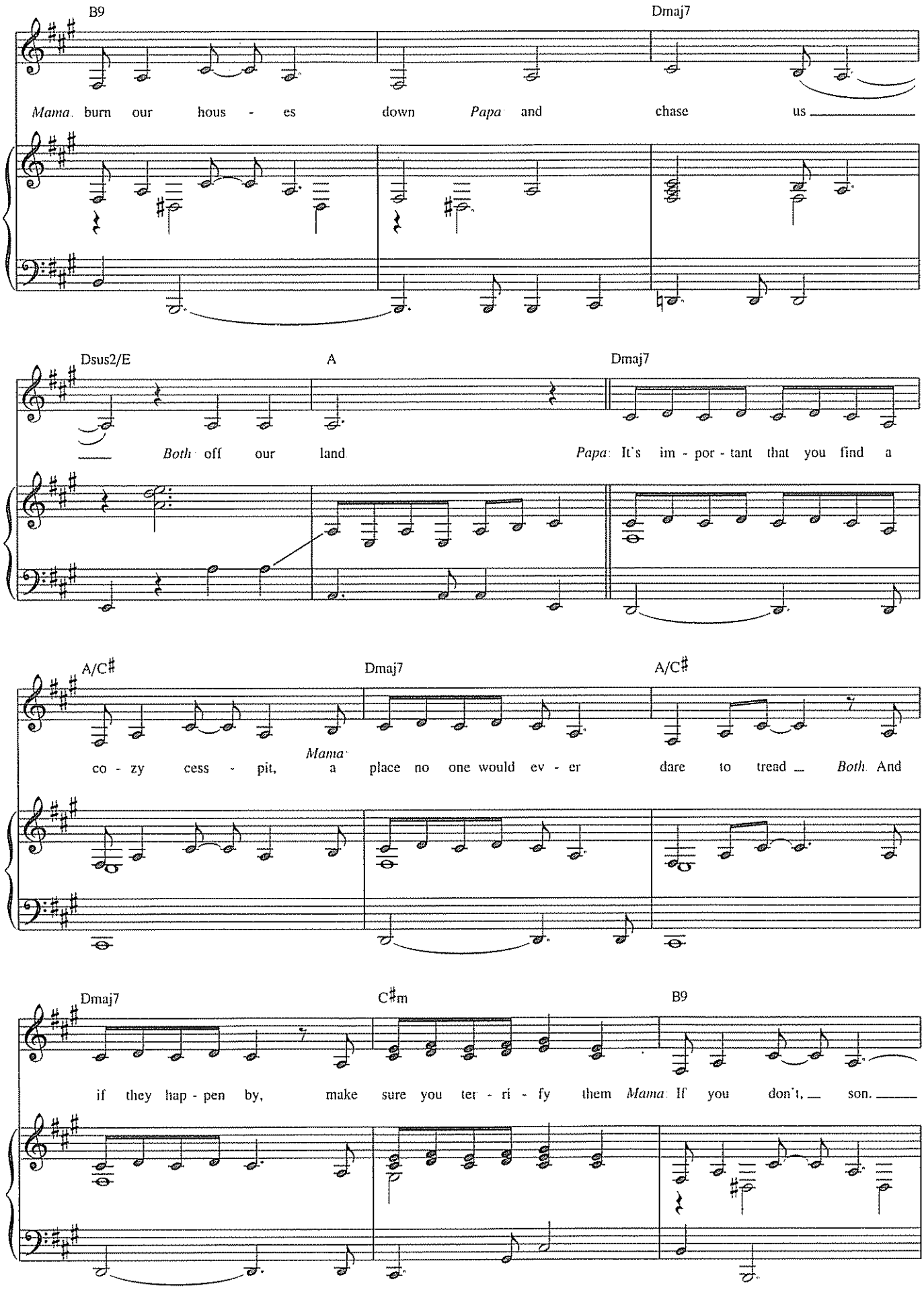
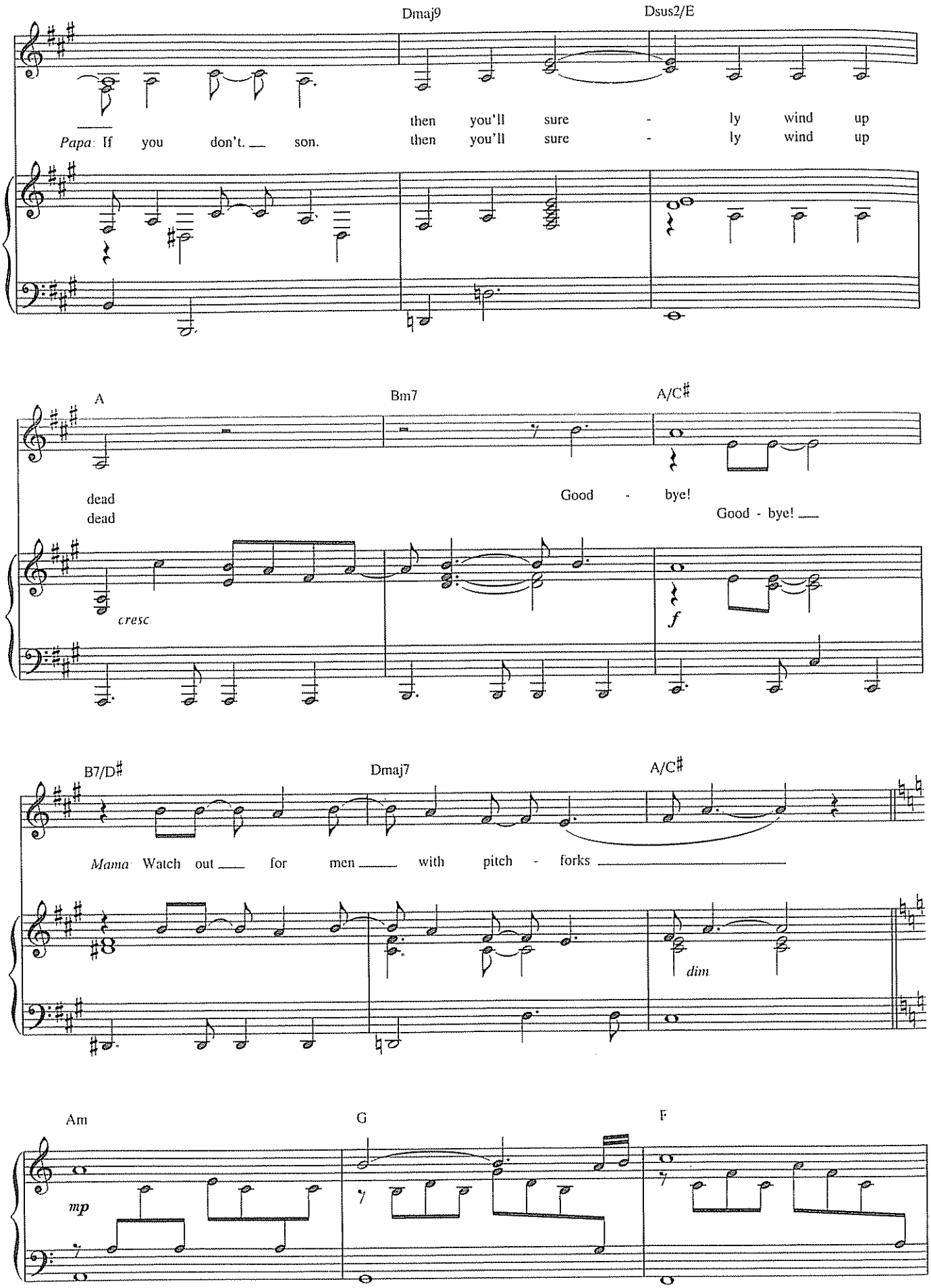

C♯m
B9
rules are ver - ry clear
Mama Now you're sev - en,
Papa Now you're sev - en,
Dmaj9
Dsus2/E
A/C♯
Dsus2
A/C♯
Dsus2
Both so it's time to go a - way
Papa Your
Dsus2
A/C♯
Dsus2
ma - ma packed a sand - wich for your trip
Mama Your pa - pa packed your boots in
A/C♯
Dsus2
C♯m
case of snow
Both You're gon-na make us proud; no back-ing up al - lowed

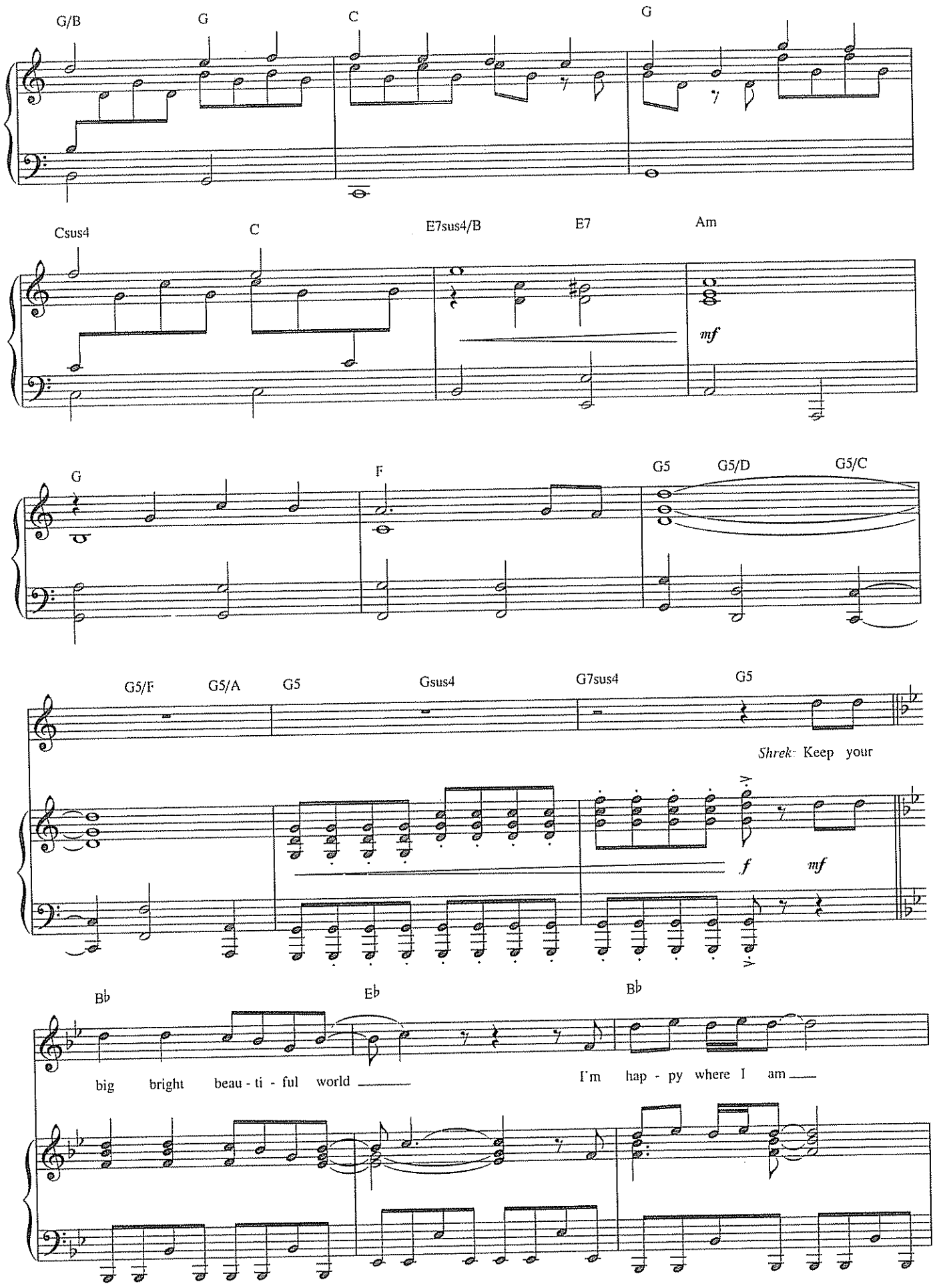

B9
Dsus2
Mama: Just keep walk - ing
and you'll find
Papa: Just keep walk - ing
and you'll find
G
E
some - where to go
Both: It's a
some - where to go
A
Bm7
A/C♯
3
big bright beau - ti - ful world
with hap - pi - ness
3
B7/D♯
D
A/C♯
all a - round
It's peach - es and cream
and ev - 'ry dream come

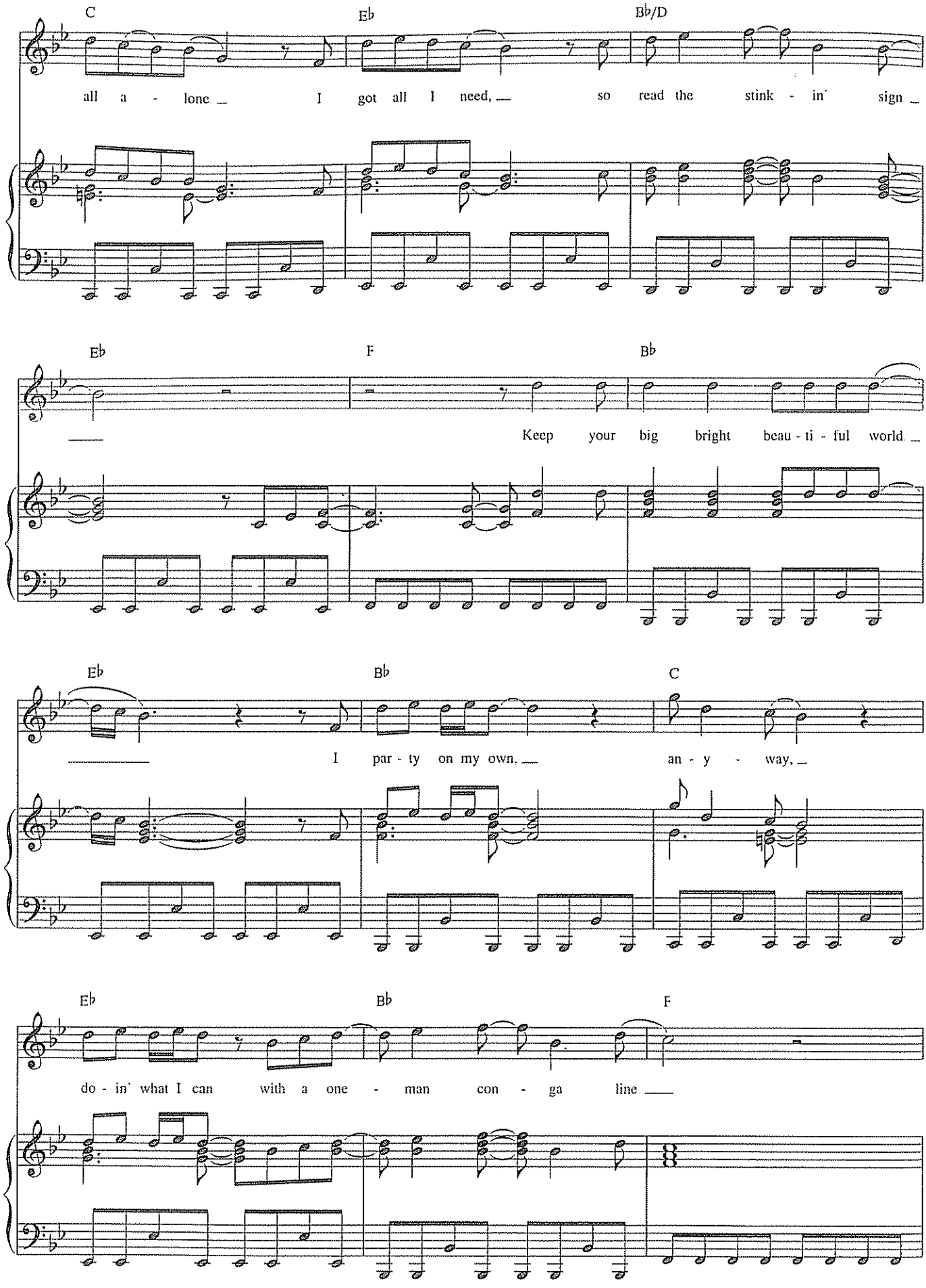

Dsus2/E
Tacet
true,
but not for
mf
Dsus2/E
A
you
It's a big bright beau - ti - ful world
Bm7
A/C♯
B7/D♯
with pos - si - bil - i - ties
ev - 'ry - where
And
D
A/C♯
Dsus2/B
just a - round the bend.
there's a friend or two,

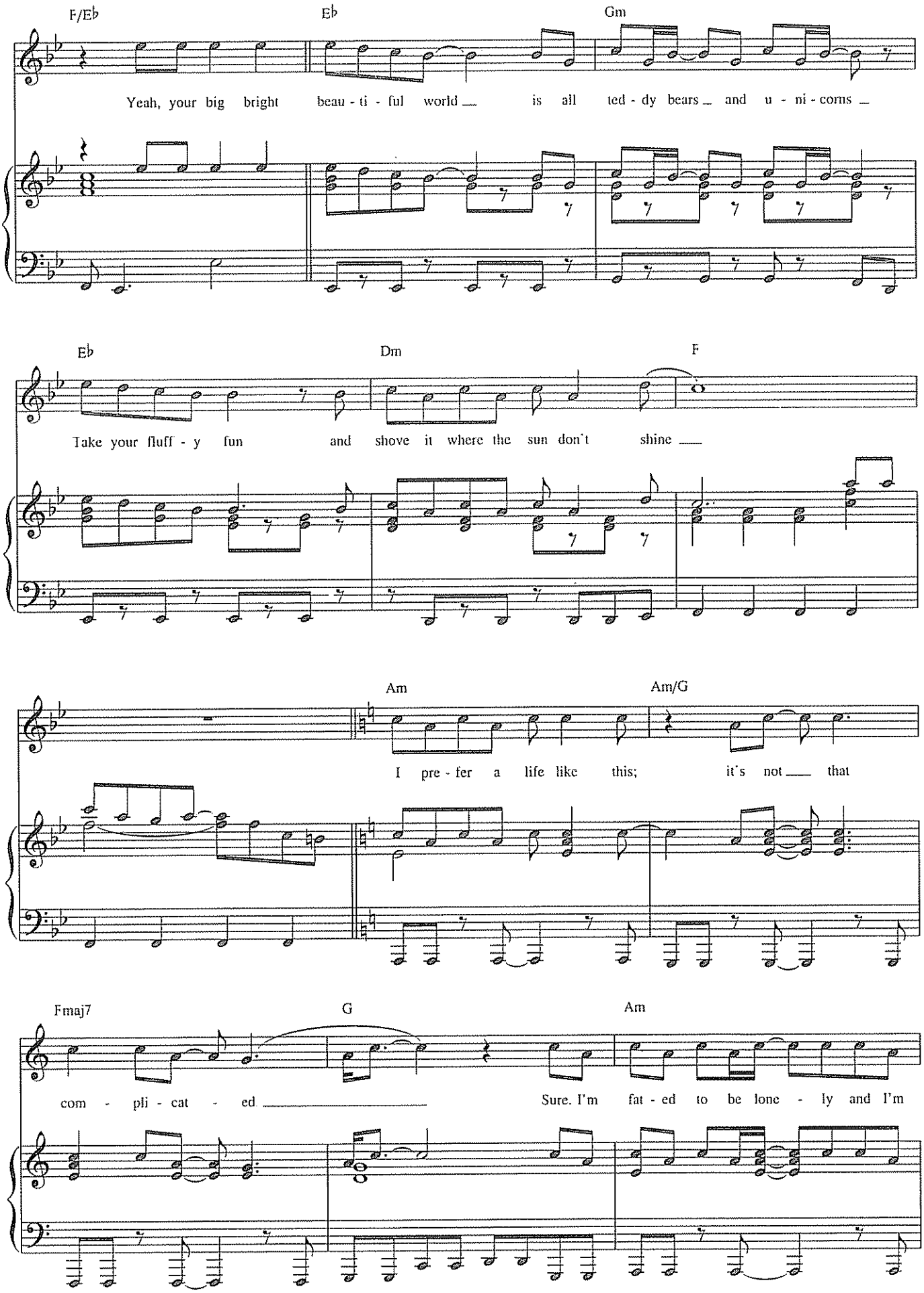

Dsus2/E Tacet A/C♯ Dsus2 A/C♯ Dsus2
but not for you *Mama* We're ug - ly, son, which
A/C♯ Dsus2 A/C♯ Dsus2 A/C♯ Dsus2/B
means that life is hard - er Peo - ple
A/C♯ Dsus2 A/C♯ Dsus2 Gadd9
hate the things they can - not un - der - stand
E D C♯m
Papa And when they look at us, they tend to make a fuss,

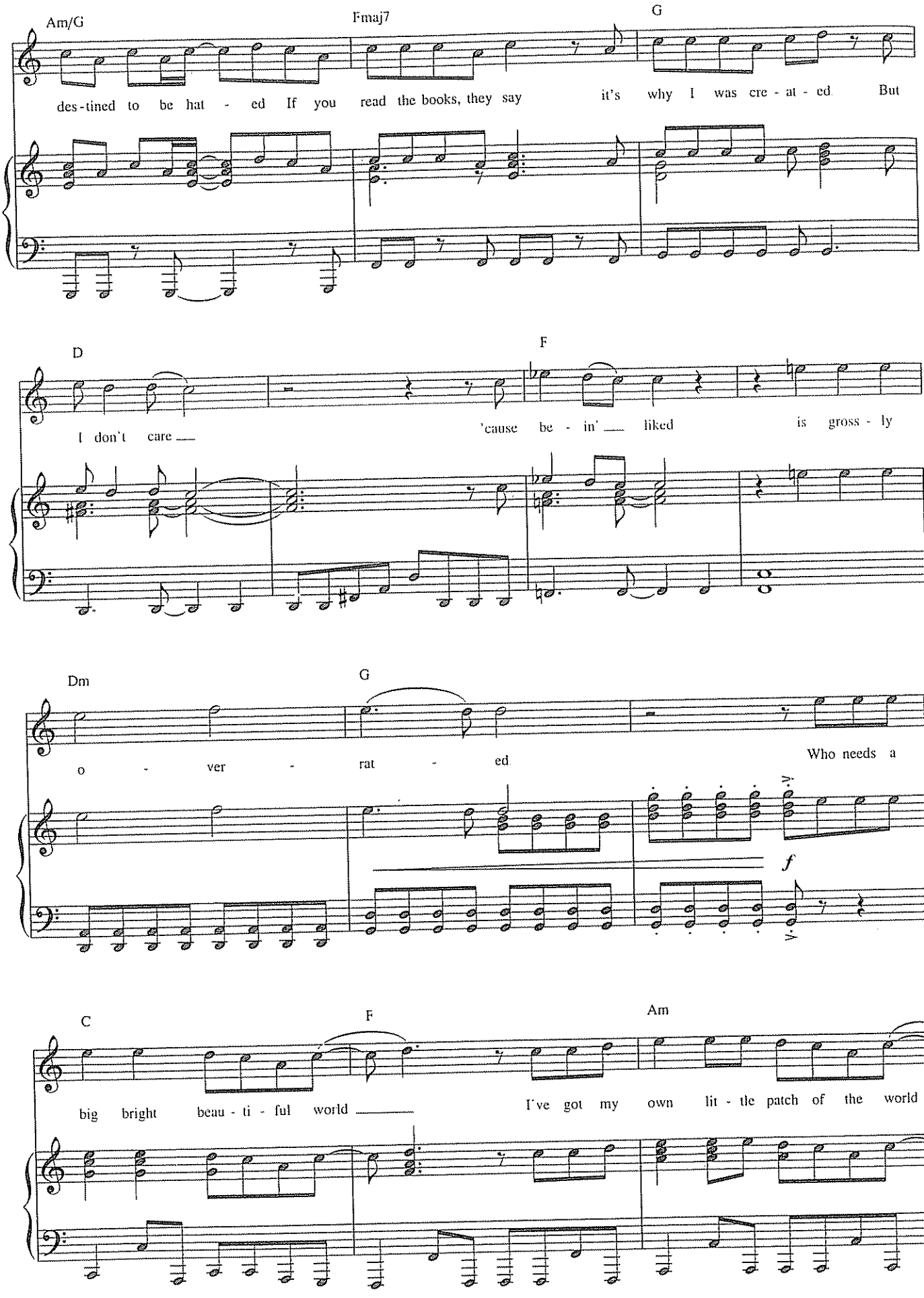

B9
Dmaj7
Mama: burn our hous - es down *Papa*: and chase us
Dsus2/E
A
Dmaj7
Both: off our land. *Papa*: It's im - por - tant that you find a
A/C♯
Dmaj7
A/C♯
co - zy cess - pit, *Mama*: a place no one would ev - er dare to tread *Both*: And
Dmaj7
C♯m
B9
if they hap - pen by, make sure you ter - ri - fy them *Mama*: If you don't, son.

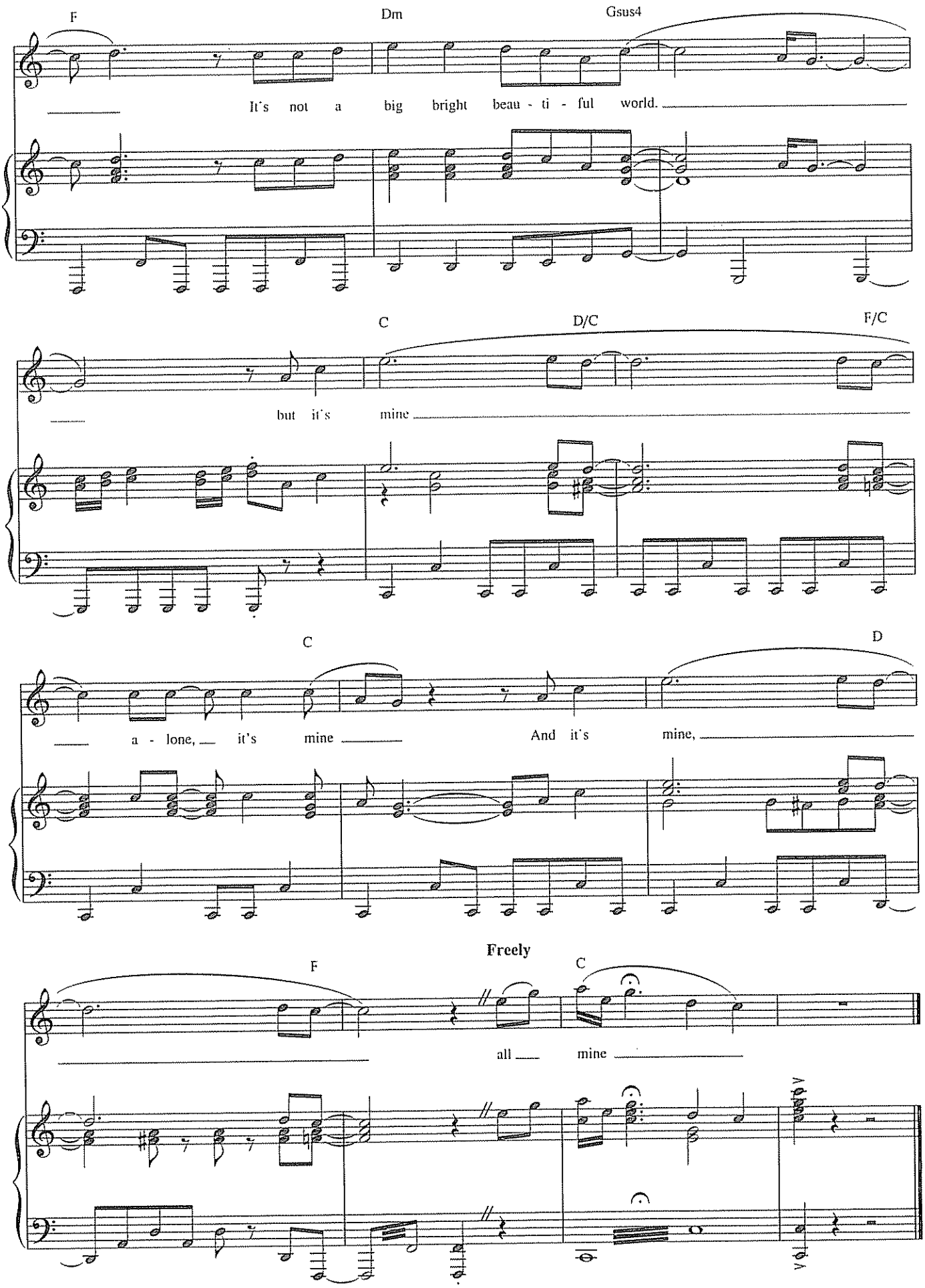

Dmaj9
Dsus2/E
Papa: If you don't. son.
then you'll sure - ly wind up
then you'll sure - ly wind up
A
Bm7
A/C♯
dead
dead
Good - bye!
Good - bye!
cresc.
f
B7/D♯
Dmaj7
A/C♯
Mama: Watch out for men with pitch - forks
dim.
Am
G
F
mp


G/B
G
C
G
Csus4
C
E7sus4/B
E7
Am
mf
G
F
G5
G5/D
G5/C
G5/F
G5/A
G5
Gsus4
G7sus4
G5
Shrek: Keep your
f
mf
Bb
Eb
Bb
big bright beau - ti - ful world
I'm hap - py where I am


C
Eb
Bb/D
all a - lone I got all I need, so read the stink - in' sign
Eb
F
Bb
Keep your big bright beau - ti - ful world
Eb
Bb
C
I par - ty on my own, an - y - way,
Eb
Bb
F
do - in' what I can with a one - man con - ga line


F/E♭
E♭
Gm
Yeah, your big bright beau - ti - ful world is all ted - dy bears and u - ni - corns
E♭
Dm
F
Take your fluff - y fun and shove it where the sun don't shine
Am
Am/G
I pre - fer a life like this; it's not that
Fmaj7
G
Am
com - pli - cat - ed
Sure. I'm fat - ed to be lone - ly and I'm

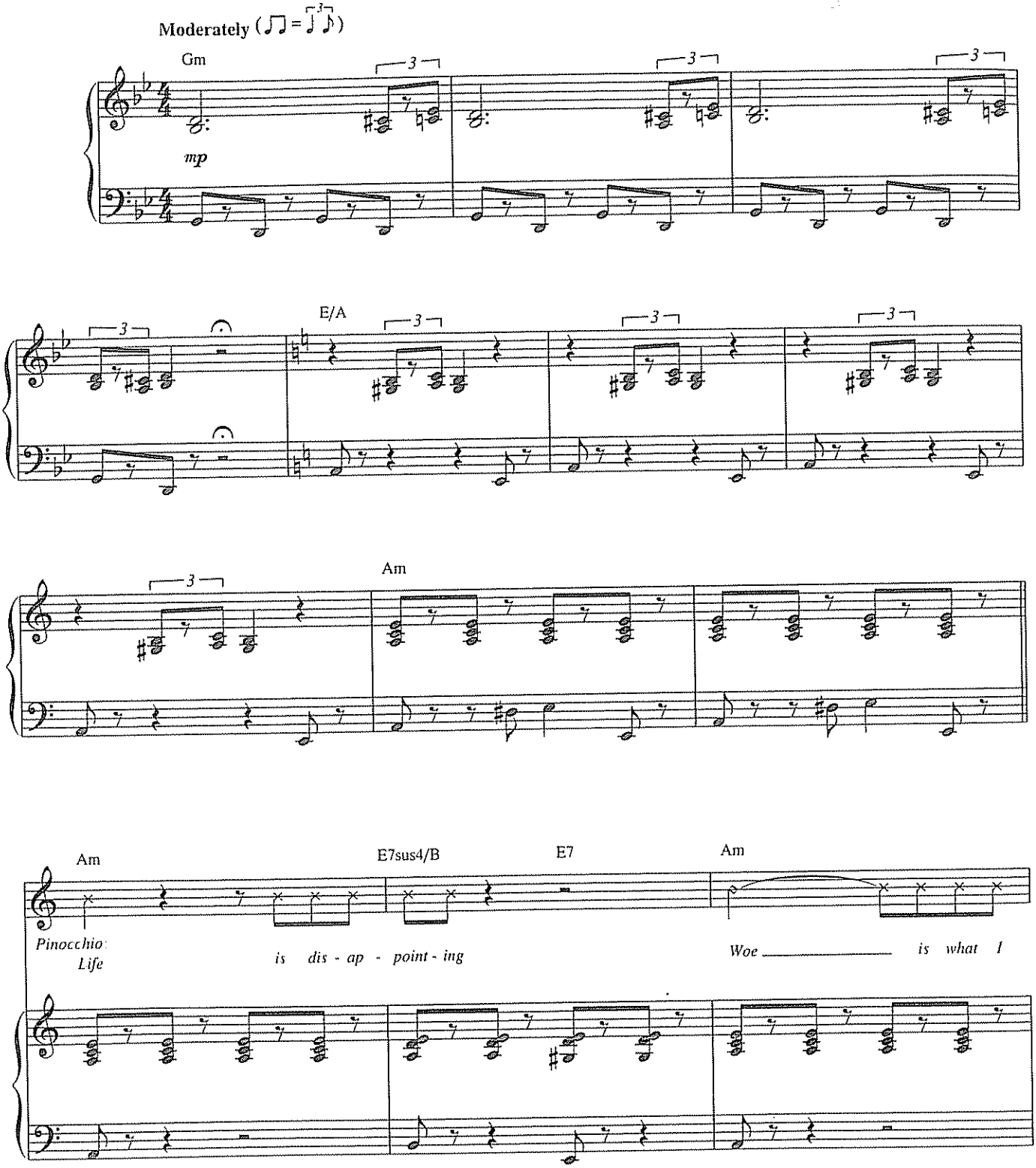

Am/G
Fmaj7
G
des-tined to be hat - ed If you read the books, they say it's why I was cre - at - ed But
D
F
I don't care
'cause be - in' liked is gross - ly
Dm
G
o - ver - rat - ed
Who needs a
f
C
F
Am
big bright beau - ti - ful world
I've got my own lit - tle patch of the world


F
Dm
Gsus4
It's not a big bright beau - ti - ful world.
C
D/C
F/C
but it's mine
C
D
a - lone, it's mine
And it's mine,
Freely
F
C
all mine

Story of My Life

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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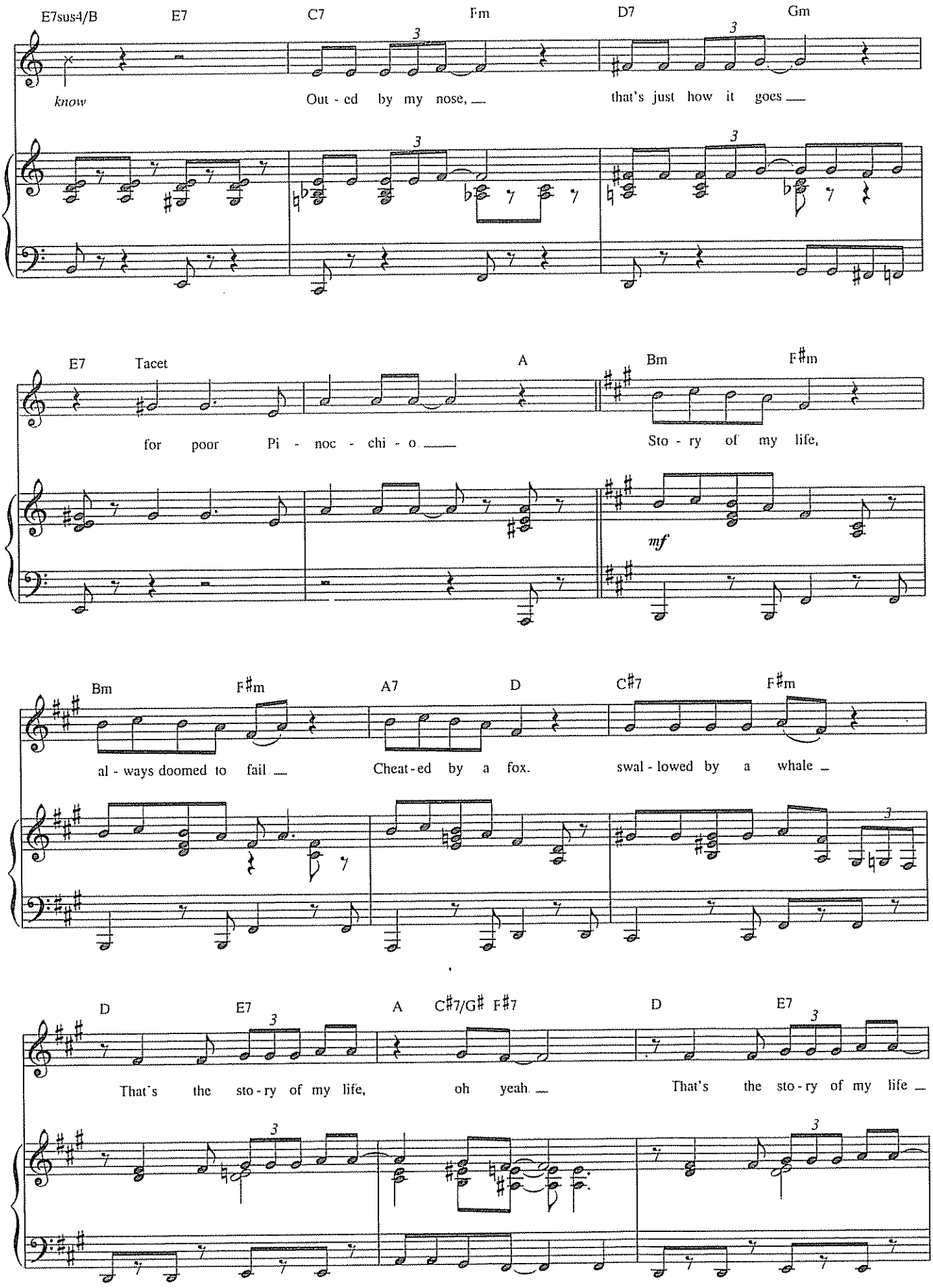
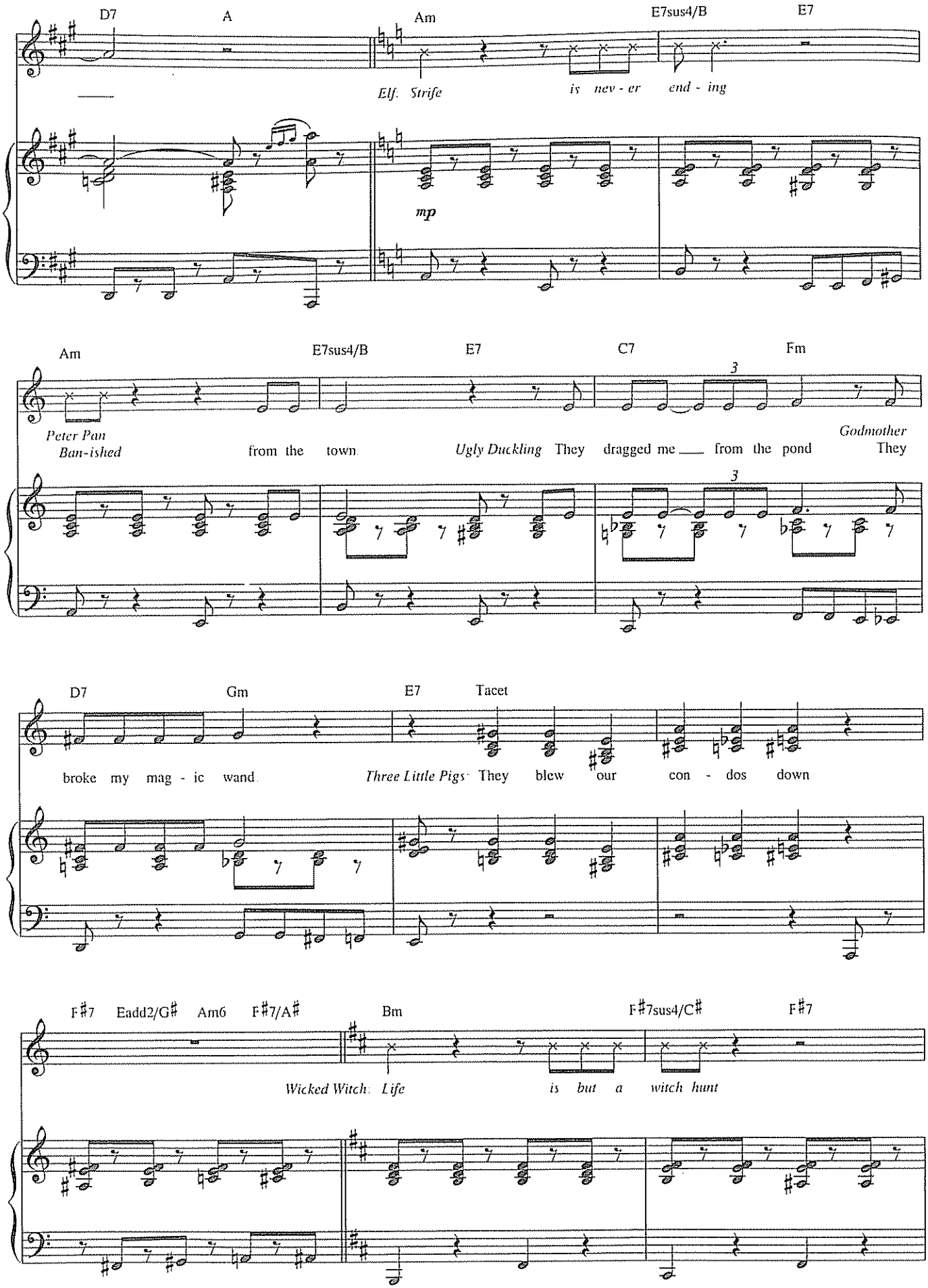
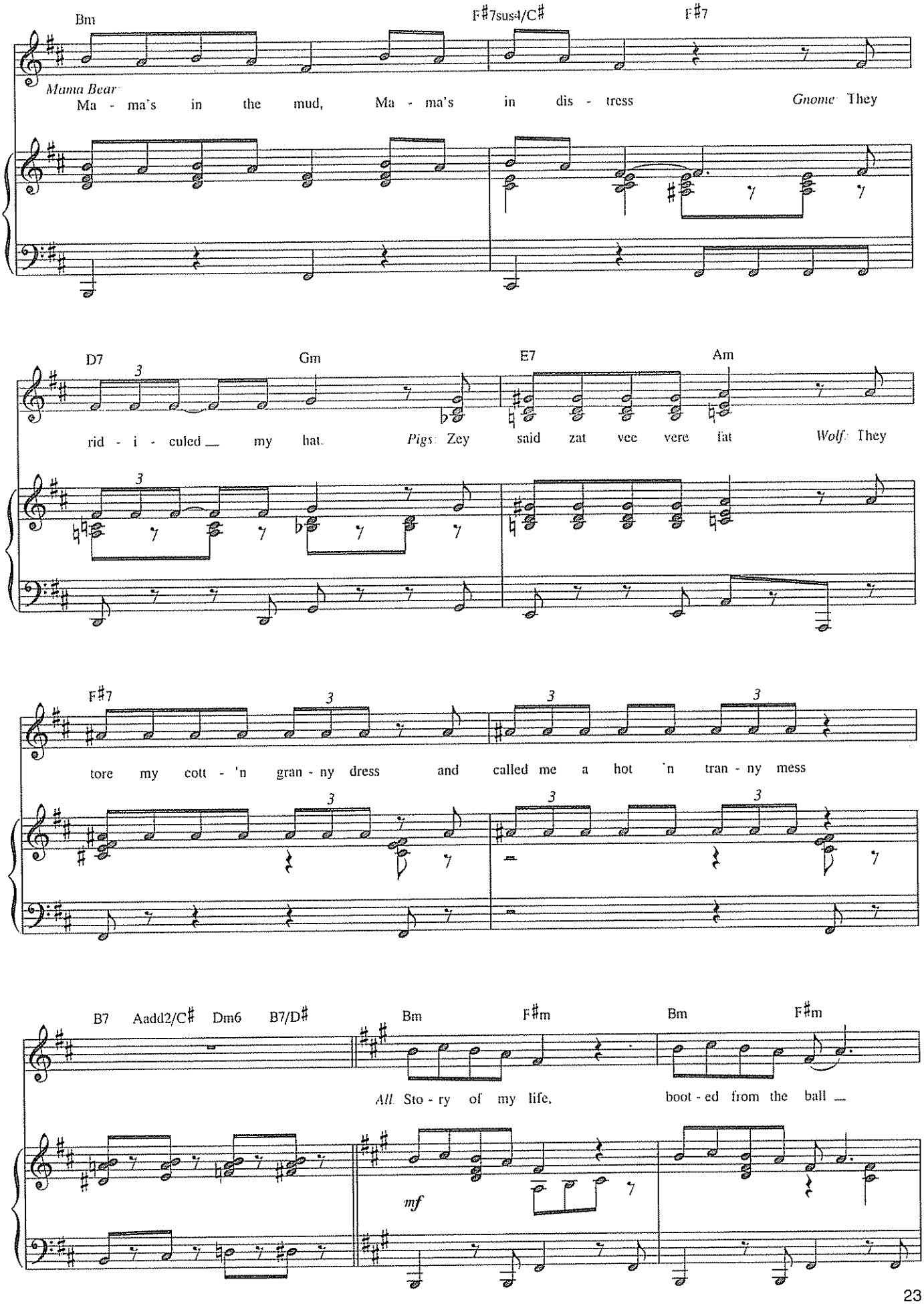
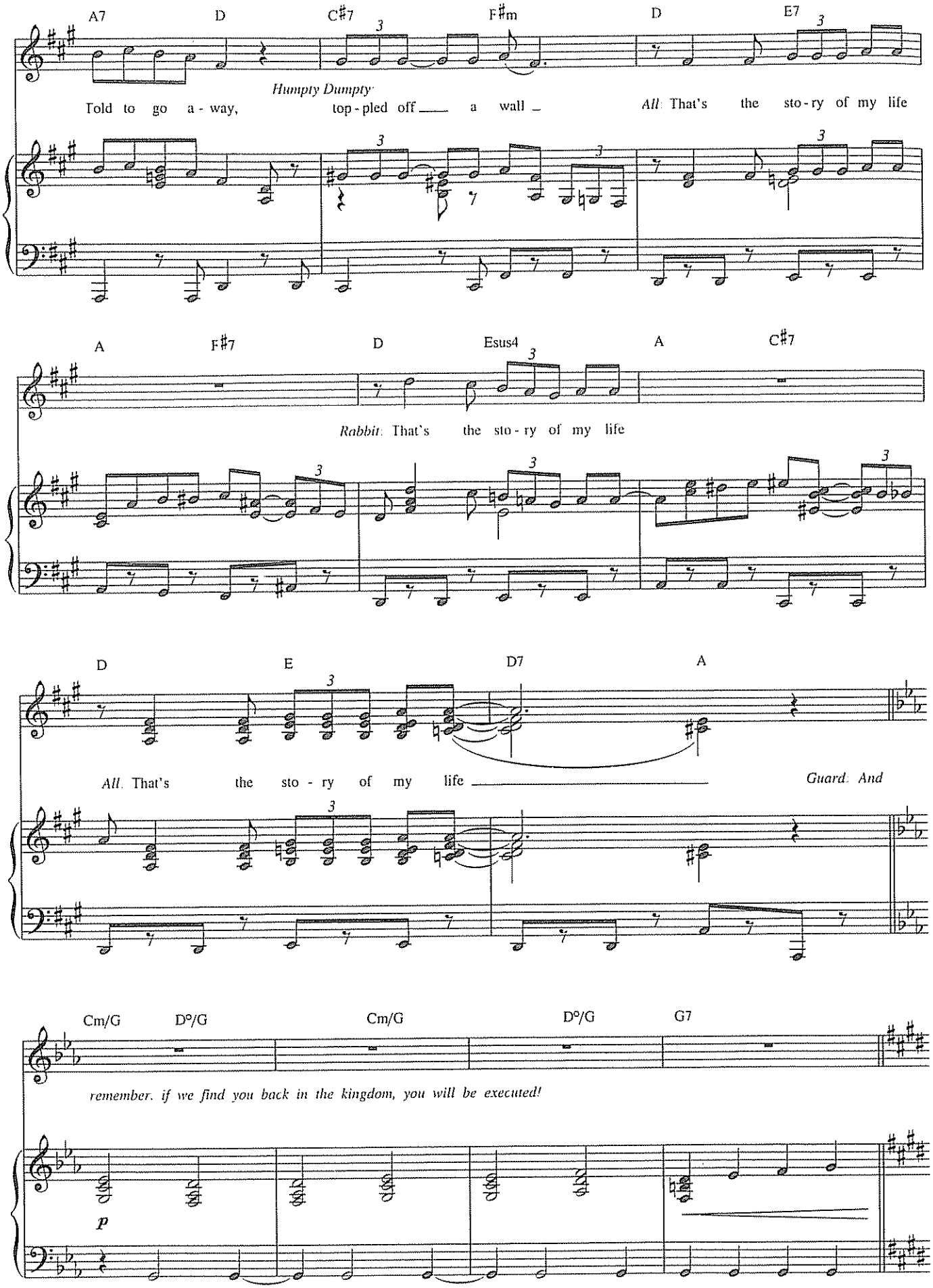
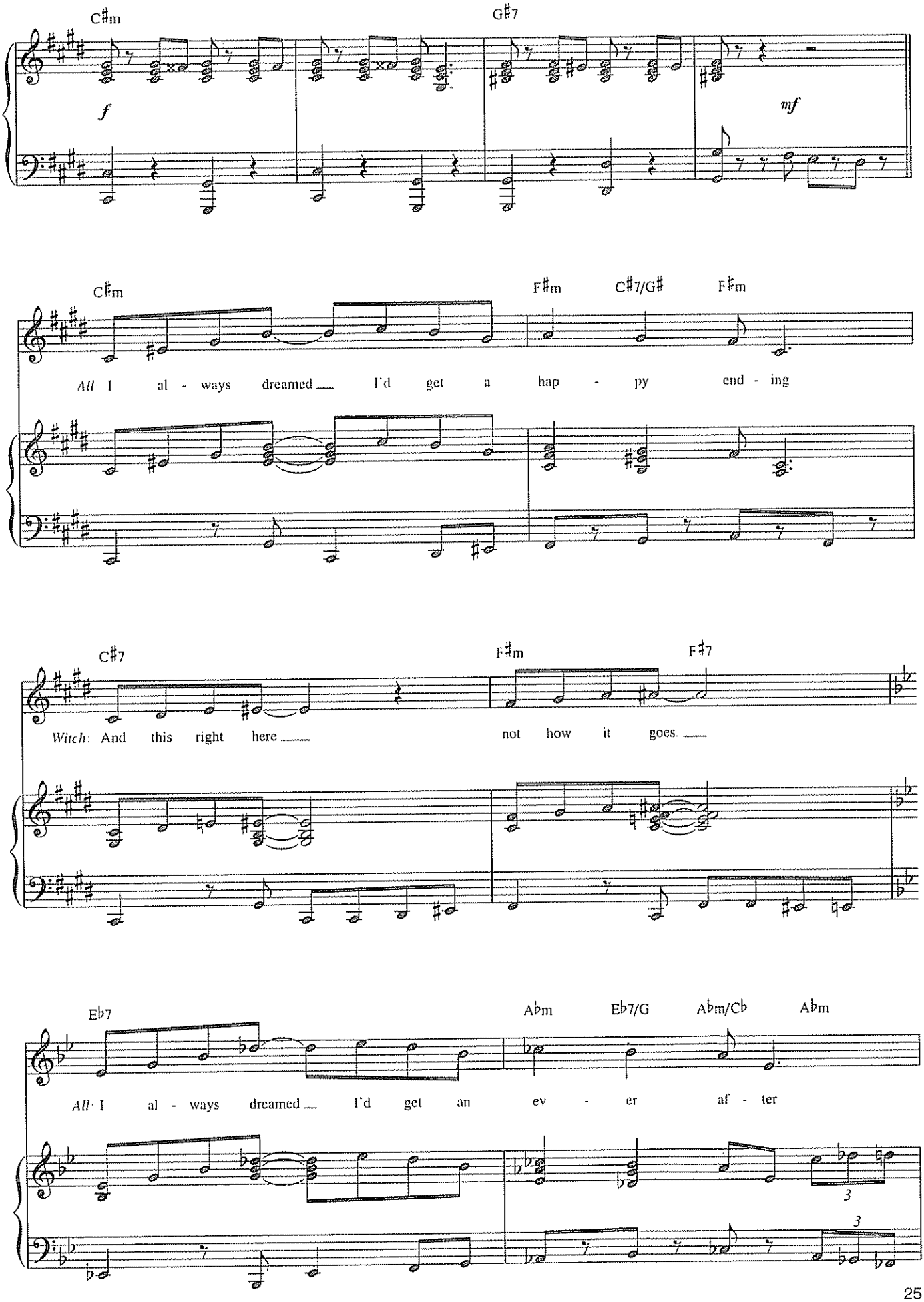
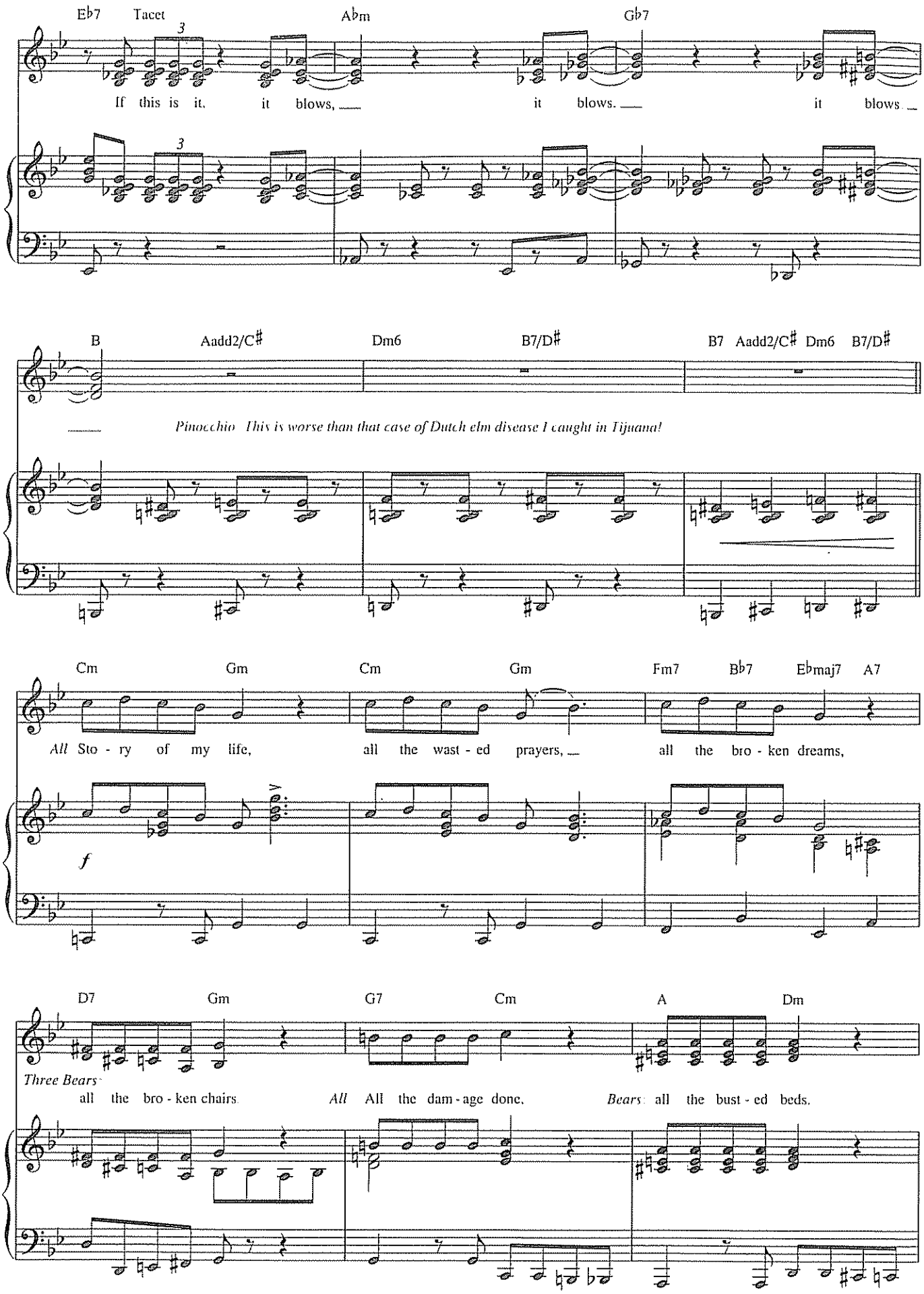

E7sus4/B
E7
C7
Fm
D7
Gm
know
Out - ed by my nose,
that's just how it goes
E7
Tacet
A
Bm
F♯m
for poor Pi - noc - chi - o
Sto - ry of my life,
mf
Bm
F♯m
A7
D
C♯7
F♯m
al - ways doomed to fail
Cheat - ed by a fox.
swal - lowed by a whale
D
E7
A
C♯7/G♯
F♯7
D
E7
That's the sto - ry of my life,
oh yeah.
That's the sto - ry of my life

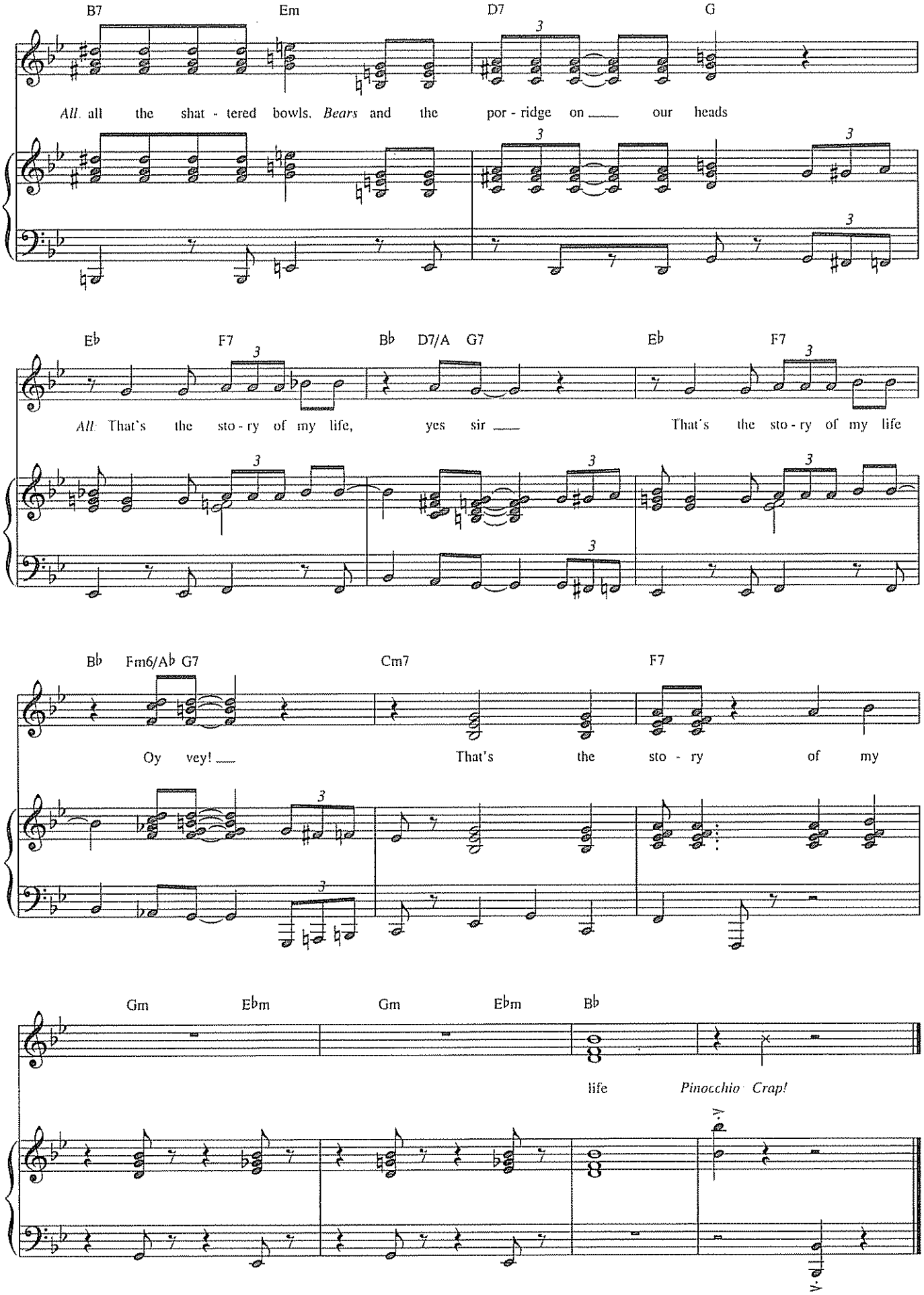

D7
A
Am
E7sus4/B
E7
Elf. Strife
is nev - er end - ing
mp
Am
E7sus4/B
E7
C7
Fm
3
Peter Pan
Ban-ished
from the town
Ugly Duckling They dragged me from the pond
Godmother
They
3
D7
Gm
E7
Tacet
broke my mag - ic wand
Three Little Pigs They blew our con - dos down
F♯7
Eadd2/G♯
Am6
F♯7/A♯
Bm
F♯7sus4/C♯
F♯7
Wicked Witch: Life
is but a witch hunt


Bm
F♯7sus4/C♯
F♯7
Mama Bear
Ma - ma's in the mud, Ma - ma's in dis - tress
Gnome They
D7
Gm
E7
Am
rid - i - culed my hat.
Pigs Zey said zat vee vere fat
Wolf They
F♯7
tore my cott - 'n gran - ny dress and called me a hot 'n tran - ny mess
B7 Aadd2/C♯ Dm6 B7/D♯
Bm
F♯m
Bm
F♯m
All Sto - ry of my life, boot - ed from the ball
mf


A7 D C♯7 F♯m D E7
Humpty Dumpty:
Told to go a - way, top - pled off a wall
All: That's the sto - ry of my life
A F♯7 D Esus4 A C♯7
Rabbit: That's the sto - ry of my life
D E D7 A
All: That's the sto - ry of my life
Guard: And
Cm/G D°/G Cm/G D°/G G7
remember, if we find you back in the kingdom, you will be executed!
p


C♯m
G♯7
f
mf
C♯m
F♯m
C♯7/G♯
F♯m
All I al - ways dreamed I'd get a hap - py end - ing
C♯7
F♯m
F♯7
Witch: And this right here not how it goes.
E♭7
A♭m
E♭7/G
A♭m/C♭
A♭m
All I al - ways dreamed I'd get an ev - er af - ter
3
3

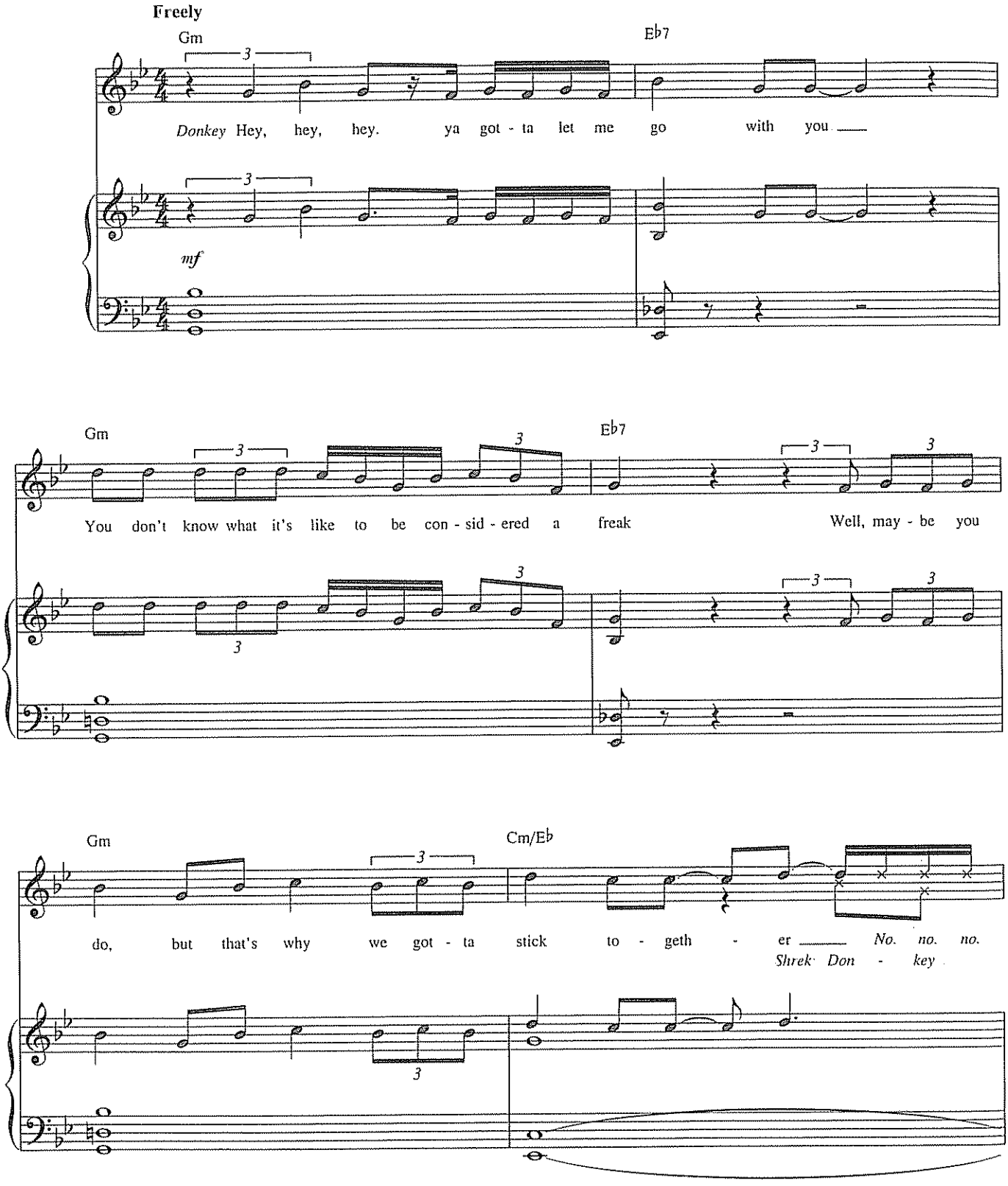

Eb7
Tacet
Ab m
Gb7
If this is it, it blows, it blows. it blows
B
Aadd2/C#
Dm6
B7/D#
B7
Aadd2/C#
Dm6
B7/D#
Pinocchio This is worse than that case of Dutch elm disease I caught in Tijuana!
Cm
Gm
Cm
Gm
Fm7
Bb7
Ebmaj7
A7
All Sto - ry of my life, all the wast - ed prayers, all the bro - ken dreams,
f
D7
Gm
G7
Cm
A
Dm
Three Bears
all the bro - ken chairs
All
All the dam - age done,
Bears
all the bust - ed beds.


B7 Em D7 G
All. all the shat - tered bowls. Bears and the por - ridge on ___ our heads
Eb F7 Bb D7/A G7 Eb F7
All. That's the sto - ry of my life, yes sir ___ That's the sto - ry of my life
Bb Fm6/Ab G7 Cm7 F7
Oy vey! ___ That's the sto - ry of my
Gm Ebm Gm Ebm Bb
life Pinocchio Crap!

Don't Let Me Go

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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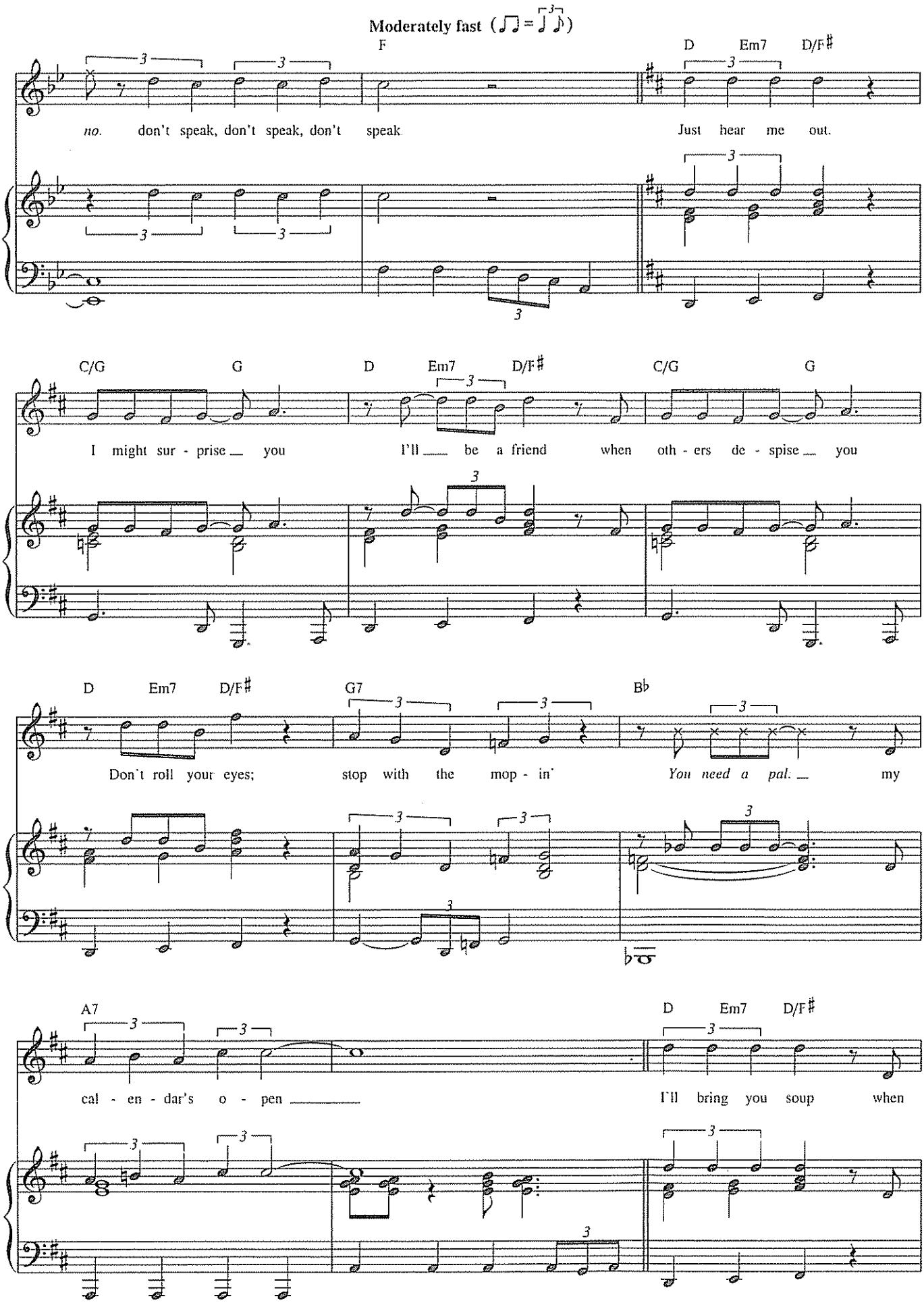
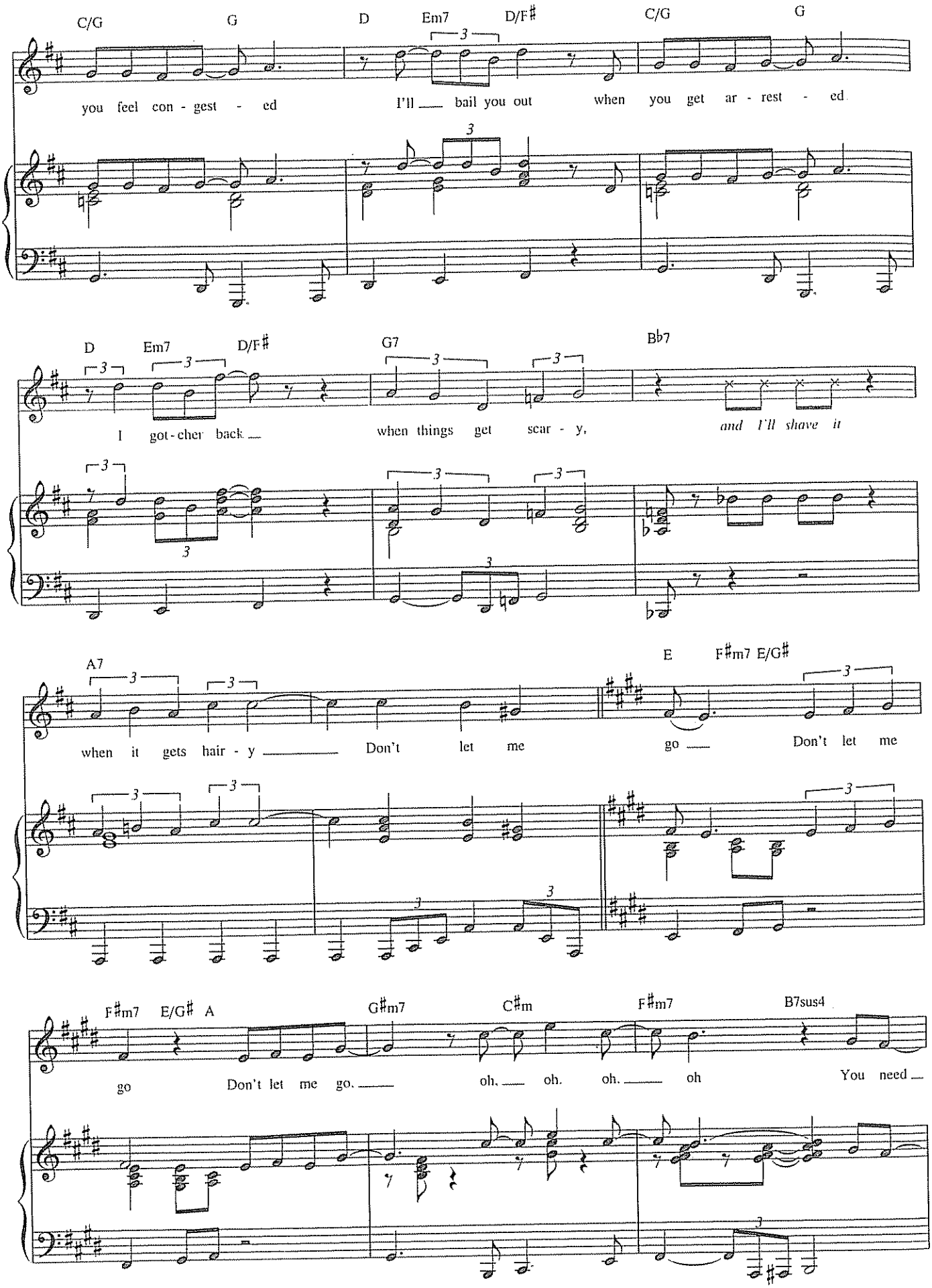
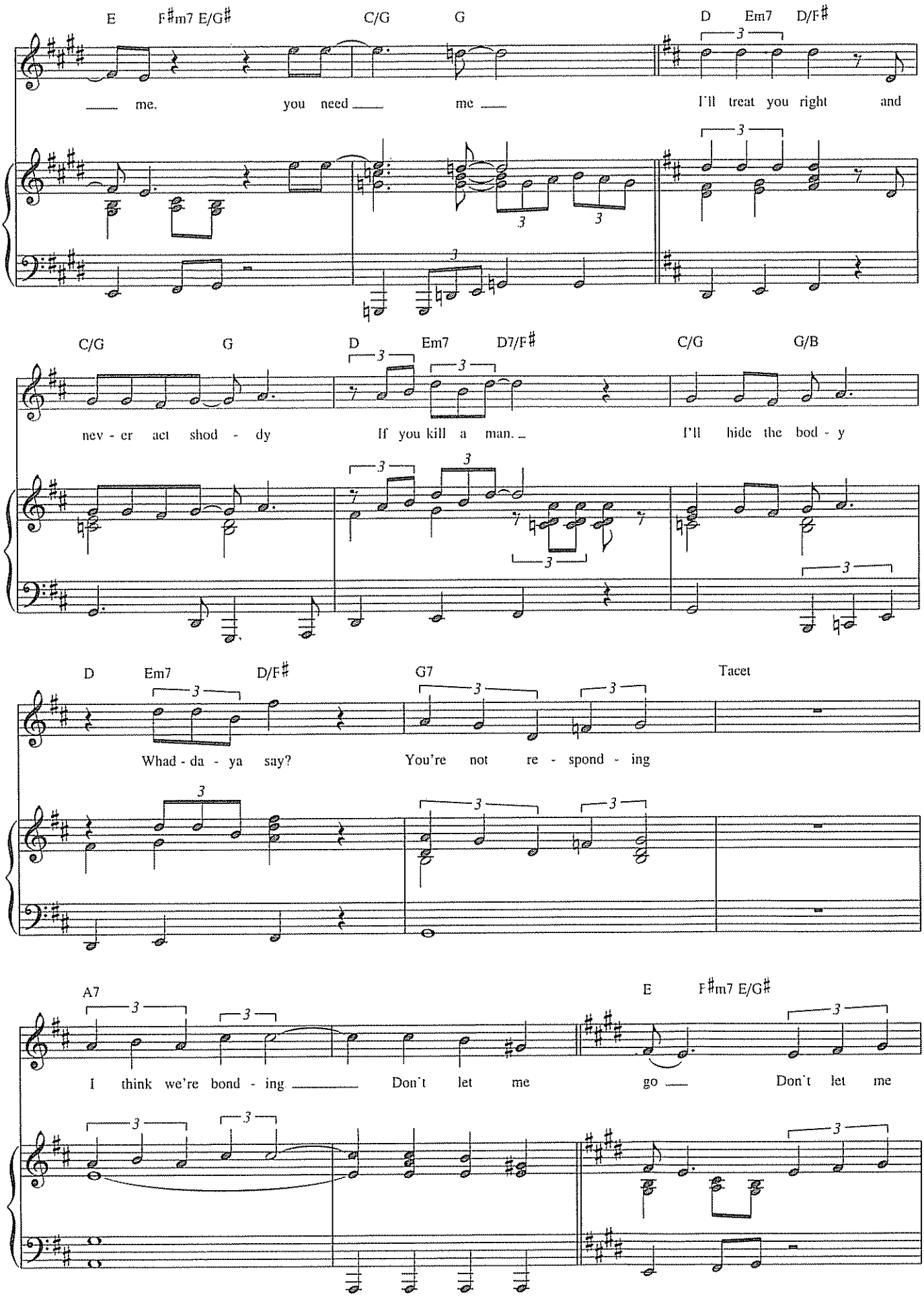
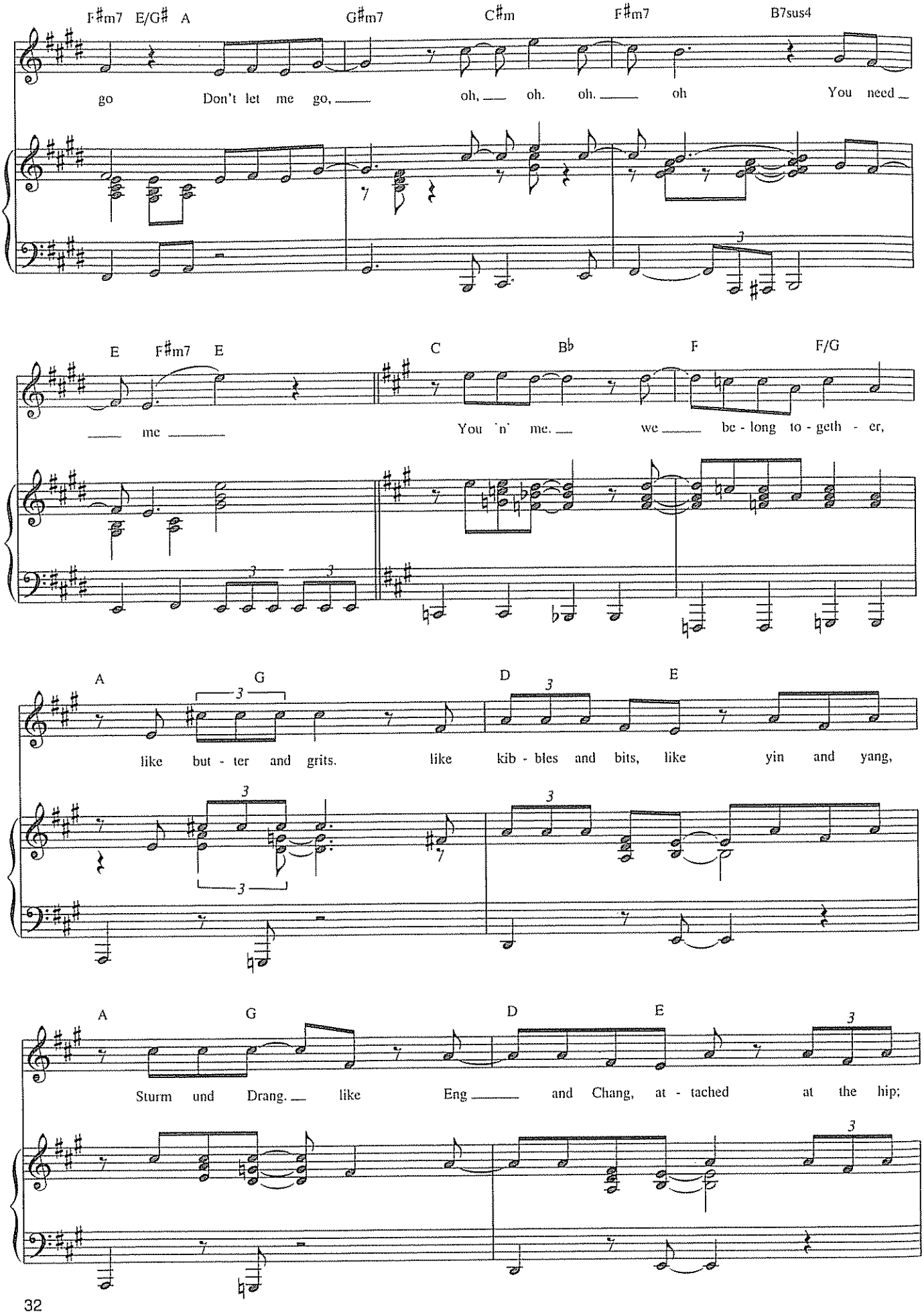
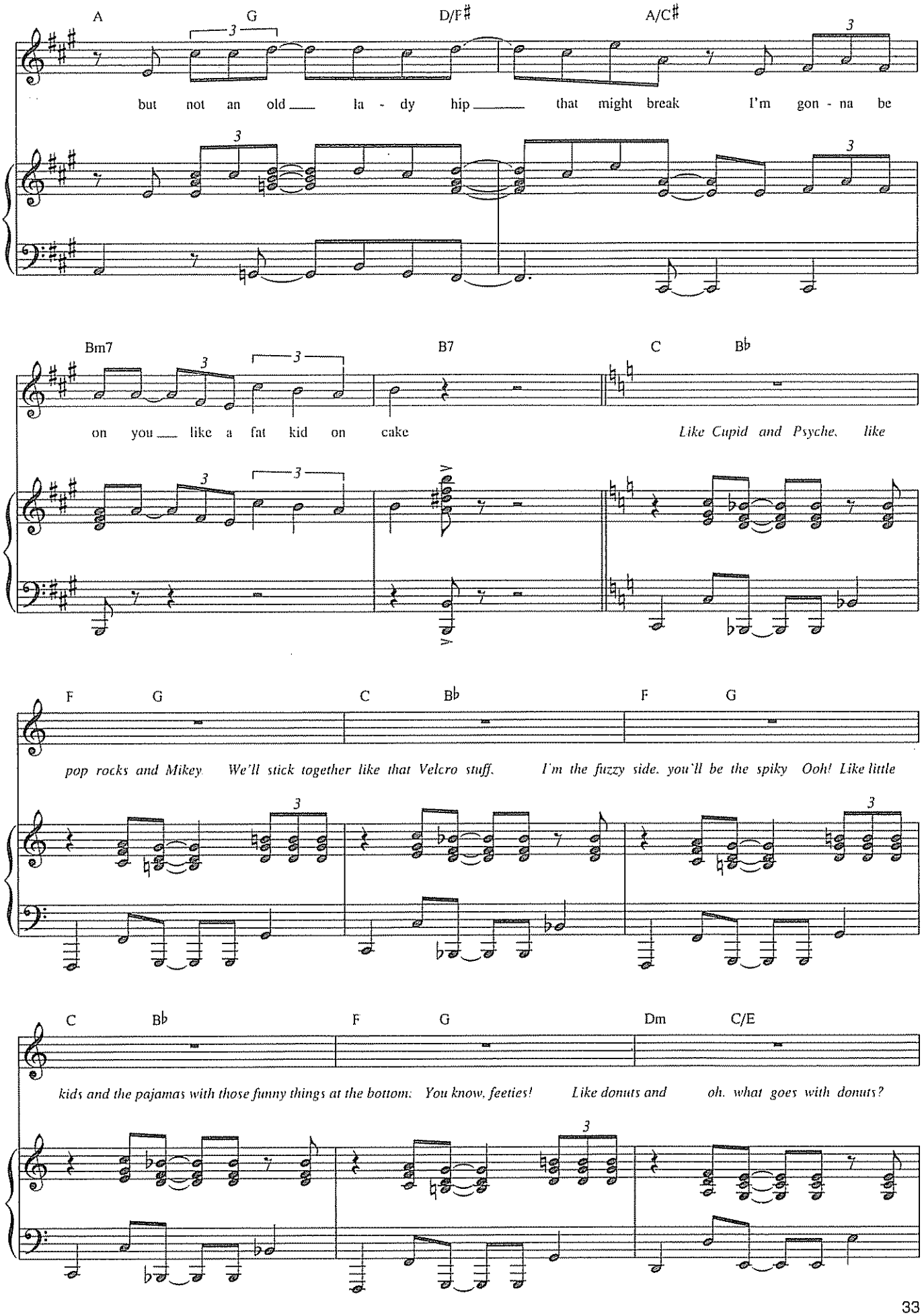
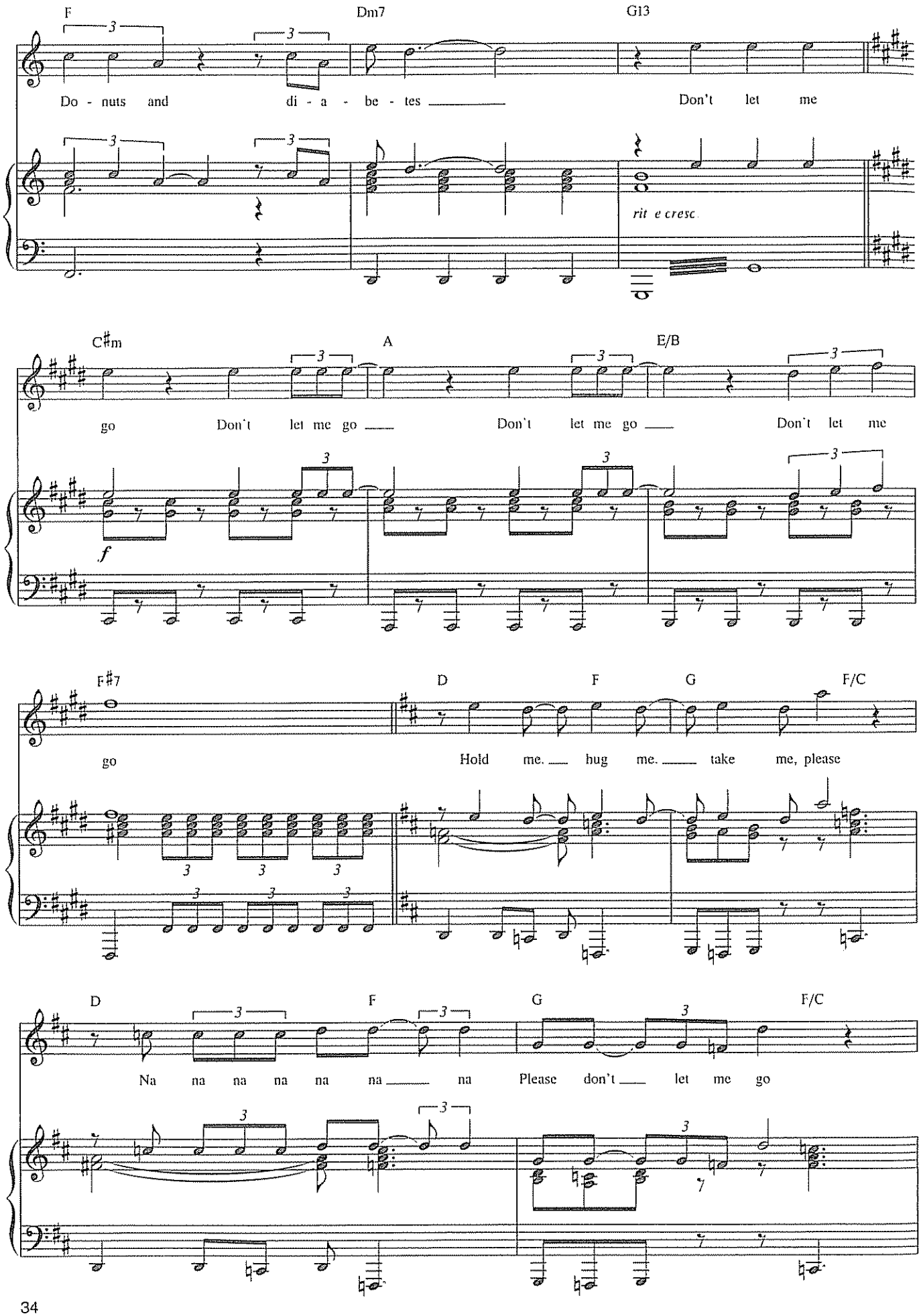

Moderately fast
F
D Em7 D/F♯
no. don't speak, don't speak, don't speak
Just hear me out.
C/G G D Em7 D/F♯ C/G G
I might sur - prise you I'll be a friend when oth - ers de - spise you
D Em7 D/F♯ G7 B♭
Don't roll your eyes; stop with the mop - in' You need a pal. my
A7 D Em7 D/F♯
cal - en - dar's o - pen I'll bring you soup when

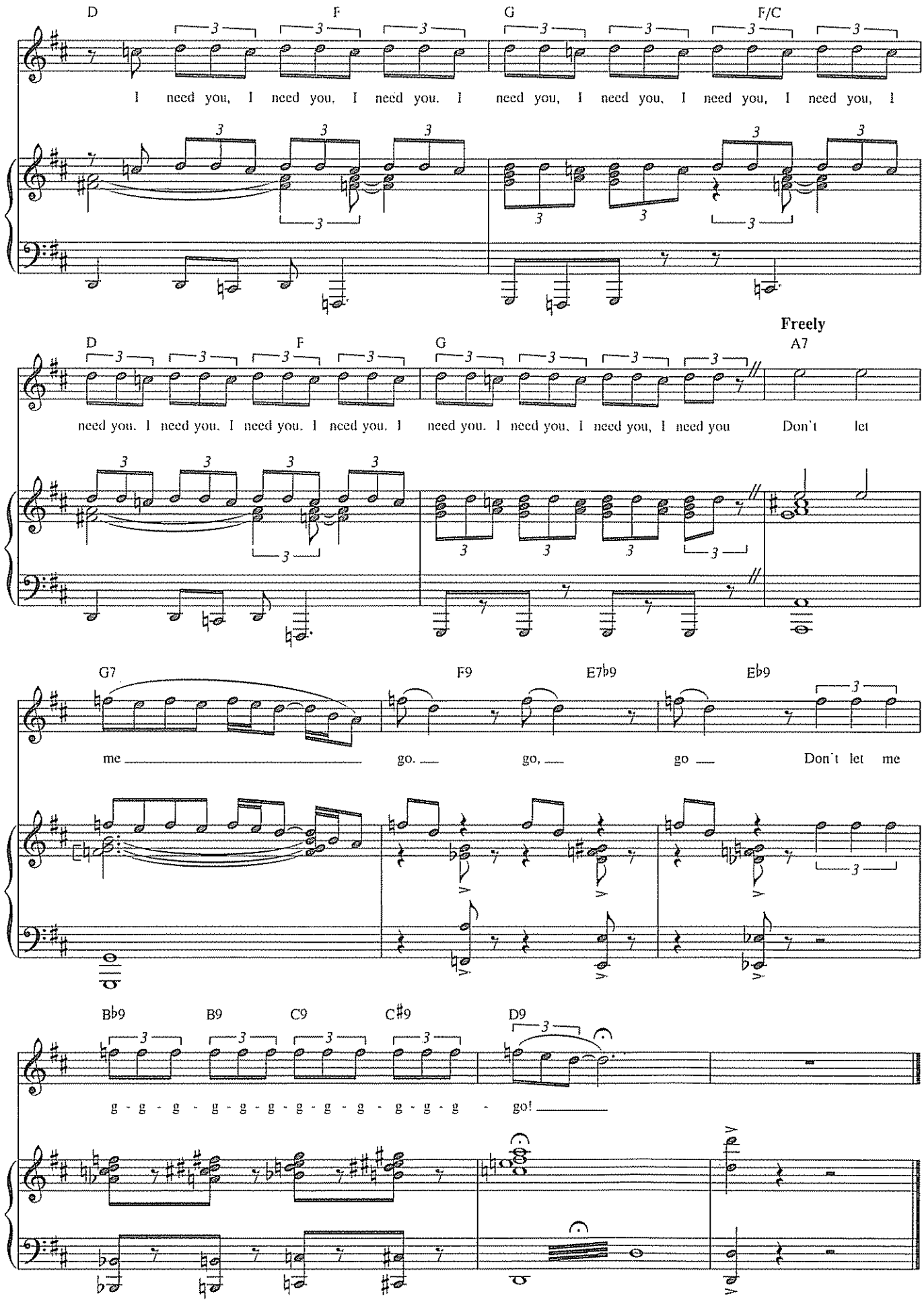

C/G G D Em7 D/F♯ C/G G
you feel con - gest - ed I'll bail you out when you get ar - rest - ed
D Em7 D/F♯ G7 B♭7
I got - cher back when things get scar - y, and I'll shave it
A7 E F♯m7 E/G♯
when it gets hair - y Don't let me go Don't let me
F♯m7 E/G♯ A G♯m7 C♯m F♯m7 B7sus4
go Don't let me go. oh, oh. oh. oh You need


E F♯m7 E/G♯ C/G G D Em7 D/F♯
me. you need me I'll treat you right and
C/G G D Em7 D7/F♯ C/G G/B
nev - er act shod - dy If you kill a man. I'll hide the bod - y
D Em7 D/F♯ G7 Tacet
Whad - da - ya say? You're not re - spond - ing
A7 E F♯m7 E/G♯
I think we're bond - ing Don't let me go Don't let me


F♯m7 E/G♯ A G♯m7 C♯m F♯m7 B7sus4
go Don't let me go, oh, oh. oh. oh You need
E F♯m7 E C B♭ F F/G
me You 'n' me. we be - long to - geth - er,
A G D E
like but - ter and grits. like kib - bles and bits, like yin and yang,
A G D E
Sturm und Drang. like Eng and Chang, at - tached at the hip;


A
G
D/F♯
A/C♯
but not an old la - dy hip that might break I'm gon - na be
Bm7
B7
C
B♭
on you like a fat kid on cake
Like Cupid and Psyche, like
F
G
C
B♭
F
G
pop rocks and Mikey. We'll stick together like that Velcro stuff. I'm the fuzzy side, you'll be the spiky Ooh! Like little
C
B♭
F
G
Dm
C/E
kids and the pajamas with those funny things at the bottom. You know, feeties! Like donuts and oh, what goes with donuts?

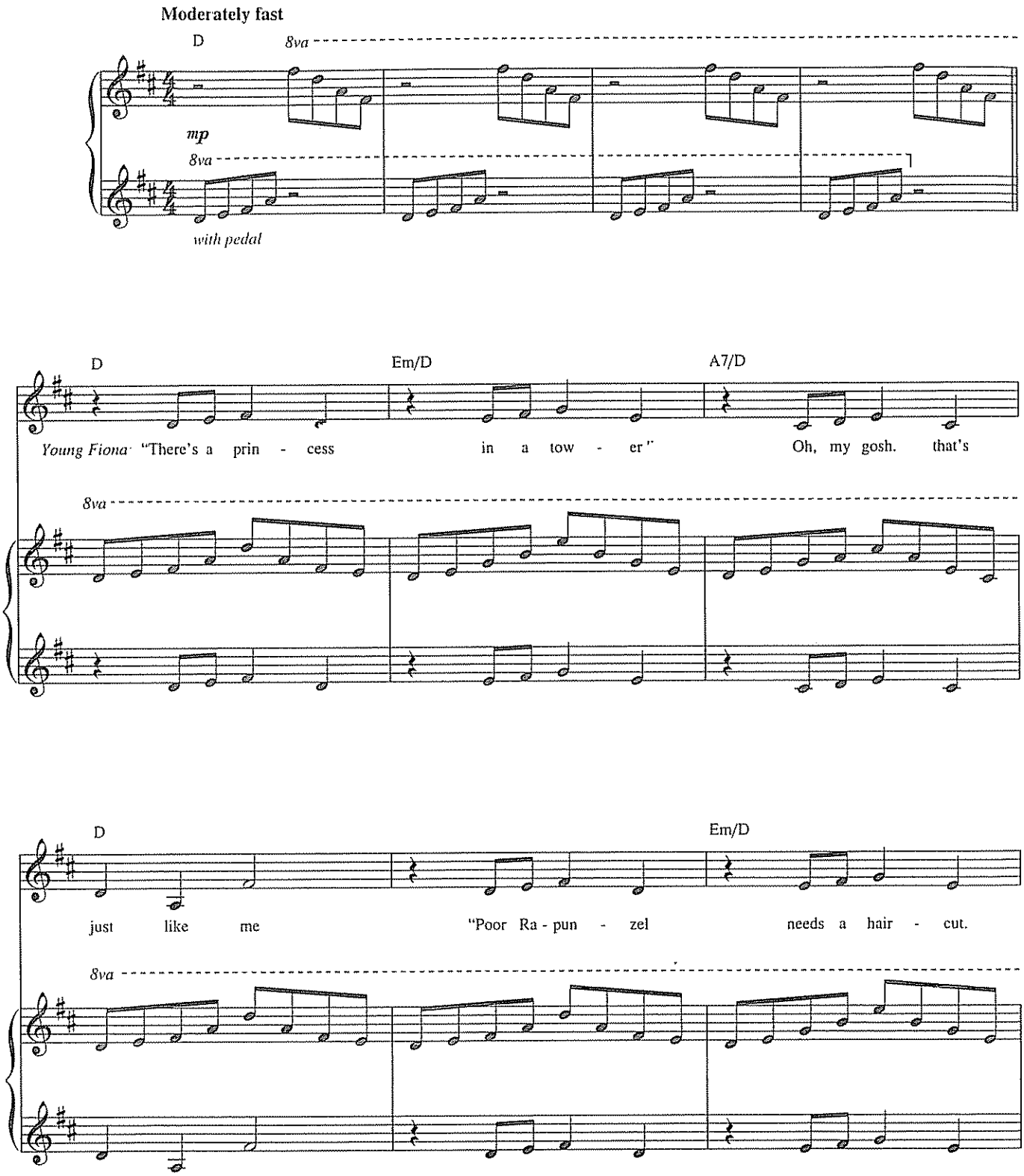

F
Dm7
G13
Do - nuts and di - a - be - tes
Don't let me
rit e cresc.
C♯m
A
E/B
go Don't let me go
Don't let me go
Don't let me
f
F♯7
D
F
G
F/C
go
Hold me. hug me. take me, please
D
F
G
F/C
Na na na na na na na
Please don't let me go


D
F
G
F/C
I need you, I need you, I need you, I need you, I need you, I need you, I need you, I
D
F
G
A7
Freely
need you. I need you. I need you. I need you. I need you. I need you. I need you, I need you
Don't let
G7
F9
E7♭9
E♭9
me
go.
go,
go
Don't let me
B♭9
B9
C9
C♯9
D9
g - g - g - g - g - g - g - g - g - g - g - g - g - go!

I Know It's Today

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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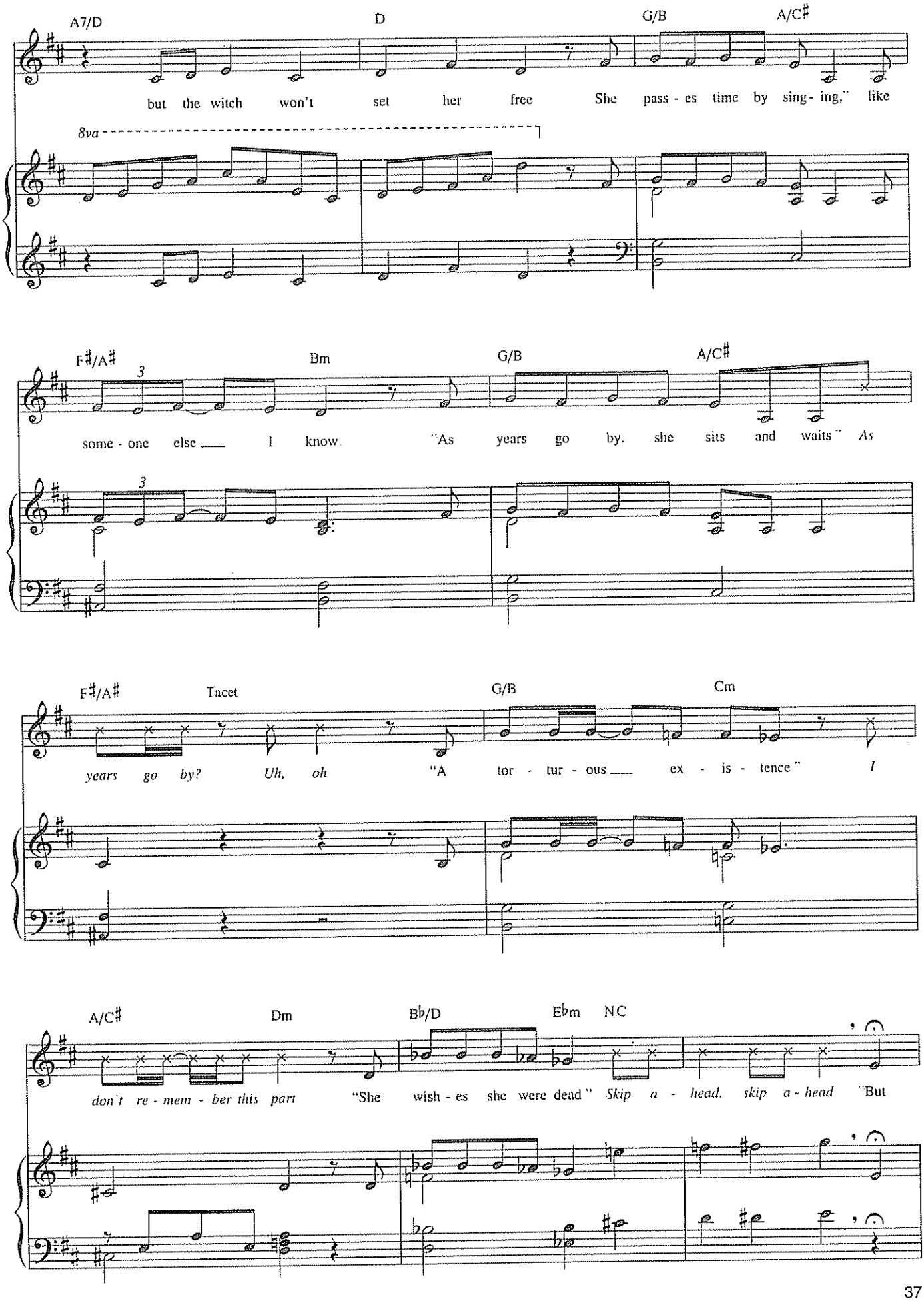
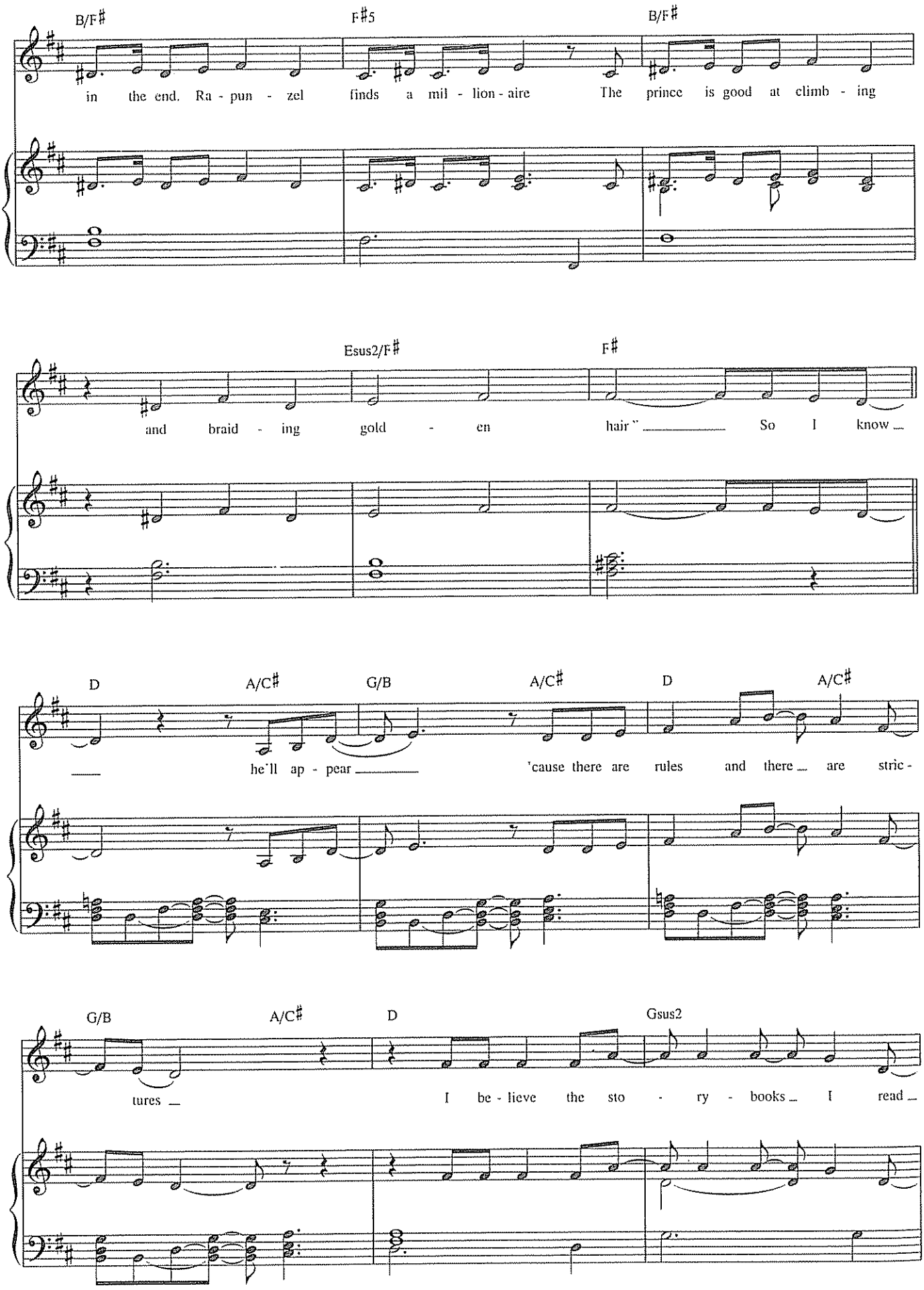
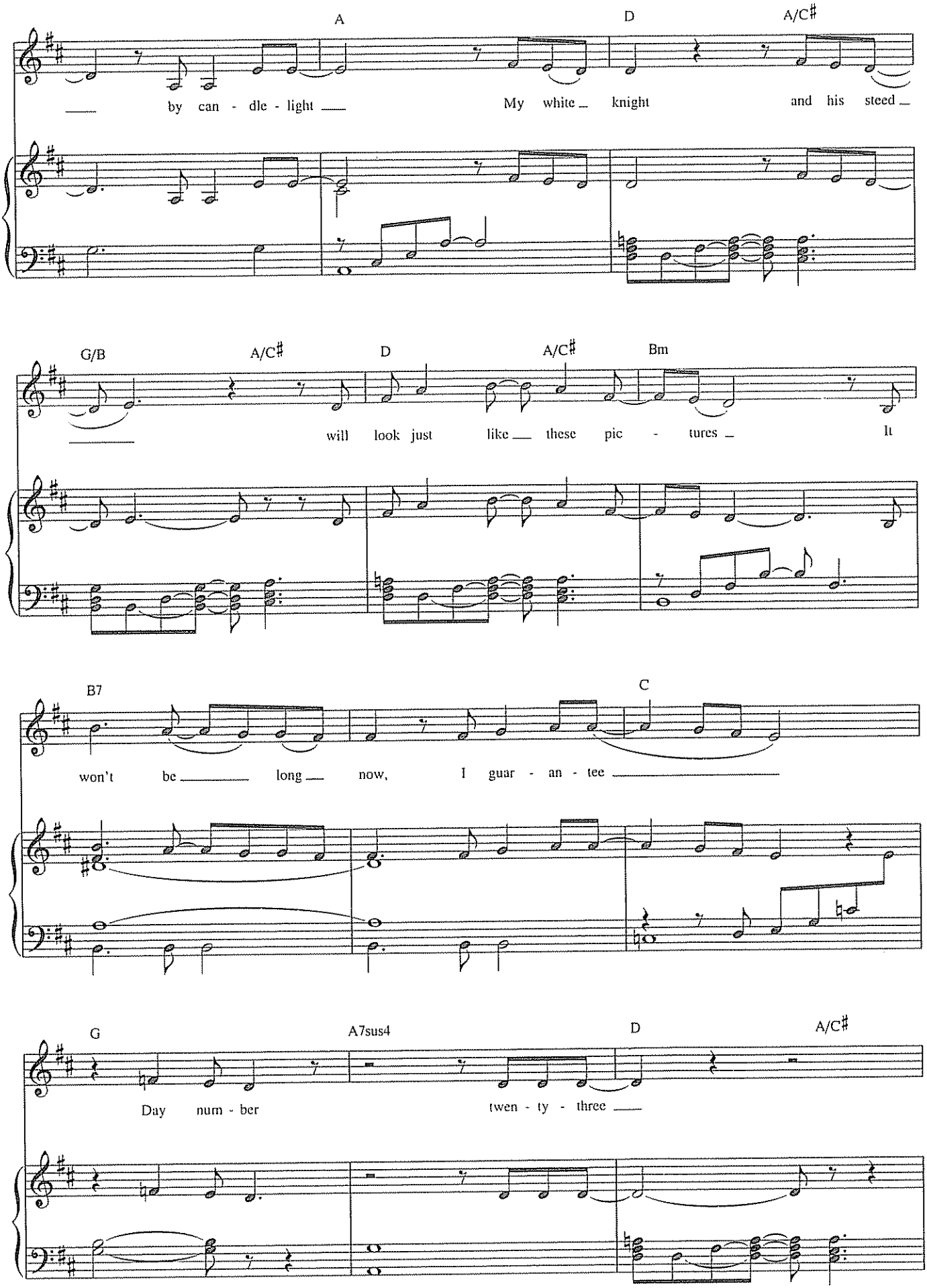
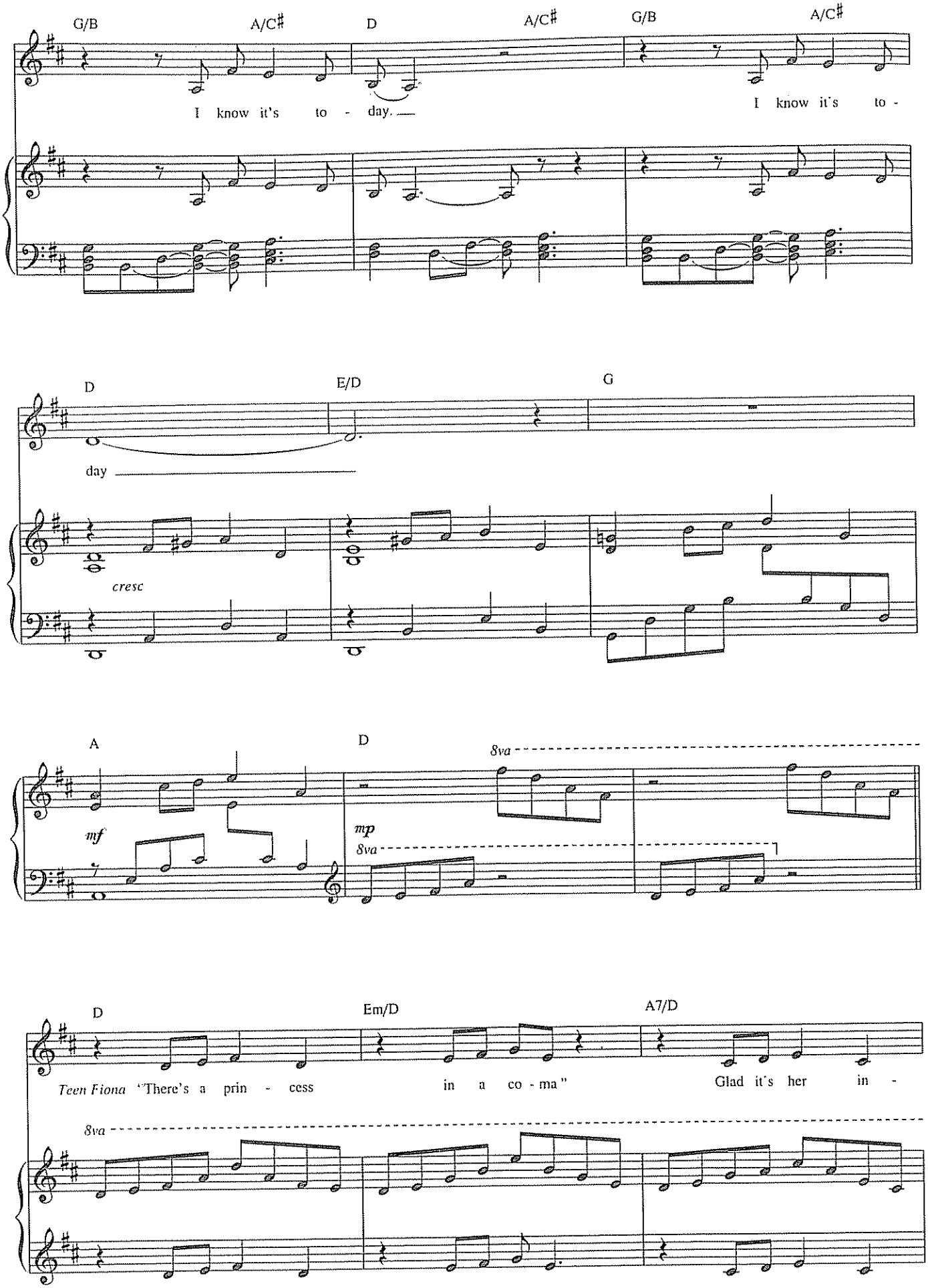
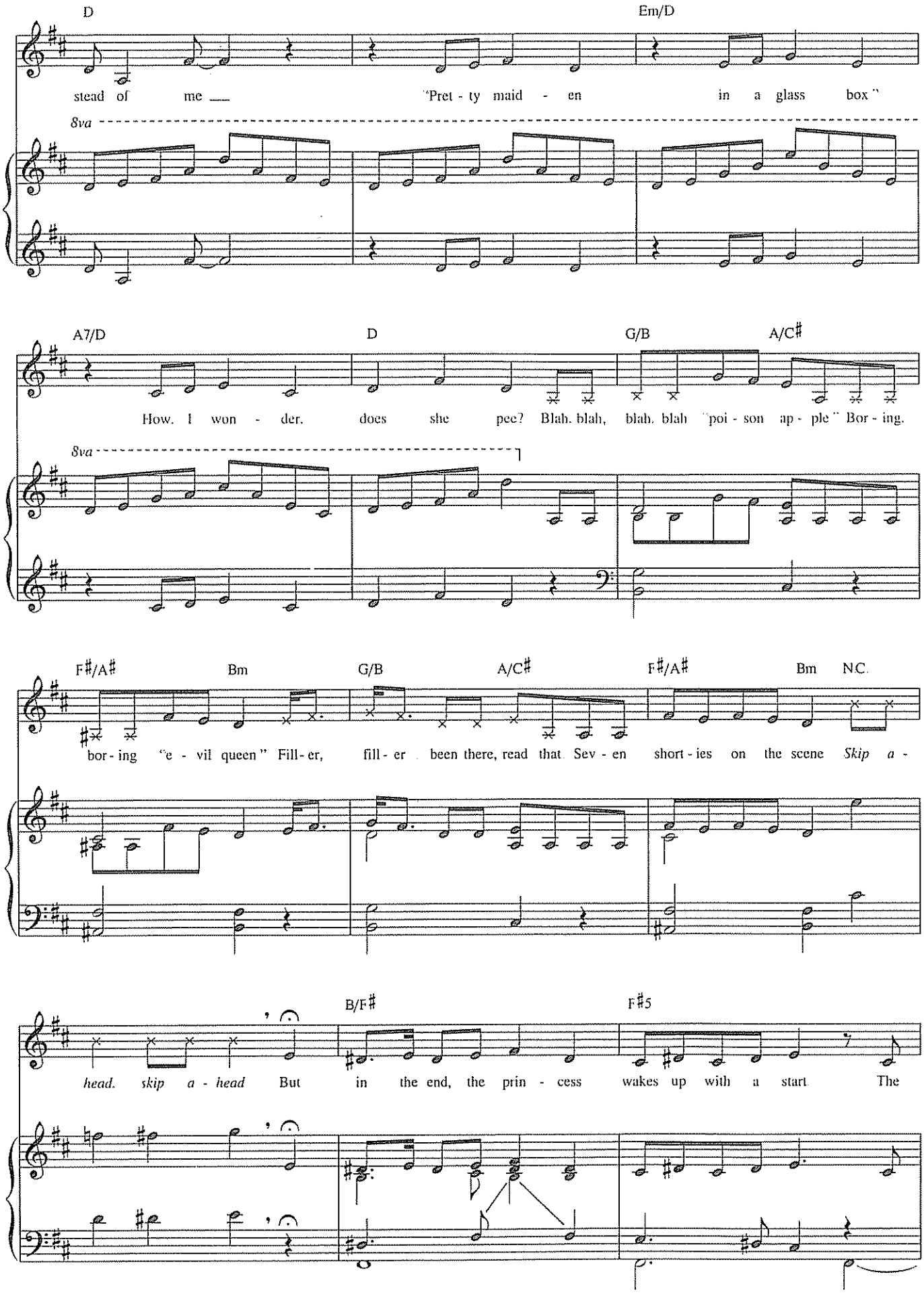
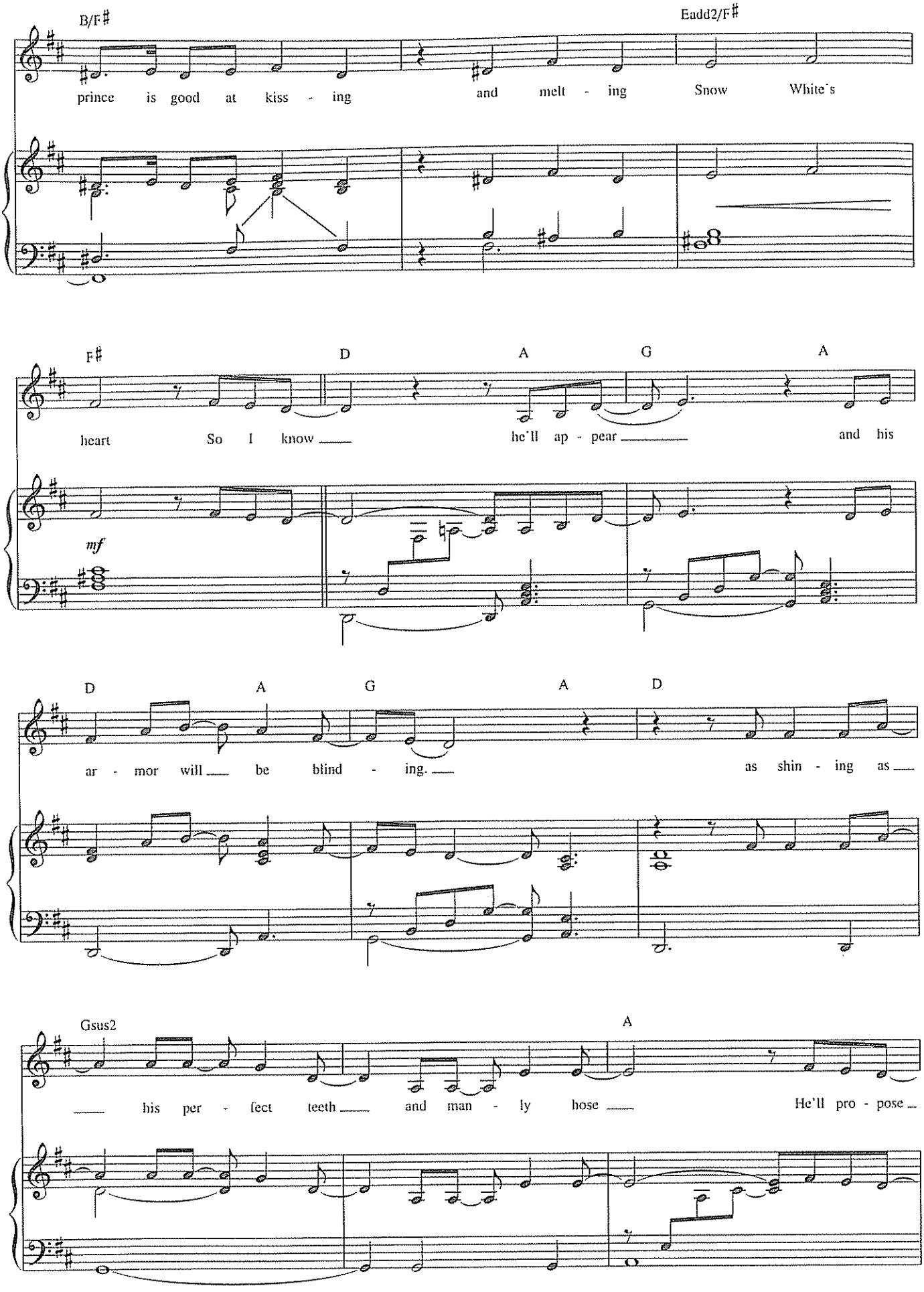

A7/D
D
G/B
A/C♯
but the witch won't set her free She pass - es time by sing - ing," like
8va
F♯/A♯
Bm
G/B
A/C♯
some - one else I know "As years go by. she sits and waits" As
3
3
F♯/A♯
Tacet
G/B
Cm
years go by? Uh, oh "A tor - tur - ous ex - is - tence" I
A/C♯
Dm
B♭/D
E♭m
N.C
don't re - mem - ber this part "She wish - es she were dead" Skip a - head. skip a - head "But

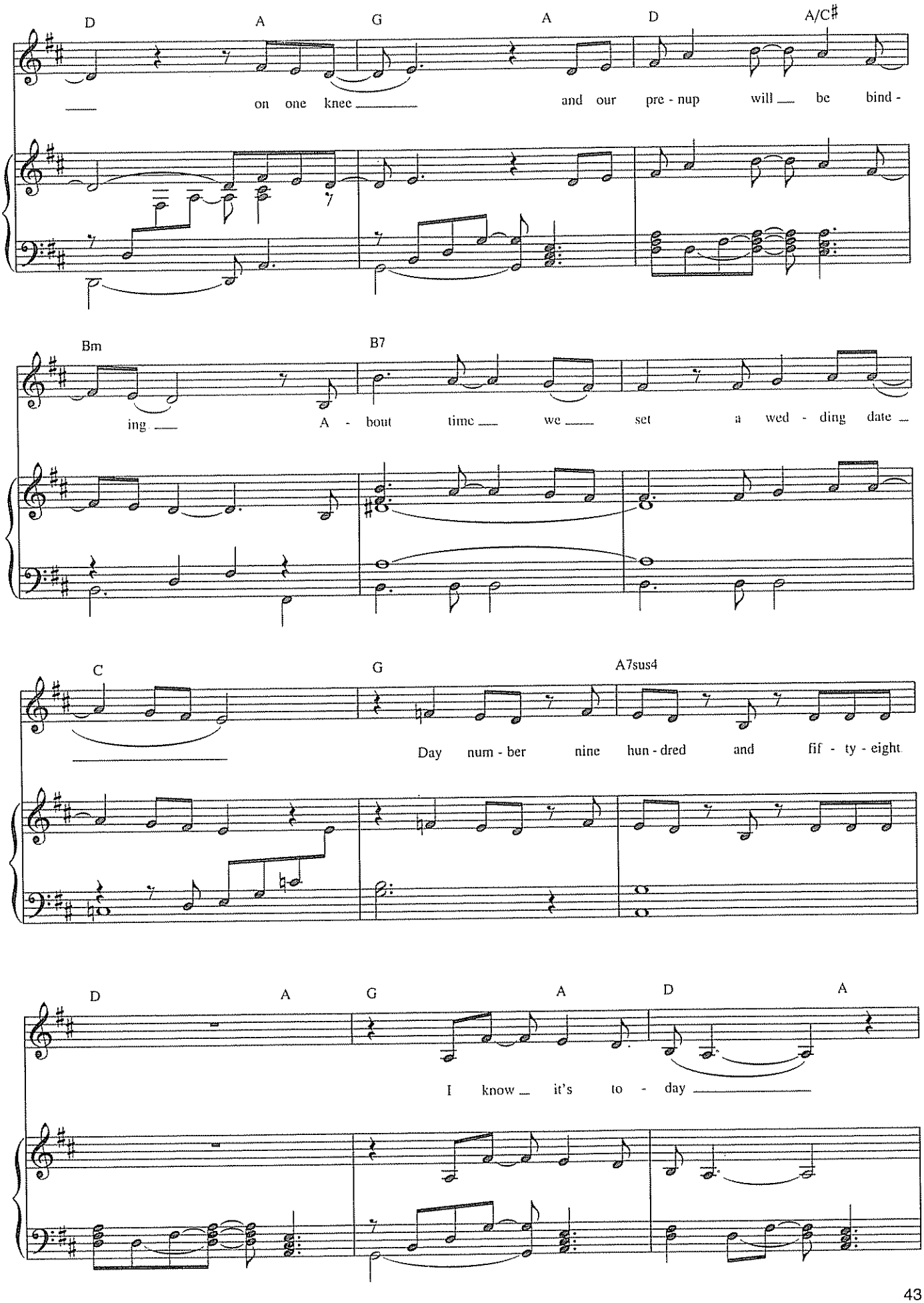

B/F♯
F♯5
B/F♯
in the end. Ra - pun - zel finds a mil - lion - aire The prince is good at climb - ing
Esus2/F♯
F♯
and braid - ing gold - en hair" So I know
D
A/C♯
G/B
A/C♯
D
A/C♯
he'll ap - pear 'cause there are rules and there are stric -
G/B
A/C♯
D
Gsus2
tures I be - lieve the sto - ry - books I read

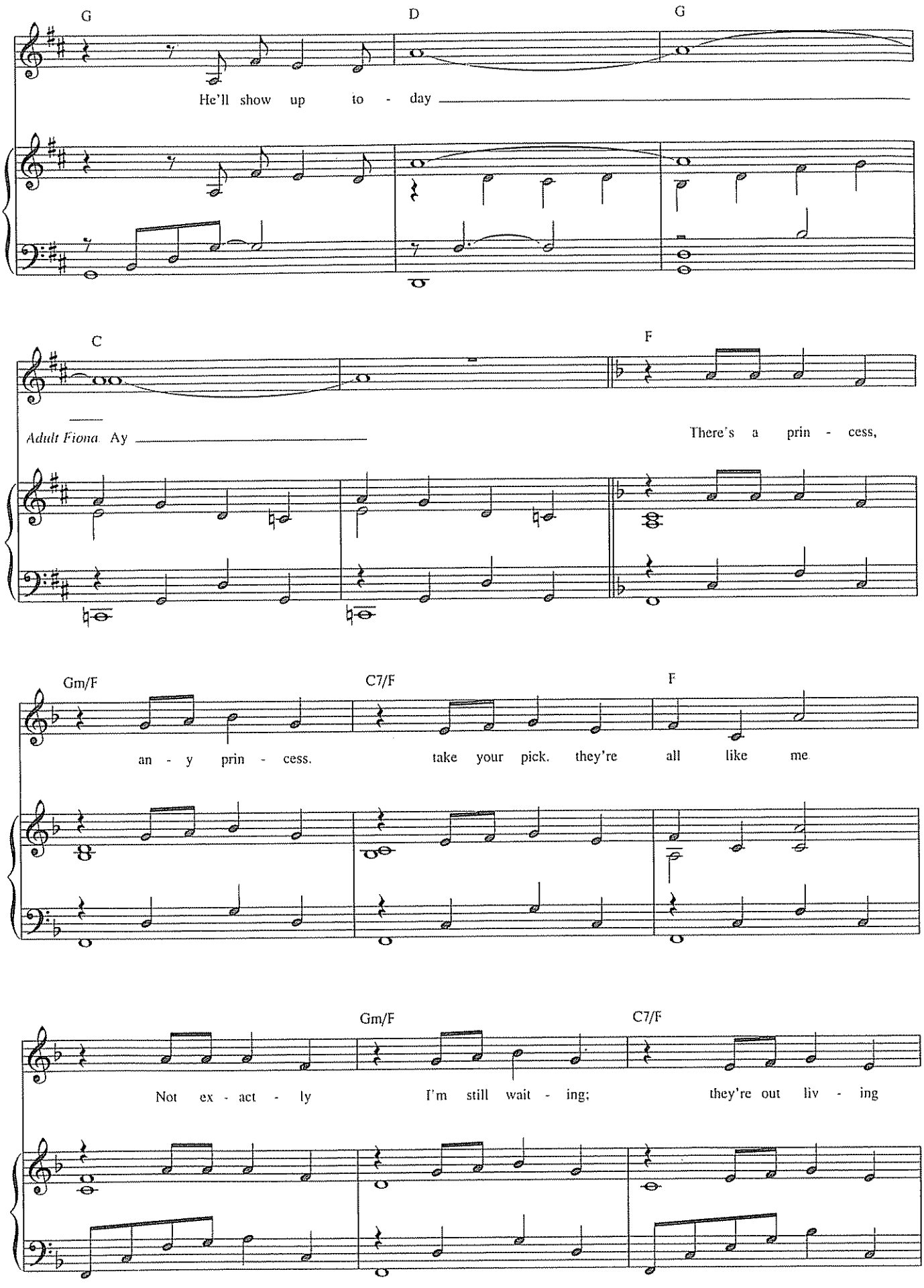

A
D
A/C♯
by can - dle - light
My white knight
and his steed
G/B
A/C♯
D
A/C♯
Bm
will look just
like these pic - tures
It
B7
C
won't be long now,
I guar - an - tee
G
A7sus4
D
A/C♯
Day num - ber
twen - ty - three

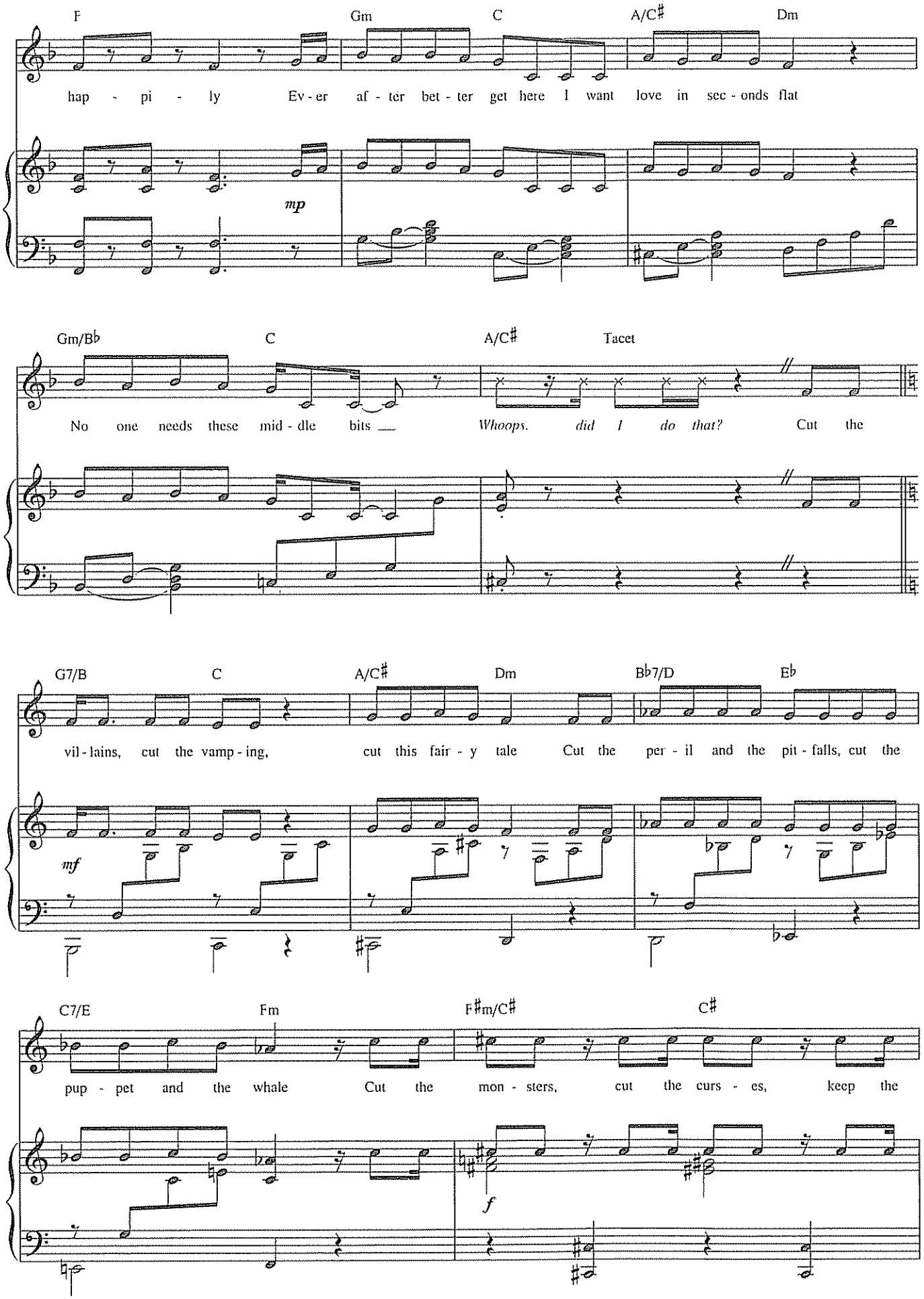

G/B
A/C♯
D
A/C♯
G/B
A/C♯
I know it's to - day.
I know it's to -
D
E/D
G
day
cresc
A
D
8va
mf
mp
8va
D
Em/D
A7/D
Teen Fiona "There's a prin - cess
in a co - ma"
Glad it's her in -
8va

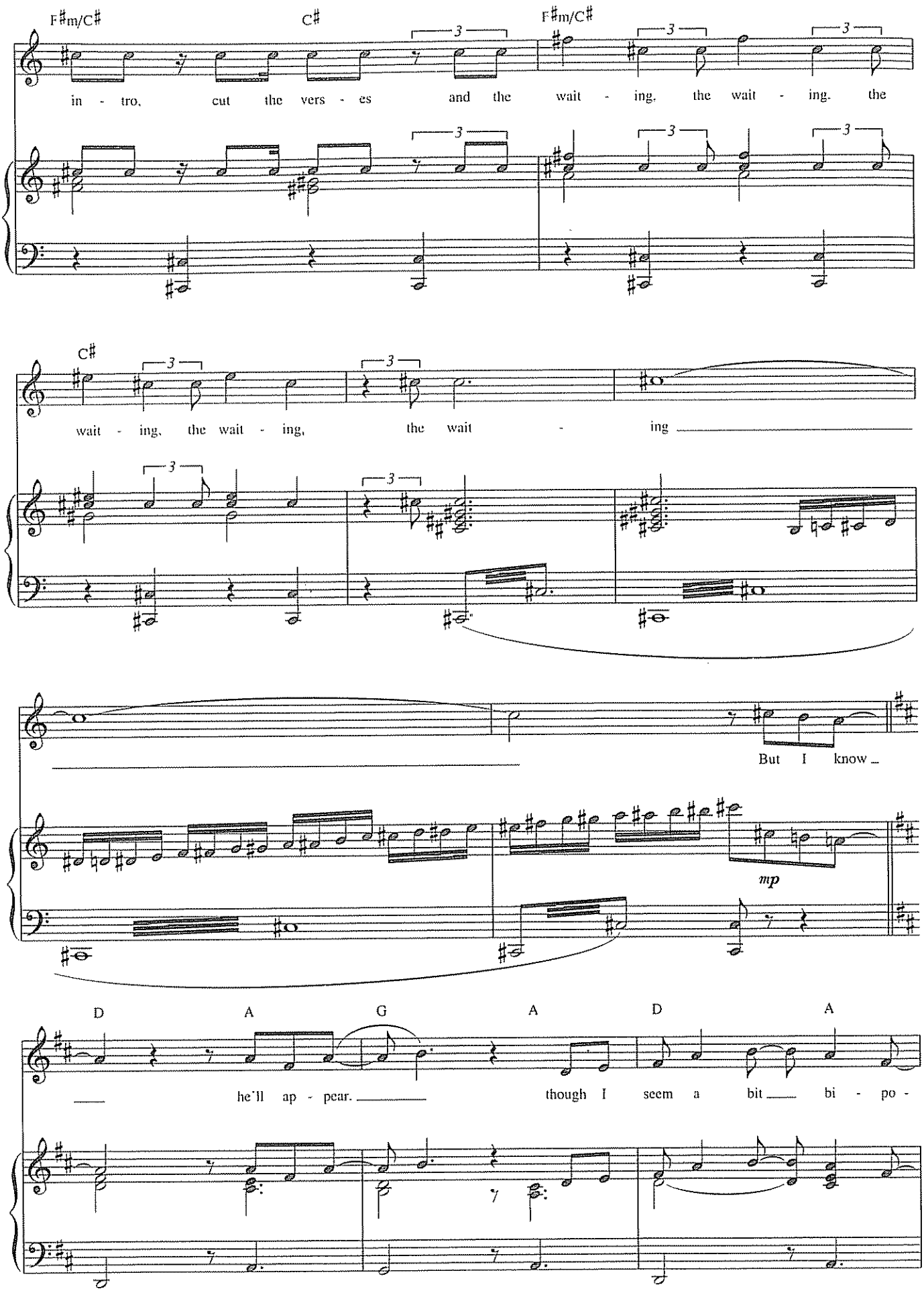

D
Em/D
stead of me
"Pret - ty maid - en in a glass box"
8va
A7/D
D
G/B
A/C♯
How. I won - der, does she pee? Blah. blah, blah. blah "poi - son ap - ple" Bor - ing.
8va
F♯/A♯
Bm
G/B
A/C♯
F♯/A♯
Bm
N.C.
bor - ing "e - vil queen" Fill - er, fill - er been there, read that. Sev - en short - ies on the scene Skip a -
B/F♯
F♯5
head. skip a - head But in the end, the prin - cess wakes up with a start The

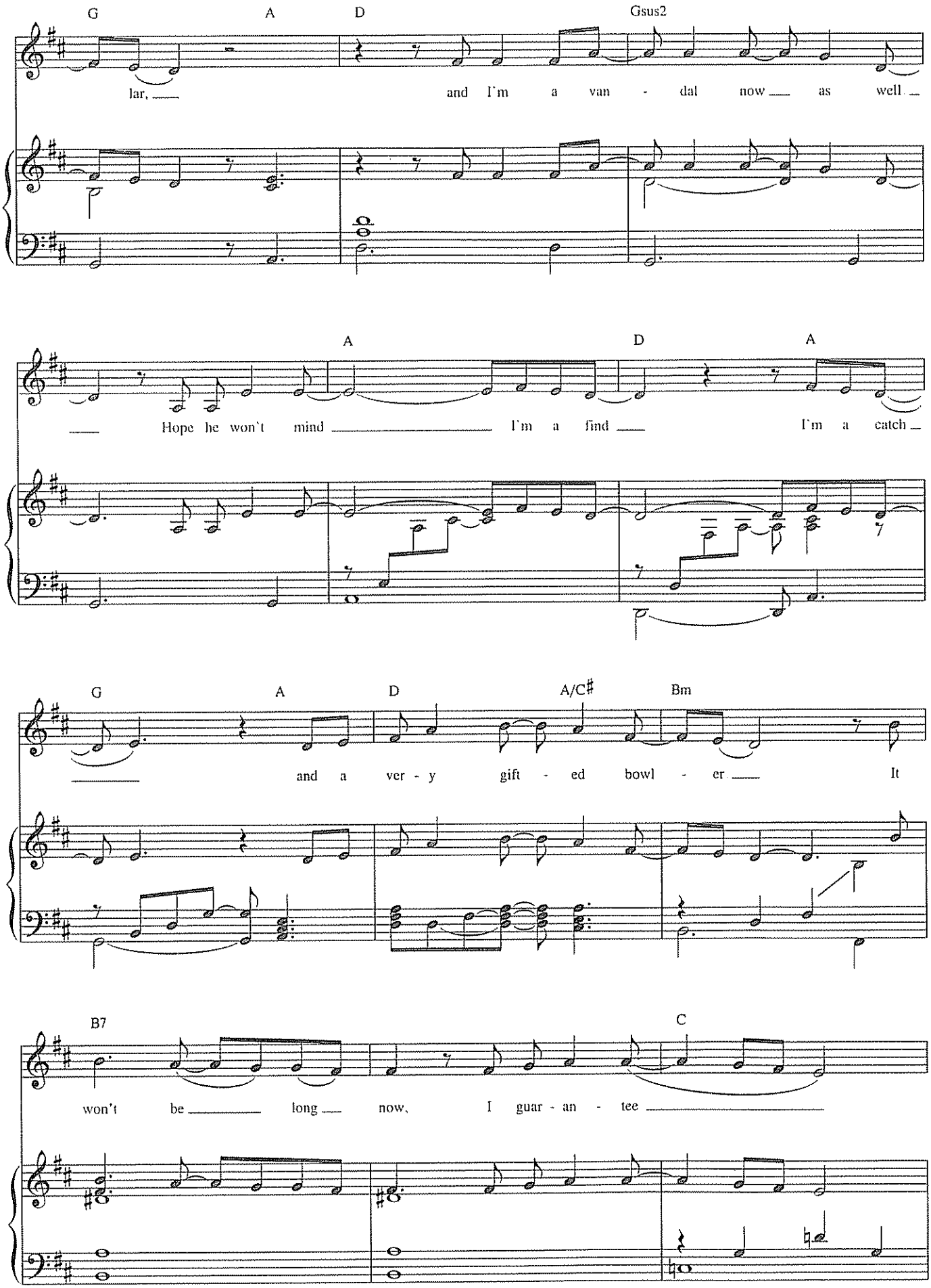

B/F♯
Eadd2/F♯
prince is good at kiss - ing
and melt - ing
Snow White's
F♯
D
A
G
A
heart
So I know
he'll ap - pear
and his
mf
D
A
G
A
D
ar - mor will be blind - ing.
as shin - ing as
Gsus2
A
his per - fect teeth
and man - ly hose
He'll pro - pose

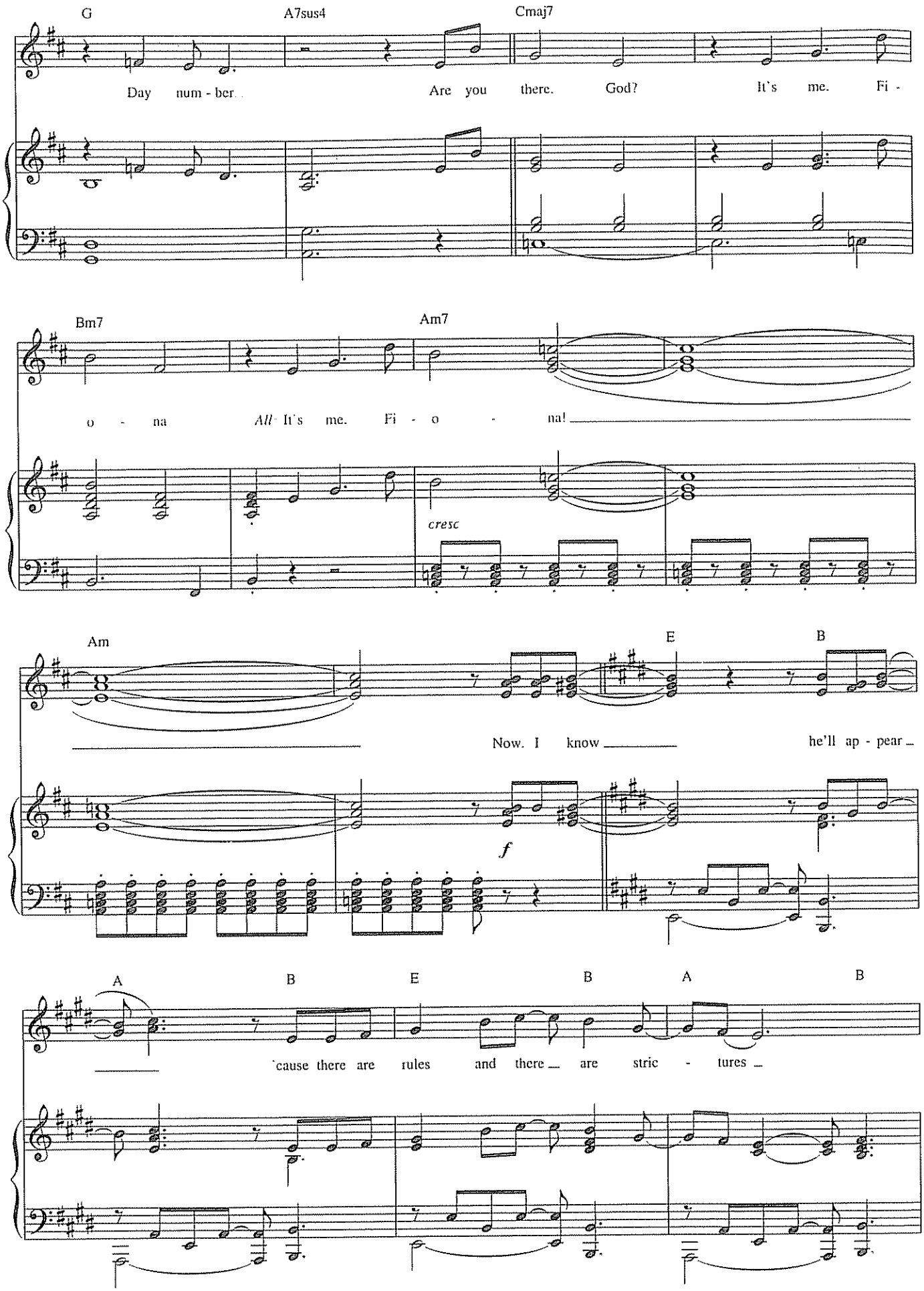

D A G A D A/C♯
on one knee and our pre - nup will be bind -
Bm B7
ing A - bout time we set a wed - ding date
C G A7sus4
Day num - ber nine hun - dred and fif - ty - eight
D A G A D A
I know it's to - day

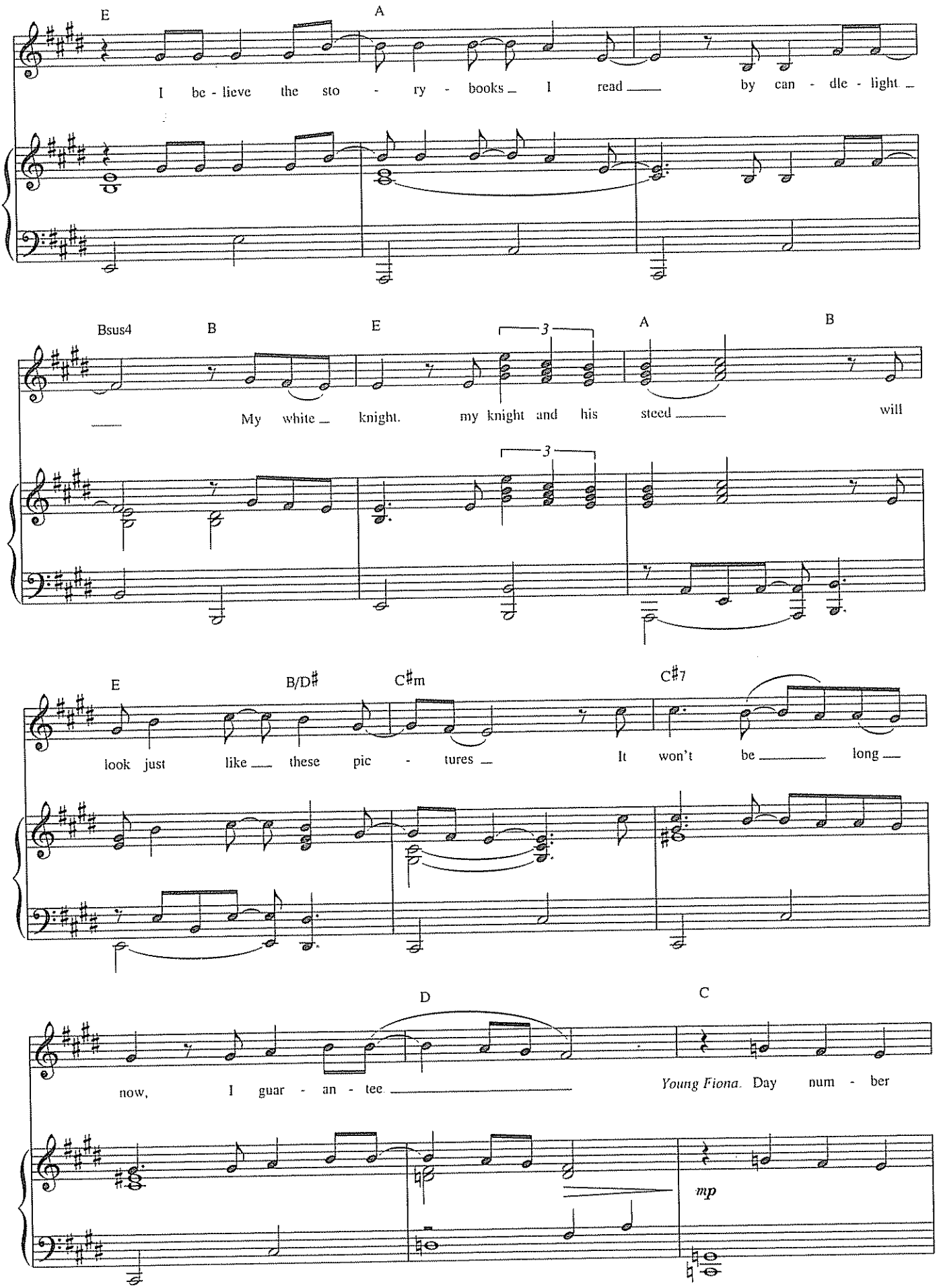

G
D
G
He'll show up to - day
C
F
Adult Fiona Ay
There's a prin - cess,
Gm/F
C7/F
F
an - y prin - cess.
take your pick. they're all like me
Gm/F
C7/F
Not ex - act - ly
I'm still wait - ing;
they're out liv - ing

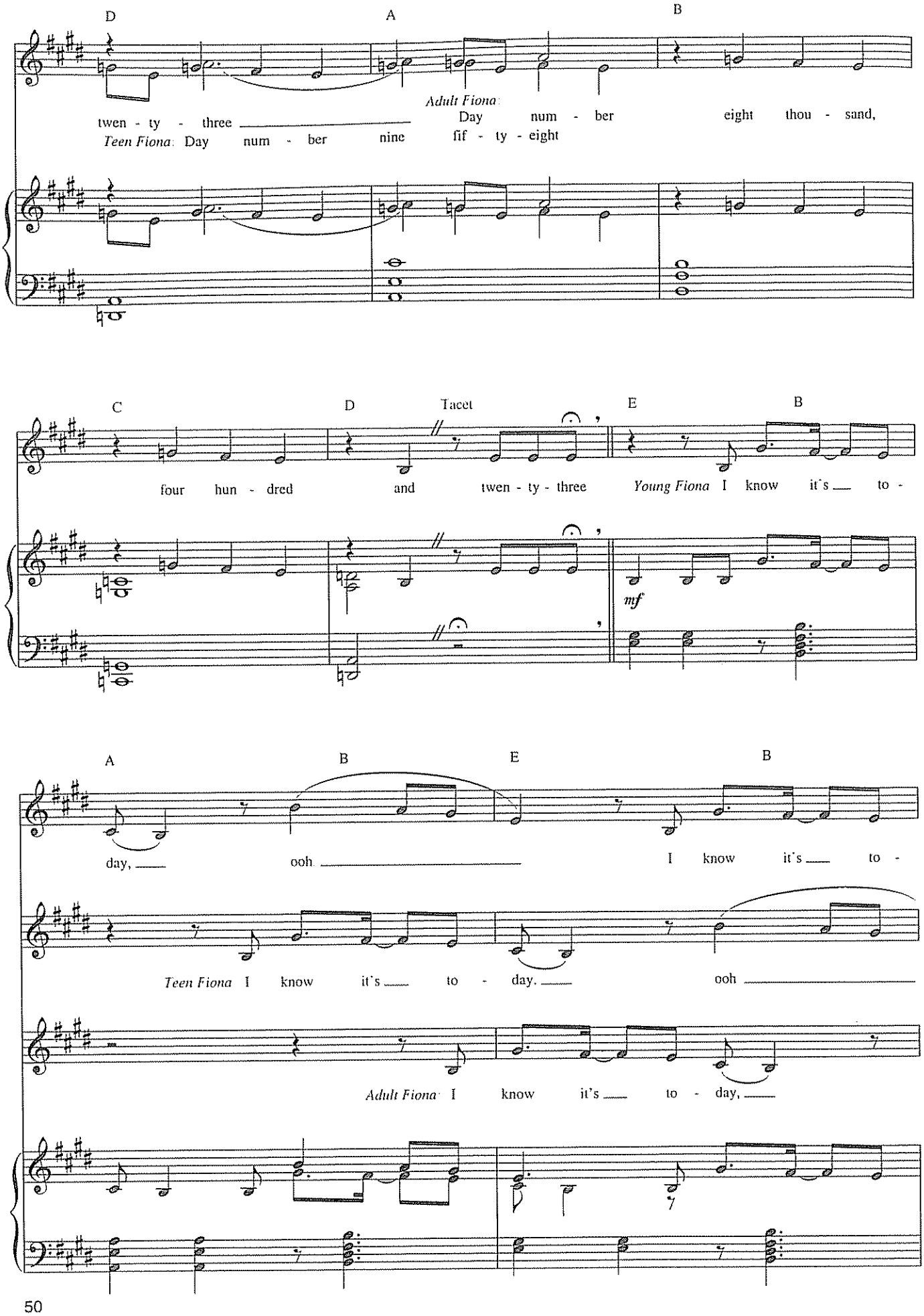

F
Gm
C
A/C♯
Dm
hap - pi - ly Ev - er af - ter bet - ter get here I want love in sec - onds flat
mp
Gm/B♭
C
A/C♯
Tacet
No one needs these mid - dle bits
Whoops, did I do that?
Cut the
G7/B
C
A/C♯
Dm
B♭7/D
E♭
vil - lains, cut the vamp - ing, cut this fair - y tale Cut the per - il and the pit - falls, cut the
mf
C7/E
Fm
F♯m/C♯
C♯
pup - pet and the whale Cut the mon - sters, cut the curs - es, keep the
f

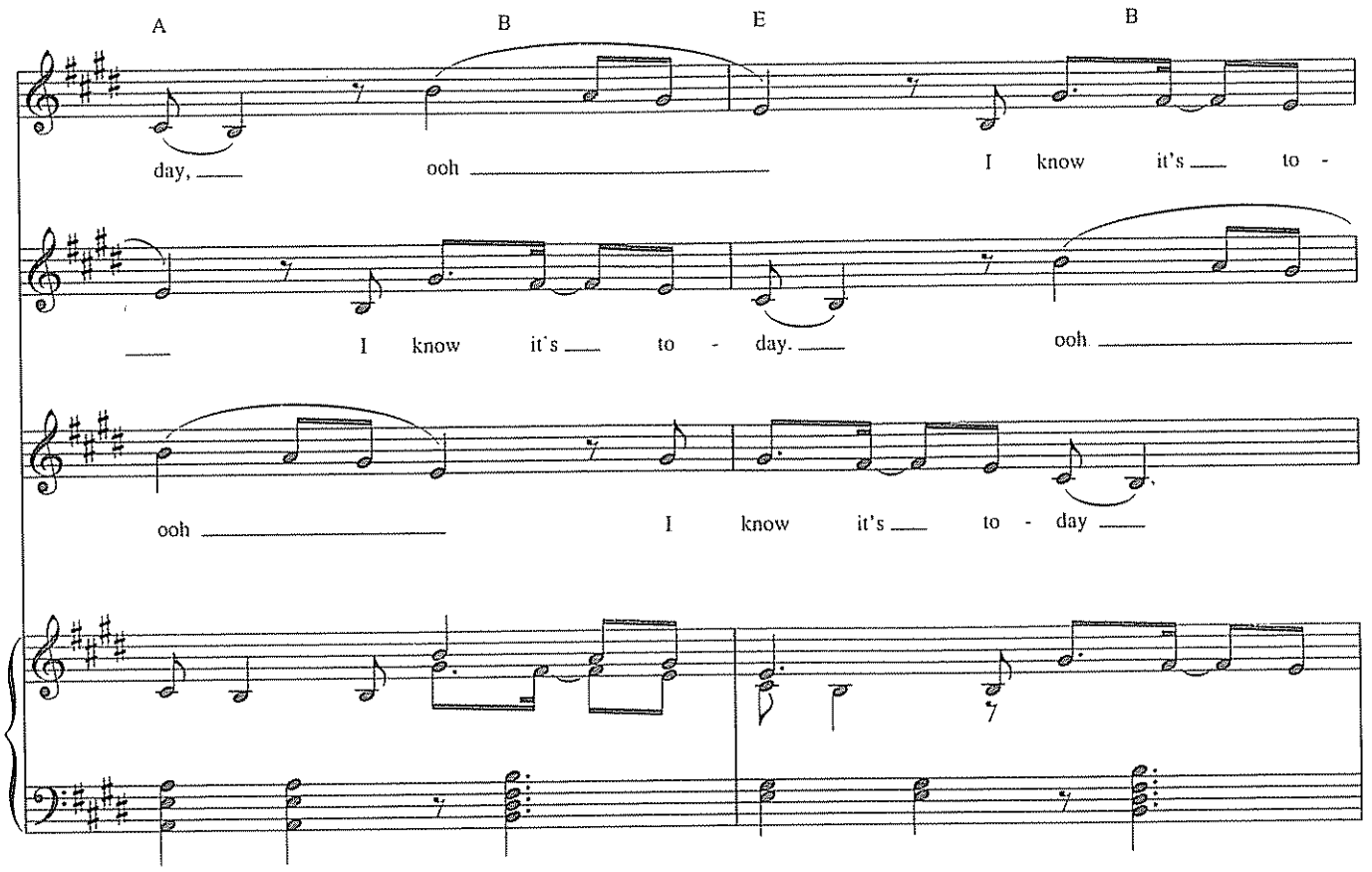

F♯m/C♯
C♯
F♯m/C♯
in - tro, cut the vers - es and the wait - ing, the wait - ing, the
C♯
wait - ing, the wait - ing, the wait - ing
But I know
mp
D
A
G
A
D
A
he'll ap - pear. though I seem a bit bi - po -

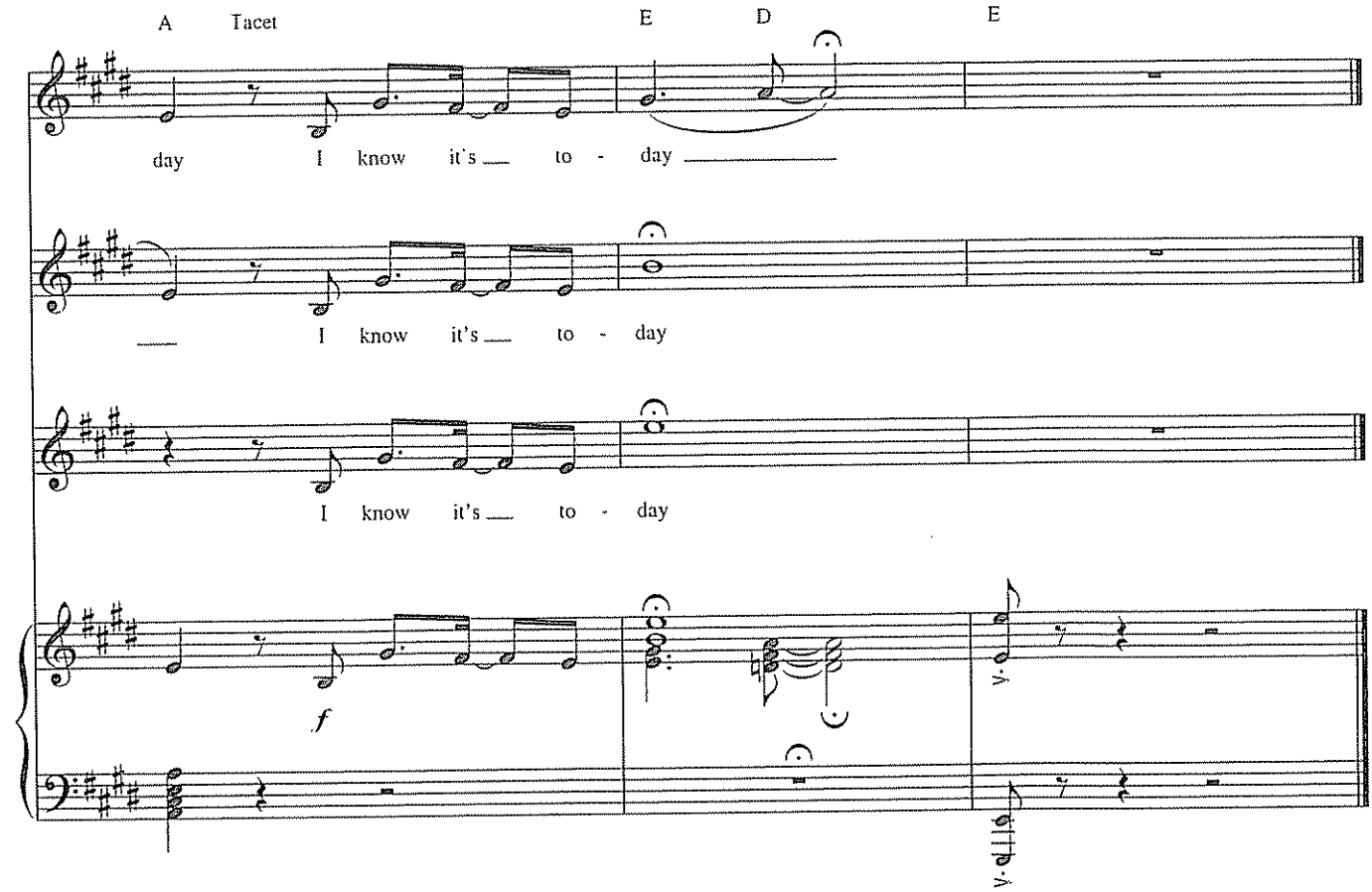

G
A
D
Gsus2
lar,
and I'm a van - dal now as well
A
D
A
Hope he won't mind
I'm a find
I'm a catch
G
A
D
A/C♯
Bm
and a ver - y gift - ed bowl - er
It
B7
C
won't be long now, I guar - an - tee


G
A7sus4
Cmaj7
Day num - ber
Are you there. God?
It's me. Fi -
Bm7
Am7
o - na
All It's me. Fi - o - na!
cresc
Am
E
B
Now. I know
he'll ap - pear
f
A
B
E
B
A
B
'cause there are rules and there are stric - tures


E
A
I be - lieve the sto - ry - books I read by can - dle - light
Bsus4
B
E
A
B
My white knight. my knight and his steed will
E
B/D♯
C♯m
C♯7
look just like these pic - tures It won't be long
D
C
now, I guar - an - tee
Young Fiona. Day num - ber
mp


D
A
B
twen - ty - three
Adult Fiona: Day num - ber eight thou - sand,
Teen Fiona: Day num - ber nine fif - ty - eight
C
D
Tacet
E
B
four hun - dred and twen - ty - three
Young Fiona I know it's to -
mf
A
B
E
B
day,
ooh
I know it's to -
Teen Fiona I know it's to - day,
ooh
Adult Fiona: I know it's to - day,

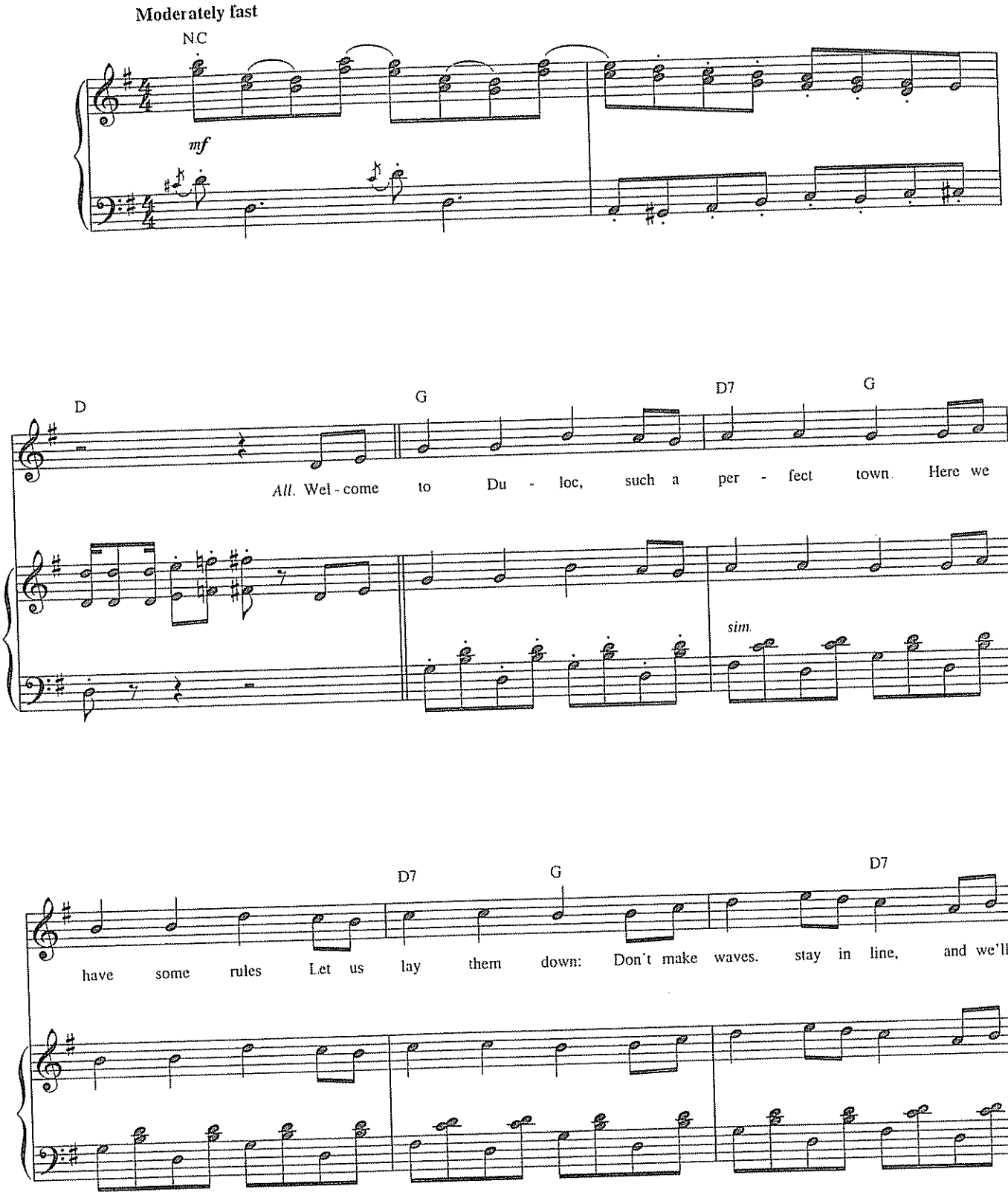

A
B
E
B
day, ooh I know it's to -
I know it's to - day. ooh
ooh I know it's to - day


A Tacet
E
D
E
day I know it's to - day
I know it's to - day
I know it's to - day
f

What's Up, Duloc?

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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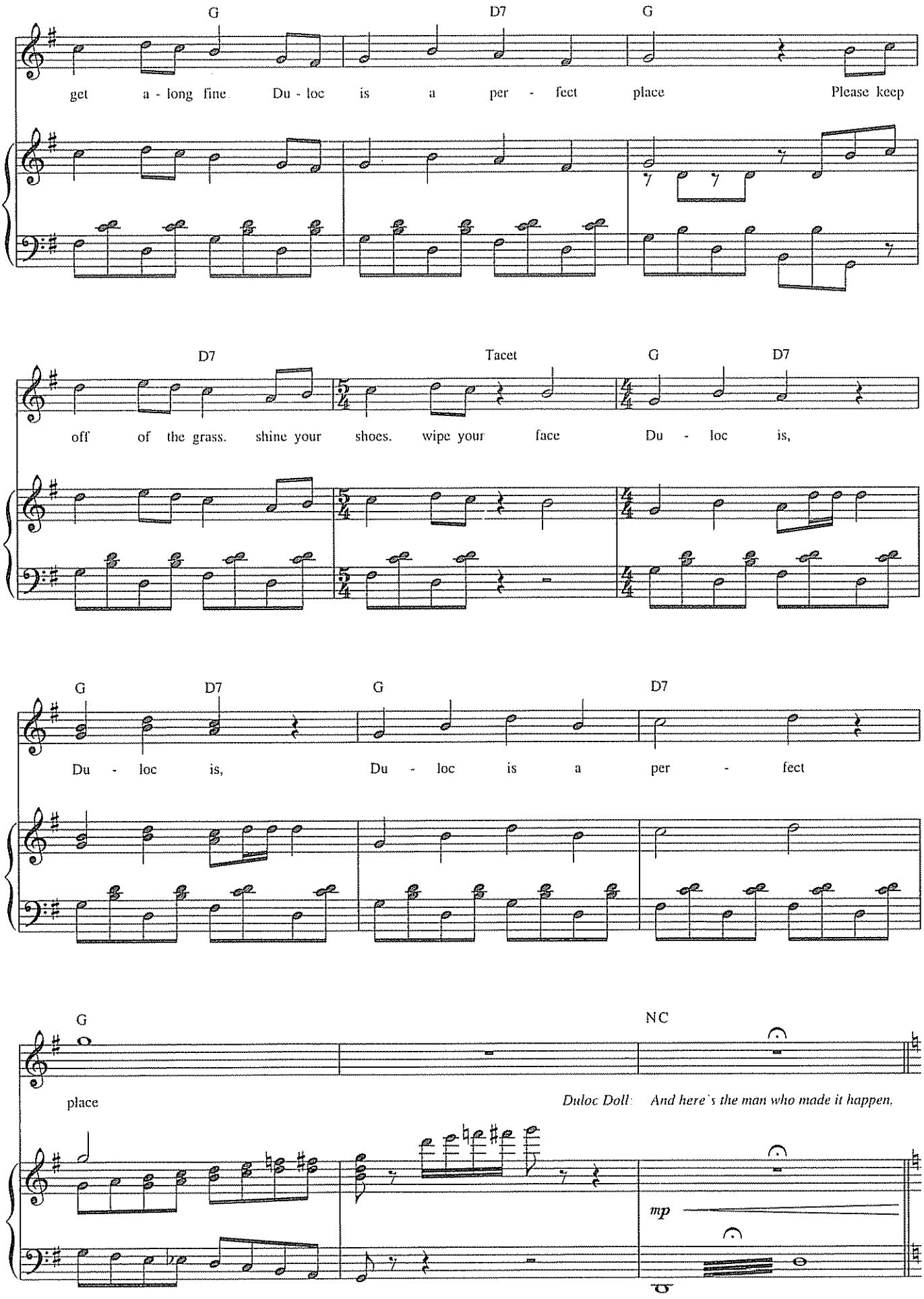
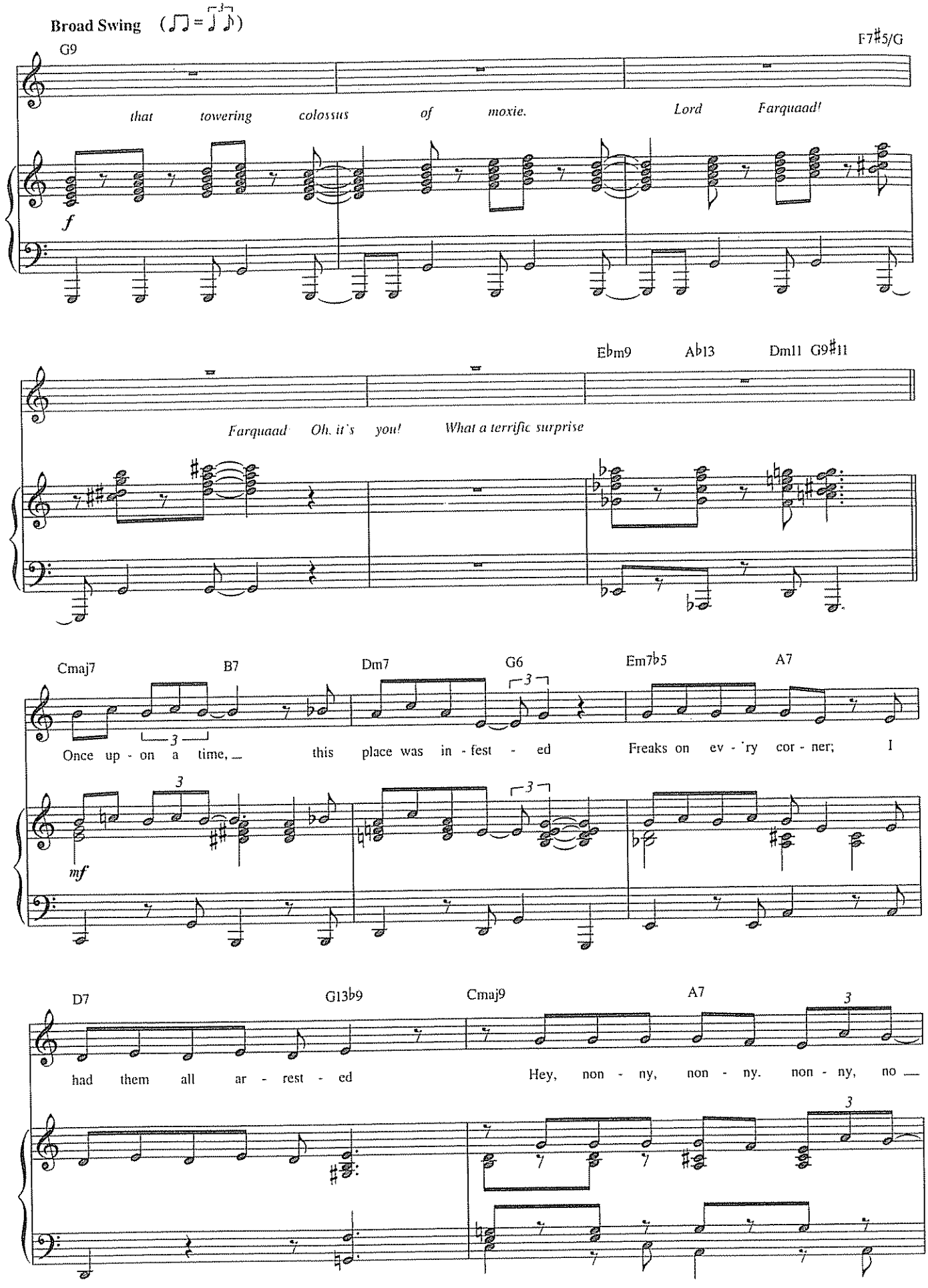
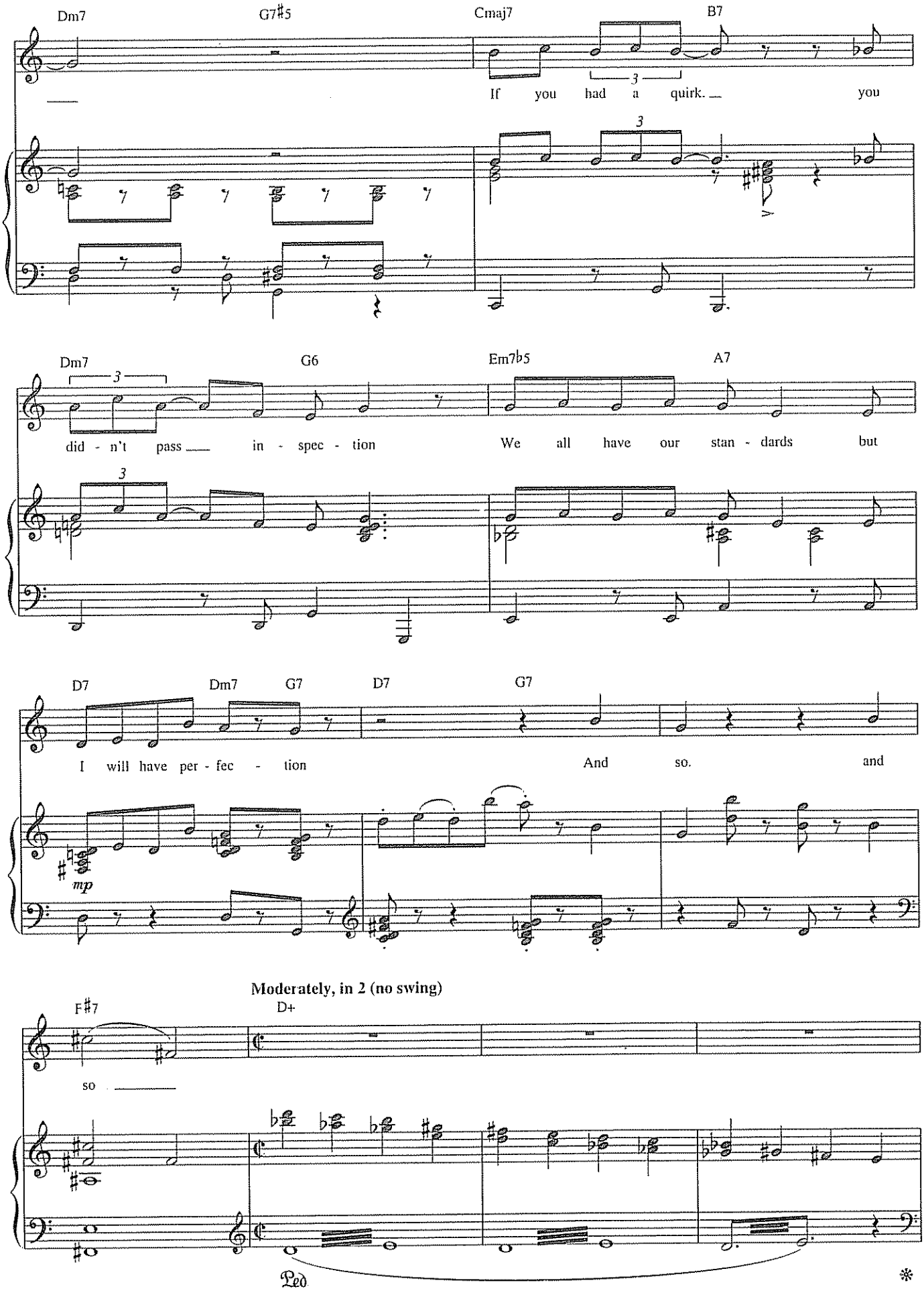
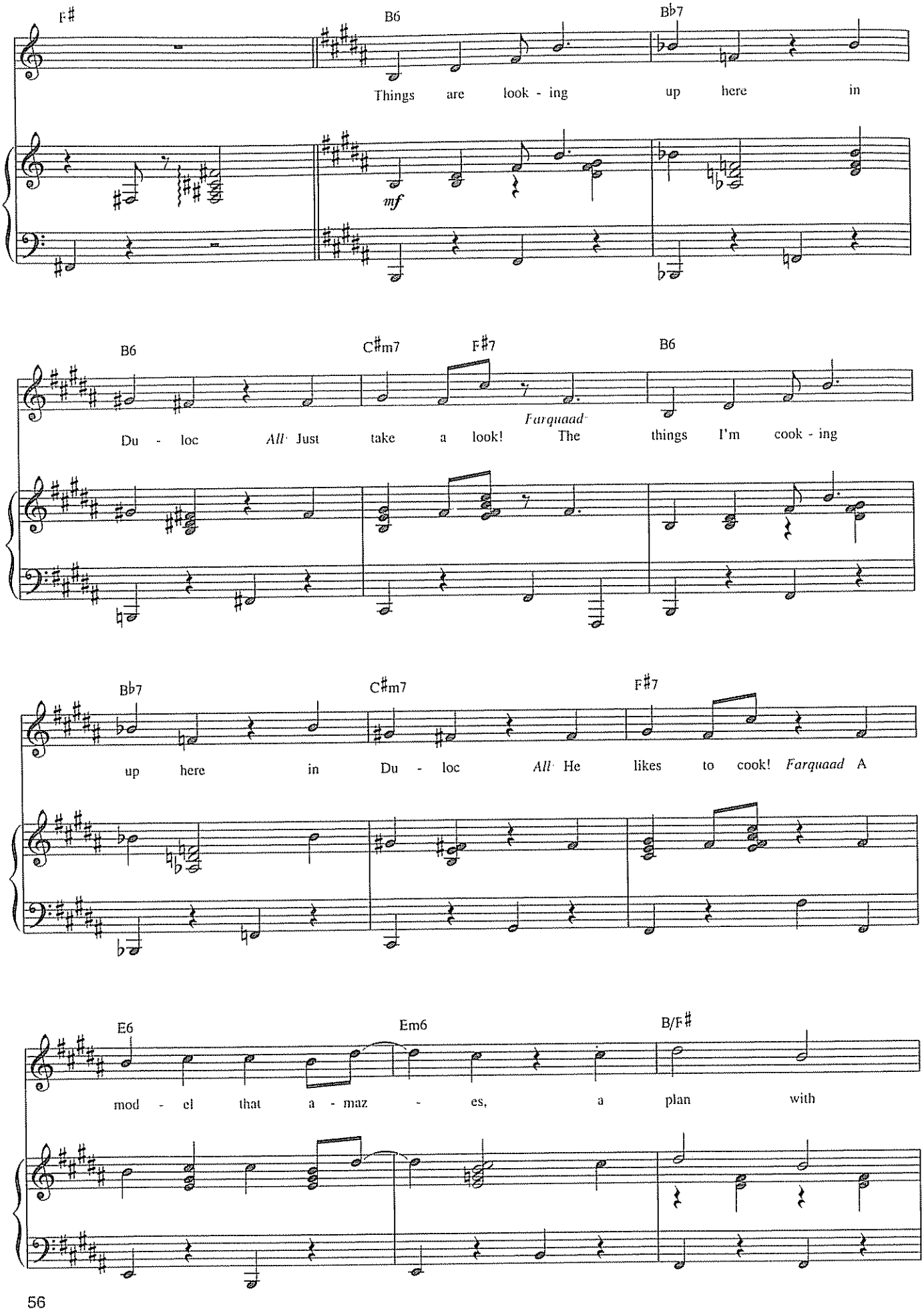
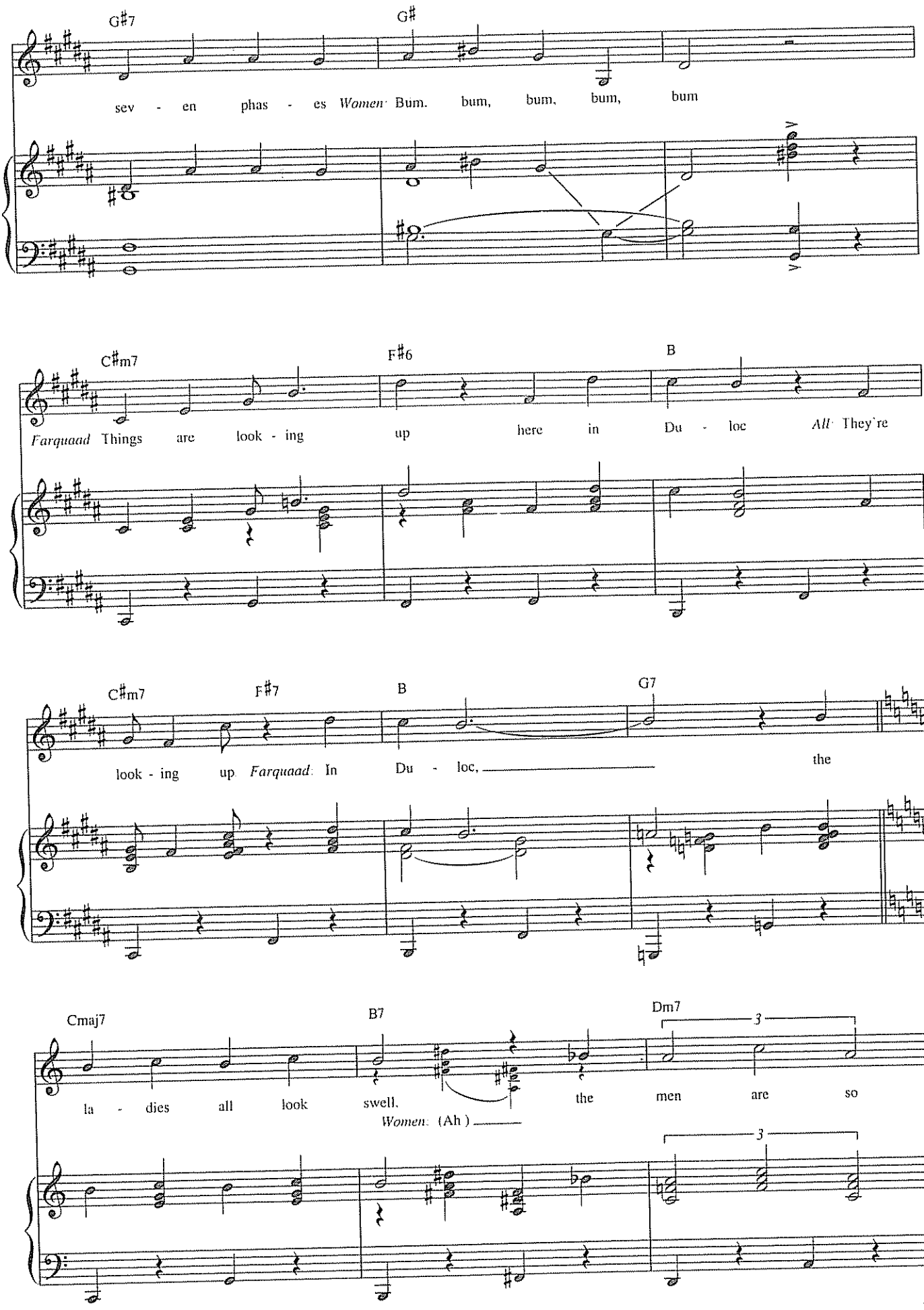
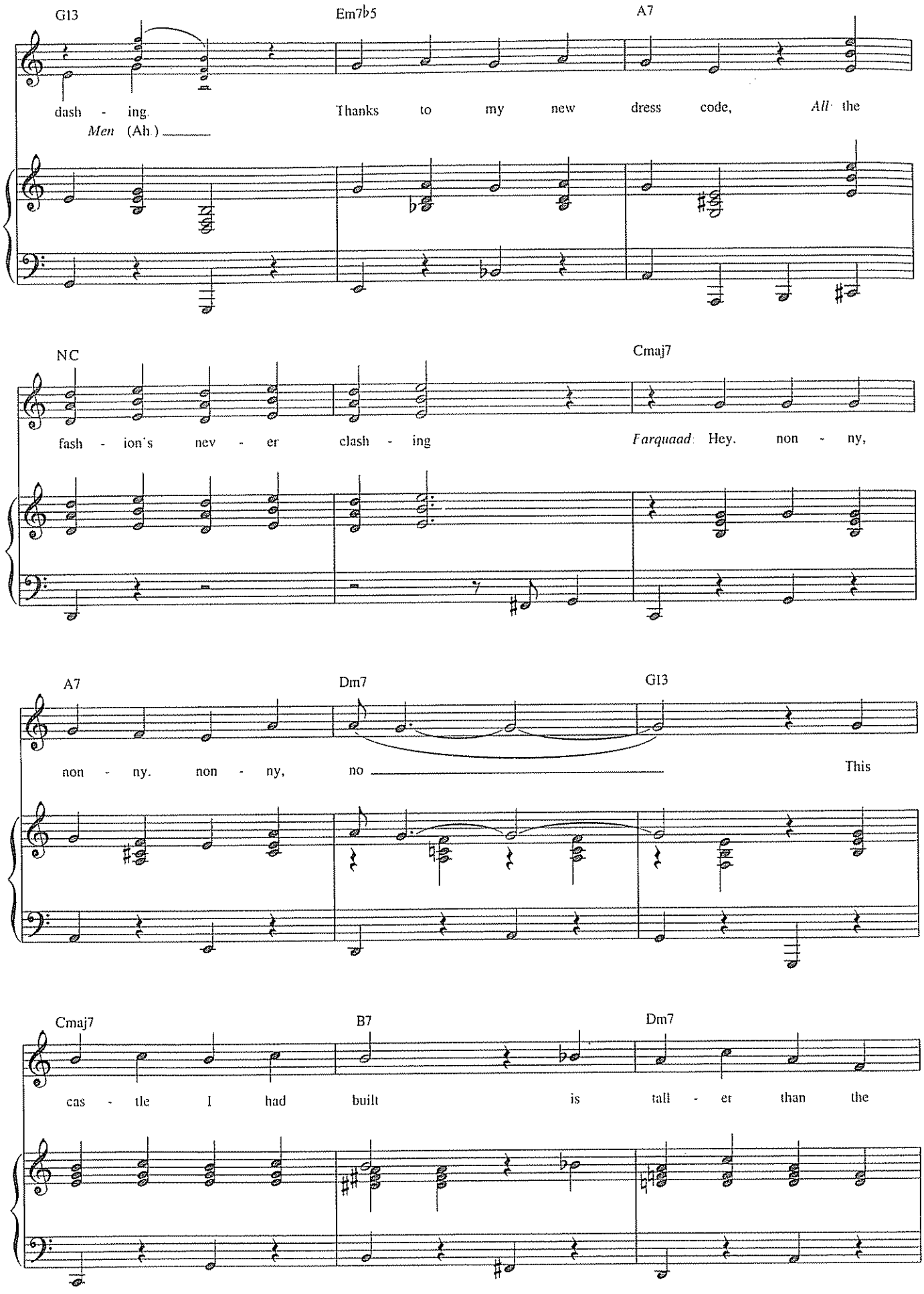

G
D7
G
get a - long fine Du - loc is a per - fect place Please keep
D7
Tacet
G
D7
off of the grass. shine your shoes. wipe your face Du - loc is,
G
D7
G
D7
Du - loc is, Du - loc is a per - fect
G
NC
place
Duloc Doll: And here's the man who made it happen.
mp

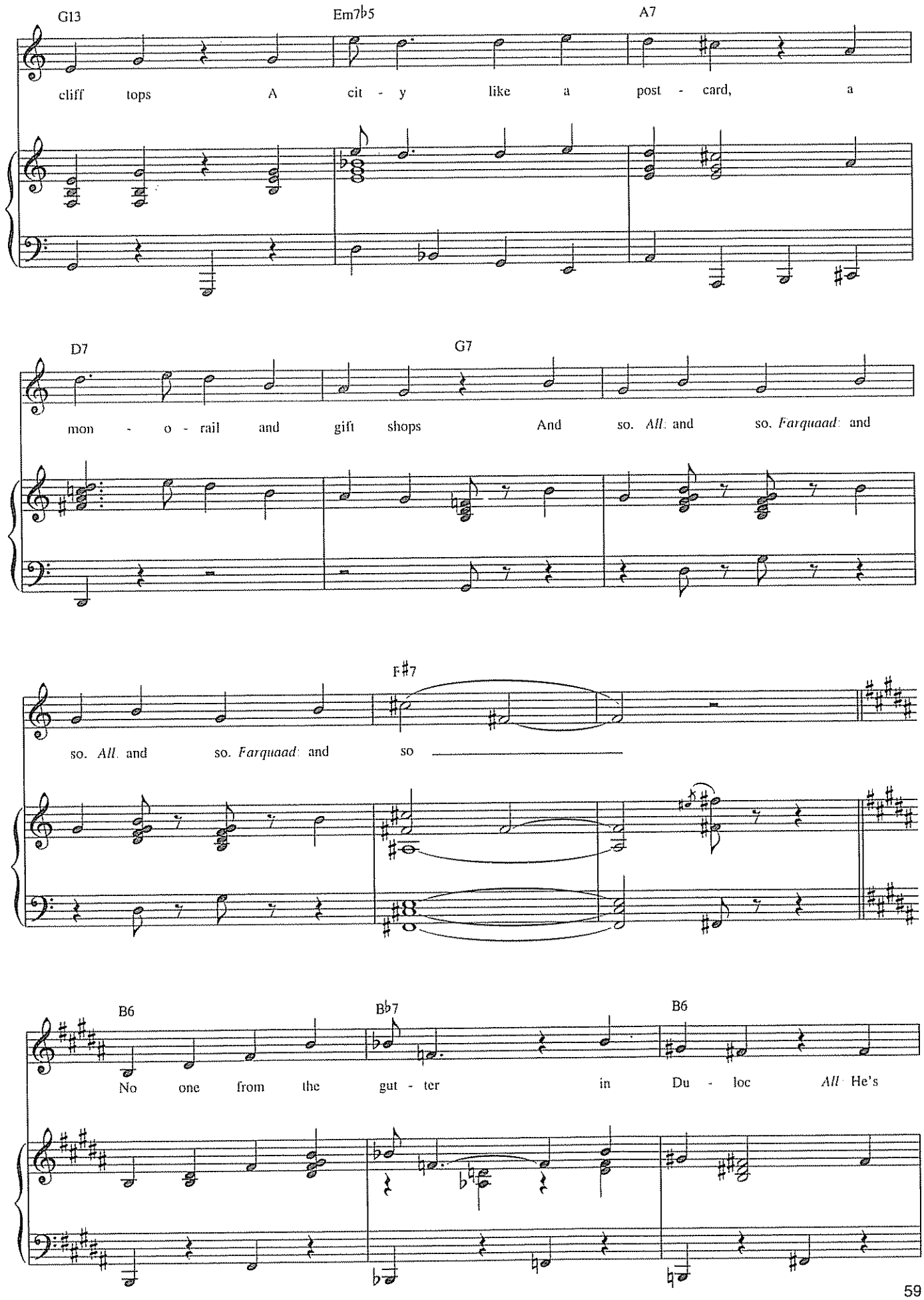

Broad Swing
G9
F7♯5/G
that towering colossus of moxie. Lord Farquaad!
f
Eb m9 Ab13 Dm11 G9♯11
Farquaad Oh, it's you! What a terrific surprise
Cmaj7 B7 Dm7 G6 Em7♭5 A7
Once up - on a time, this place was in - fest - ed Freaks on ev - 'ry cor - ner; I
mf
D7 G13♭9 Cmaj9 A7
had them all ar - rest - ed Hey, non - ny, non - ny. non - ny, no

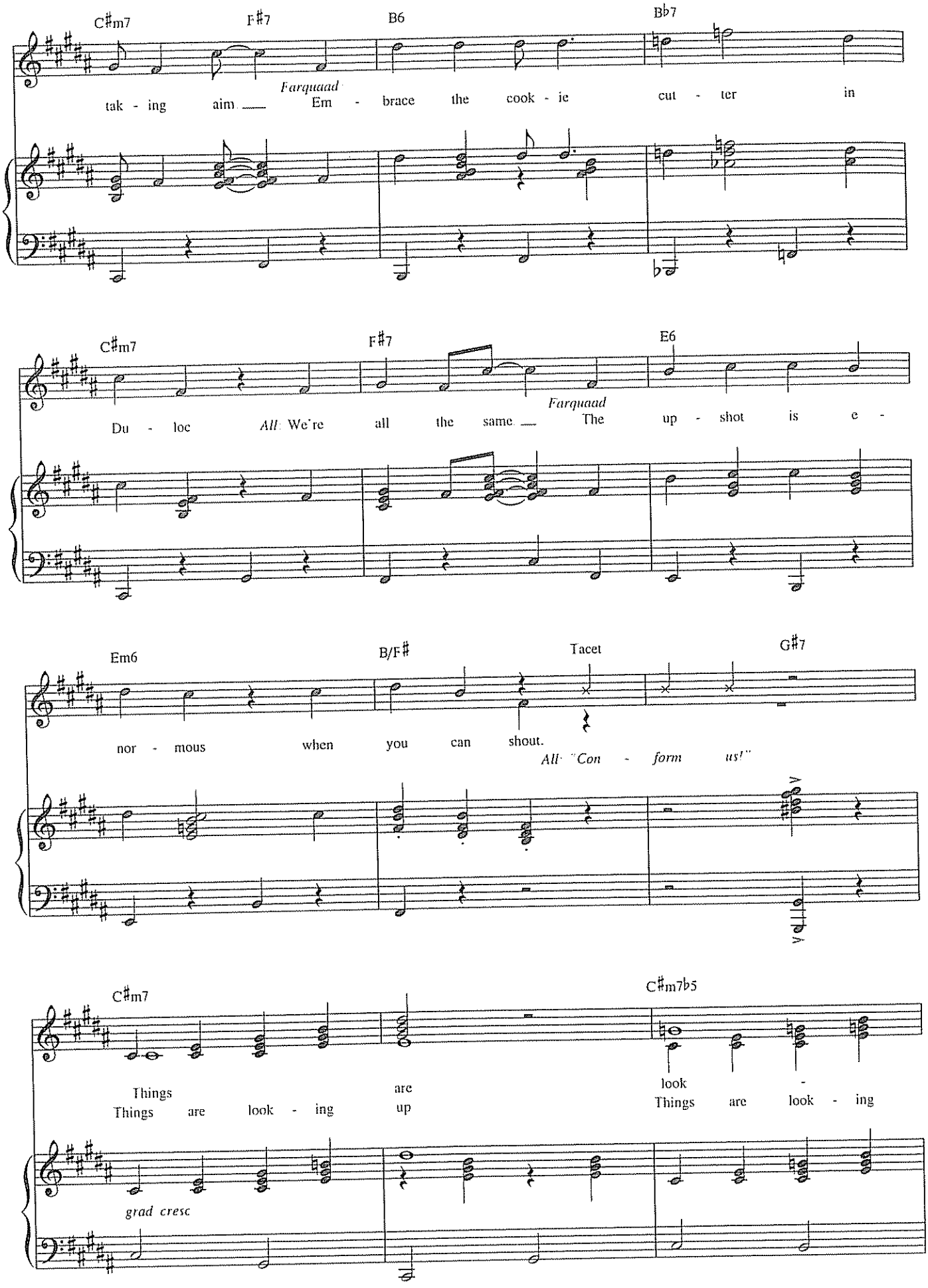

Dm7
G7♯5
Cmaj7
B7
If you had a quirk. you
Dm7
G6
Em7♭5
A7
did - n't pass in - spec - tion
We all have our stan - dards but
D7
Dm7
G7
D7
G7
I will have per - fec - tion
And so. and
mp
Moderately, in 2 (no swing)
F♯7
D+
so
Ped
*

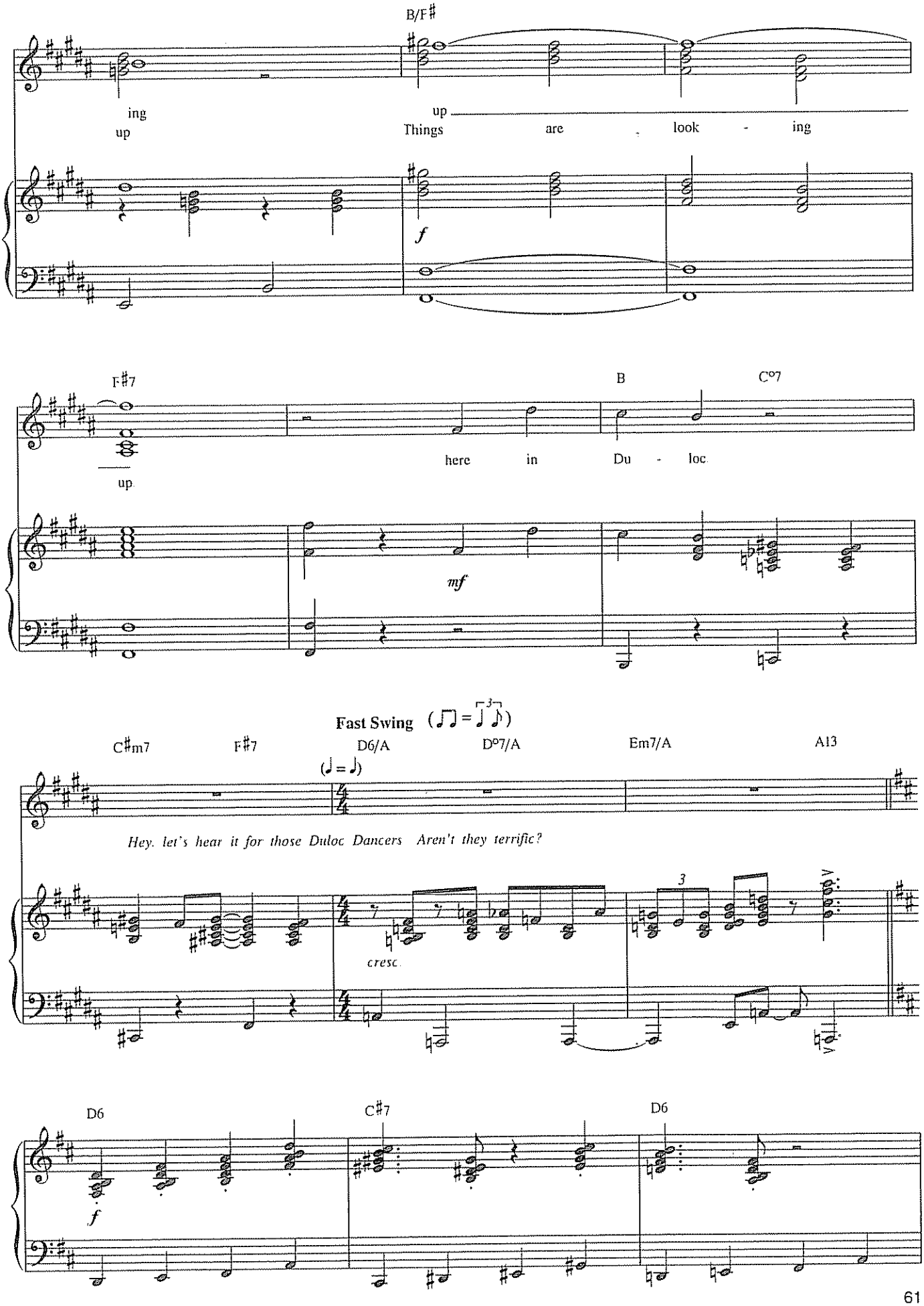

F♯
B6
B♭7
Things are look - ing up here in
mf
B6
C♯m7
F♯7
B6
Farquaad
Du - loc All Just take a look! The things I'm cook - ing
B♭7
C♯m7
F♯7
up here in Du - loc All He likes to cook! Farquaad A
E6
Em6
B/F♯
mod - el that a - maz - es, a plan with

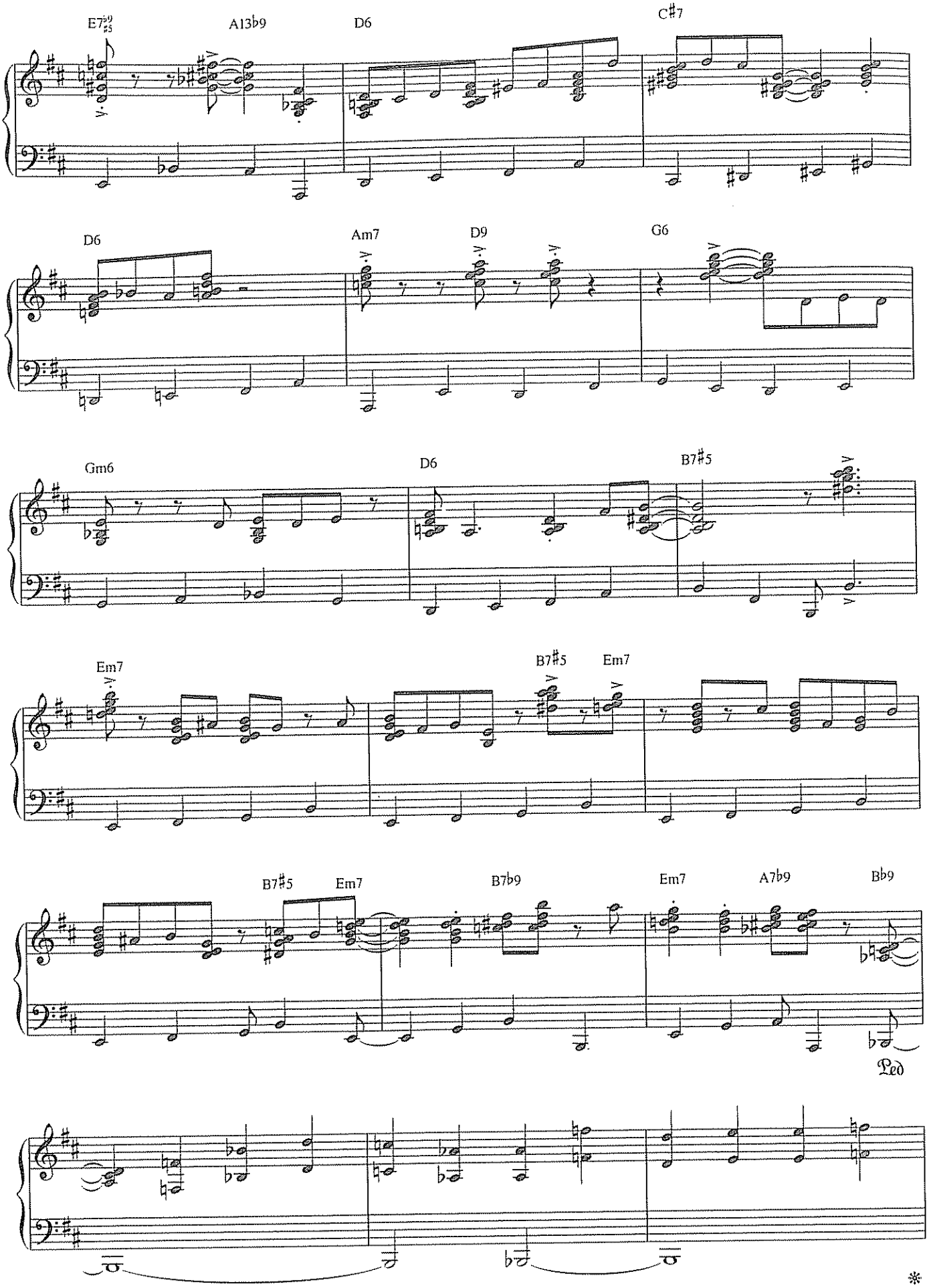

G♯7
G♯
sev - en phas - es *Women:* Bum. bum, bum, bum, bum
C♯m7
F♯6
B
Farquaad Things are look - ing up here in Du - loc *All:* They're
C♯m7
F♯7
B
G7
look - ing up *Farquaad:* In Du - loc, the
Cmaj7
B7
Dm7
3
la - dies all look swell, the men are so
Women: (Ah)
3

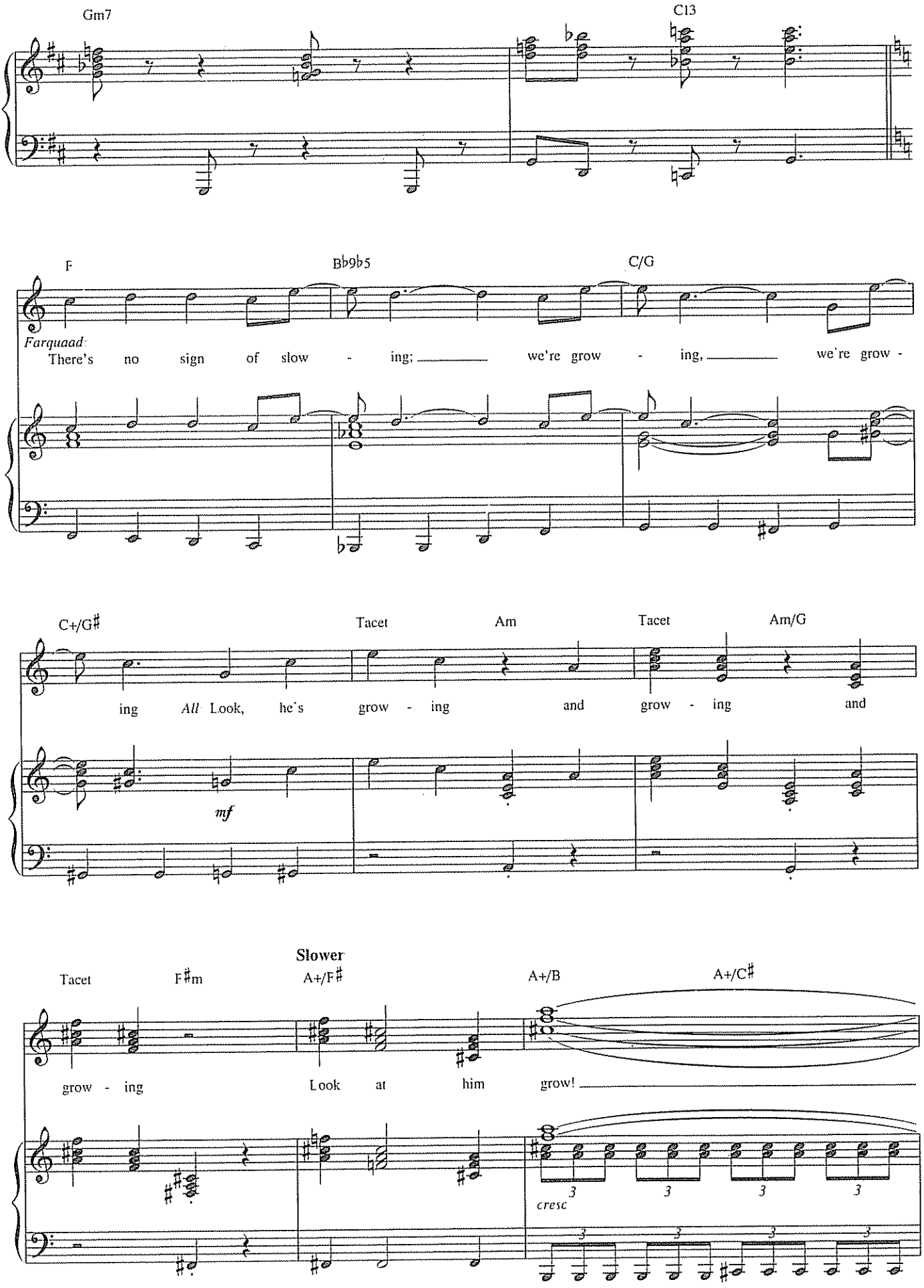

G13
Em7♭5
A7
dash - ing.
Thanks to my new dress code, All the
Men (Ah)
NC
Cmaj7
fash - ion's nev - er clash - ing
Farquaad: Hey, non - ny,
A7
Dm7
G13
non - ny. non - ny, no
This
Cmaj7
B7
Dm7
cas - tle I had built is tall - er than the

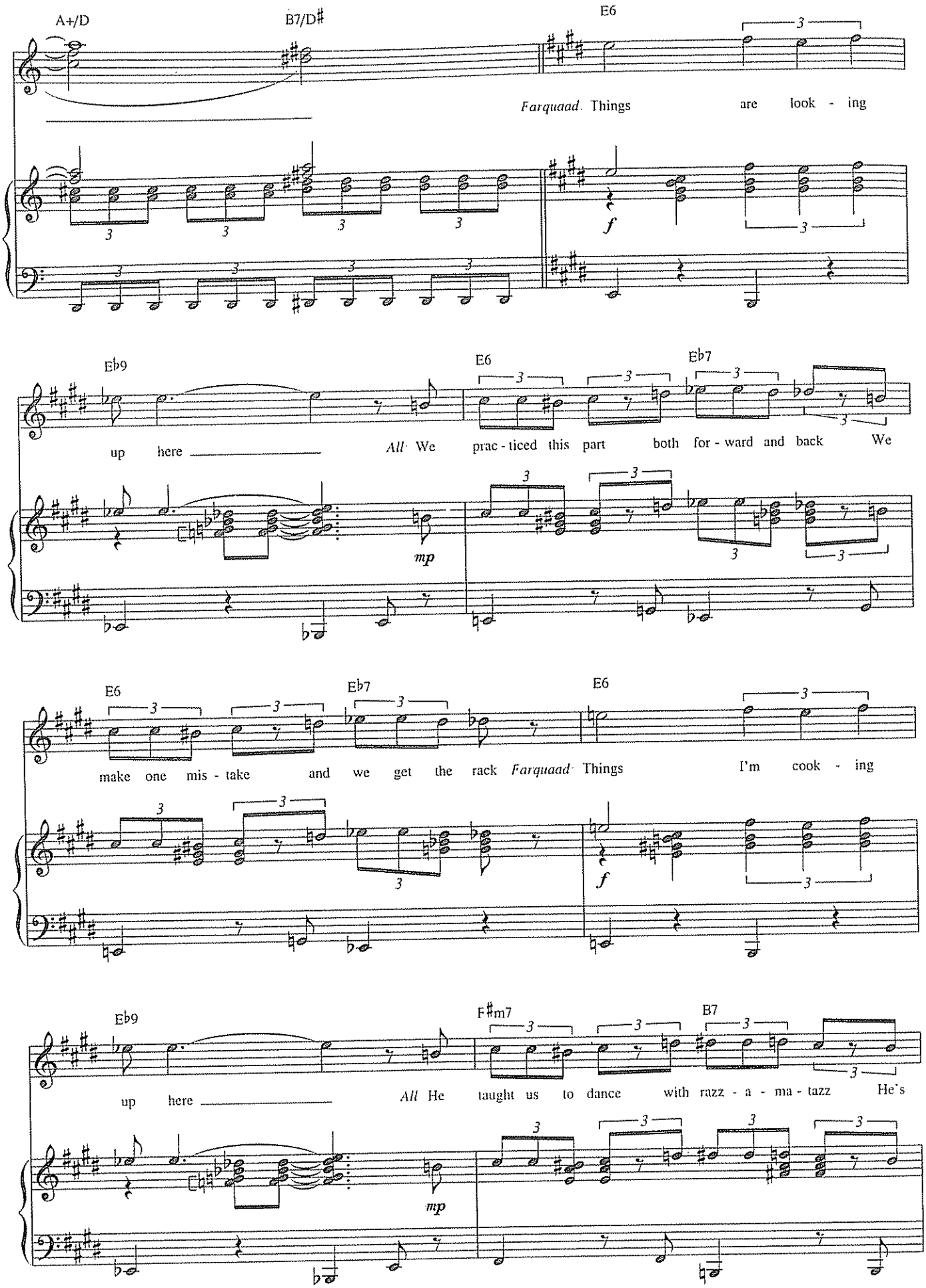

G13
Em7♭5
A7
cliff tops A cit - y like a post - card, a
D7
G7
mon - o - rail and gift shops And so. All: and so. Farquaad: and
F♯7
so. All: and so. Farquaad: and so
B6
B♭7
B6
No one from the gut - ter in Du - loc All: He's

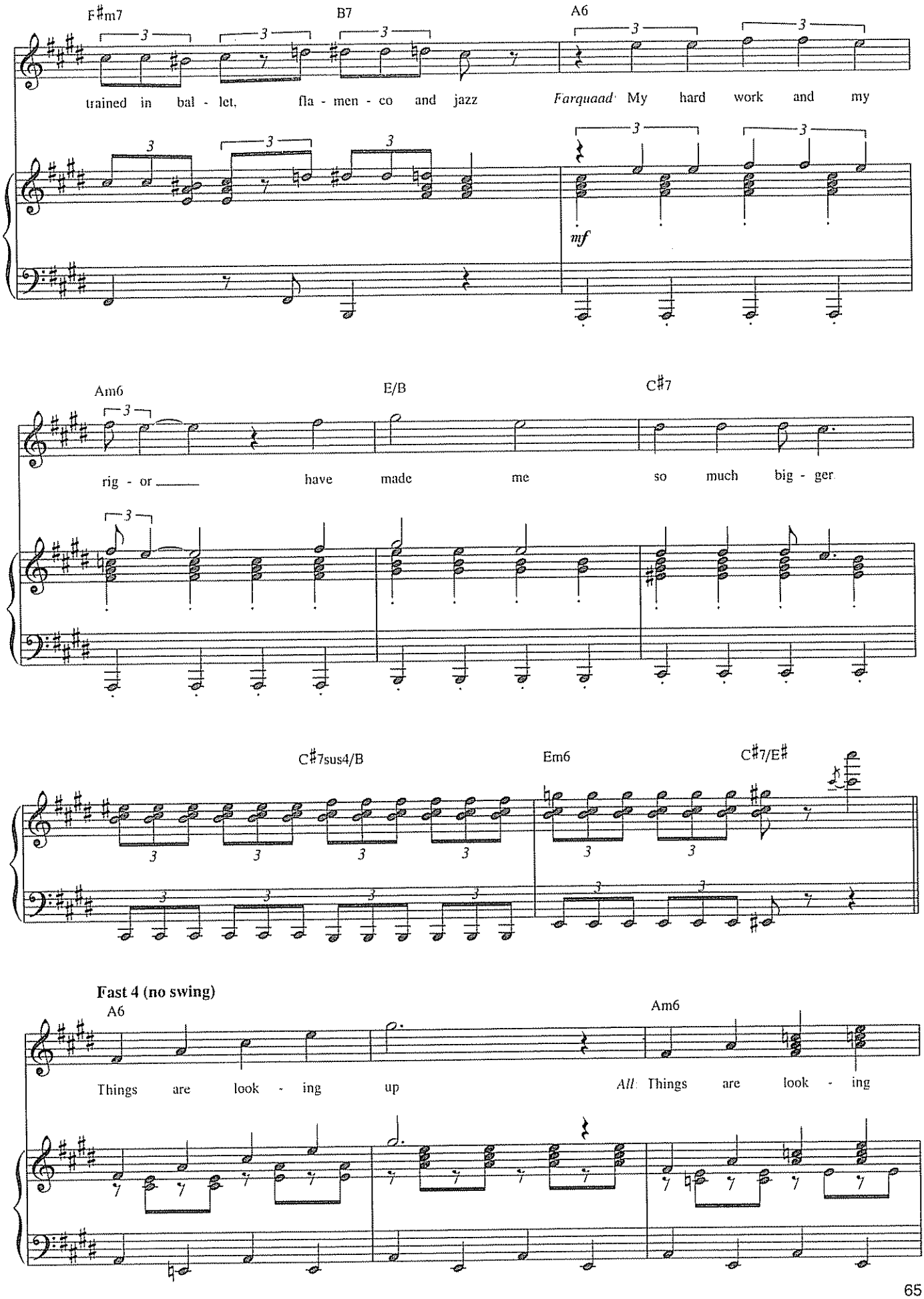

C♯m7
F♯7
B6
B♭7
Farquaad
tak - ing aim Em - brace the cook - ie cut - ter in
C♯m7
F♯7
E6
Farquaad
Du - loc All: We're all the same The up - shot is e -
Em6
B/F♯
Tacet
G♯7
nor - mous when you can shout.
All: "Con - form us!"
C♯m7
C♯m7♭5
Things are look - ing up
Things are look - ing
grad cresc

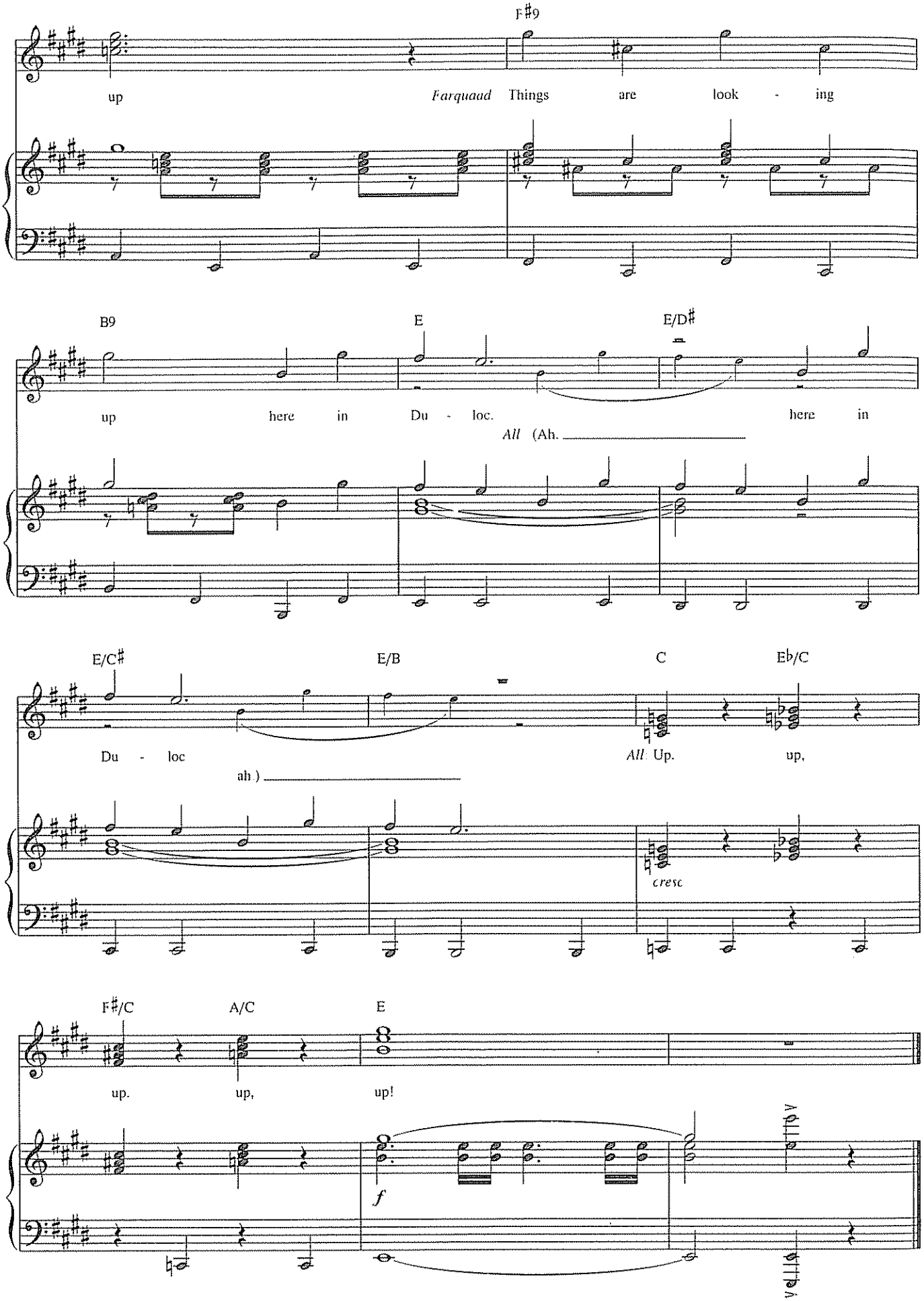

B/F♯
ing
up
up
Things are look - ing
f
F♯7
B
C°7
up
here in Du - loc
mf
Fast Swing (♩♫ = ♩³♪)
C♯m7
F♯7
D6/A
D°7/A
Em7/A
A13
(♩ = ♩)
Hey, let's hear it for those Duloc Dancers Aren't they terrific?
cresc.
3
D6
C♯7
D6
f


E7♭9♯5
A13♭9
D6
C♯7
D6
Am7
D9
G6
Gm6
D6
B7♯5
Em7
B7♯5
Em7
B7♯5
Em7
B7♭9
Em7
A7♭9
B♭9
Led


Gm7
C13
F
B♭9b5
C/G
Farquaad
There's no sign of slow - ing; we're grow - ing, we're grow -
C+/G♯
Tacet
Am
Tacet
Am/G
ing All Look, he's grow - ing and grow - ing and
mf
Slower
Tacet
F♯m
A+/F♯
A+/B
A+/C♯
grow - ing
Look at him
grow!
cresc
3


A+/D
B7/D♯
E6
Farquaad. Things are look - ing
f
E♭9
E6
E♭7
up here
All We prac - ticed this part both for - ward and back We
mp
E6
E♭7
E6
make one mis - take and we get the rack Farquaad Things I'm cook - ing
f
E♭9
F♯m7
B7
up here
All He taught us to dance with razz - a - ma - tazz He's
mp

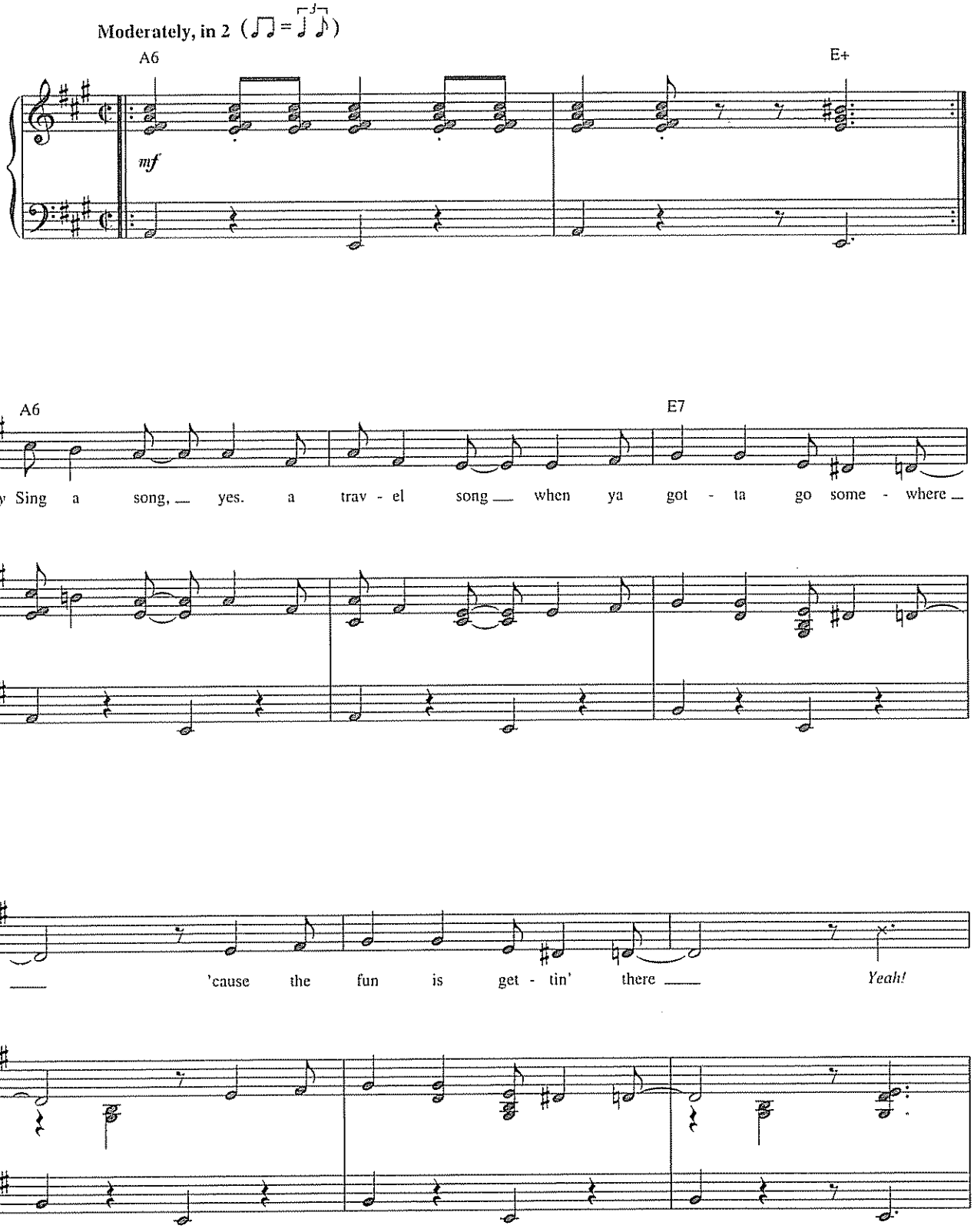

F♯m7
B7
A6
trained in bal - let, fla - men - co and jazz
Farquaad: My hard work and my
mf
Am6
E/B
C♯7
rig - or ___ have made me so much big - ger
C♯7sus4/B
Em6
C♯7/E♯
Fast 4 (no swing)
A6
Am6
Things are look - ing up
All: Things are look - ing


F♯9
up
Farquaad Things are look - ing
B9
E
E/D♯
up here in Du - loc. here in
All (Ah.
E/C♯
E/B
C
E♭/C
Du - loc
All. Up. up,
ah.)
cresc
F♯/C
A/C
E
up. up, up!
f
8va

Travel Song

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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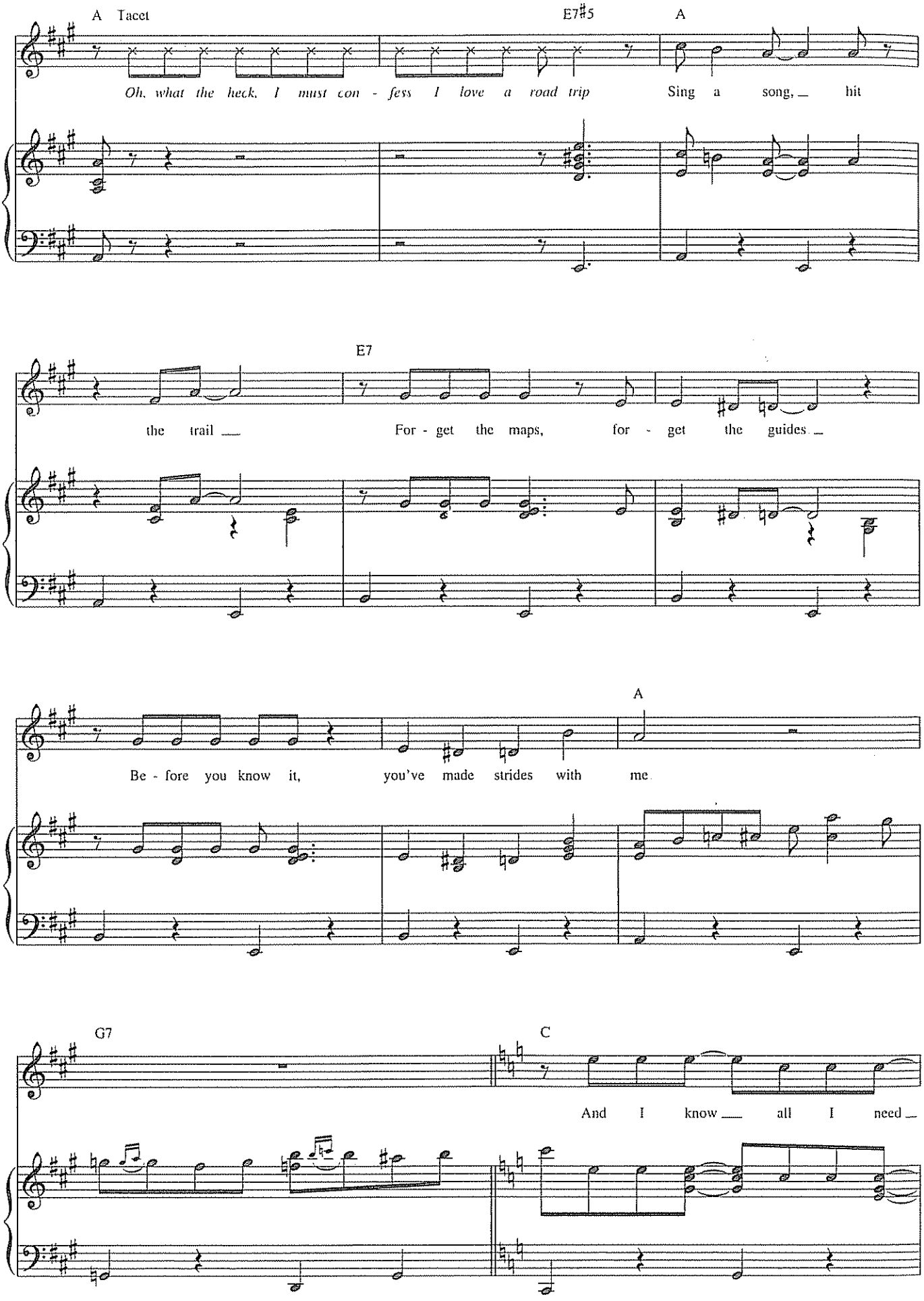
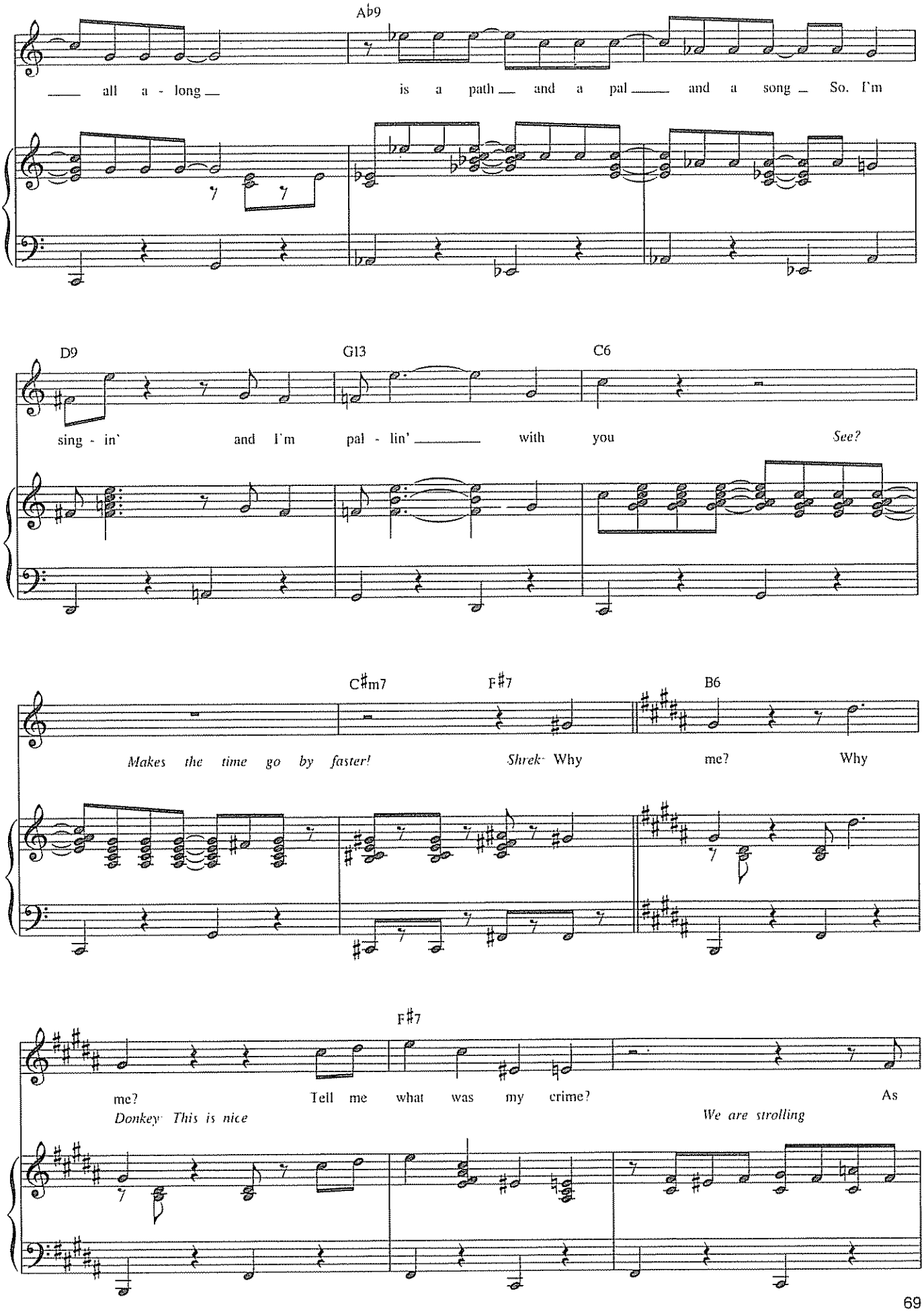
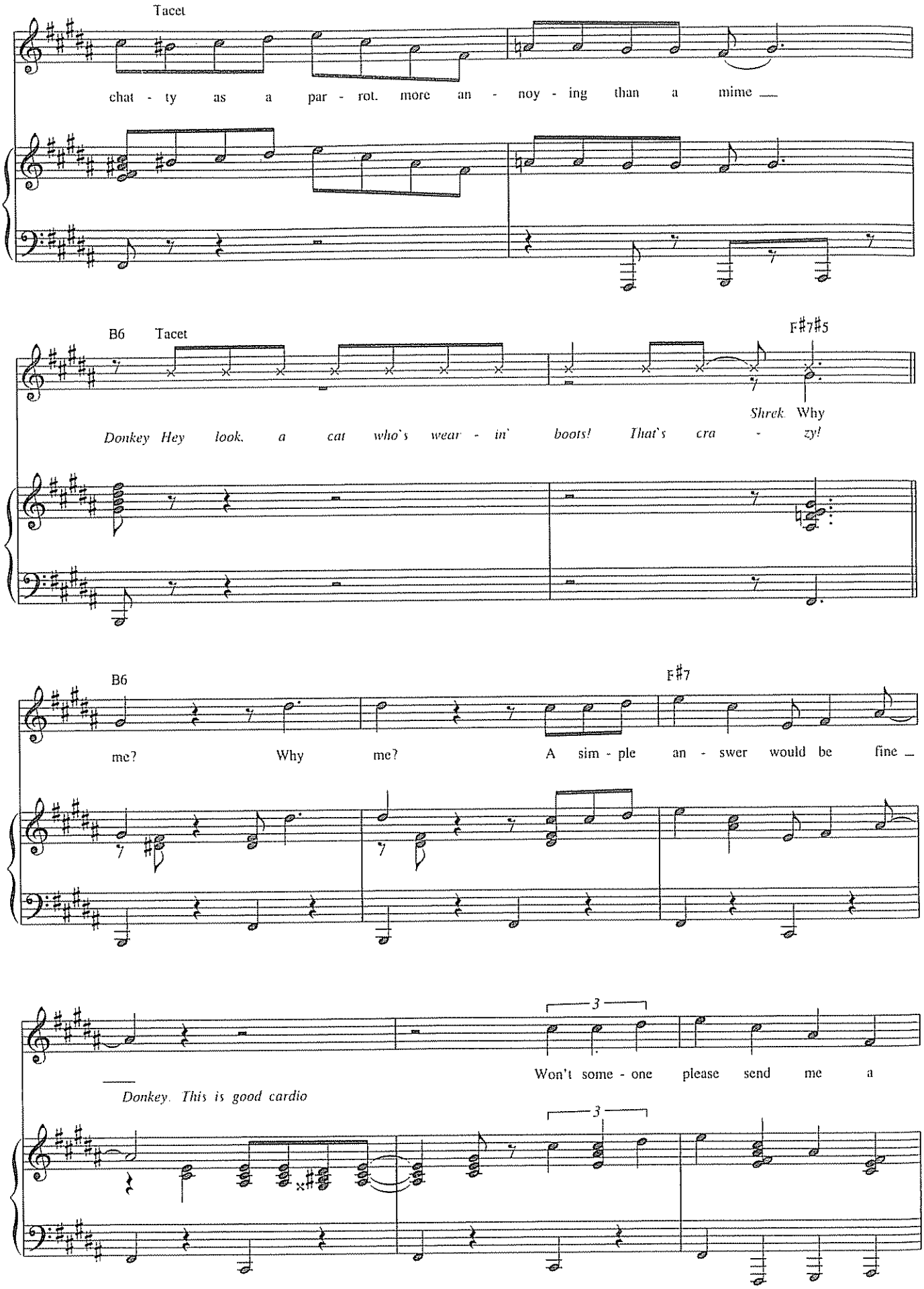
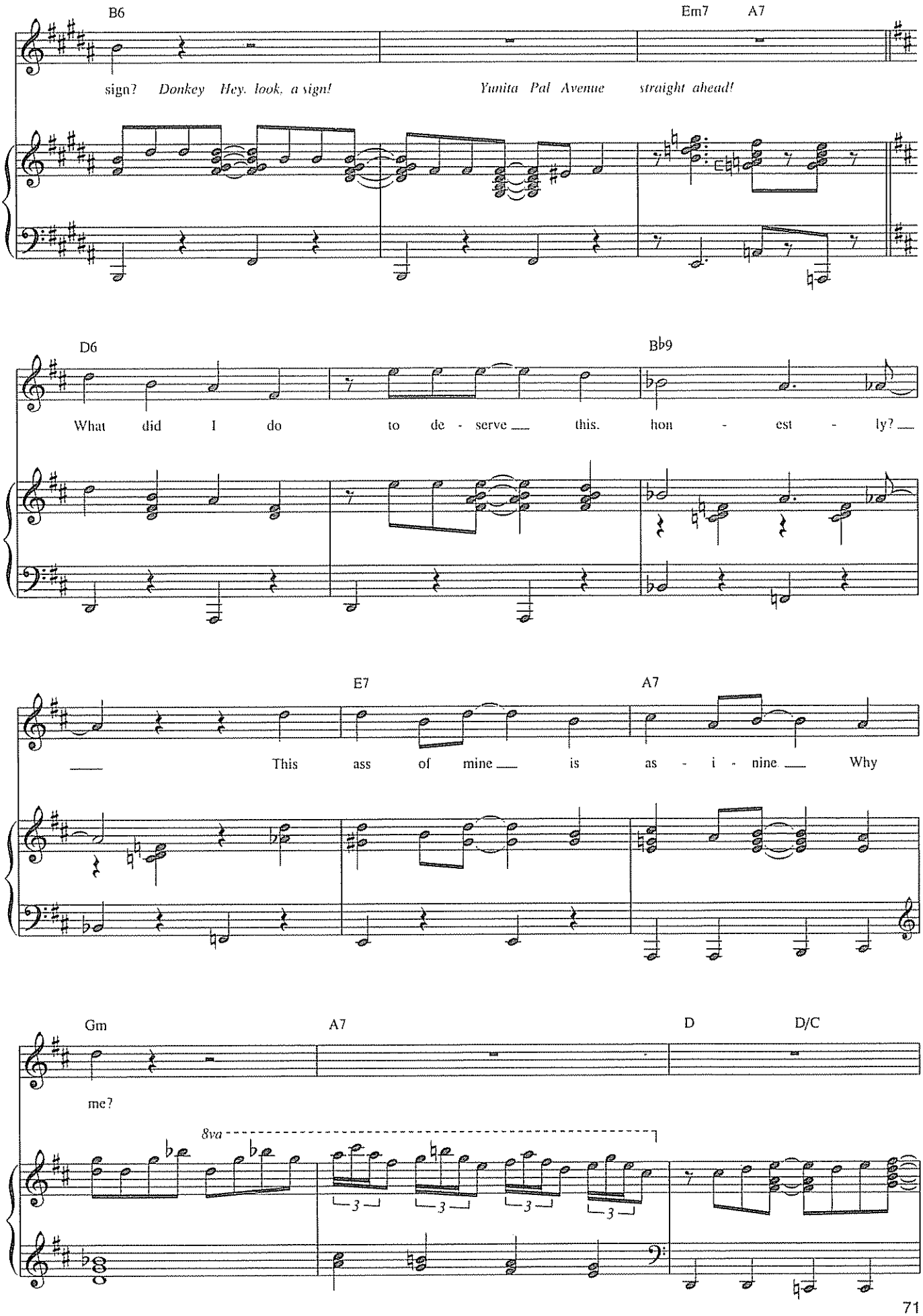
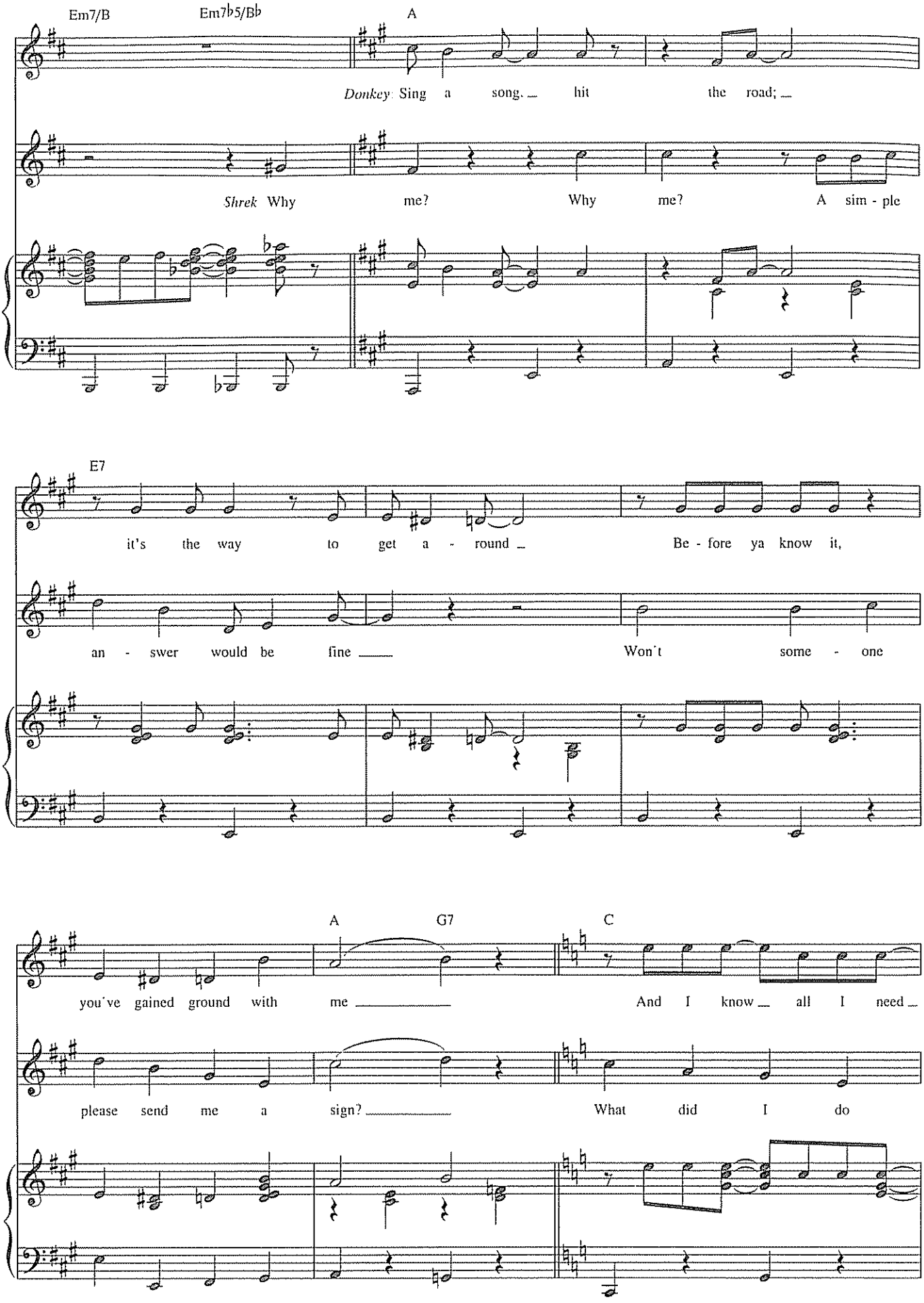
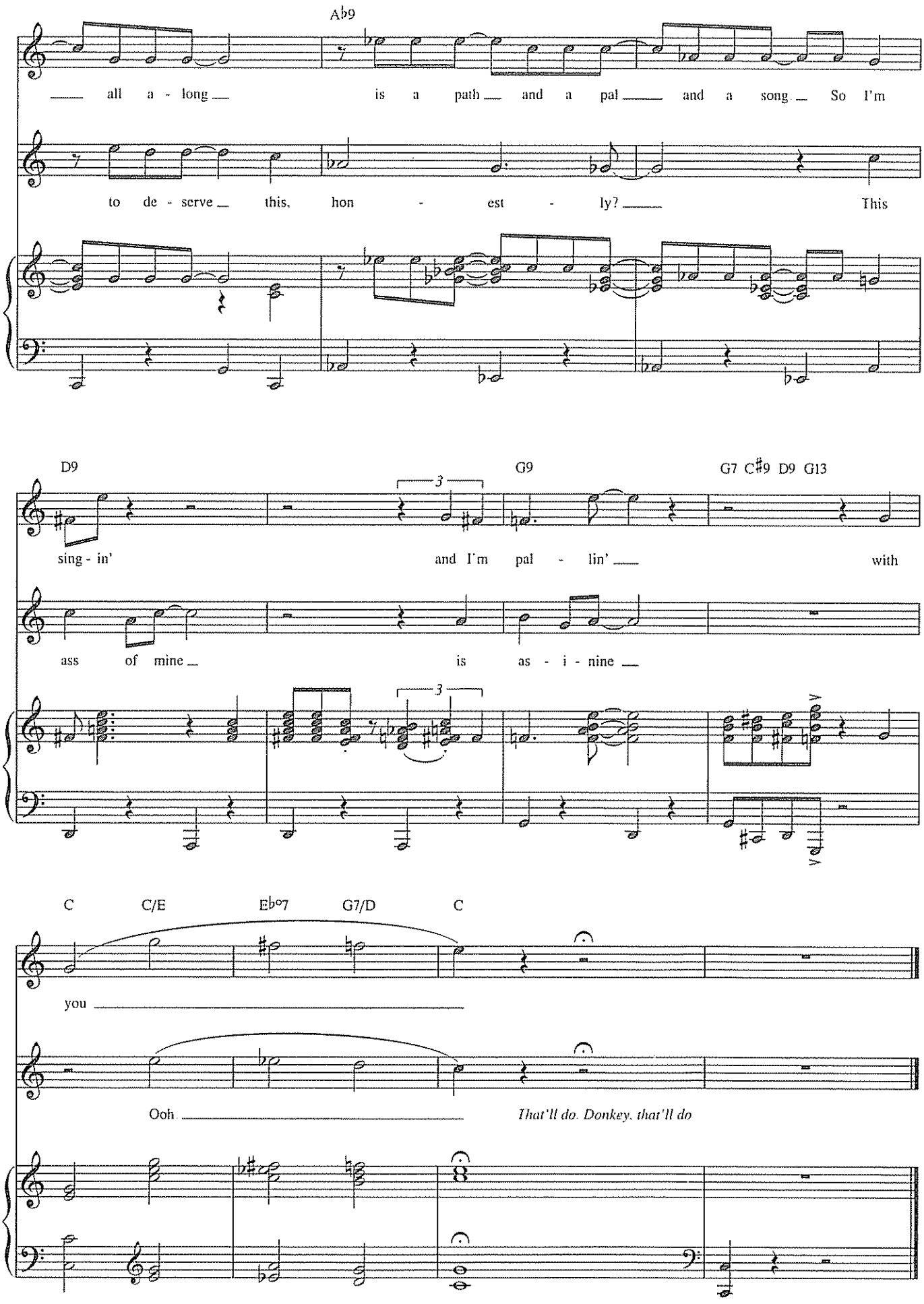

A Tacet
E7♯5
A
Oh, what the heck, I must con - fess I love a road trip
Sing a song, hit
E7
the trail
For - get the maps, for - get the guides
A
Be - fore you know it, you've made strides with me
G7
C
And I know all I need


A♭9
all a - long
is a path and a pal and a song So, I'm
D9
G13
C6
sing - in'
and I'm
pal - lin'
with you
See?
C♯m7
F♯7
B6
Makes the time go by faster!
Shrek Why
me?
Why
F♯7
me?
Tell me what was my crime?
As
Donkey This is nice
We are strolling


Tacet
chat - ty as a par - rot. more an - noy - ing than a mime
B6 Tacet
F♯7♯5
Donkey Hey look, a cat who's wear - in' boots! That's cra - zy!
Shrek Why
B6
F♯7
me? Why me? A sim - ple an - swer would be fine
3
Won't some - one please send me a
Donkey This is good cardio
3


B6
Em7
A7
sign? Donkey Hey. look. a sign!
Yunita Pal Avenue straight ahead!
D6
B♭9
What did I do to de - serve this. hon - est - ly?
E7
A7
This ass of mine is as - i - nine Why
Gm
A7
D
D/C
me?
8va
3
3
3
3

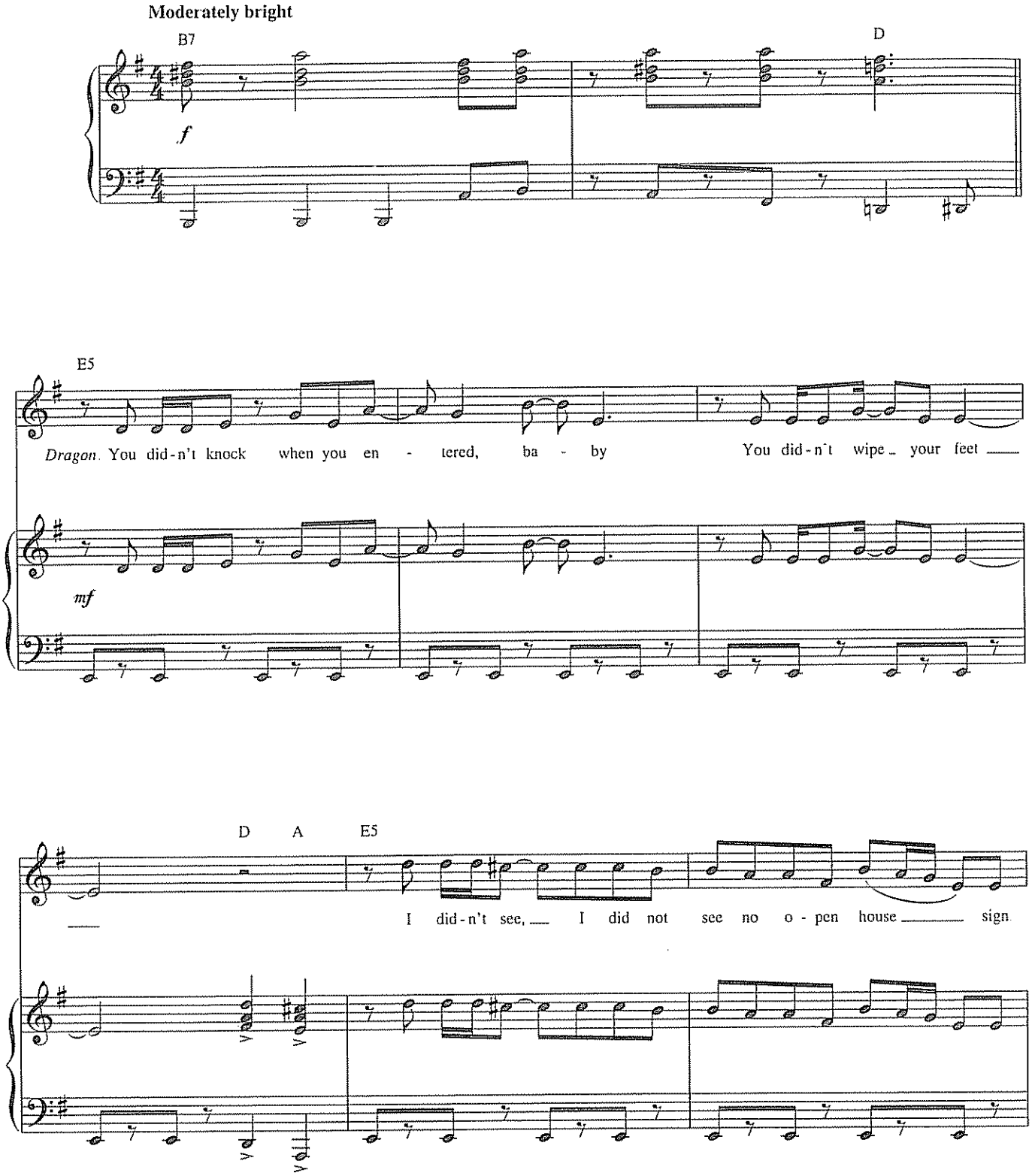

Em7/B
Em7♭5/B♭
A
Donkey Sing a song, hit the road;
Shrek Why me? Why me? A sim - ple
E7
it's the way to get a - round Be - fore ya know it,
an - swer would be fine Won't some - one
A
G7
C
you've gained ground with me And I know all I need
please send me a sign? What did I do


Ab9
all a - long
is a path and a pal and a song So I'm
to de - serve this, hon - est - ly?
This
D9
G9
G7 C♯9 D9 G13
sing - in'
and I'm pal - lin'
with
ass of mine
is as - i - nine
C
C/E
Eb°7
G7/D
C
you
Ooh
That'll do. Donkey, that'll do

Donkey Pot Pie

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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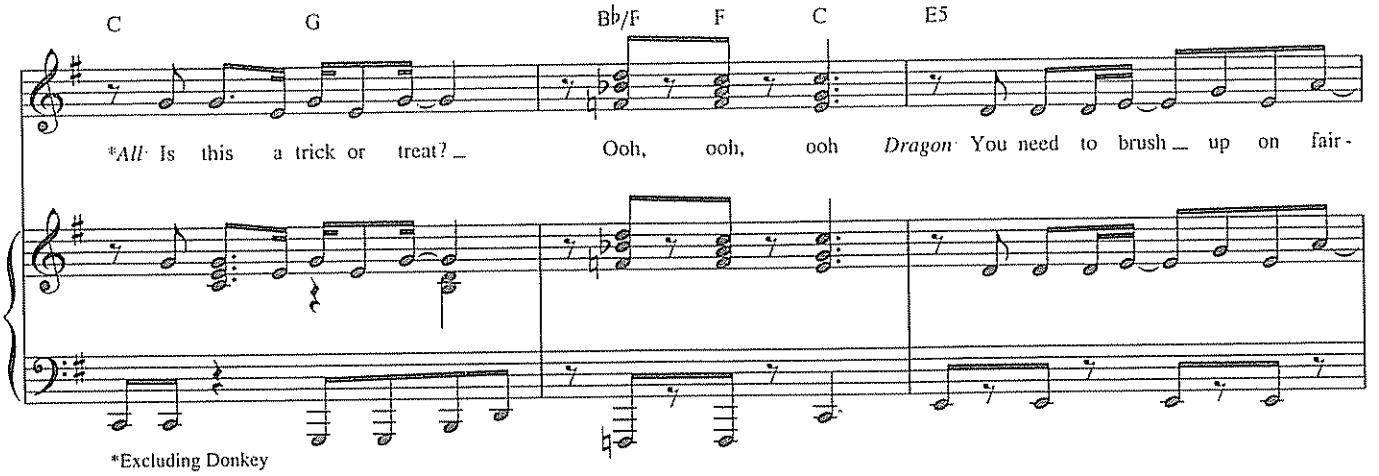
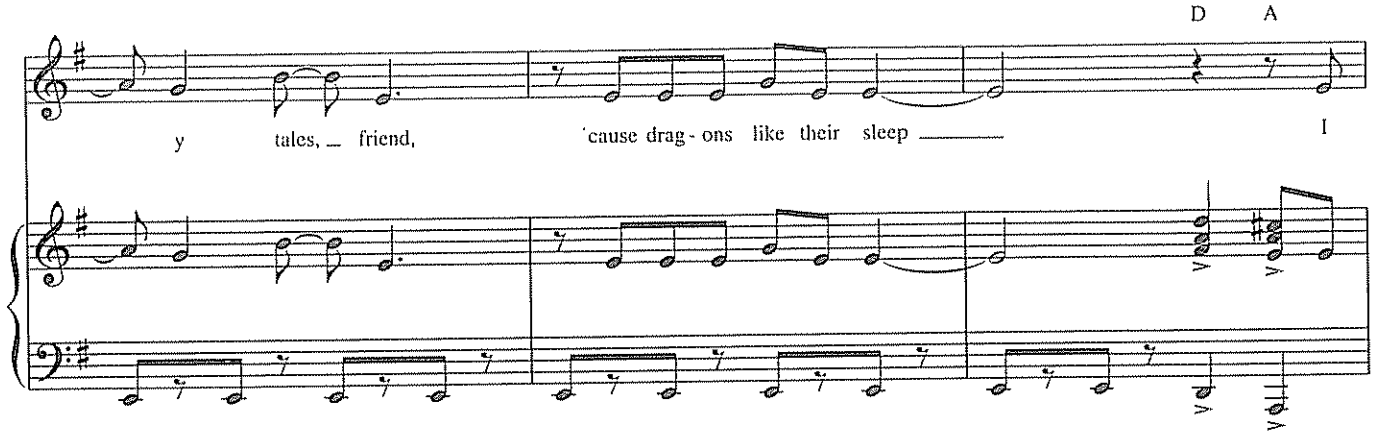
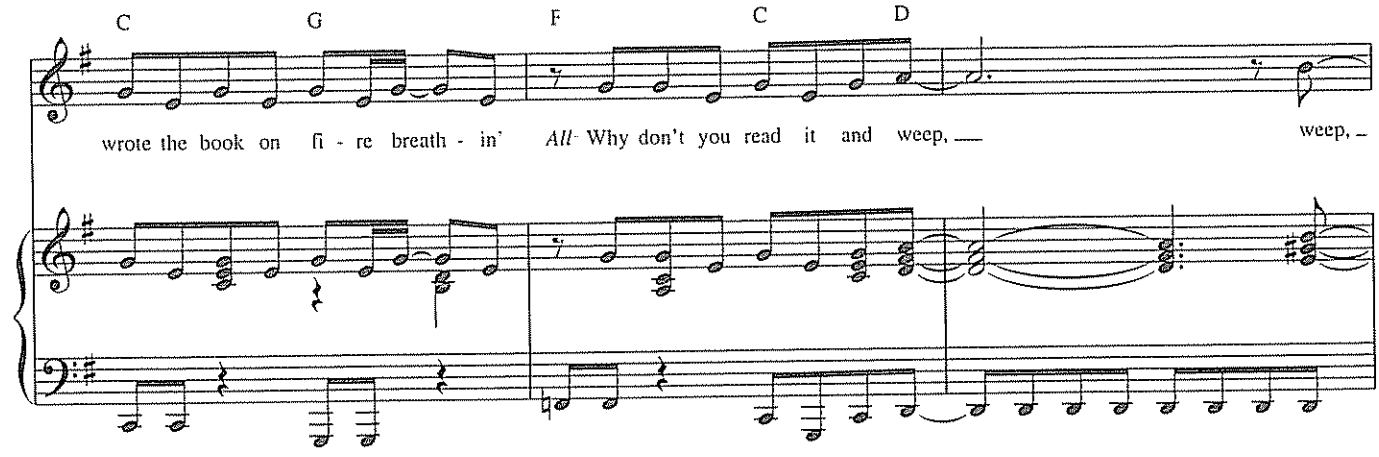
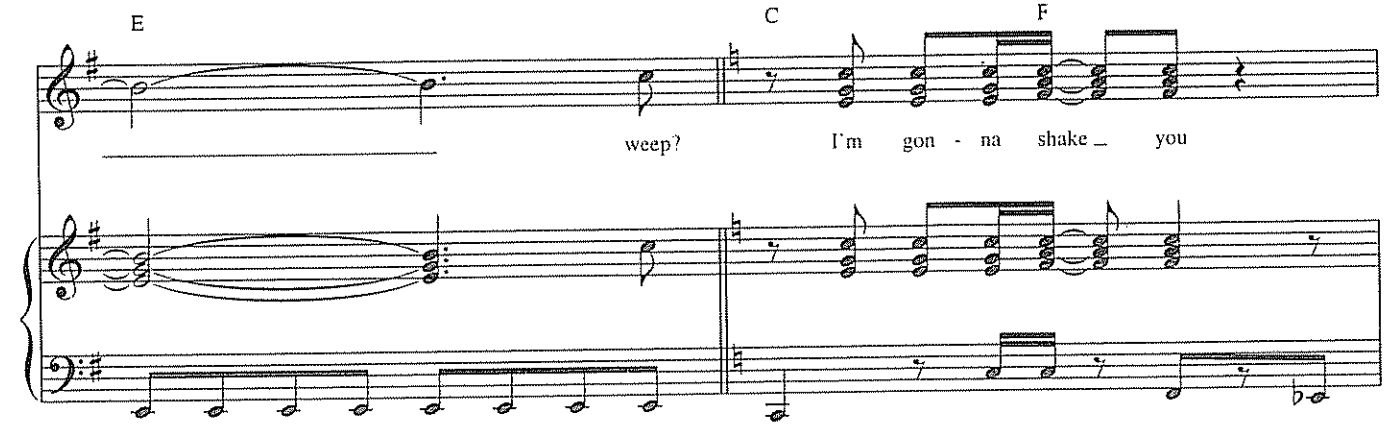
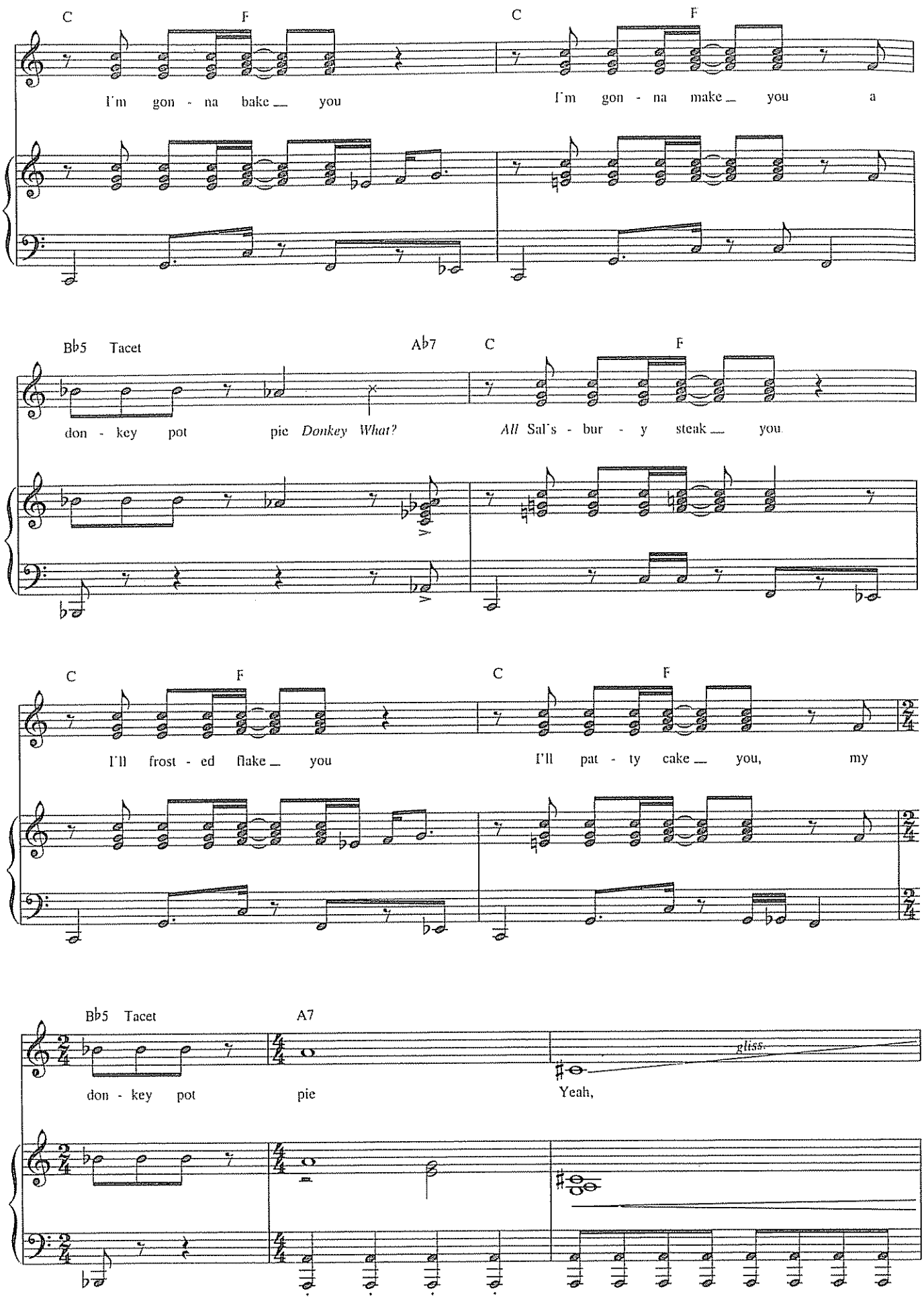


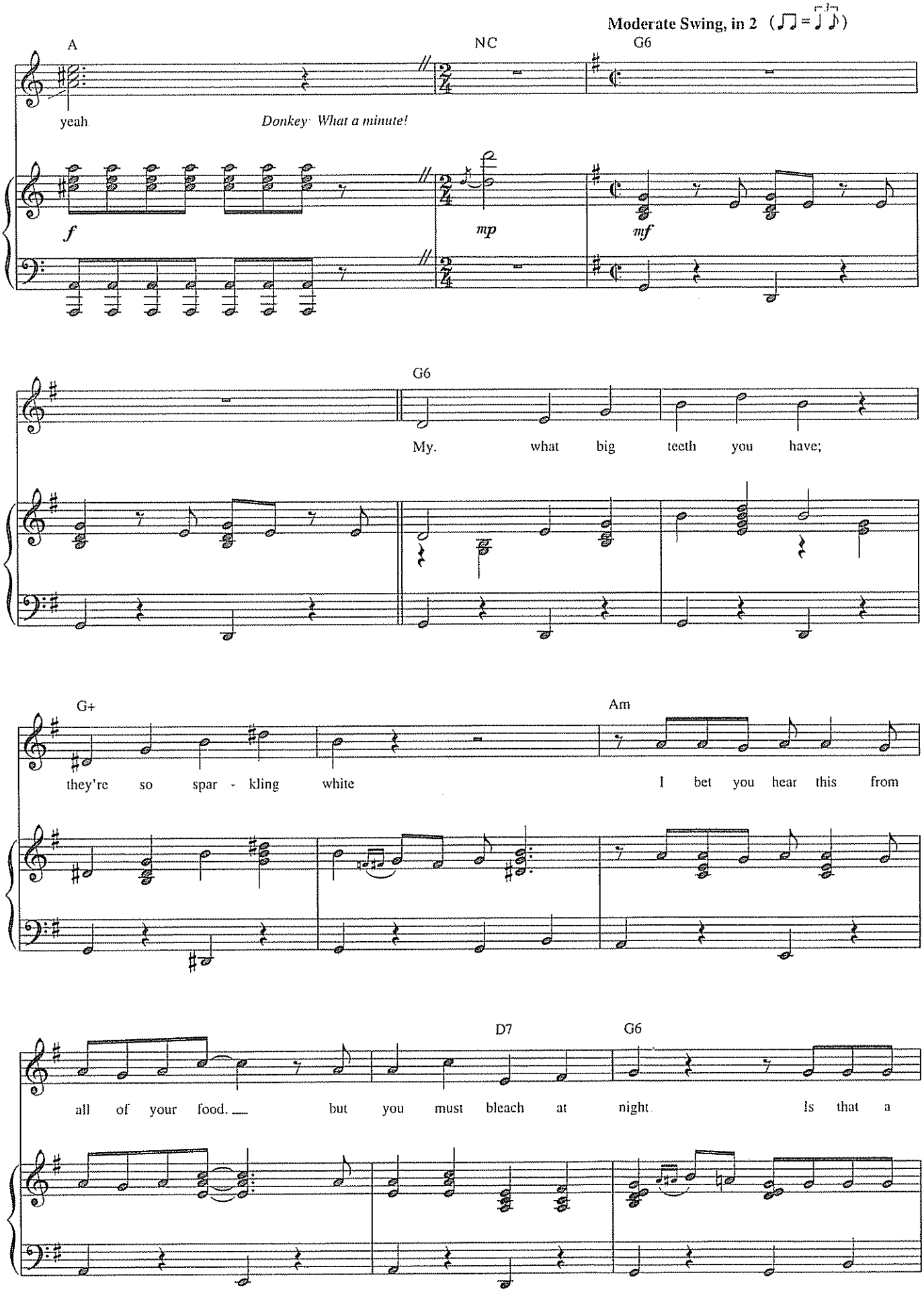
*Excluding Donkey

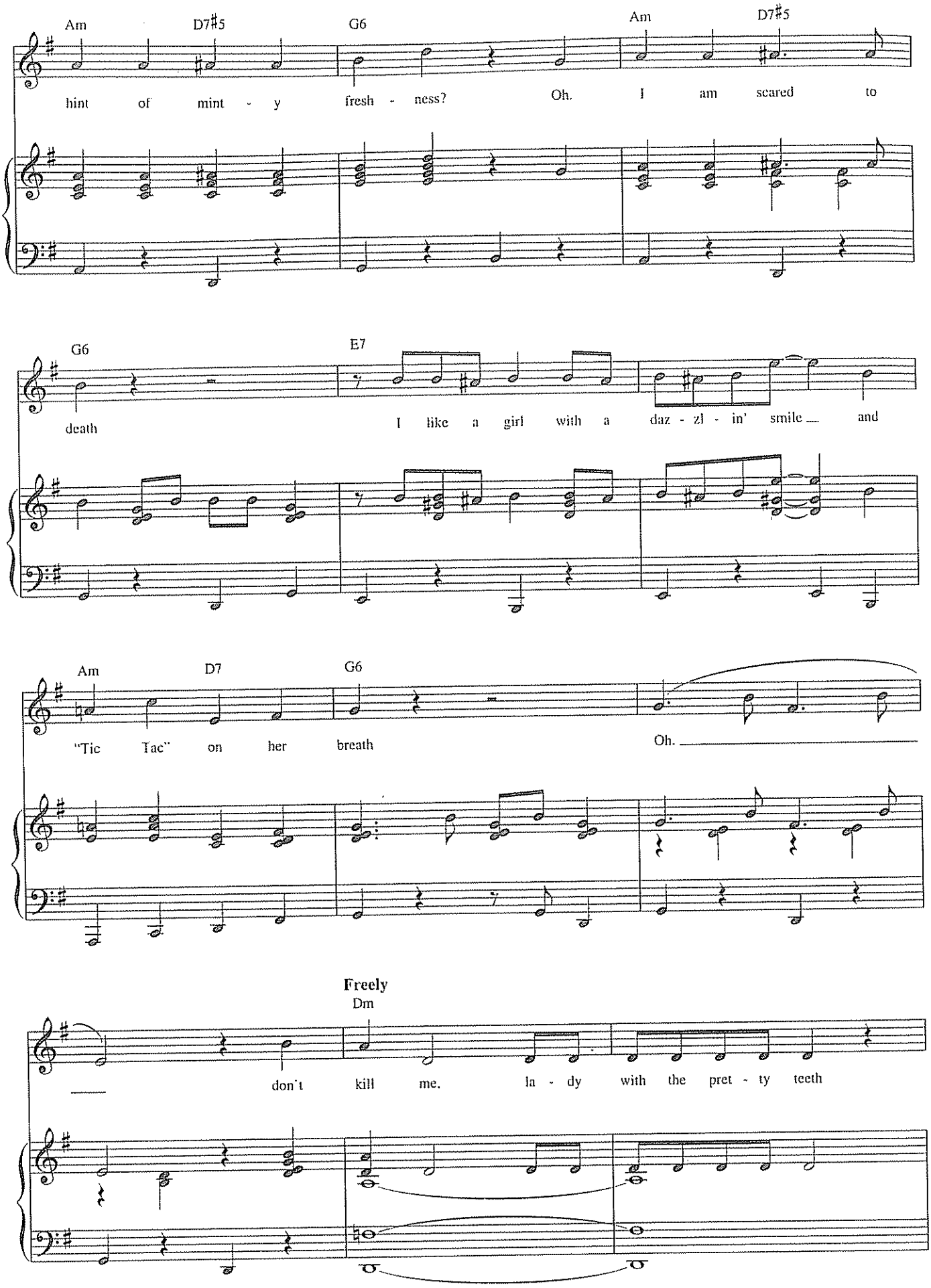


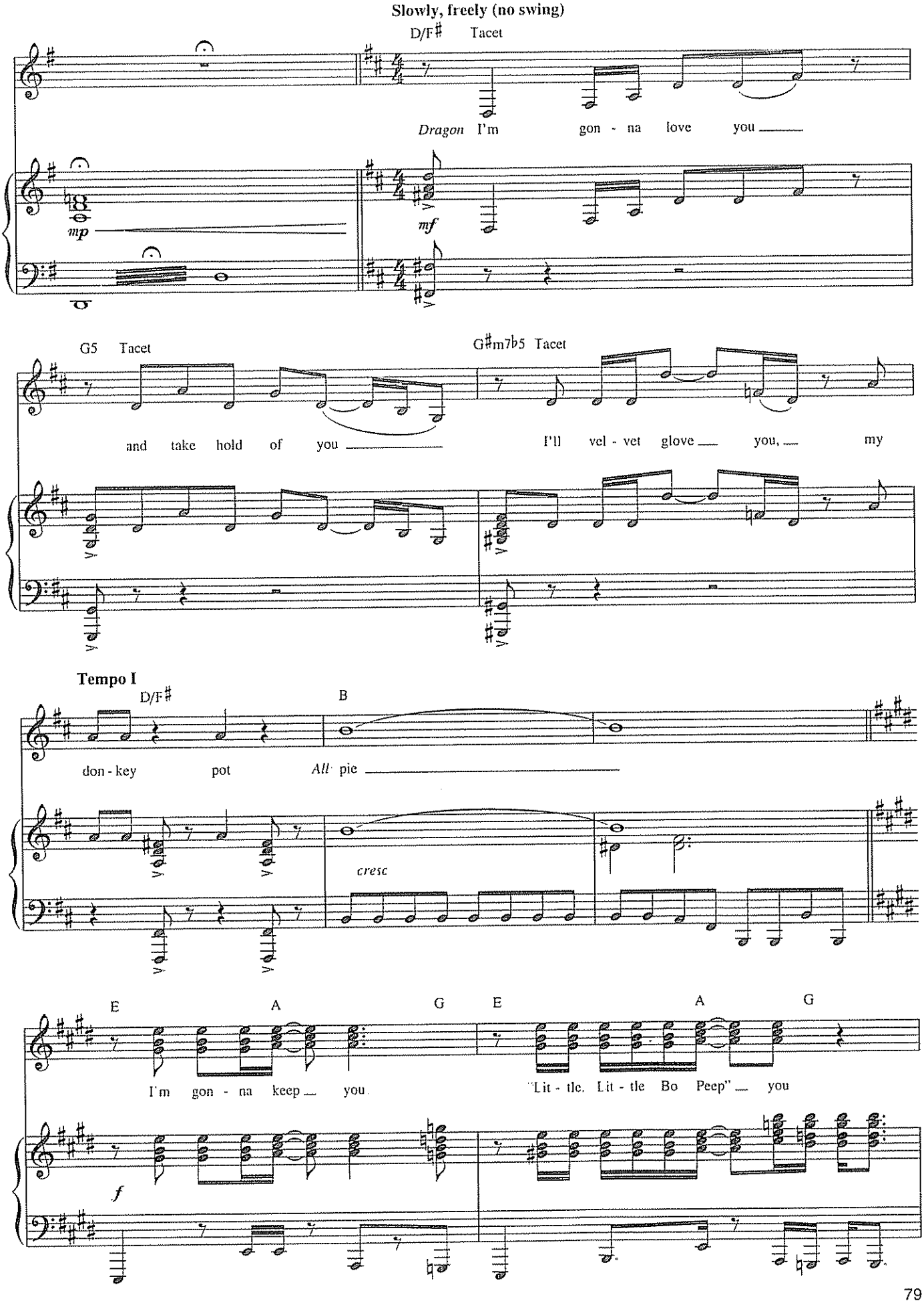


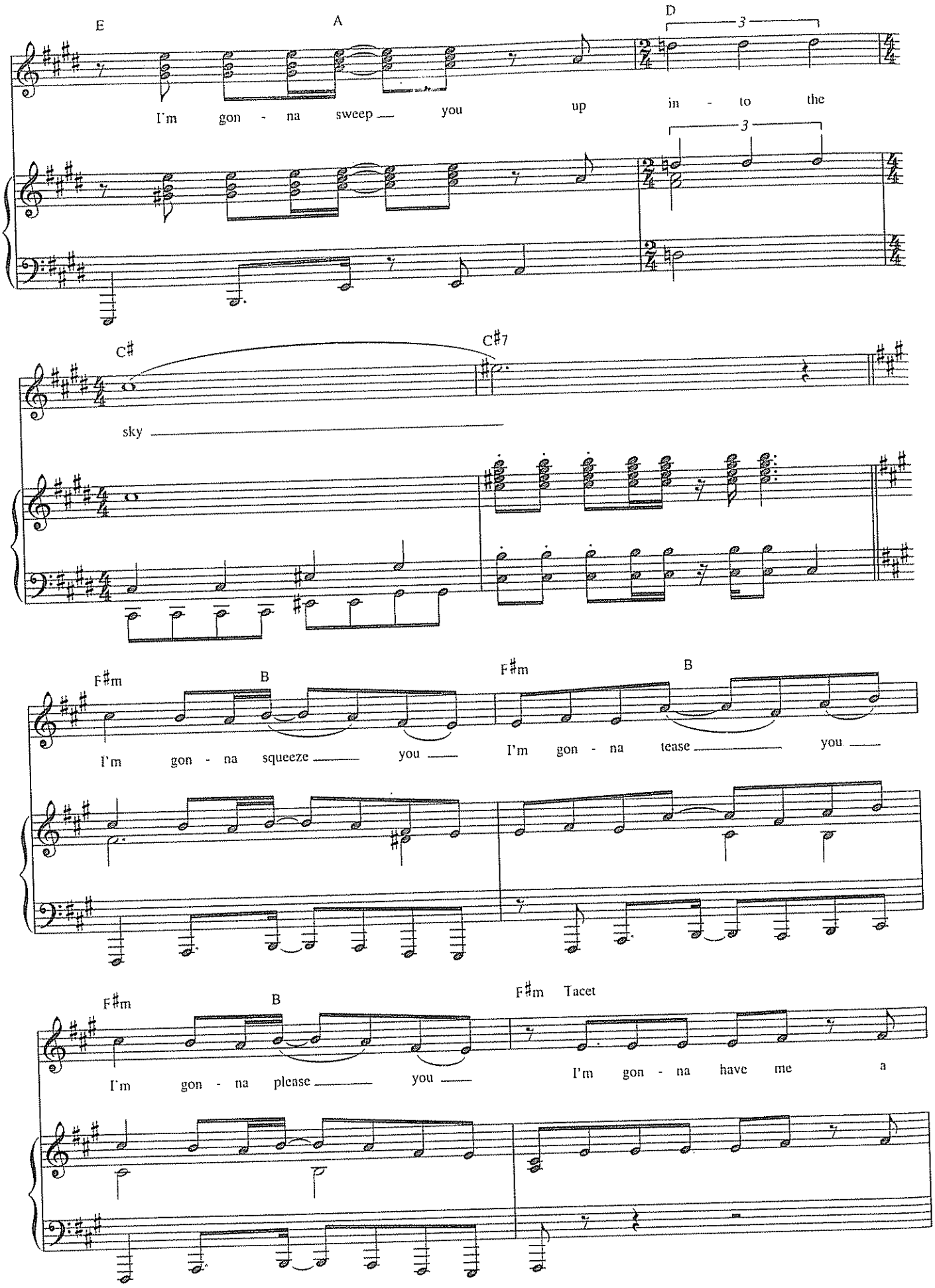


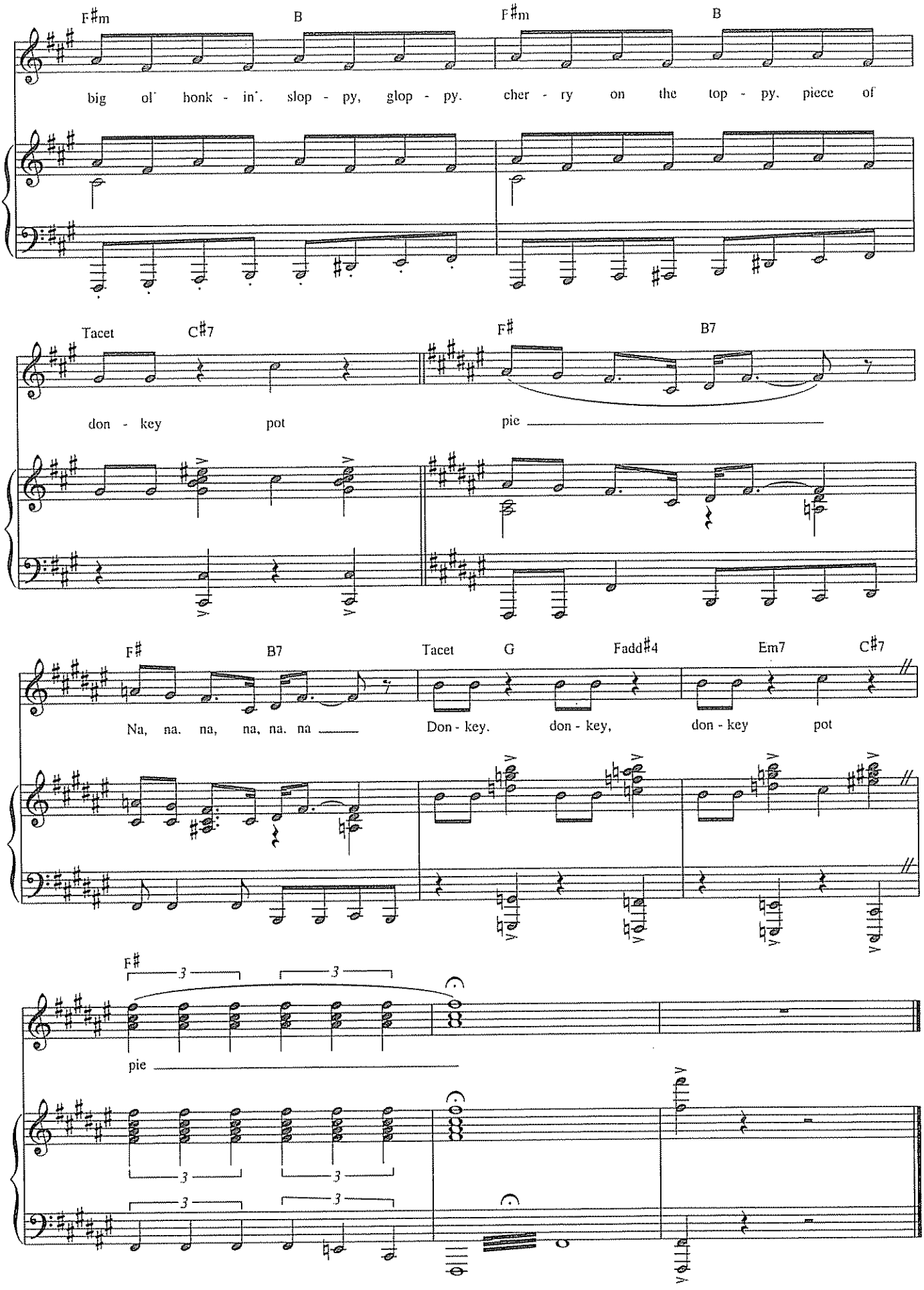

C
F
C
F
I'm gon - na bake you
I'm gon - na make you a
B♭5 Tacet
A♭7
C
F
don - key pot pie *Donkey What?*
All Sal's - bur - y steak you
C
F
C
F
I'll frost - ed flake you
I'll pat - ty cake you, my
B♭5 Tacet
A7
gliss.
don - key pot pie
Yeah,


Moderate Swing, in 2 (♩♫ = ♩³♪)
A
NC
G6
yeah
Donkey: What a minute!
f
mp
mf
G6
My. what big teeth you have;
G+
Am
they're so spar - kling white
I bet you hear this from
D7
G6
all of your food. but you must bleach at night Is that a


Am
D7♯5
G6
Am
D7♯5
hint of mint - y fresh - ness? Oh. I am scared to
G6
E7
death
I like a girl with a daz - zl - in' smile and
Am
D7
G6
"Tic Tac" on her breath
Oh.
Freely
Dm
don't kill me. la - dy with the pret - ty teeth


Slowly, freely (no swing)
D/F♯
Tacet
Dragon I'm gon - na love you
mp
mf
G5
Tacet
G♯m7♭5
Tacet
and take hold of you
I'll vel - vet glove you, my
Tempo I
D/F♯
B
don - key pot All pie
cresc
E
A
G
E
A
G
I'm gon - na keep you
"Lit - tle Lit - tle Bo Peep" you
f

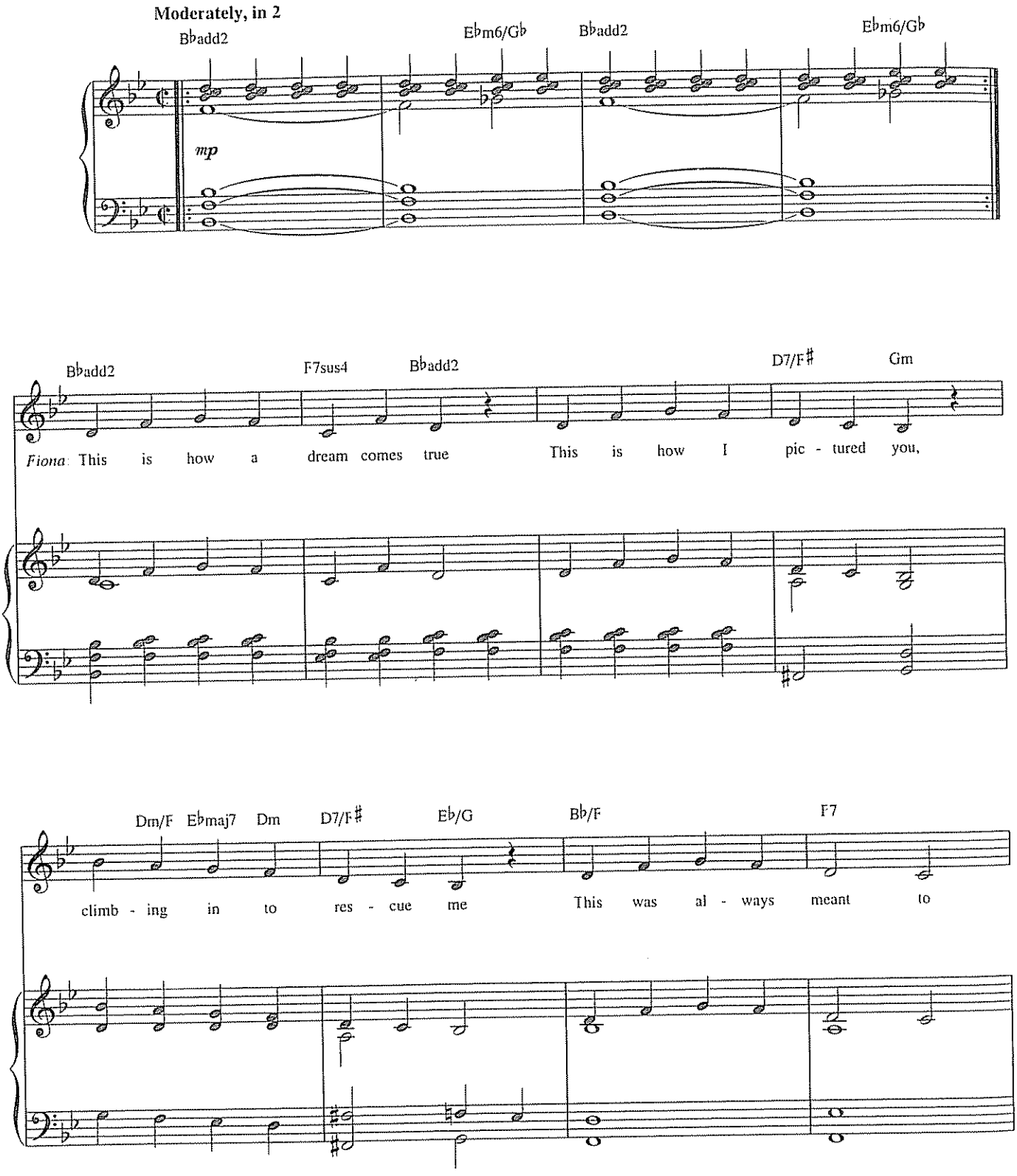

E
A
D
3
I'm gon - na sweep you up in - to the
3
C♯
C♯7
sky
F♯m
B
F♯m
B
I'm gon - na squeeze you I'm gon - na tease you
F♯m
B
F♯m Tacet
I'm gon - na please you I'm gon - na have me a


F♯m
B
F♯m
B
big ol' honk - in'. slop - py, glop - py. cher - ry on the top - py. piece of
Tacet
C♯7
F♯
B7
don - key pot
pie
F♯
B7
Tacet
G
Fadd♯4
Em7
C♯7
Na, na. na, na, na. na
Don - key. don - key, don - key pot
F♯
3
3
pie
3
3
3
3

This Is How a Dream Comes True

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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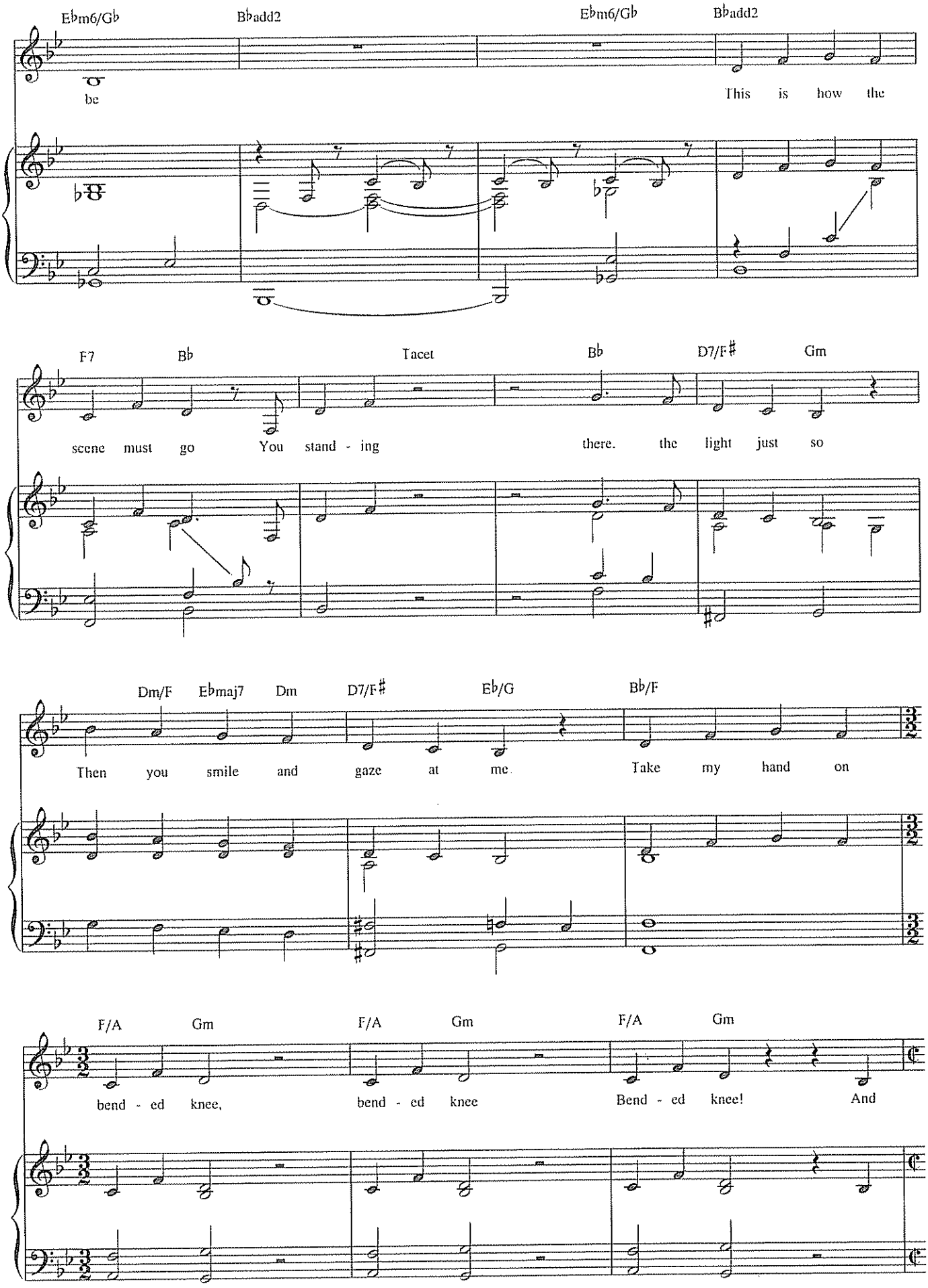
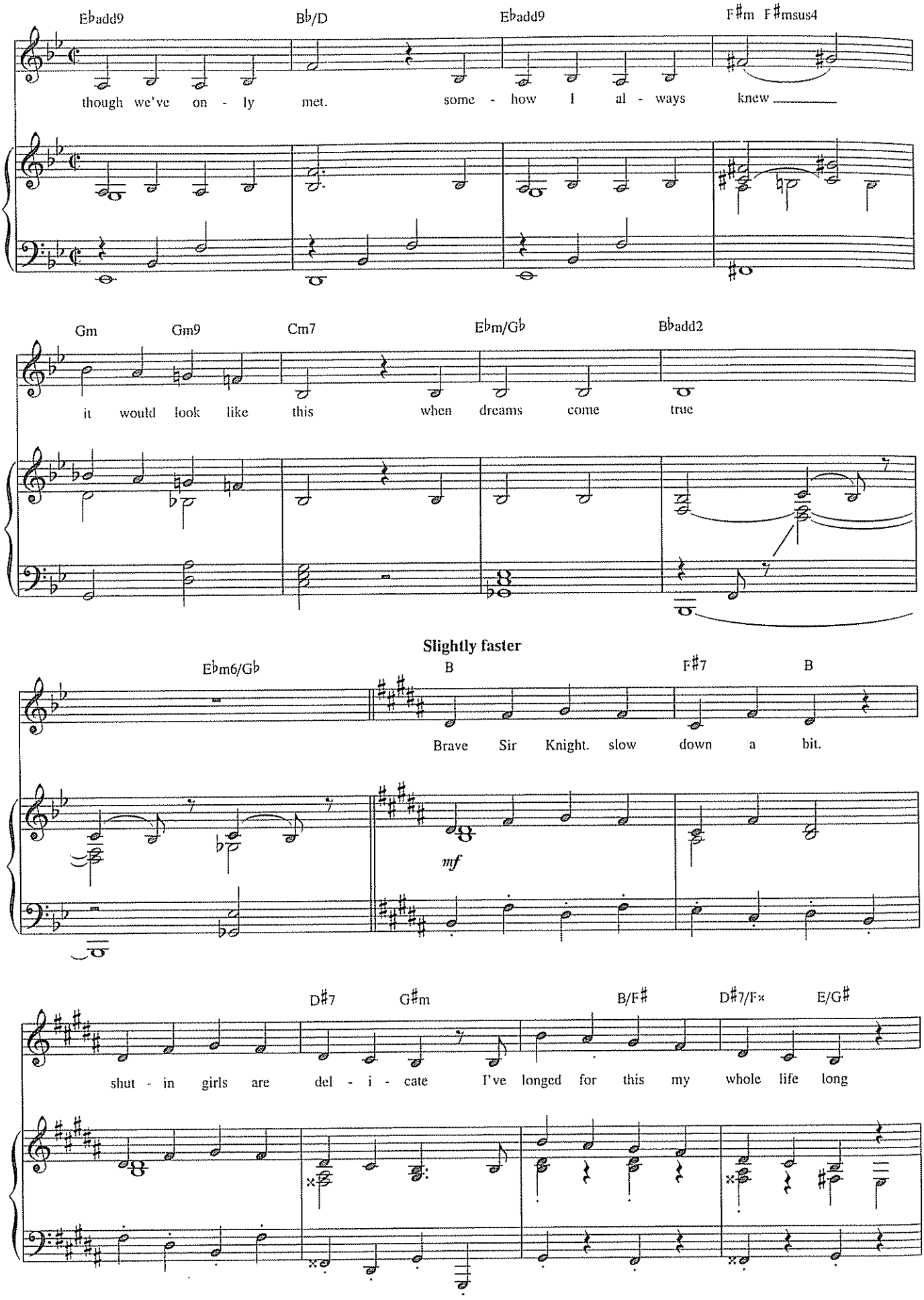
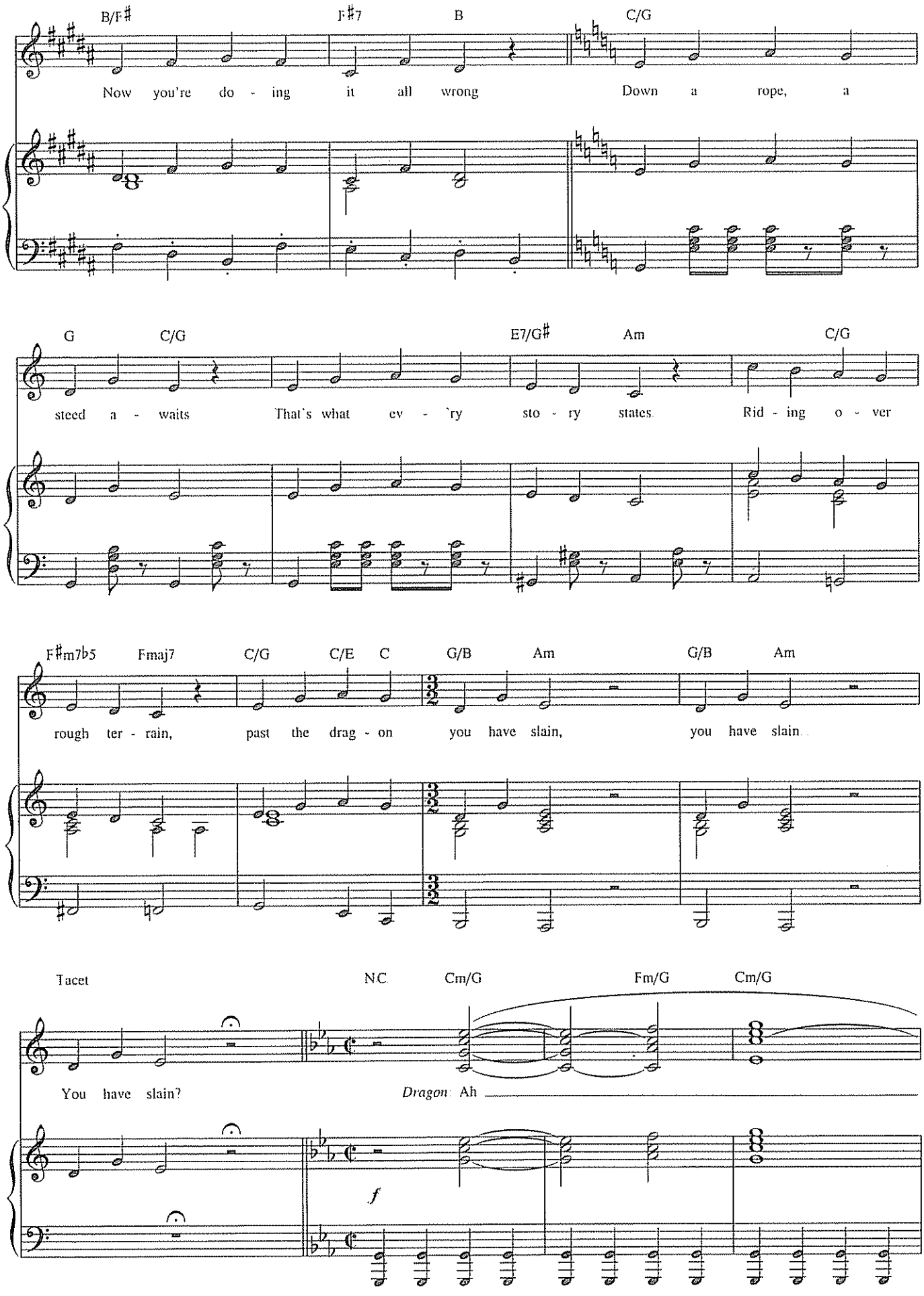
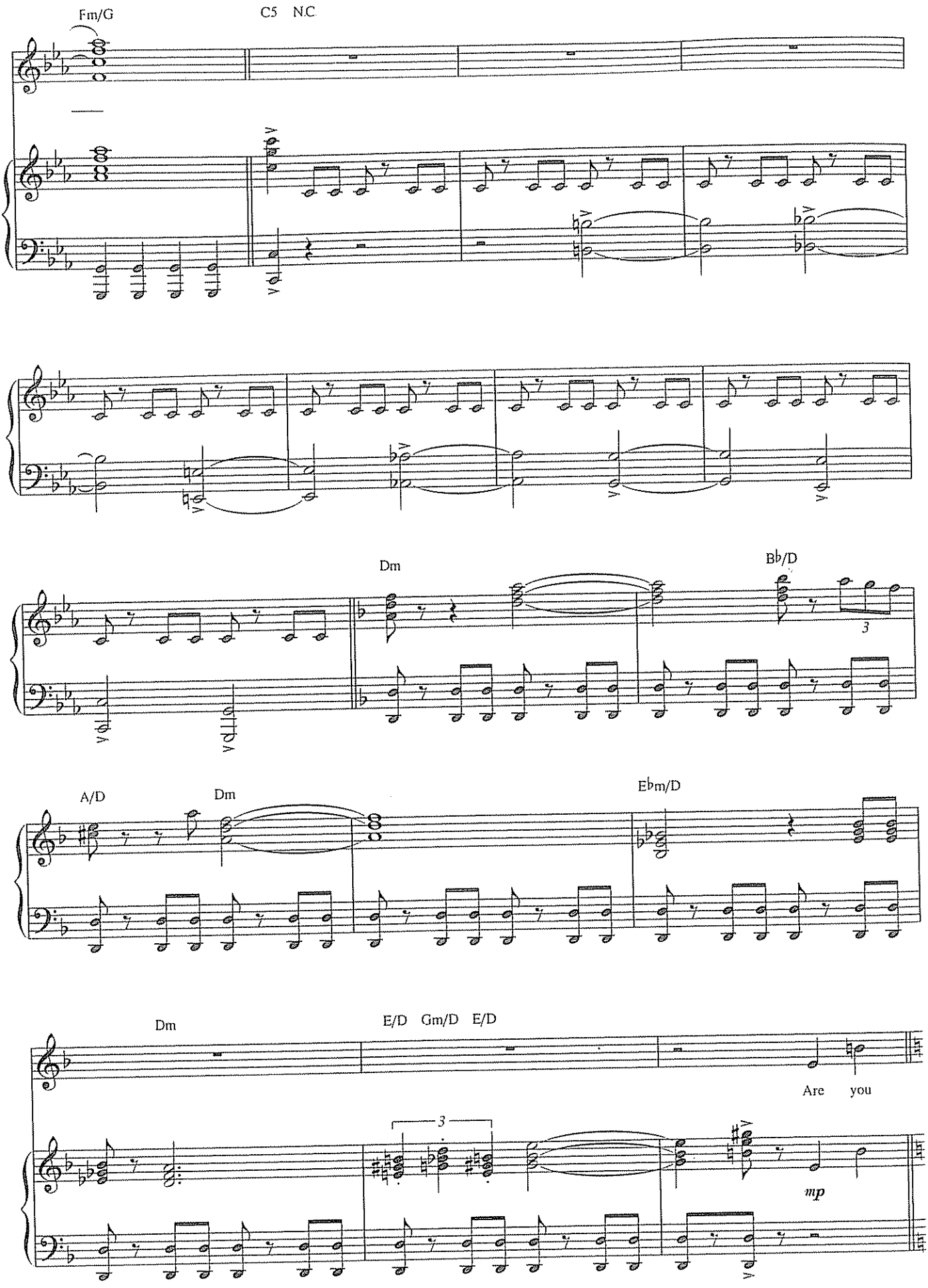
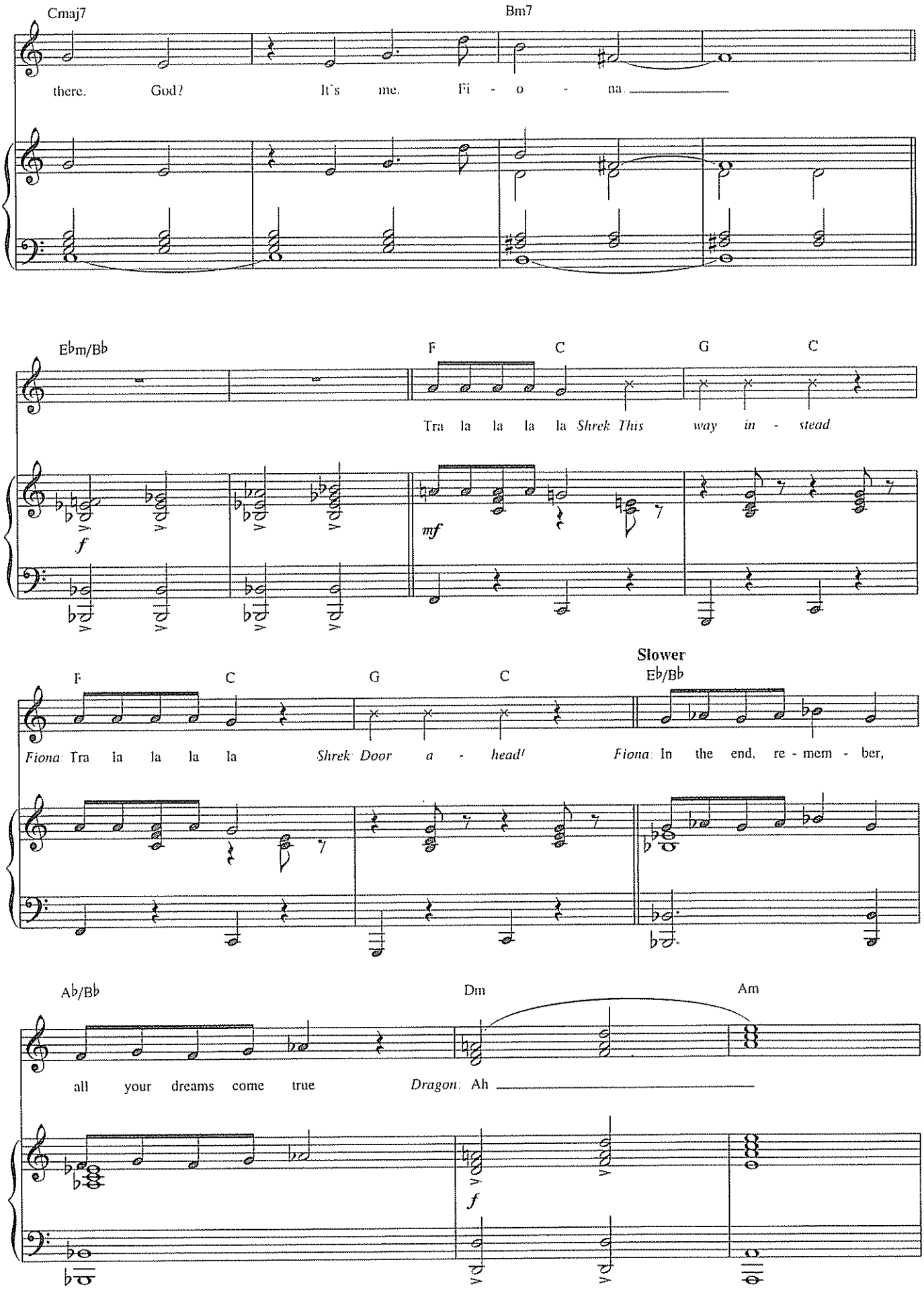
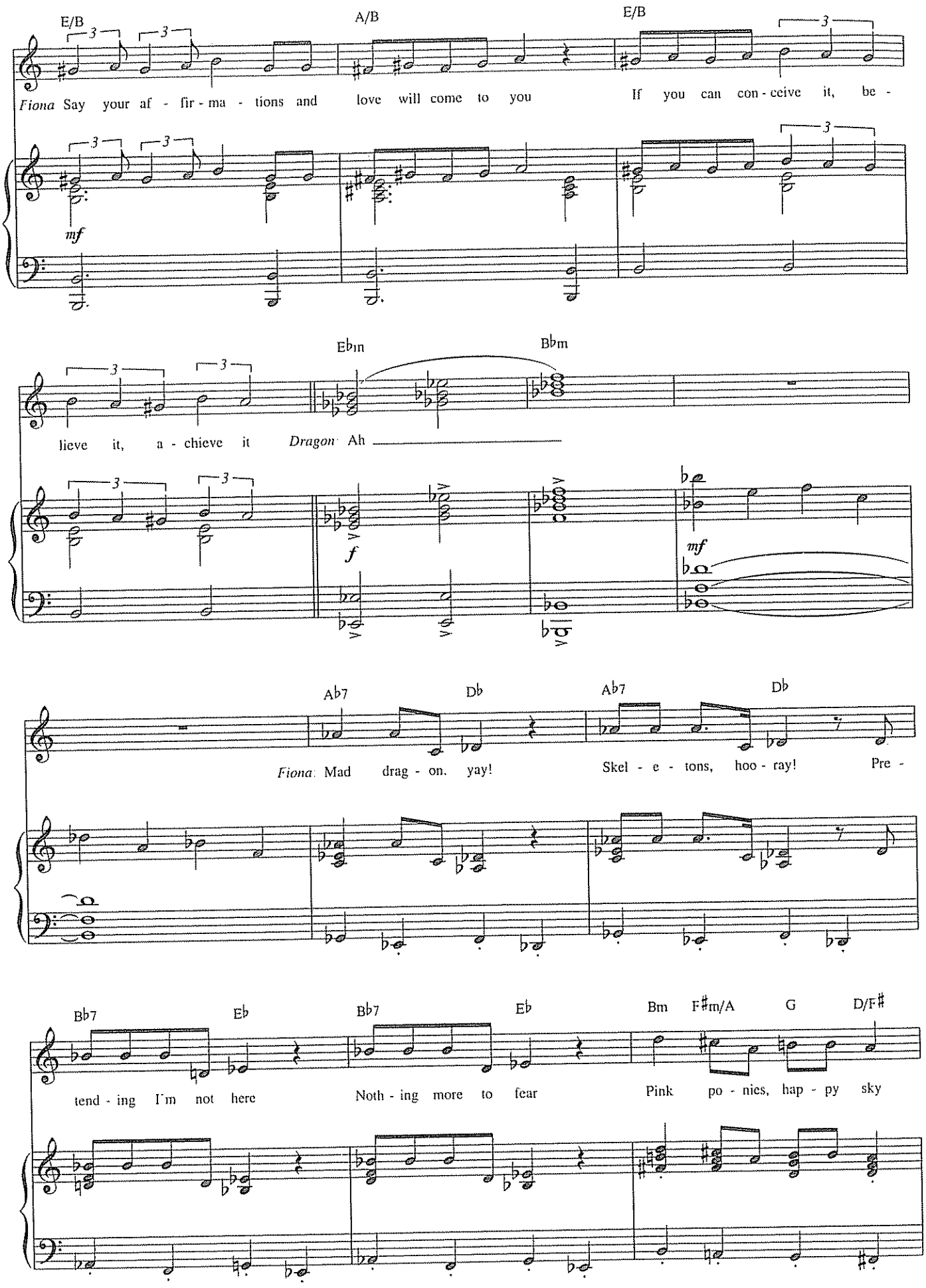

E♭m6/G♭
B♭add2
E♭m6/G♭
B♭add2
be
This is how the
F7
B♭
Tacet
B♭
D7/F♯
Gm
scene must go
You stand - ing
there. the light just so
Dm/F
E♭maj7
Dm
D7/F♯
E♭/G
B♭/F
Then you smile and gaze at me
Take my hand on
F/A
Gm
F/A
Gm
F/A
Gm
bend - ed knee,
bend - ed knee
Bend - ed knee!
And

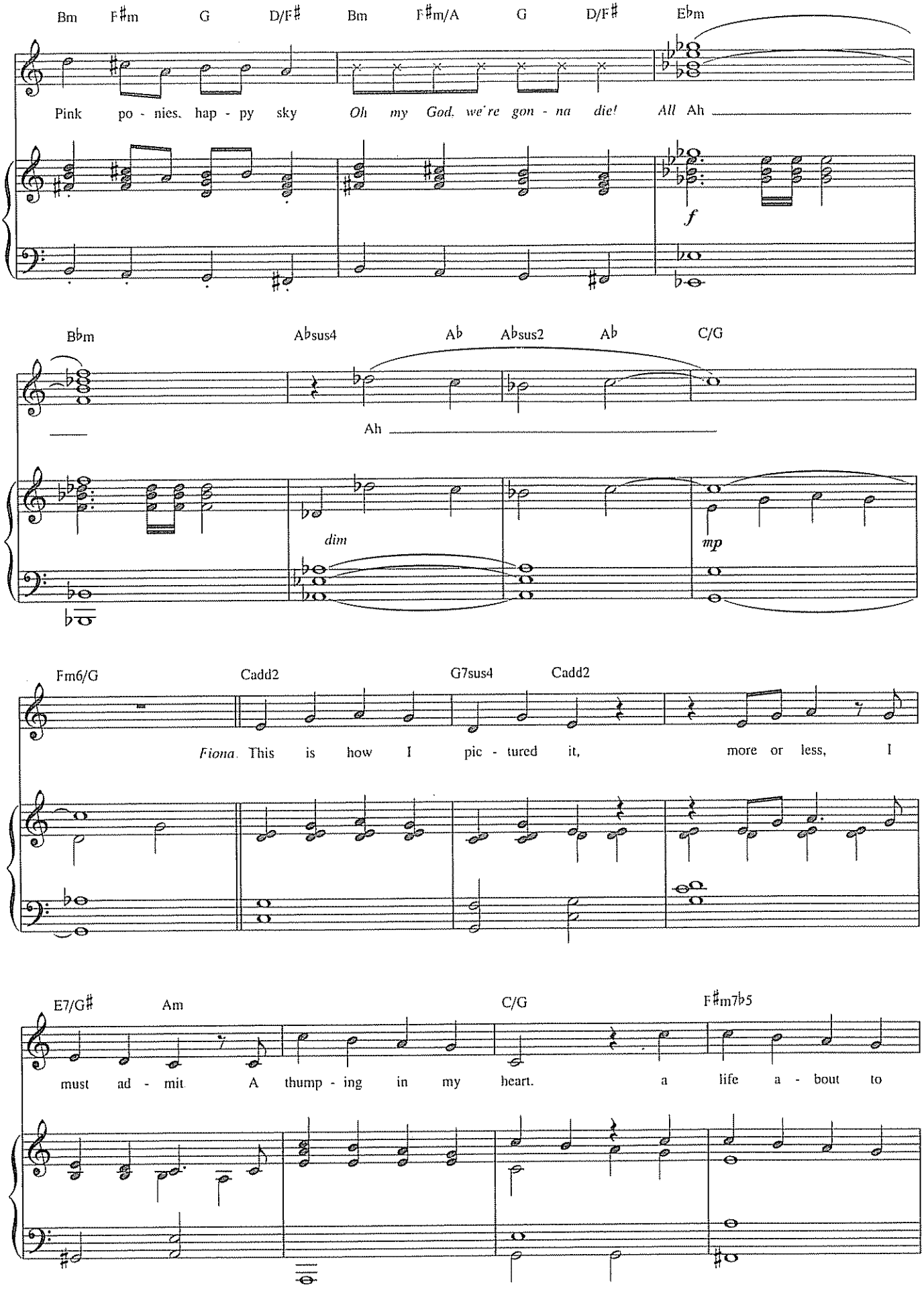

E♭add9
B♭/D
E♭add9
F♯m F♯msus4
though we've on - ly met. some - how I al - ways knew
Gm
Gm9
Cm7
E♭m/G♭
B♭add2
it would look like this when dreams come true
Slightly faster
E♭m6/G♭
B
F♯7
B
Brave Sir Knight. slow down a bit.
mf
D♯7
G♯m
B/F♯
D♯7/F×
E/G♯
shut - in girls are del - i - cate I've longed for this my whole life long

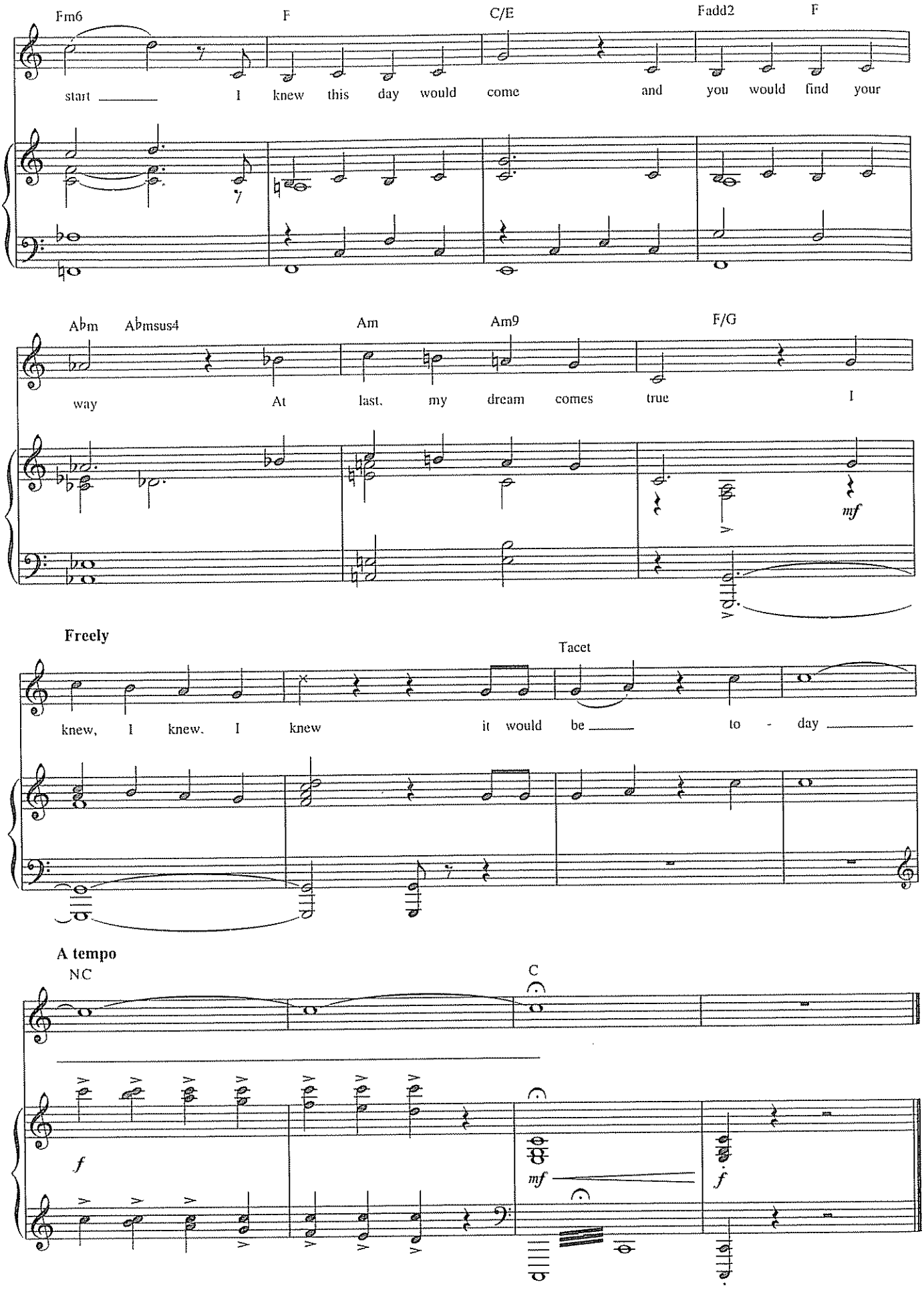

B/F♯
F♯7
B
C/G
Now you're do - ing it all wrong
Down a rope, a
G
C/G
E7/G♯
Am
C/G
steed a - waits
That's what ev - 'ry sto - ry states
Rid - ing o - ver
F♯m7♭5
Fmaj7
C/G
C/E
C
G/B
Am
G/B
Am
rough ter - rain,
past the drag - on
you have slain,
you have slain.
Tacet
N.C.
Cm/G
Fm/G
Cm/G
You have slain?
Dragon: Ah
f


Fm/G
C5 N.C
Dm
B♭/D
3
A/D
Dm
E♭m/D
Dm
E/D Gm/D E/D
3
Are you
mp


Cmaj7
Bm7
there. God? It's me. Fi - o - na.
Eᵇm/Bᵇ
F
C
G
C
Tra la la la la Shrek This way in - stead
f
mf
Slower
F
C
G
C
Eᵇ/Bᵇ
Fiona: Tra la la la la Shrek Door a - head! Fiona: In the end, re - mem - ber,
Aᵇ/Bᵇ
Dm
Am
all your dreams come true Dragon: Ah
f


E/B
A/B
E/B
Fiona Say your af - fir - ma - tions and love will come to you If you can con - ceive it, be -
mf
Eb m
Bb m
lieve it, a - chieve it Dragon: Ah
f
mf
Ab7
Db
Ab7
Db
Fiona: Mad drag - on. yay! Skel - e - tons, hoo - ray! Pre -
Bb7
Eb
Bb7
Eb
Bm
F#m/A
G
D/F#
tend - ing I'm not here Noth - ing more to fear Pink po - nies, hap - py sky

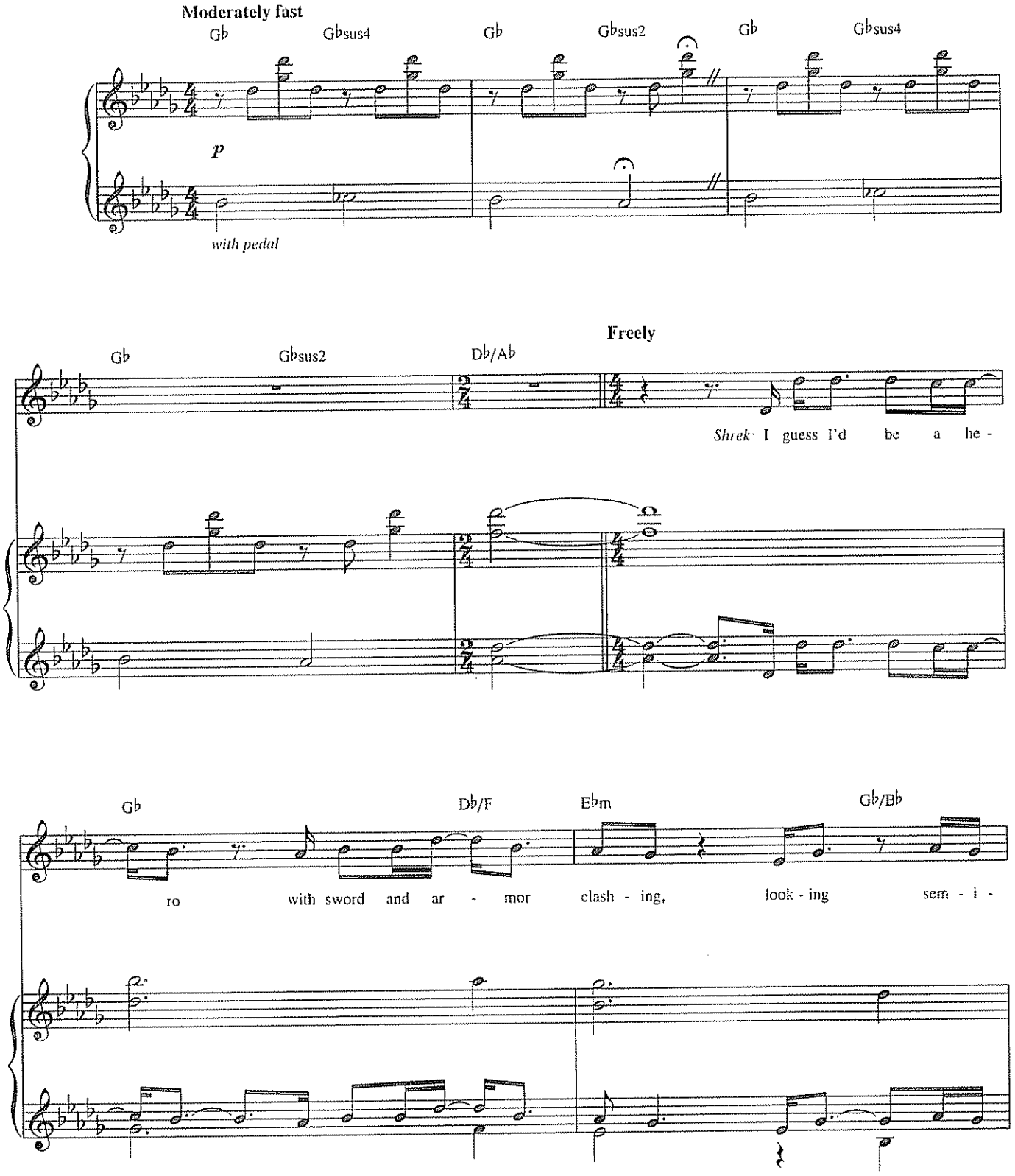

Bm F♯m G D/F♯ Bm F♯m/A G D/F♯ E♭m
Pink po - nies, hap - py sky Oh my God, we're gon - na die! All Ah
f
B♭m A♭sus4 A♭ A♭sus2 A♭ C/G
Ah
dim
mp
Fm6/G Cadd2 G7sus4 Cadd2
Fiona. This is how I pic - tured it, more or less, I
E7/G♯ Am C/G F♯m7♭5
must ad - mit A thump - ing in my heart. a life a - bout to


Fm6
F
C/E
Fadd2
F
start
I knew this day would come and you would find your
Abm
Abmsus4
Am
Am9
F/G
way
At last, my dream comes true
I
mf
Freely
Tacet
knew, I knew. I knew
it would be
to - day
A tempo
NC
C
f
mf
f

Who I'd Be

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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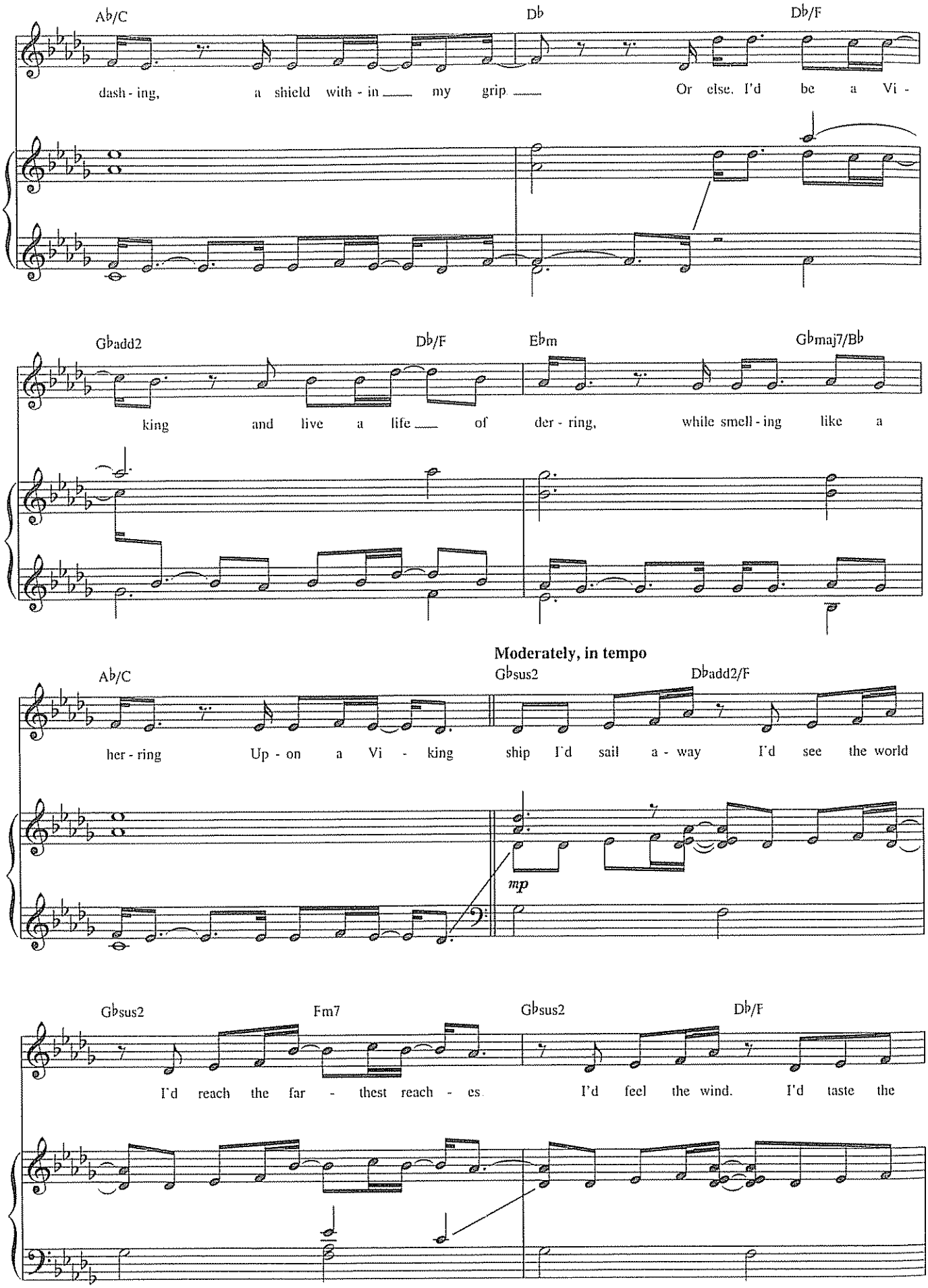
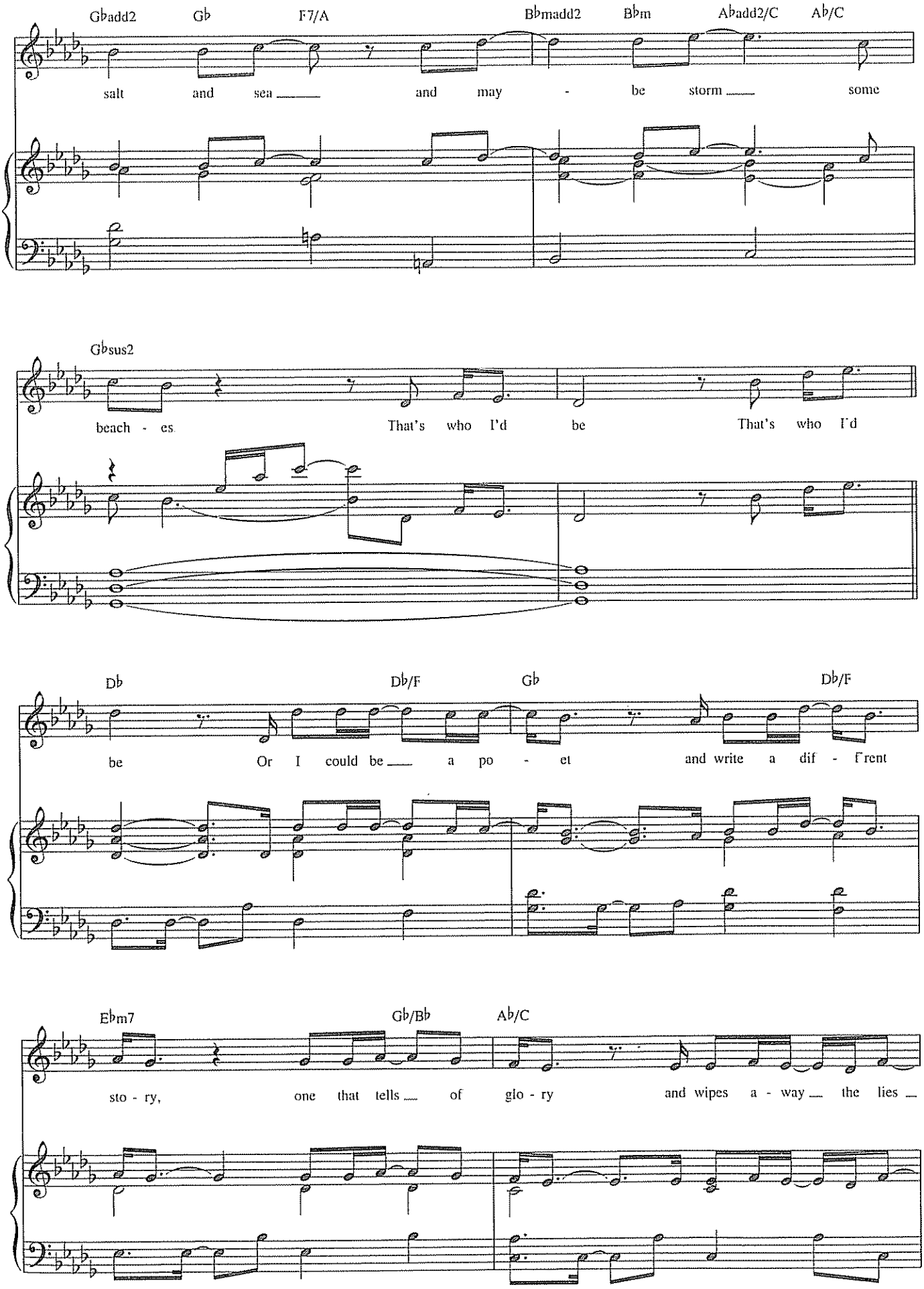
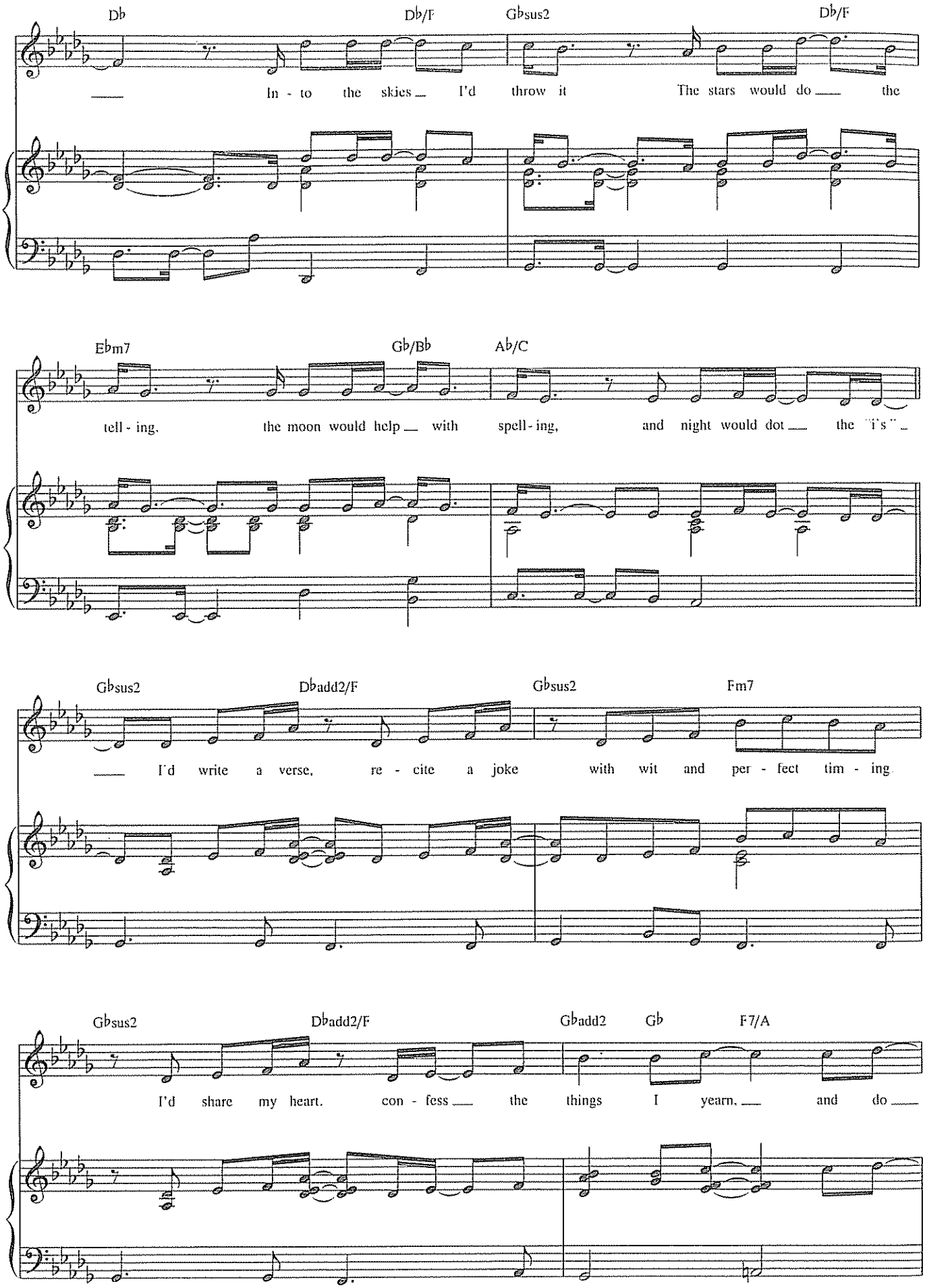
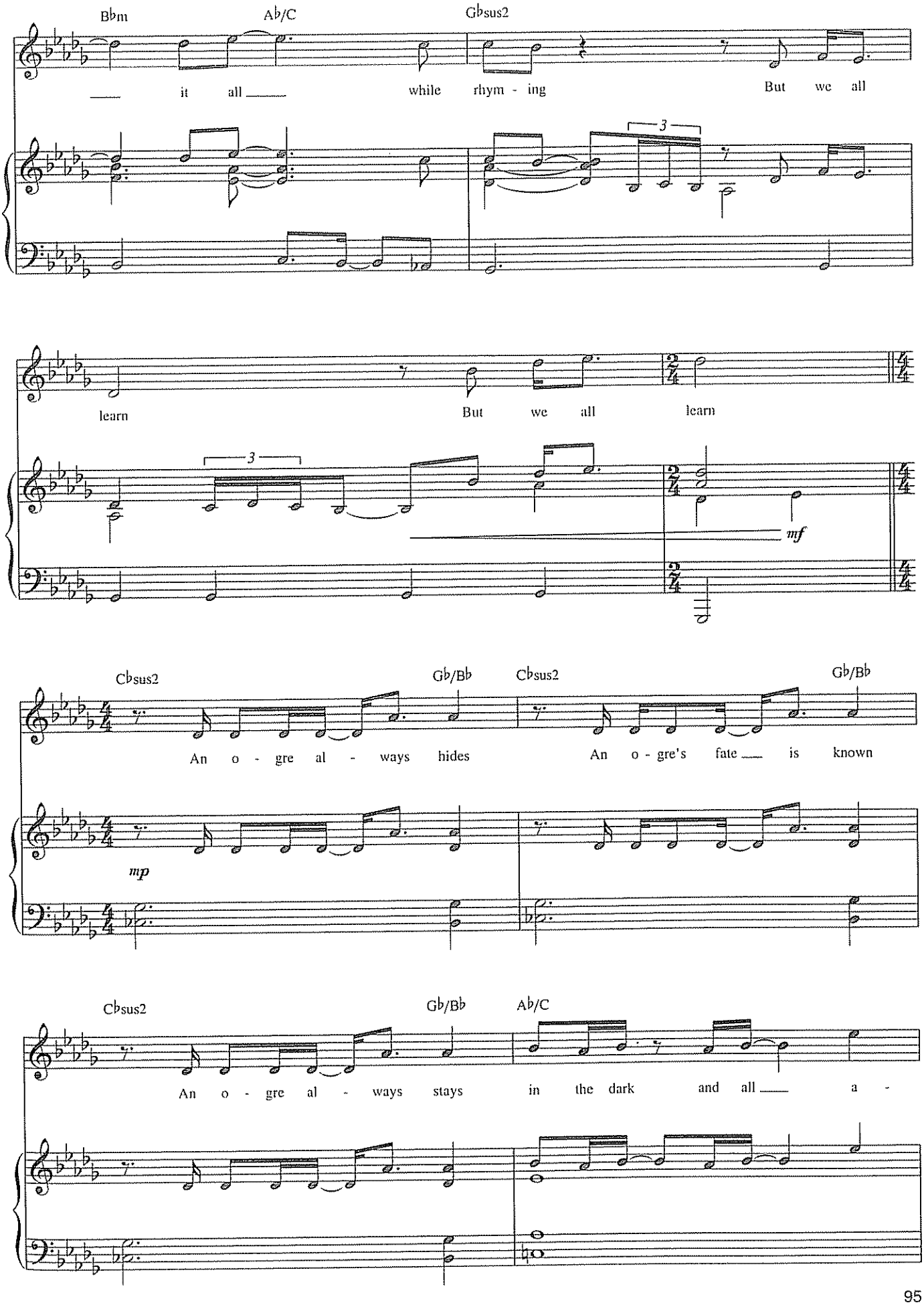
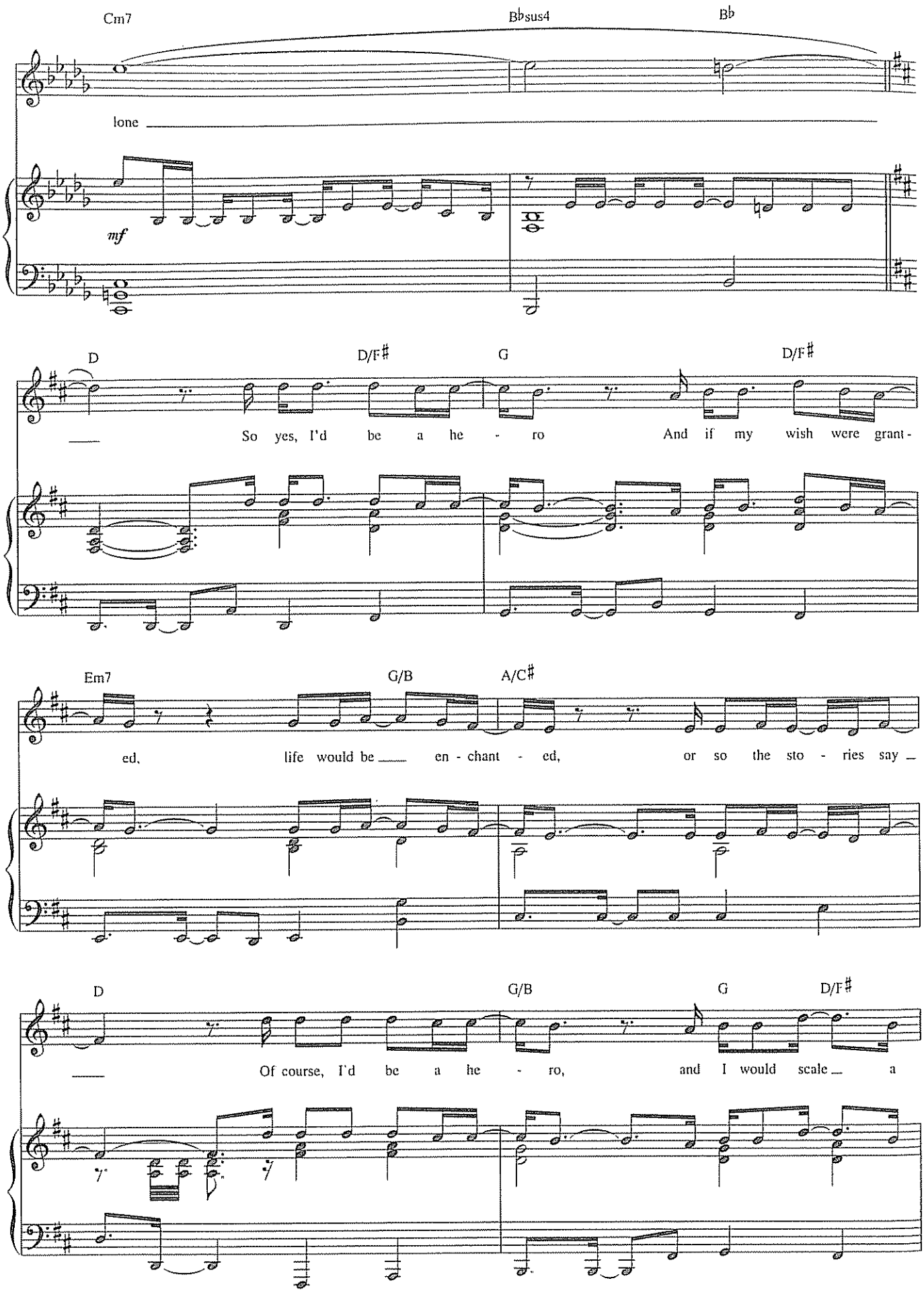
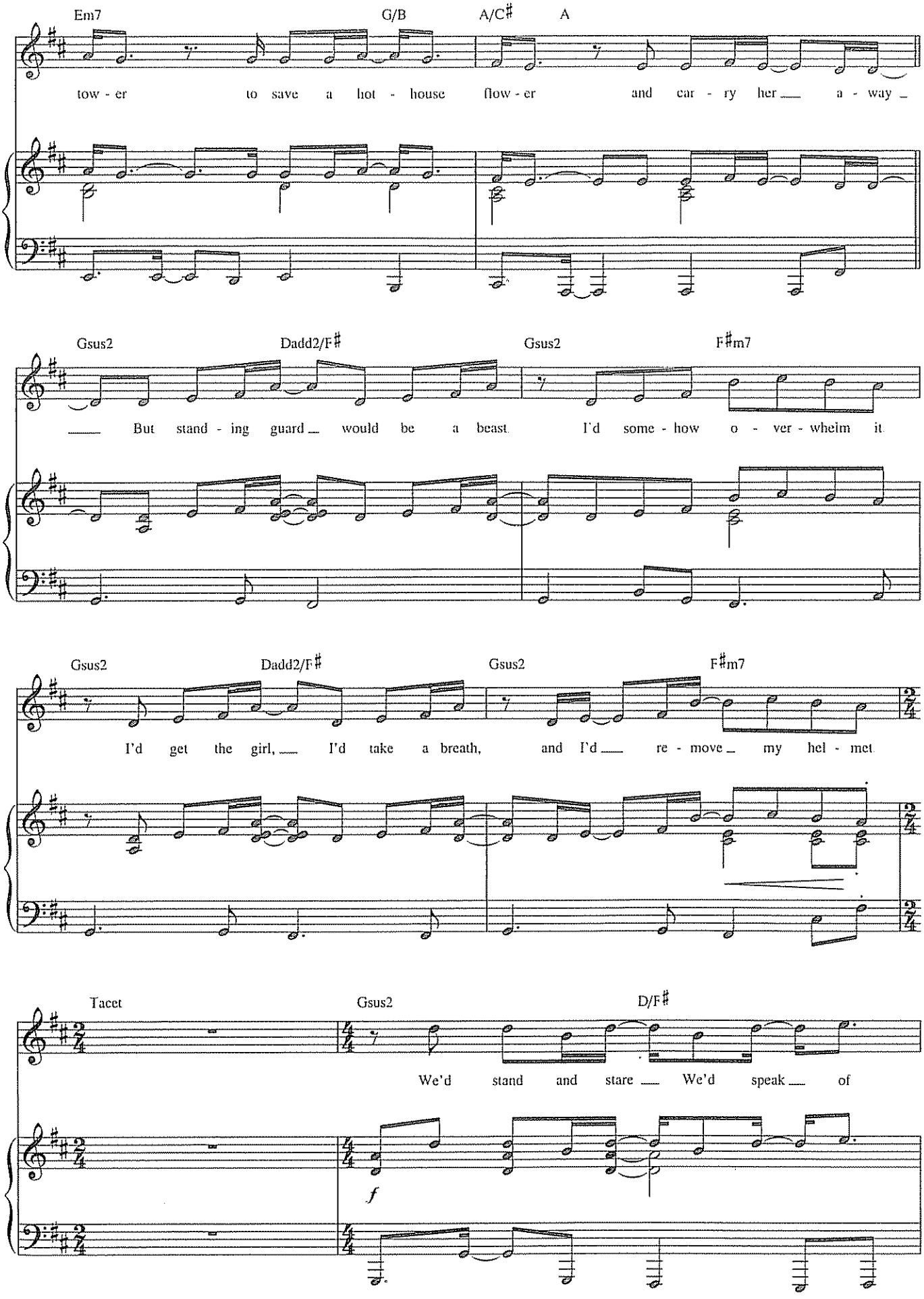

A♭/C
D♭
D♭/F
dash - ing, a shield with - in my grip Or else, I'd be a Vi -
G♭add2
D♭/F
E♭m
G♭maj7/B♭
king and live a life of der - ring, while smell - ing like a
Moderately, in tempo
A♭/C
G♭sus2
D♭add2/F
her - ring Up - on a Vi - king ship I'd sail a - way I'd see the world
mp
G♭sus2
Fm7
G♭sus2
D♭/F
I'd reach the far - thest reach - es. I'd feel the wind. I'd taste the

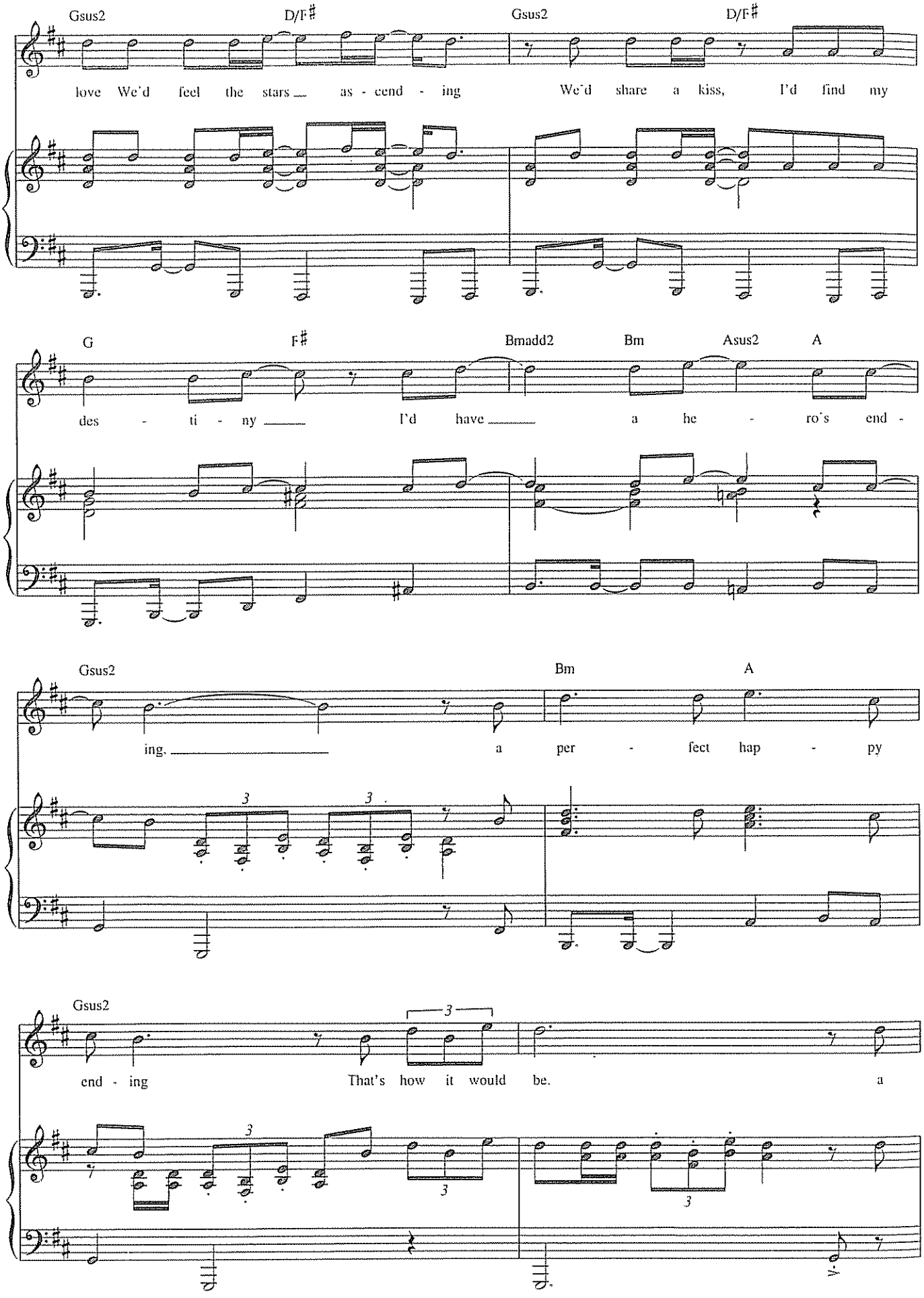

Gbadd2 Gb F7/A Bbmadd2 Bbm Abadd2/C Ab/C
salt and sea and may - be storm some
Gbsus2
beach - es That's who I'd be That's who I'd
Db Db/F Gb Db/F
be Or I could be a po - et and write a dif - f'rent
Ebm7 Gb/Bb Ab/C
sto - ry, one that tells of glo - ry and wipes a - way the lies

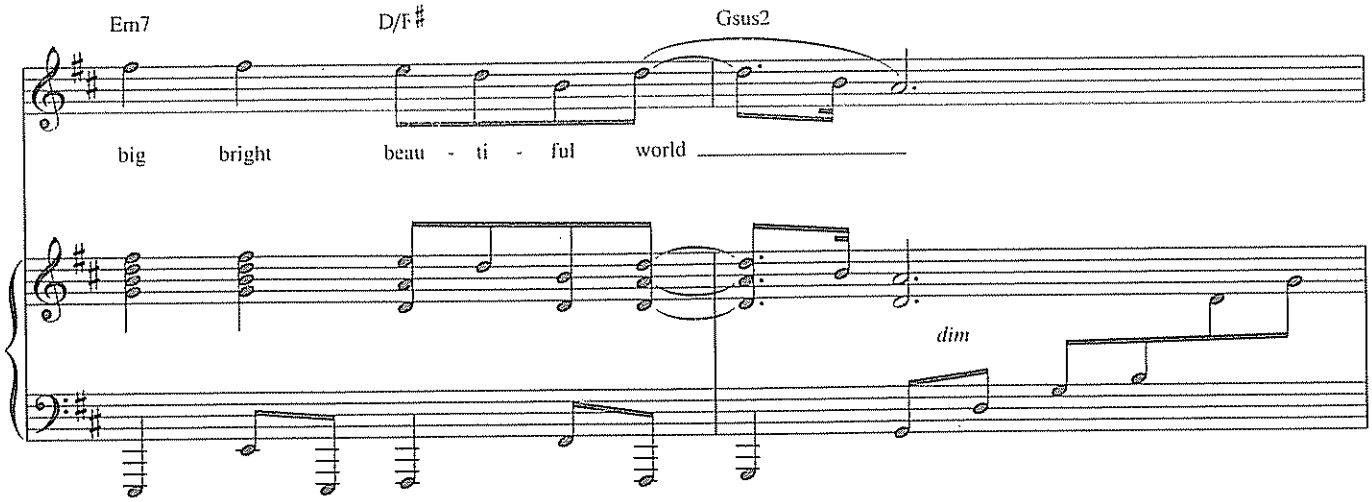

Db
Db/F
Gbsus2
Db/F
In - to the skies I'd throw it The stars would do the
Ebm7
Gb/Bb
Ab/C
tell - ing, the moon would help with spell - ing, and night would dot the "i's"
Gbsus2
Dbadd2/F
Gbsus2
Fm7
I'd write a verse, re - cite a joke with wit and per - fect tim - ing
Gbsus2
Dbadd2/F
Gbadd2
Gb
F7/A
I'd share my heart, con - fess the things I yearn, and do

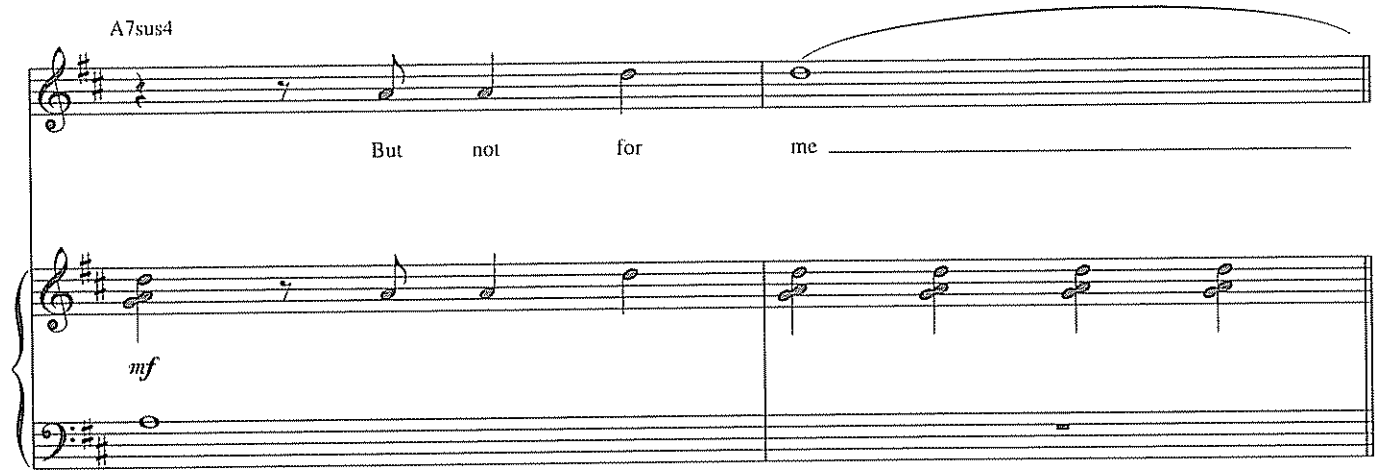

Bbm
Ab/C
Gbsus2
it all
while rhym - ing
But we all
3
learn
But we all learn
3
mf
Cbsus2
Gb/Bb
Cbsus2
Gb/Bb
An o - gre al - ways hides
An o - gre's fate is known
mp
Cbsus2
Gb/Bb
Ab/C
An o - gre al - ways stays in the dark and all a -

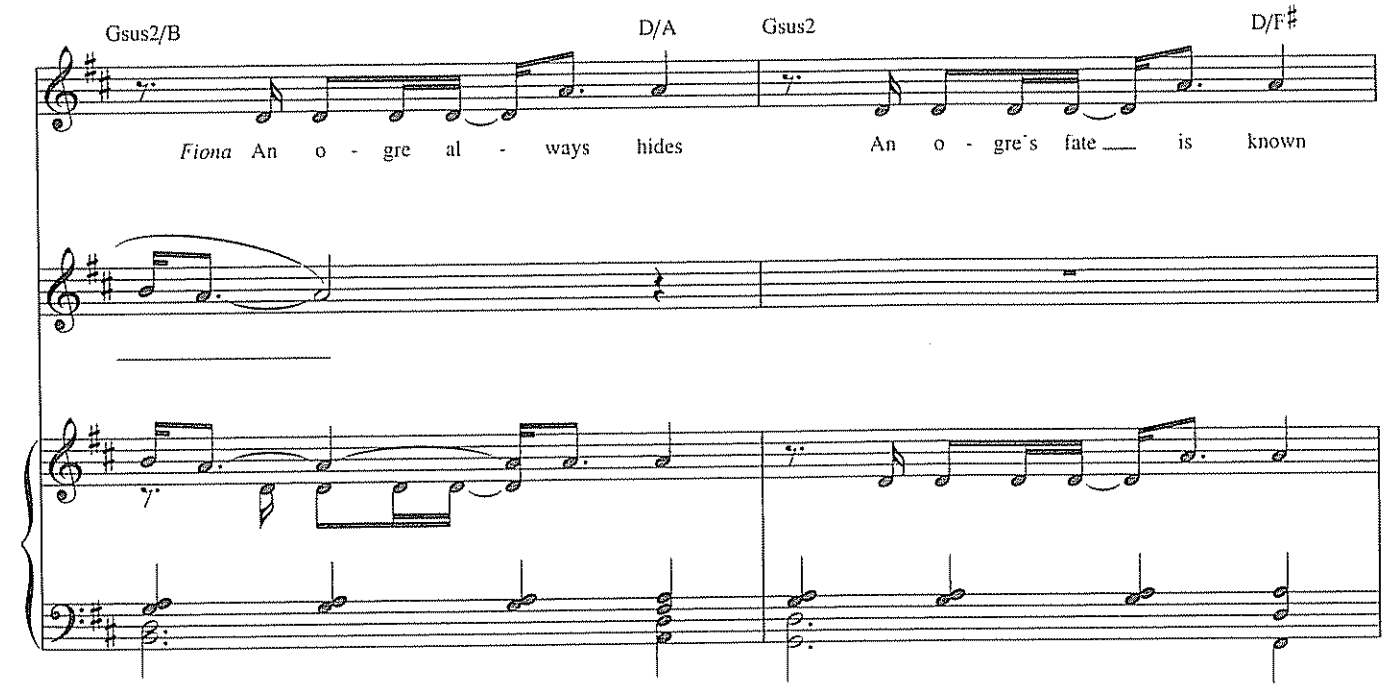

Cm7
B♭sus4
B♭
lone
mf
D
D/F♯
G
D/F♯
So yes, I'd be a he - ro
And if my wish were grant -
Em7
G/B
A/C♯
ed, life would be en - chant - ed, or so the sto - ries say
D
G/B
G
D/F♯
Of course, I'd be a he - ro, and I would scale a

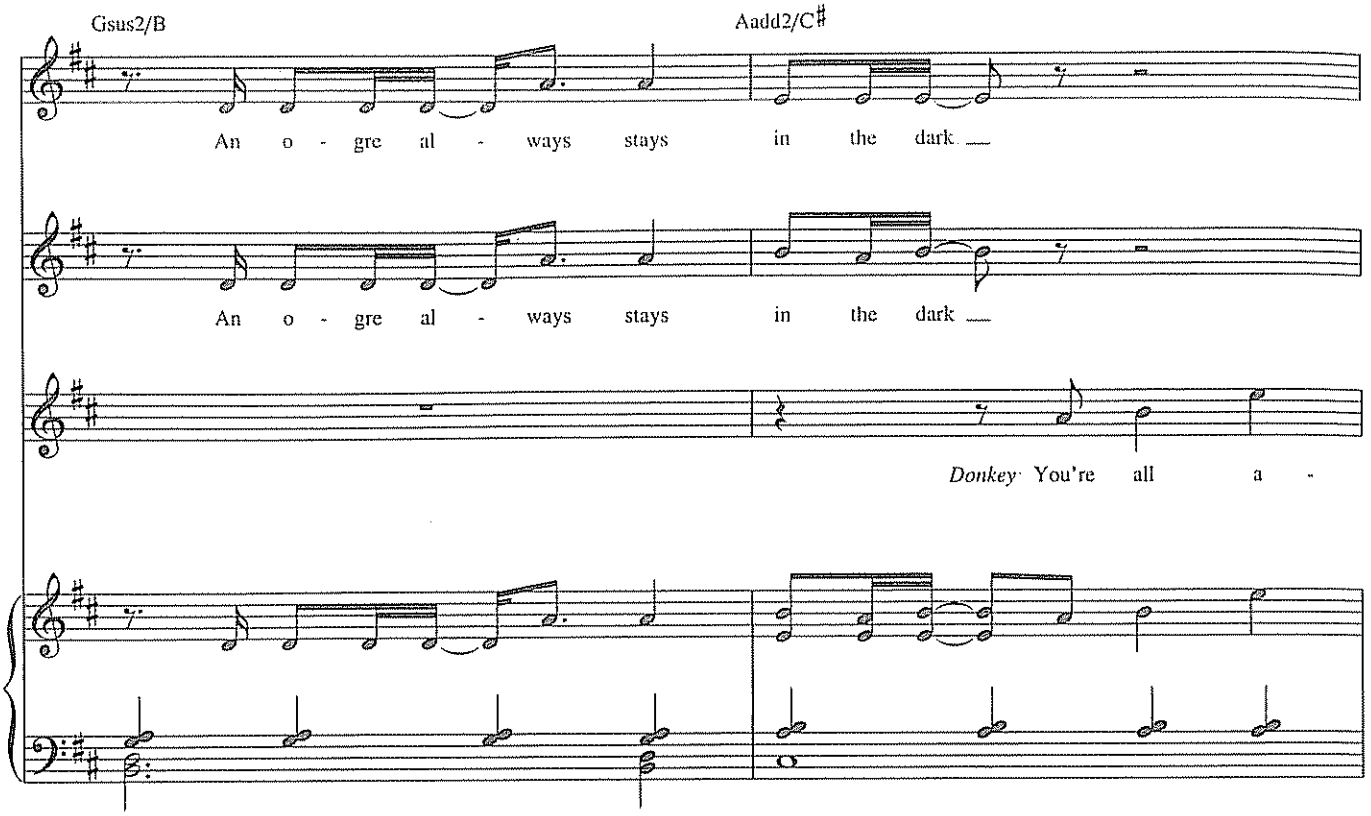

Em7
G/B
A/C♯
A
tow - er to save a hot - house flow - er and car - ry her a - way
Gsus2
Dadd2/F♯
Gsus2
F♯m7
But stand - ing guard would be a beast I'd some - how o - ver - whelm it
Gsus2
Dadd2/F♯
Gsus2
F♯m7
I'd get the girl, I'd take a breath, and I'd re - move my hel - met
Tacet
Gsus2
D/F♯
We'd stand and stare We'd speak of
f

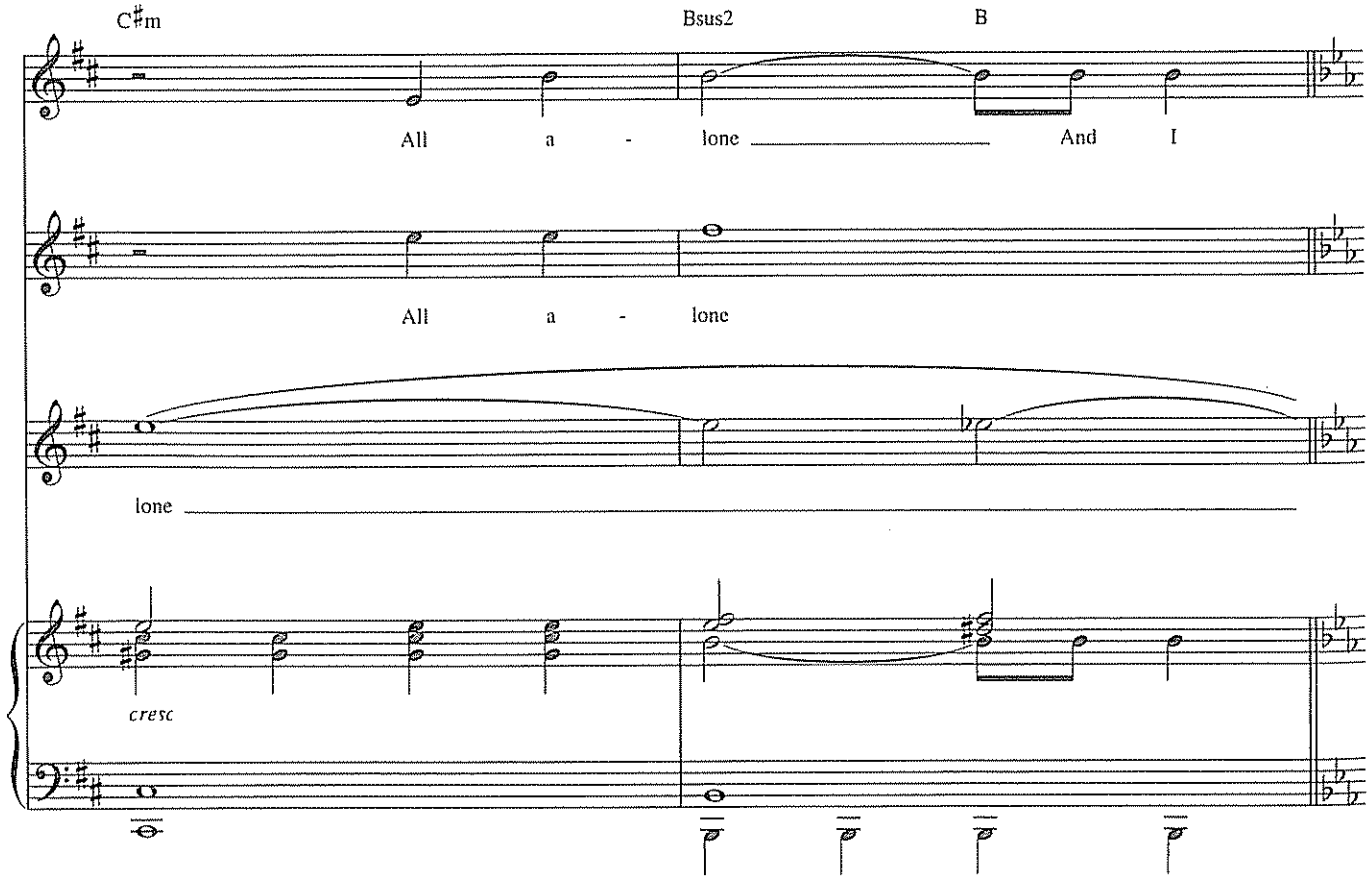

Gsus2 D/F♯ Gsus2 D/F♯
love We'd feel the stars as - cend - ing We'd share a kiss, I'd find my
G F♯ Bmadd2 Bm Asus2 A
des - ti - ny I'd have a he - ro's end -
Gsus2 Bm A
ing. a per - fect hap - py
Gsus2
end - ing That's how it would be. a

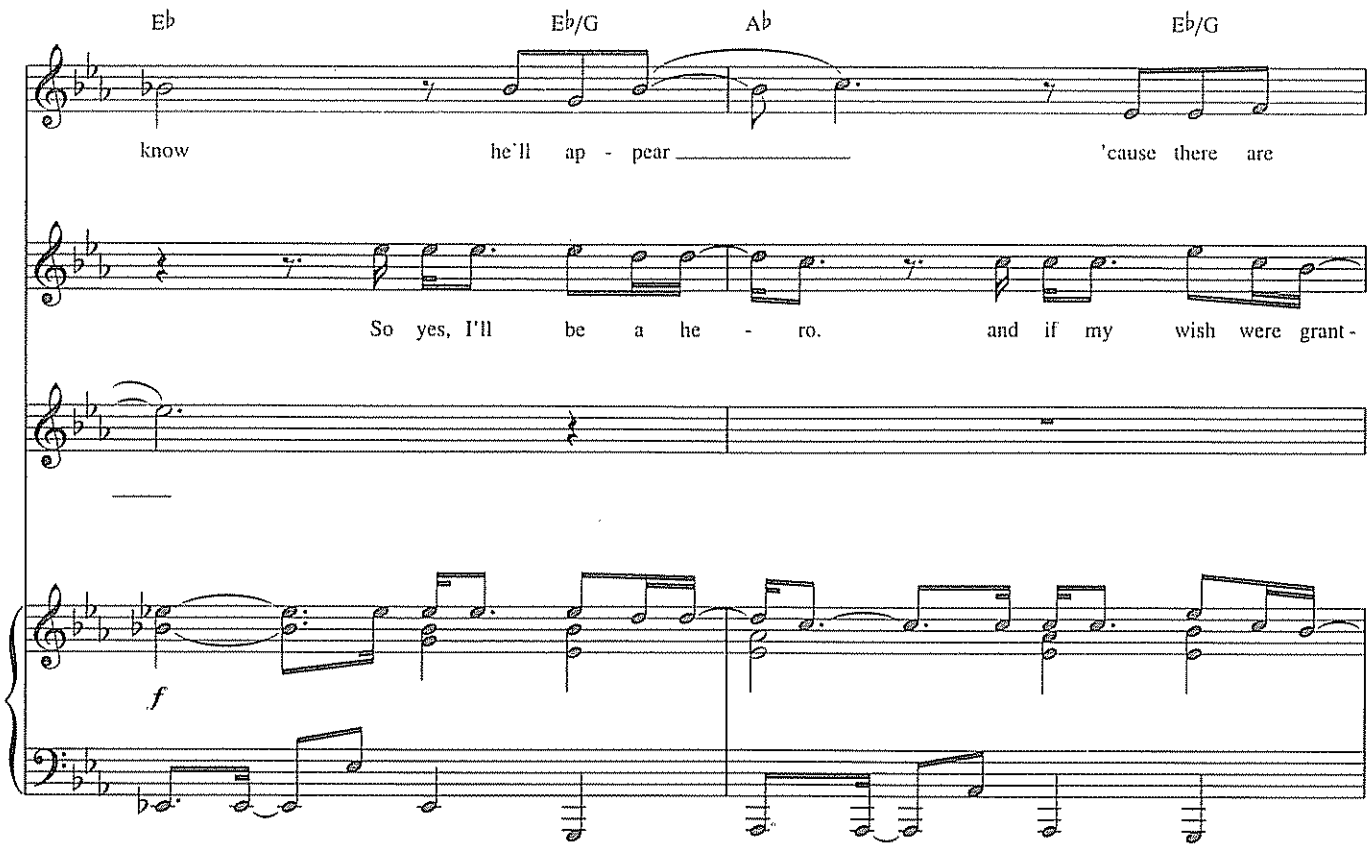

Em7
D/F♯
Gsus2
big bright beau - ti - ful world
dim

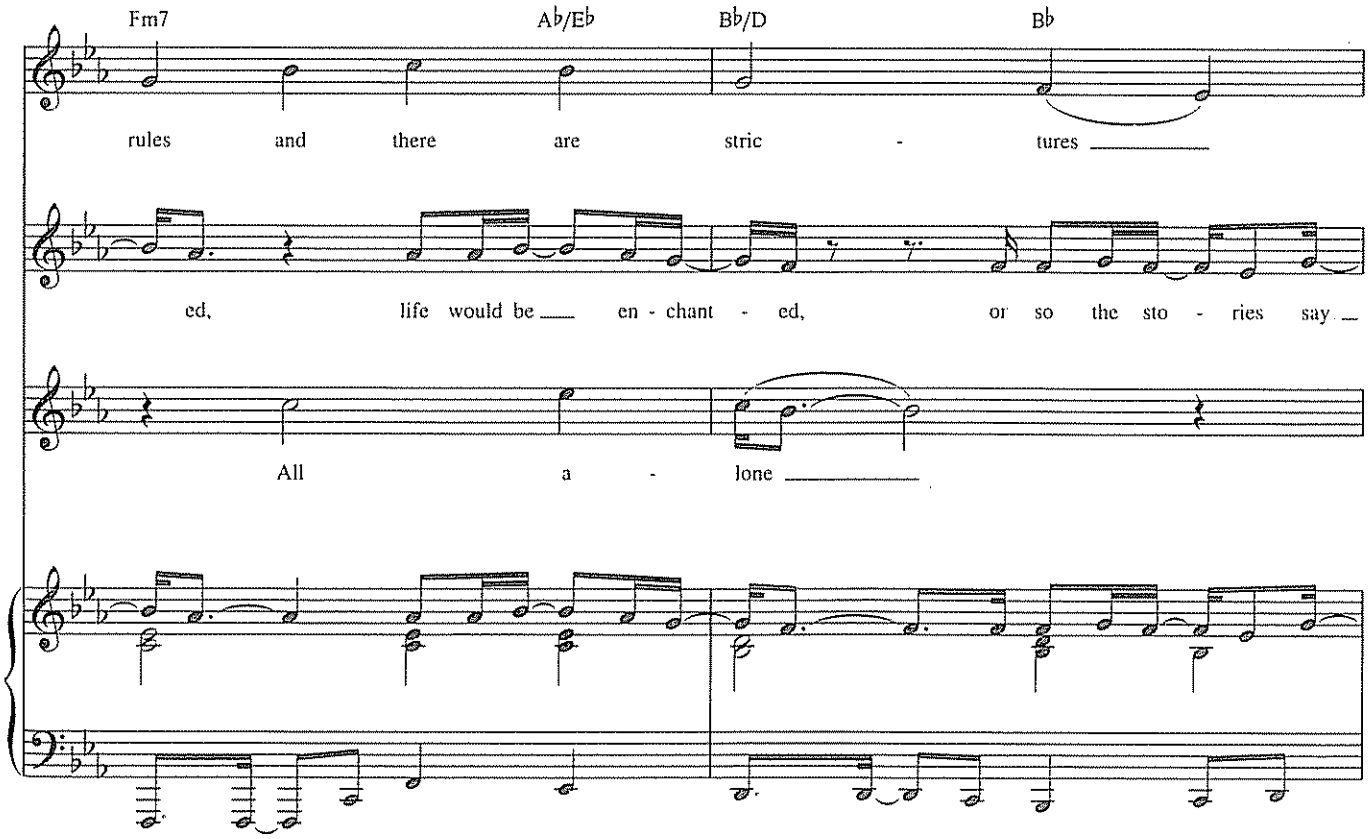

A7sus4
But not for me
mf

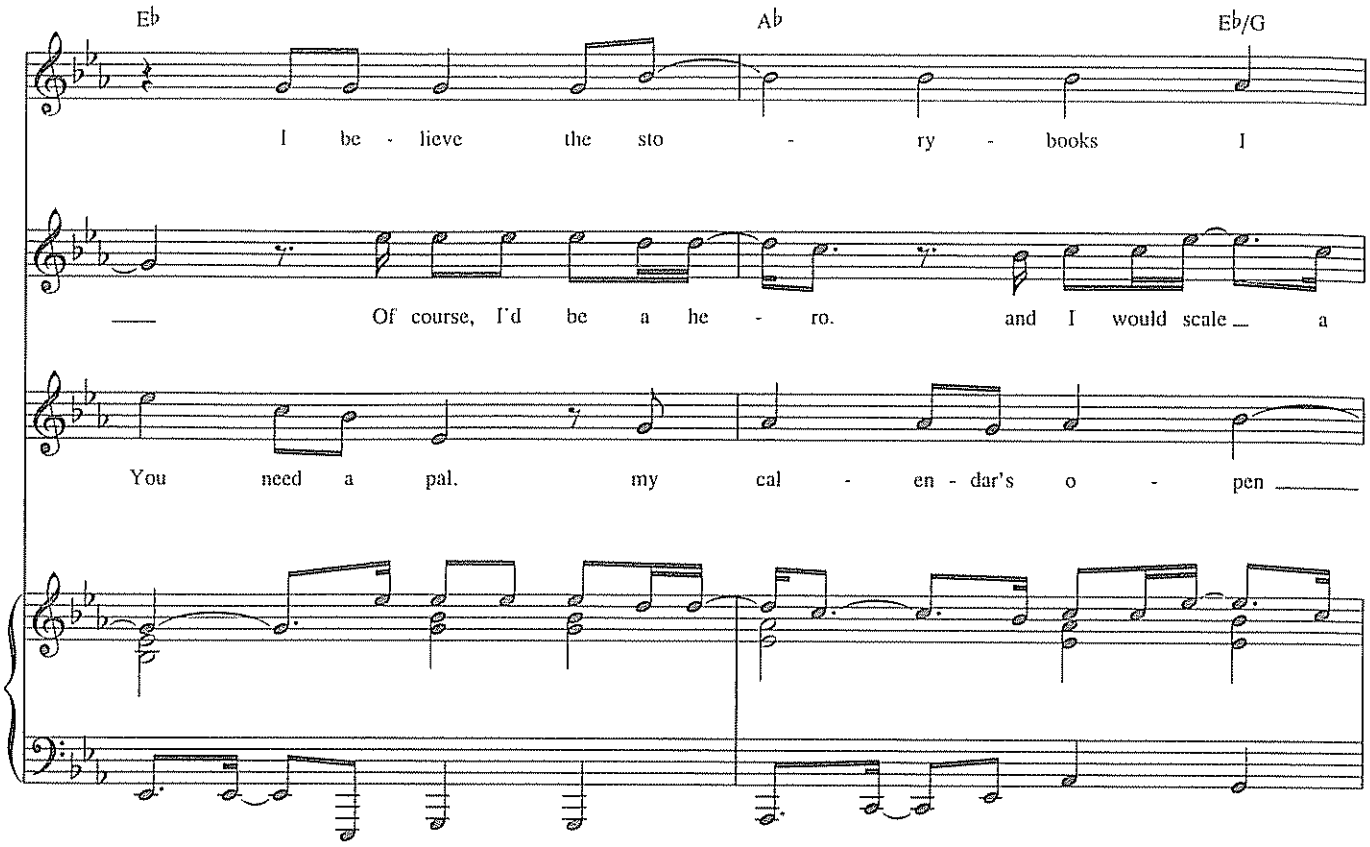

Gsus2/B
D/A
Gsus2
D/F♯
Fiona An o - gre al - ways hides
An o - gre's fate is known

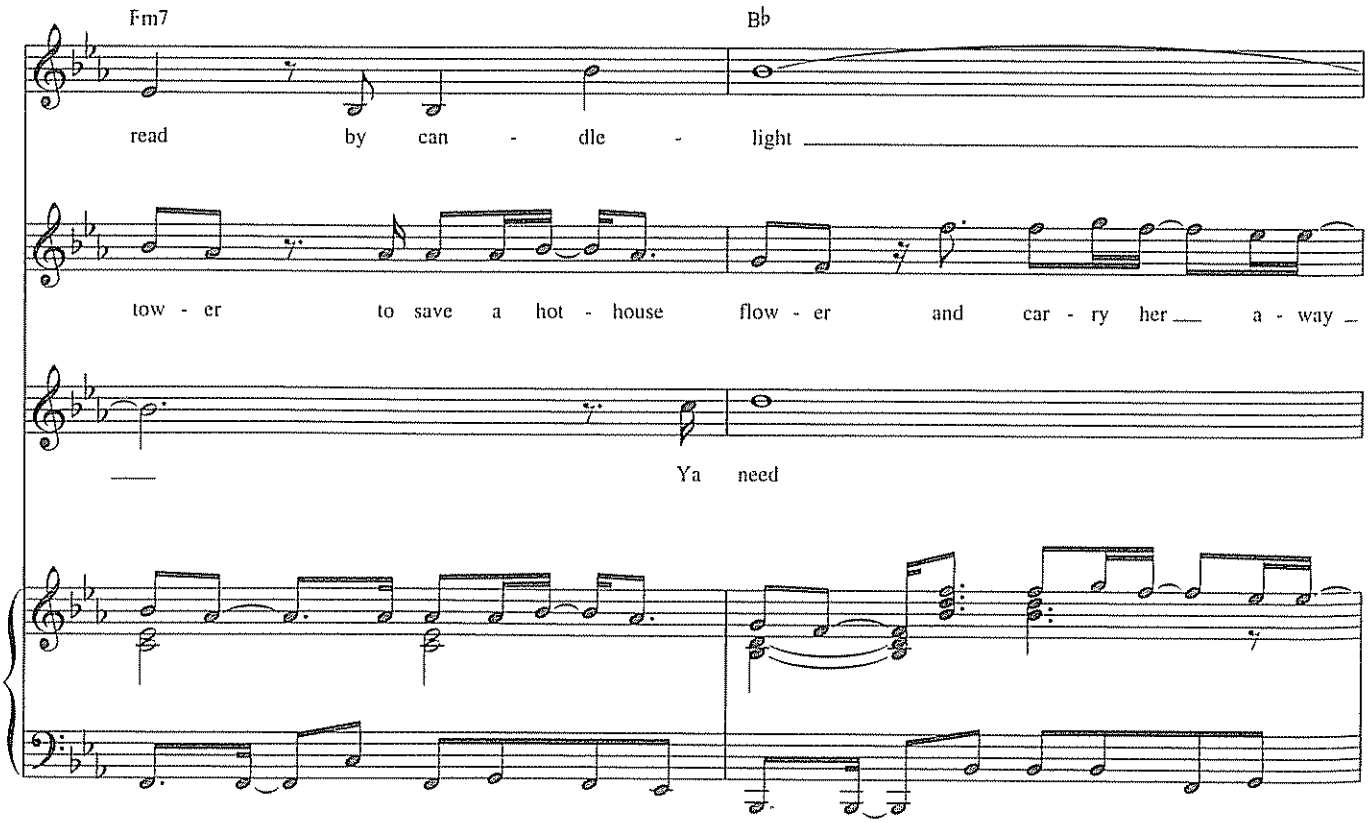

Gsus2/B
Aadd2/C♯
An o - gre al - ways stays in the dark
An o - gre al - ways stays in the dark
Donkey You're all a -

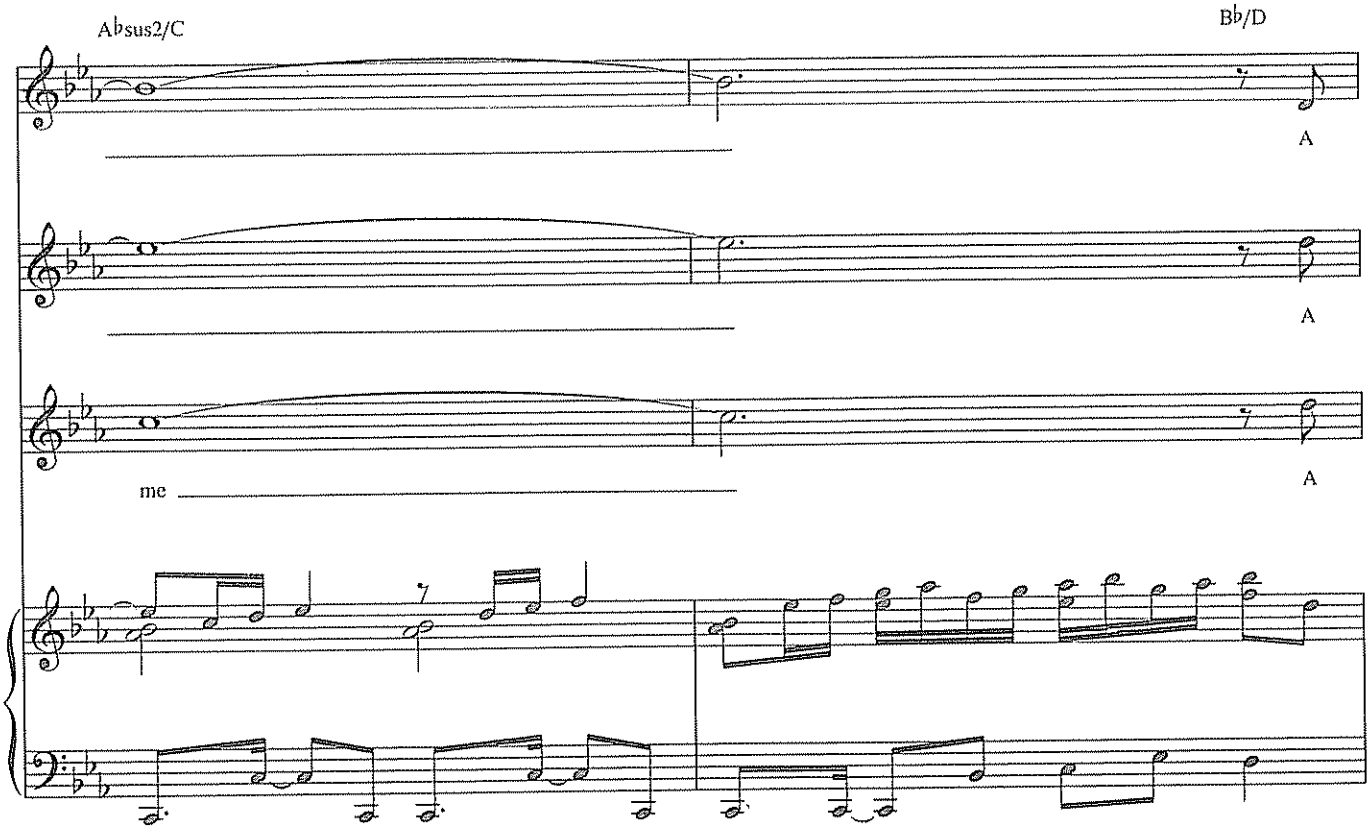

C♯m
Bsus2
B
All a - lone And I
All a - lone
lone
cresc

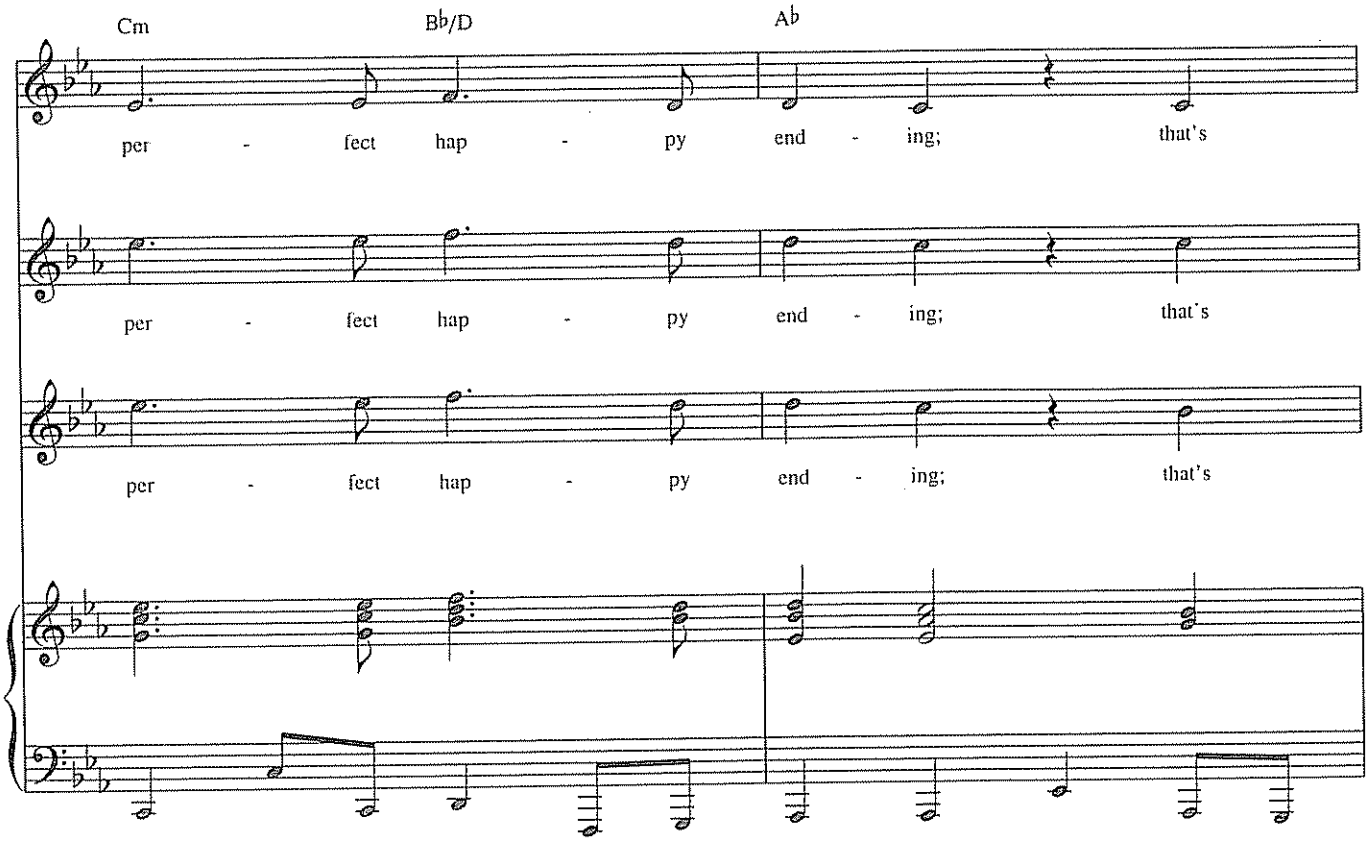

E♭
E♭/G
A♭
E♭/G
know
he'll ap - pear
'cause there are
So yes, I'll be a he - ro.
and if my wish were grant -
f

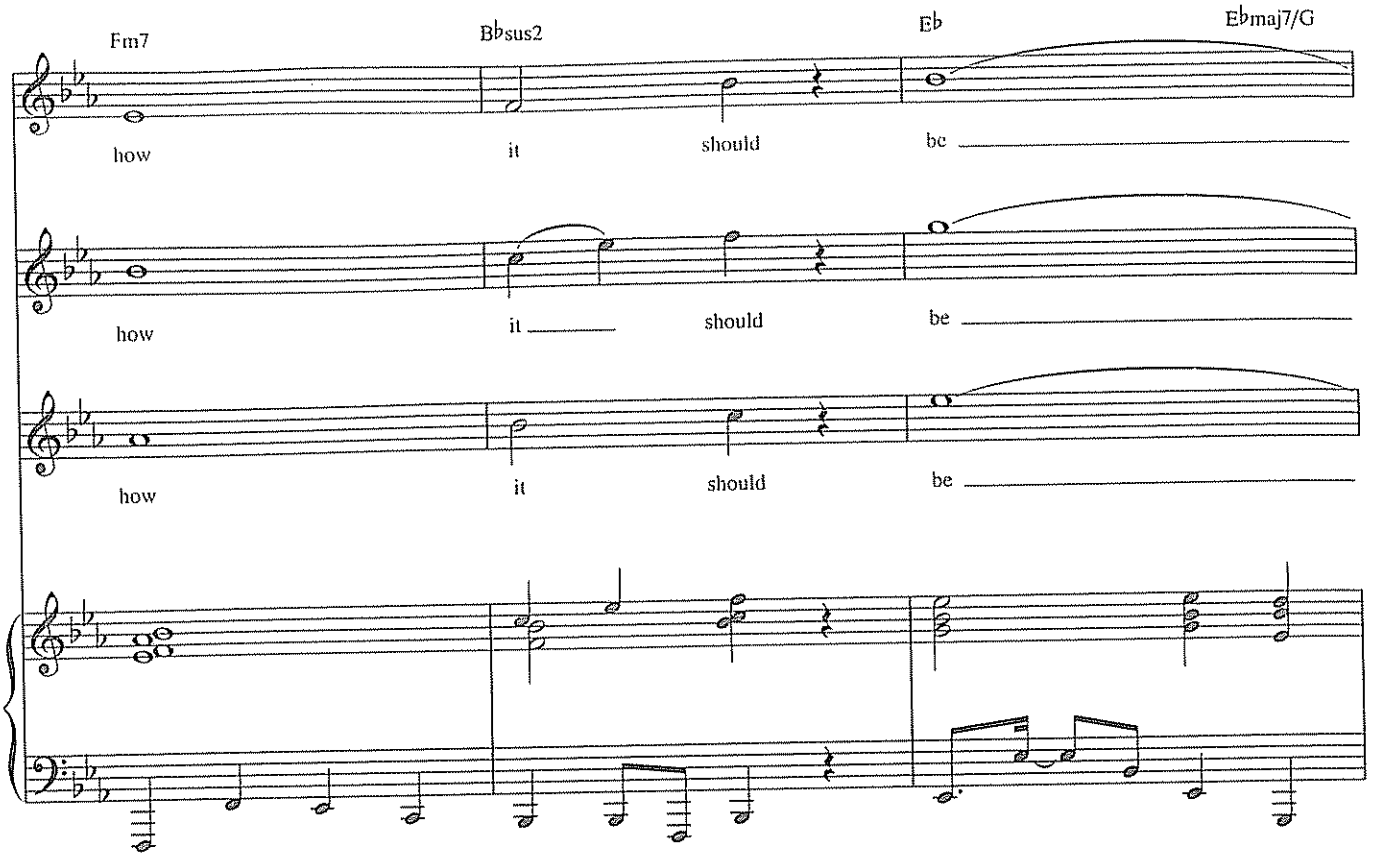

Fm7
A♭/E♭
B♭/D
B♭
rules and there are stric - tures
ed, life would be en - chant - ed, or so the sto - ries say
All a - lone

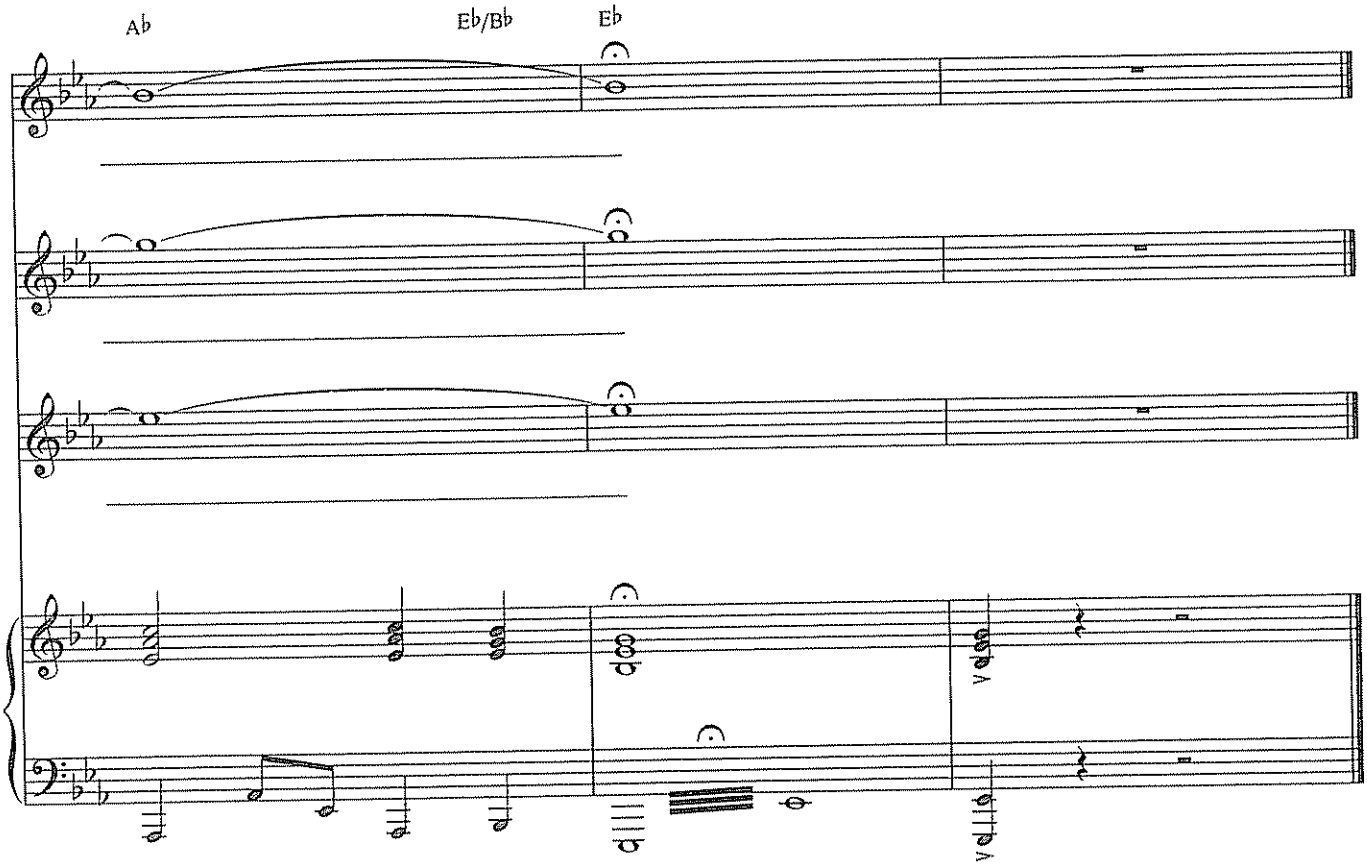

E♭
A♭
E♭/G
I be - lieve the sto - ry - books I
Of course, I'd be a he - ro. and I would scale a
You need a pal. my cal - en - dar's o - pen


Fm7
B♭
read by can - dle - light
tow - er to save a hot - house flow - er and car - ry her a - way
Ya need


A♭sus2/C
B♭/D
A
A
me
A


Cm
B♭/D
A♭
per - fect hap - py end - ing; that's
per - fect hap - py end - ing; that's
per - fect hap - py end - ing; that's

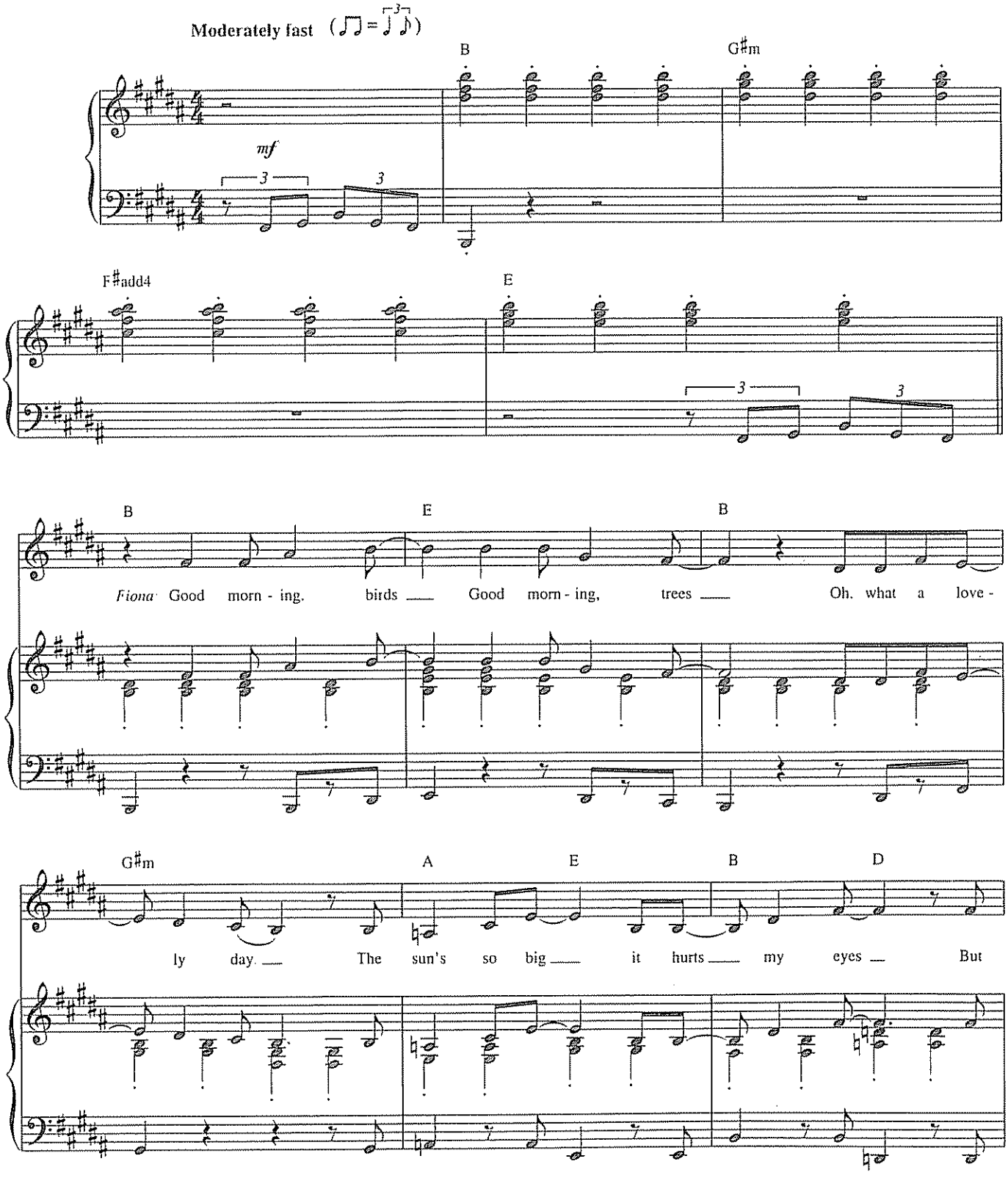

Fm7
B♭sus2
E♭
E♭maj7/G
how
it
should
be
how
it
should
be
how
it
should
be


A♭
E♭/B♭
E♭

Morning Person

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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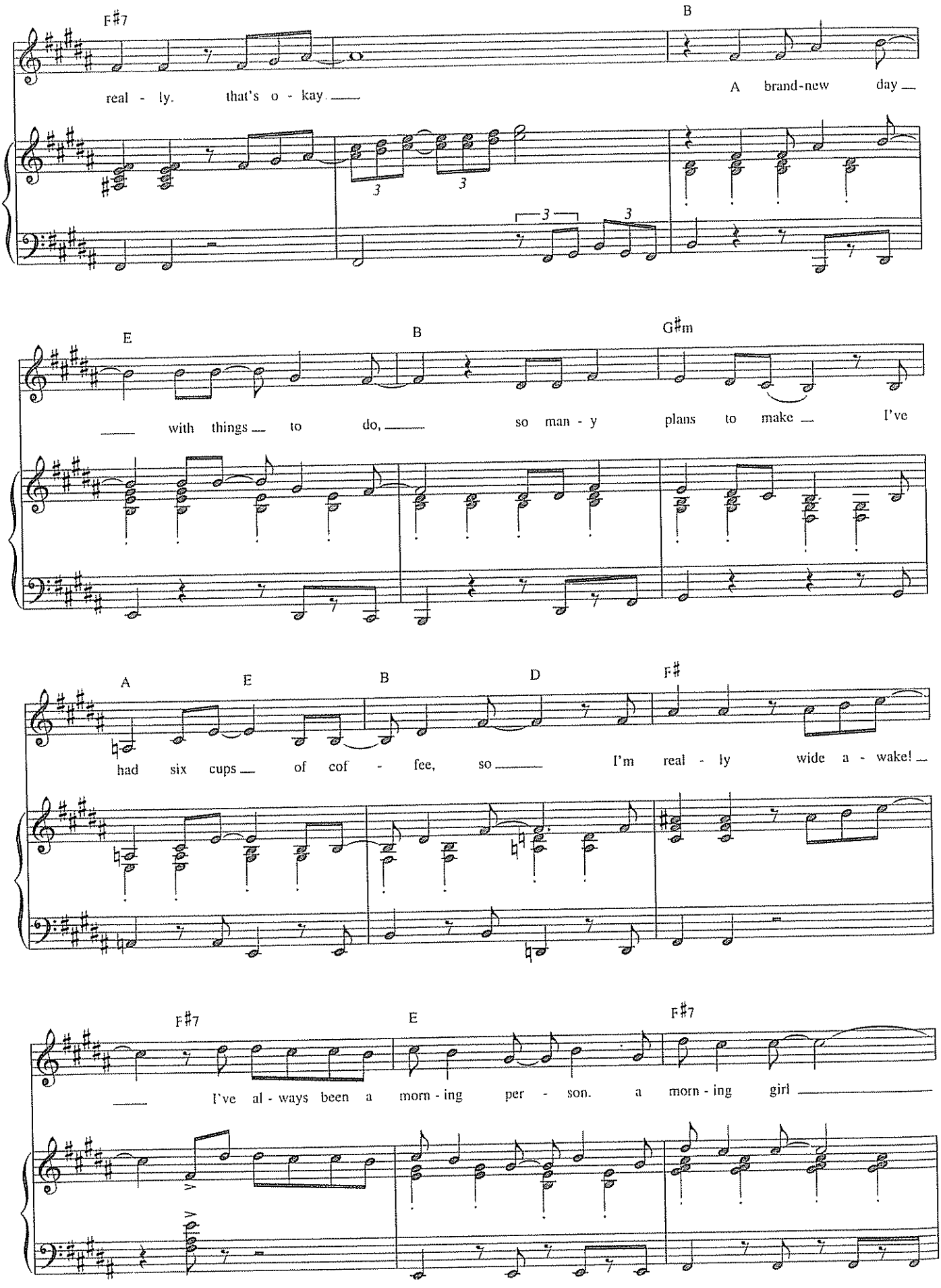
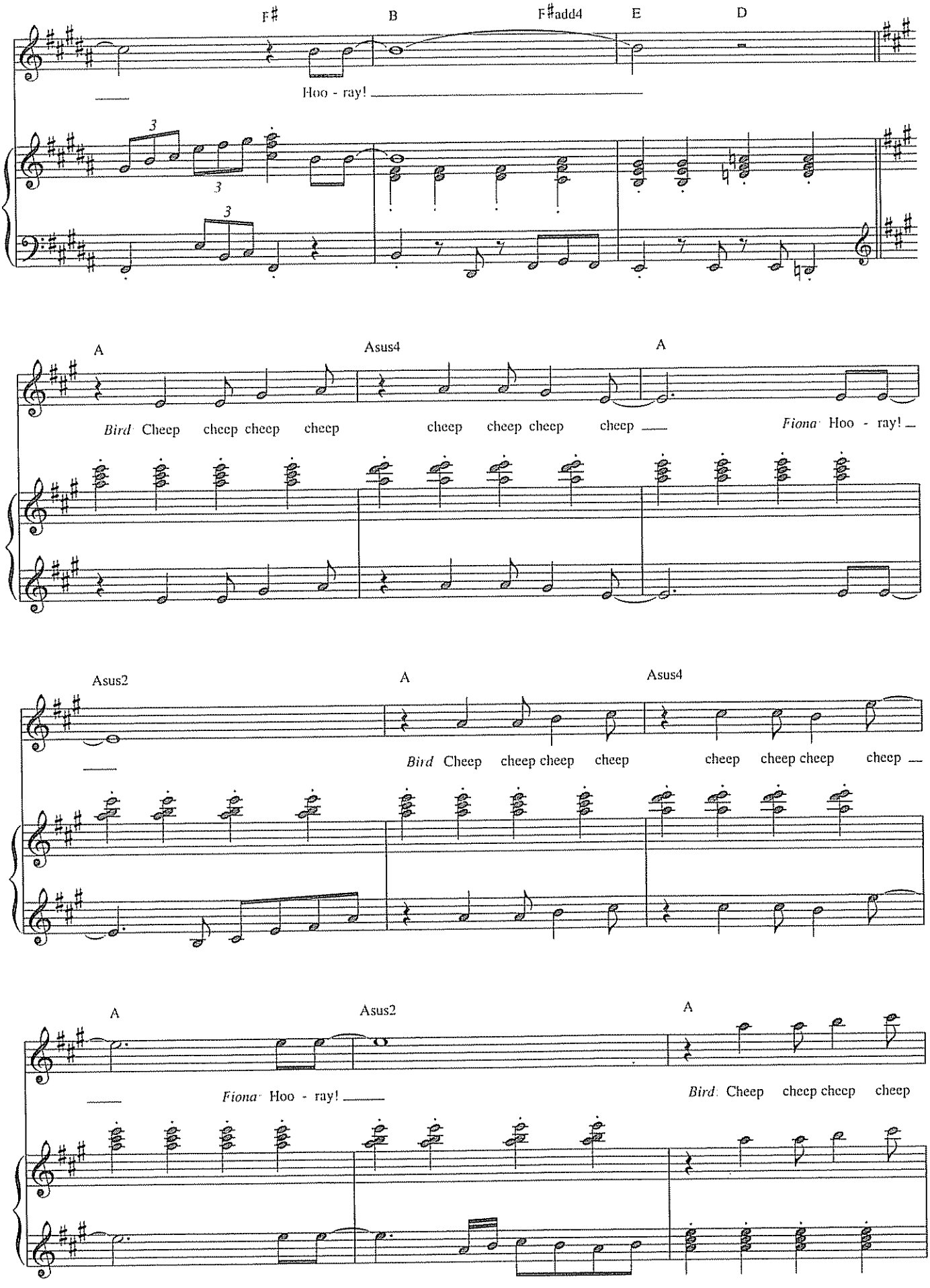
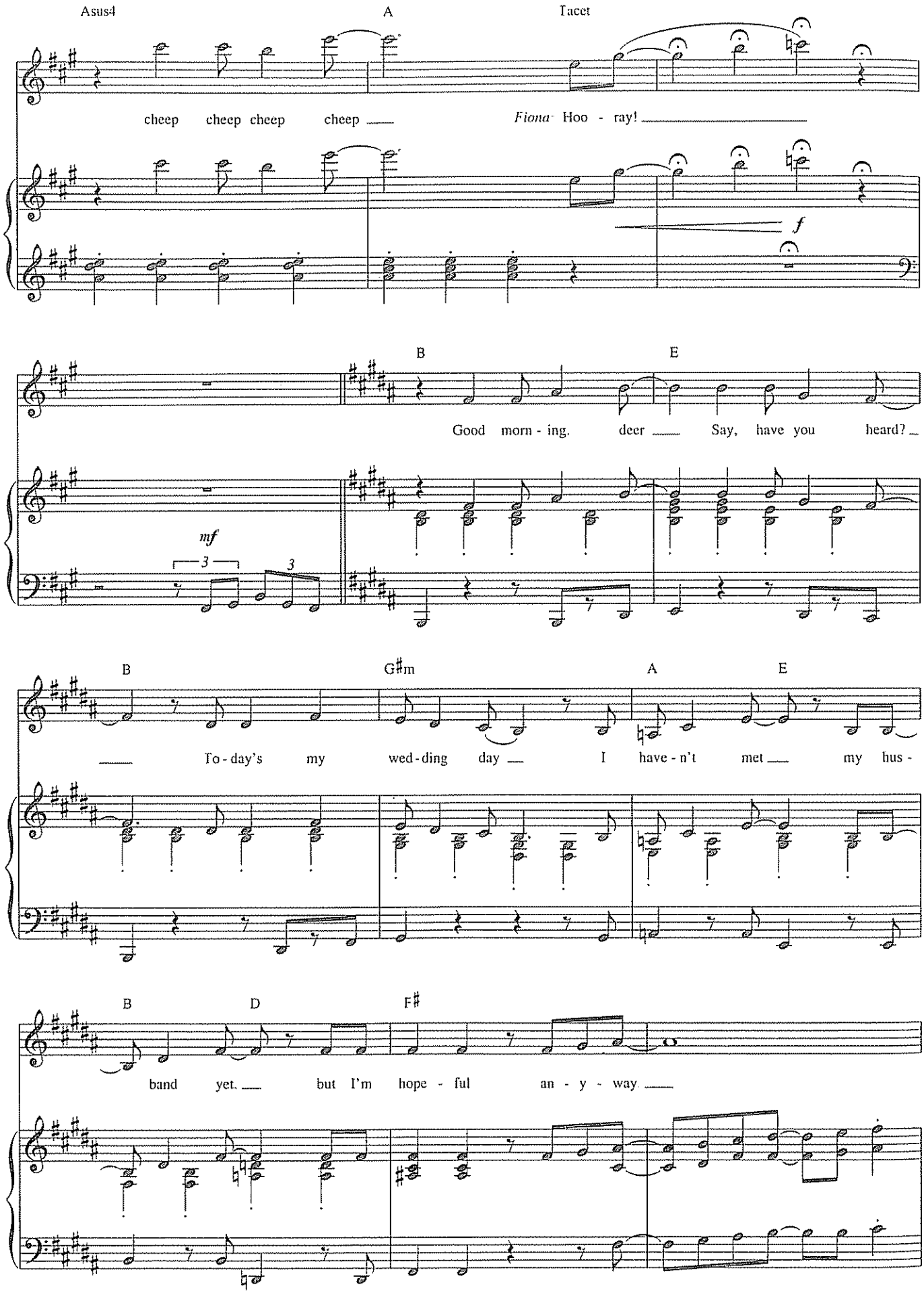
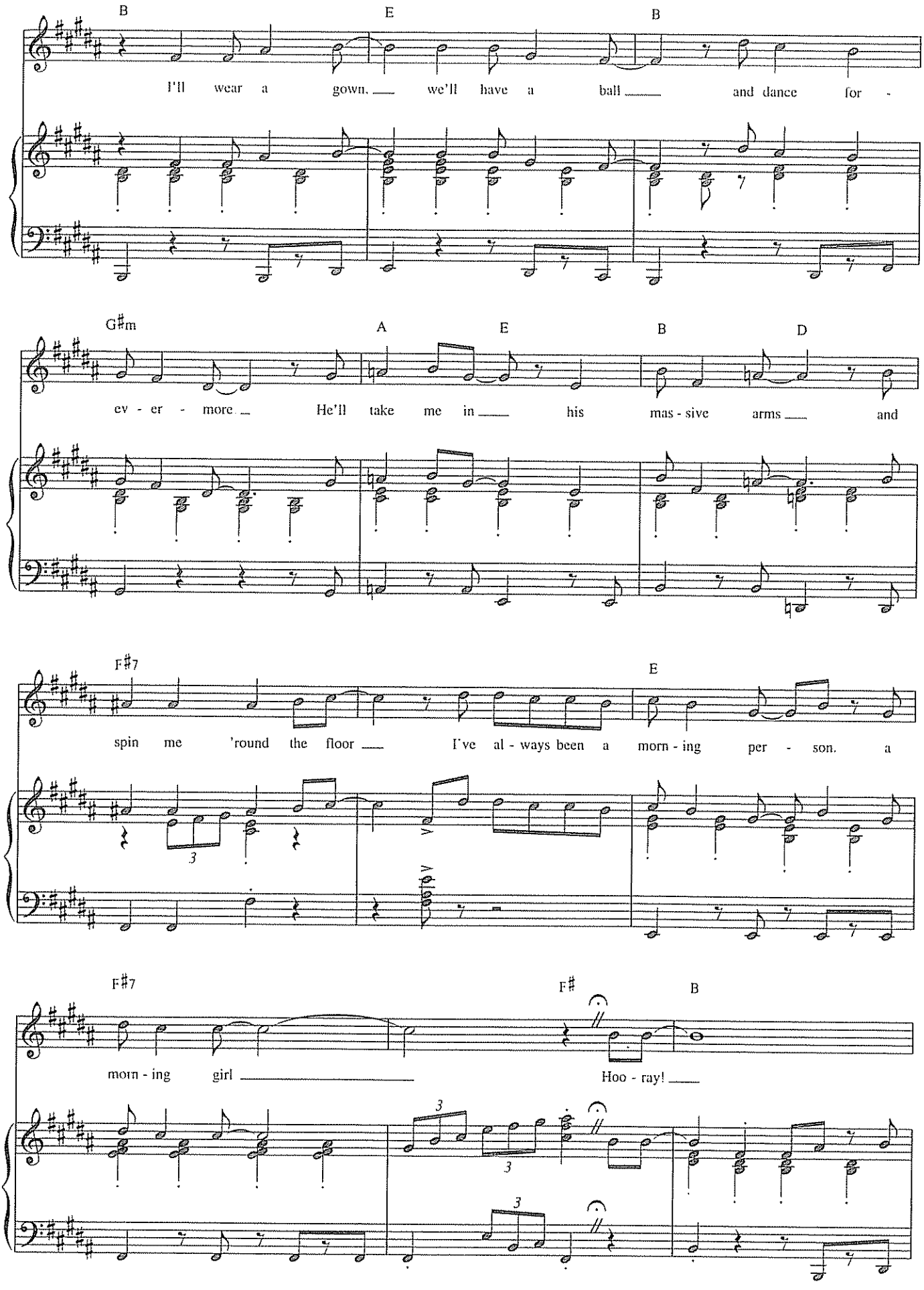
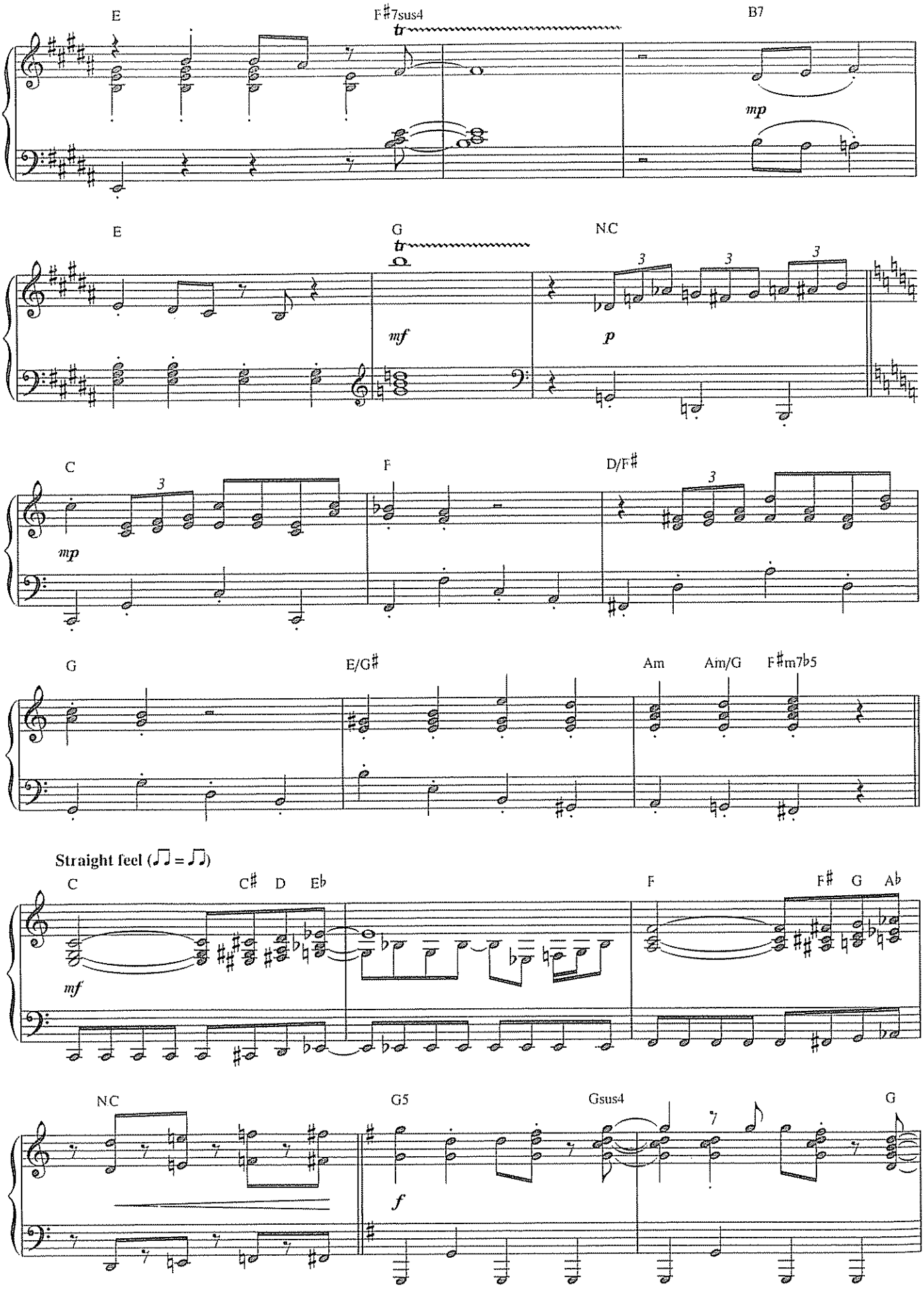
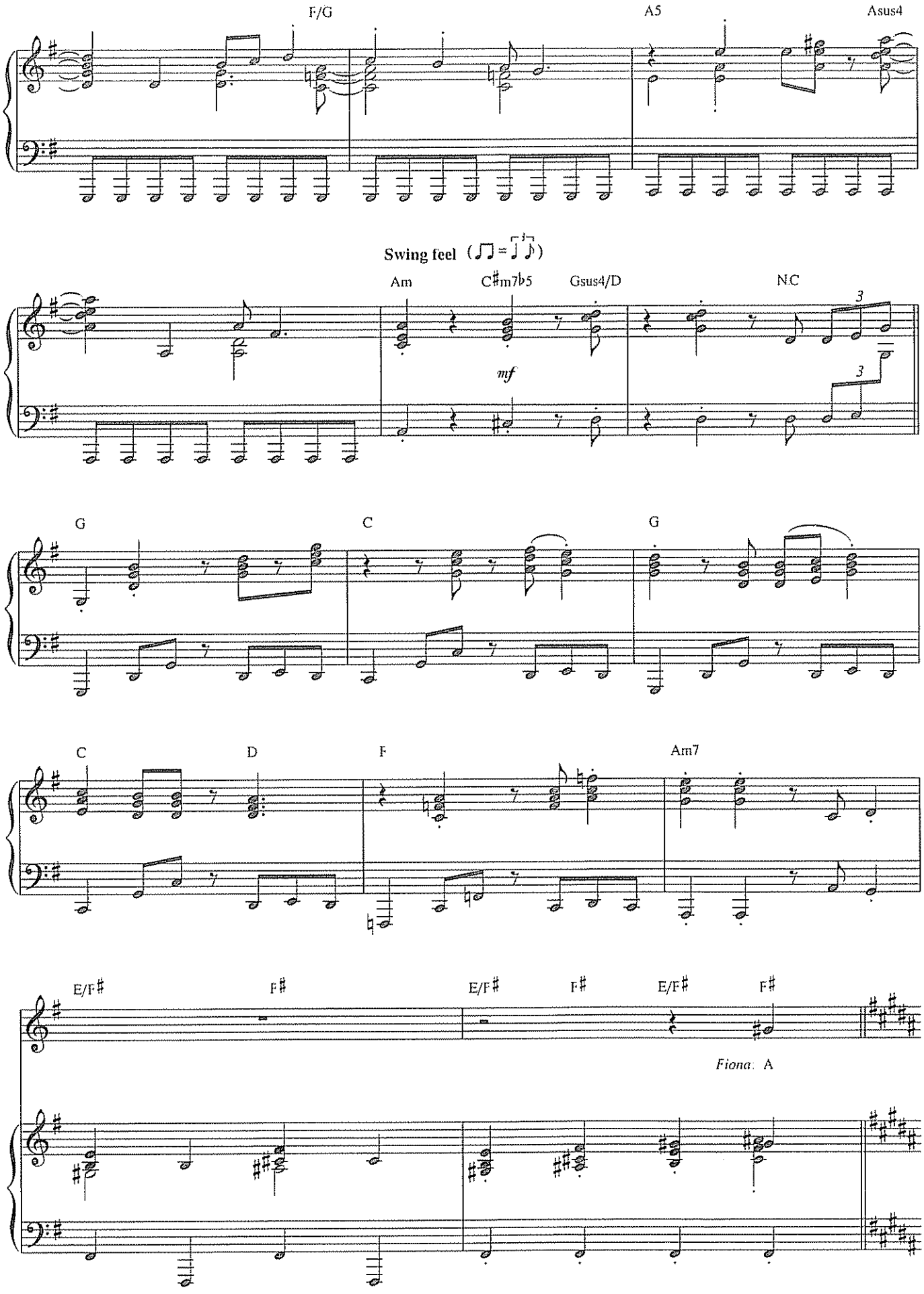

F♯7
B
real - ly. that's o - kay.
A brand-new day
E
B
G♯m
with things to do, so man - y plans to make I've
A
E
B
D
F♯
had six cups of cof - fee, so I'm real - ly wide a - wake!
F♯7
E
F♯7
I've al - ways been a morn - ing per - son. a morn - ing girl

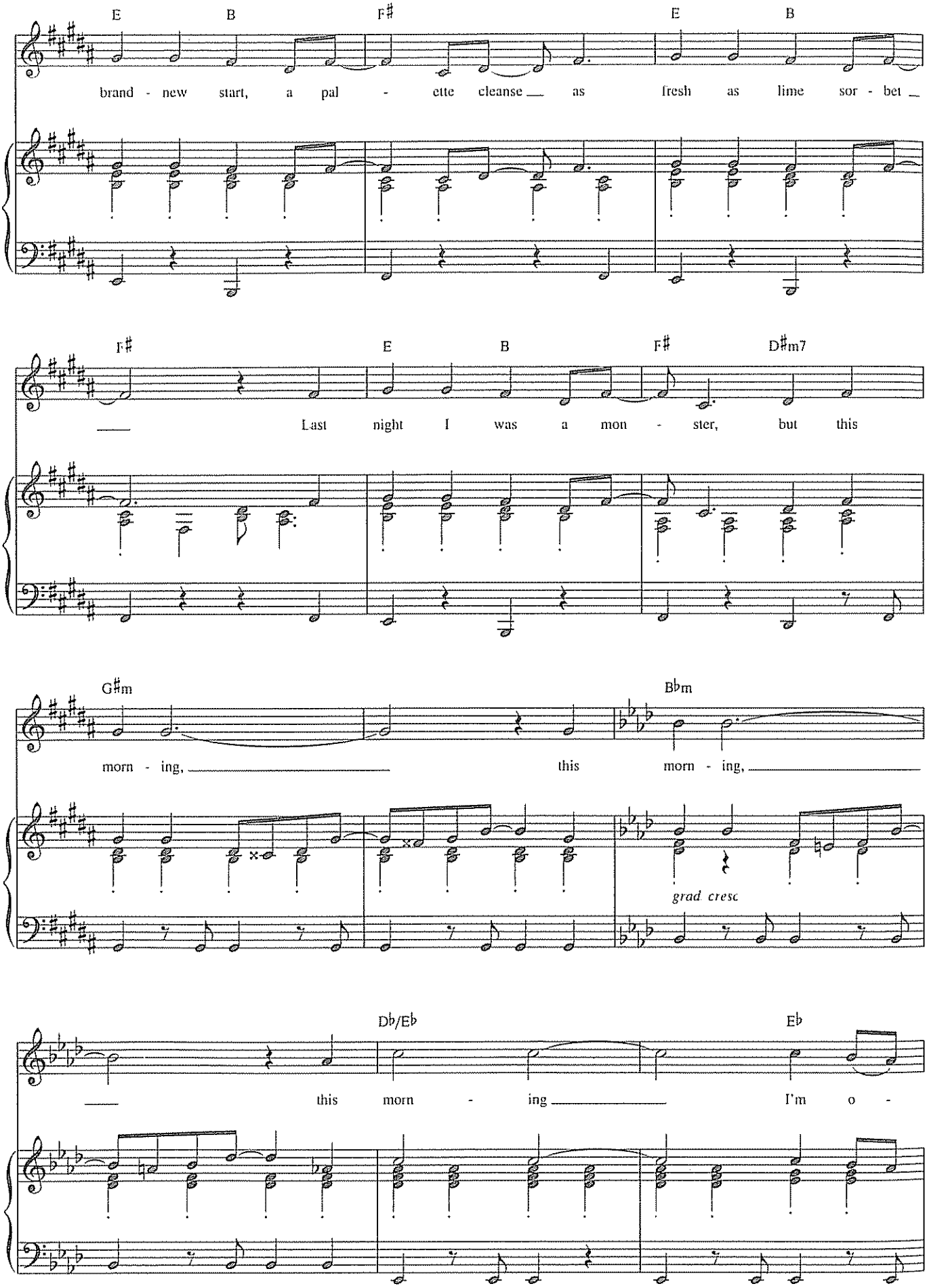

F♯
B
F♯add4
E
D
Hoo - ray!
A
Asus4
A
Bird Cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep
Fiona Hoo - ray!
Asus2
A
Asus4
Bird Cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep cheep
A
Asus2
A
Fiona Hoo - ray!
Bird Cheep cheep cheep cheep

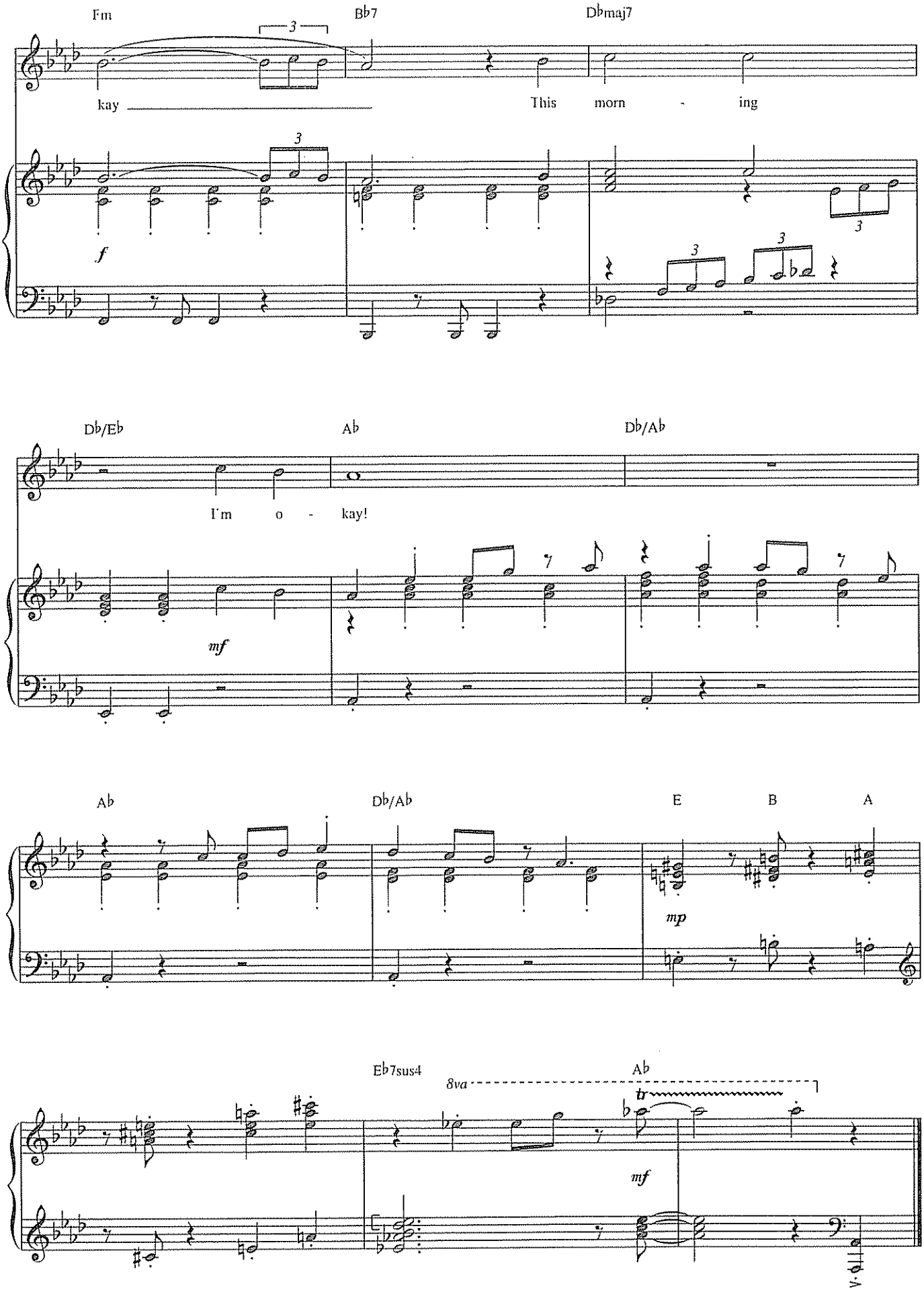

Asus4
A
Tacet
cheep cheep cheep cheep
Fiona Hoo - ray!
f
B
E
Good morn - ing, deer
Say, have you heard?
mf
3
3
B
G♯m
A
E
To - day's my wed - ding day
I have - n't met my hus -
B
D
F♯
band yet,
but I'm hope - ful an - y - way


B
E
B
I'll wear a gown. we'll have a ball and dance for -
G♯m
A
E
B
D
ev - er - more He'll take me in his mas - sive arms and
F♯7
E
spin me 'round the floor I've al - ways been a morn - ing per - son. a
F♯7
F♯
B
morn - ing girl
Hoo - ray!


E
F♯7sus4
B7
mp
E
G
N.C
mf
p
C
F
D/F♯
mp
G
E/G♯
Am
Am/G
F♯m7b5
Straight feel (♩♫ = ♩♫)
C
C♯
D
E♭
F
F♯
G
A♭
mf
N.C
G5
Gsus4
G
f


F/G
A5
Asus4
Swing feel
Am
C♯m7♭5
Gsus4/D
N.C
mf
G
C
G
C
D
F
Am7
E/F♯
F♯
E/F♯
F♯
E/F♯
F♯
Fiona: A

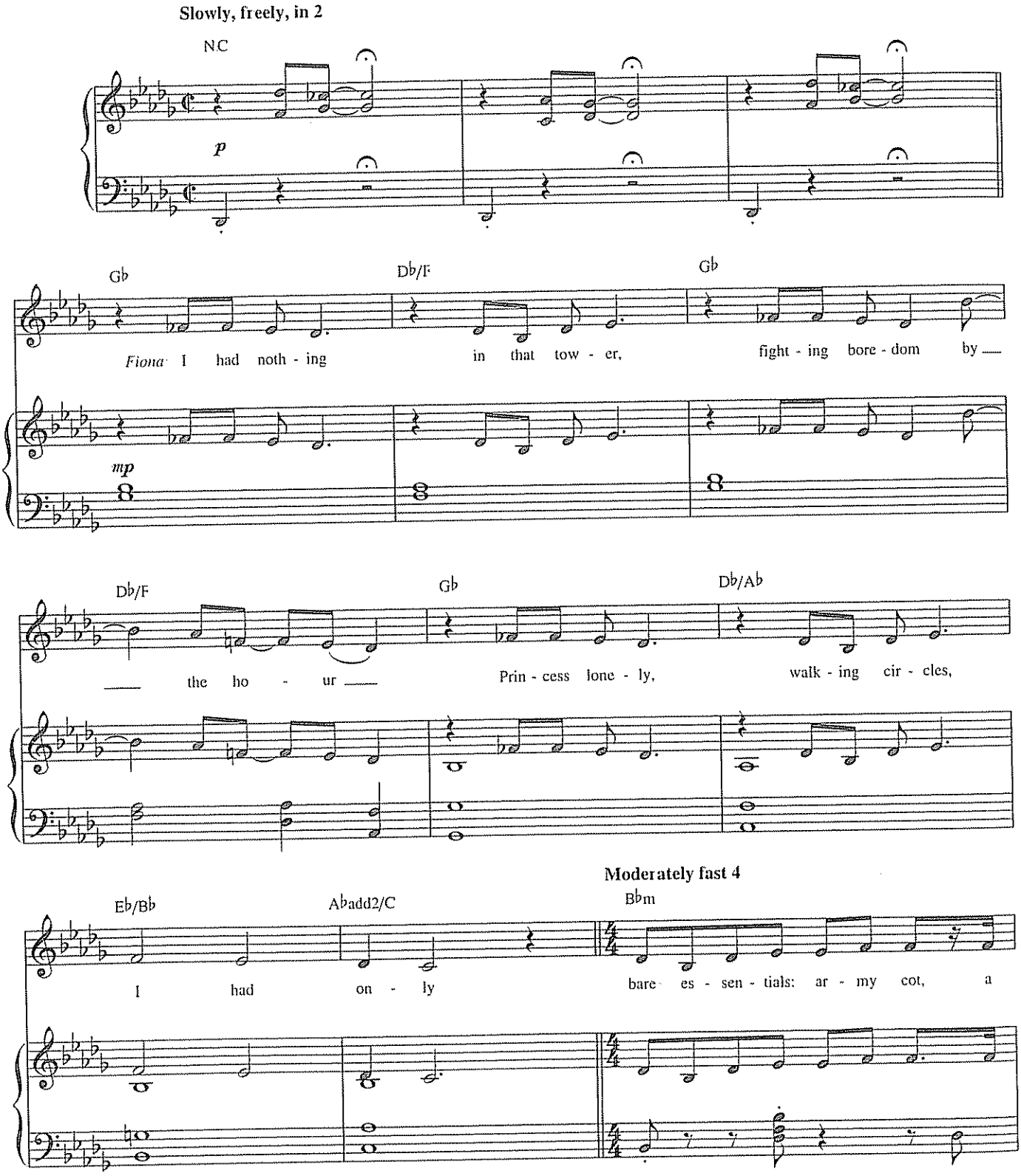

E B F♯ E B
brand - new start, a pal - ette cleanse as fresh as lime sor - bet
F♯ E B F♯ D♯m7
Last night I was a mon - ster, but this
G♯m B♭m
morn - ing, this morn - ing,
grad cresc
D♭/E♭ E♭
this morn - ing I'm o -


Fm
Bb7
Dbmaj7
kay
This morn - ing
f
Db/Eb
Ab
Db/Ab
I'm o - kay!
mf
Ab
Db/Ab
E
B
A
mp
Eb7sus4
Ab
8va
tr
mf

I Think I Got You Beat

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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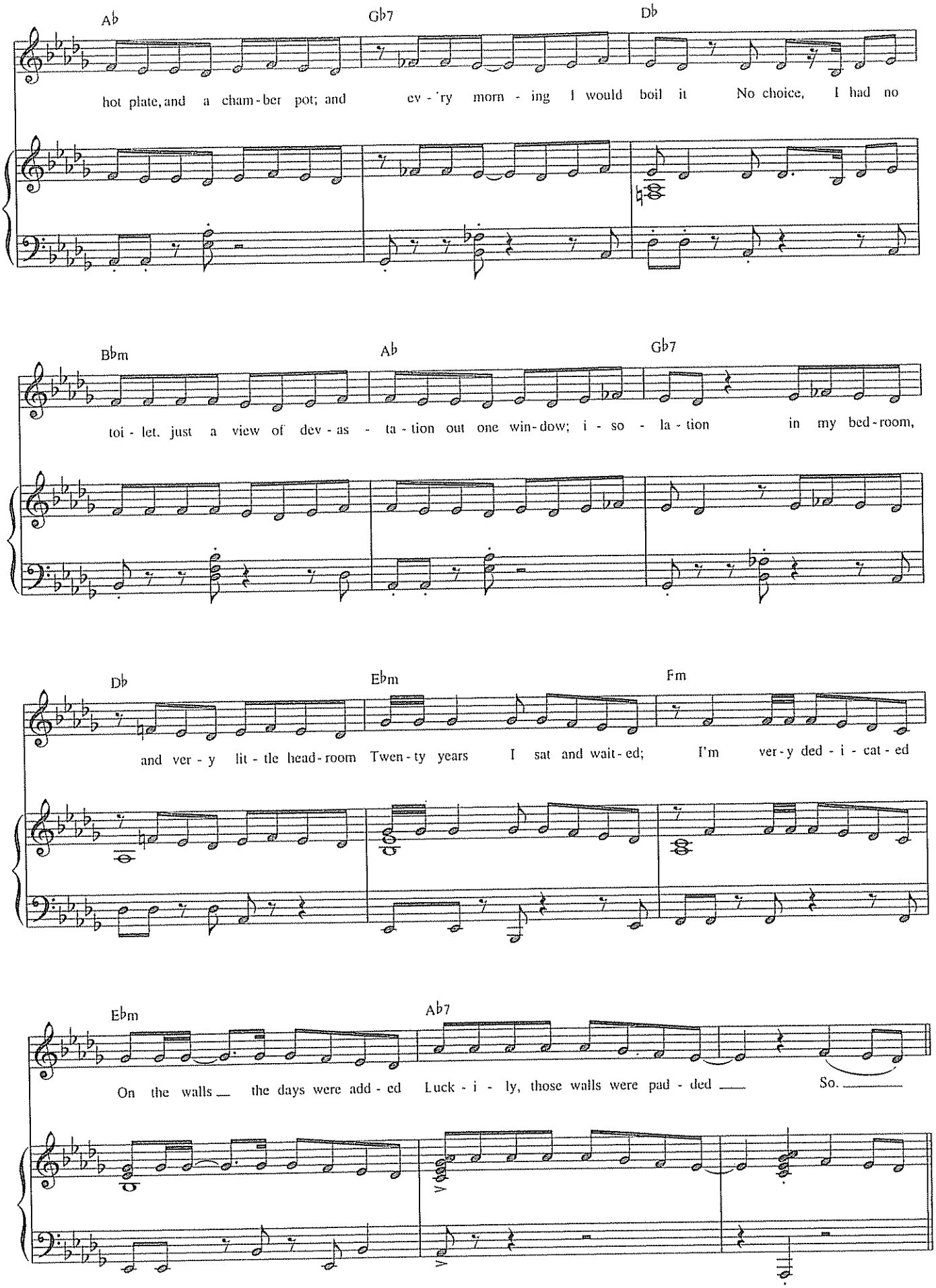
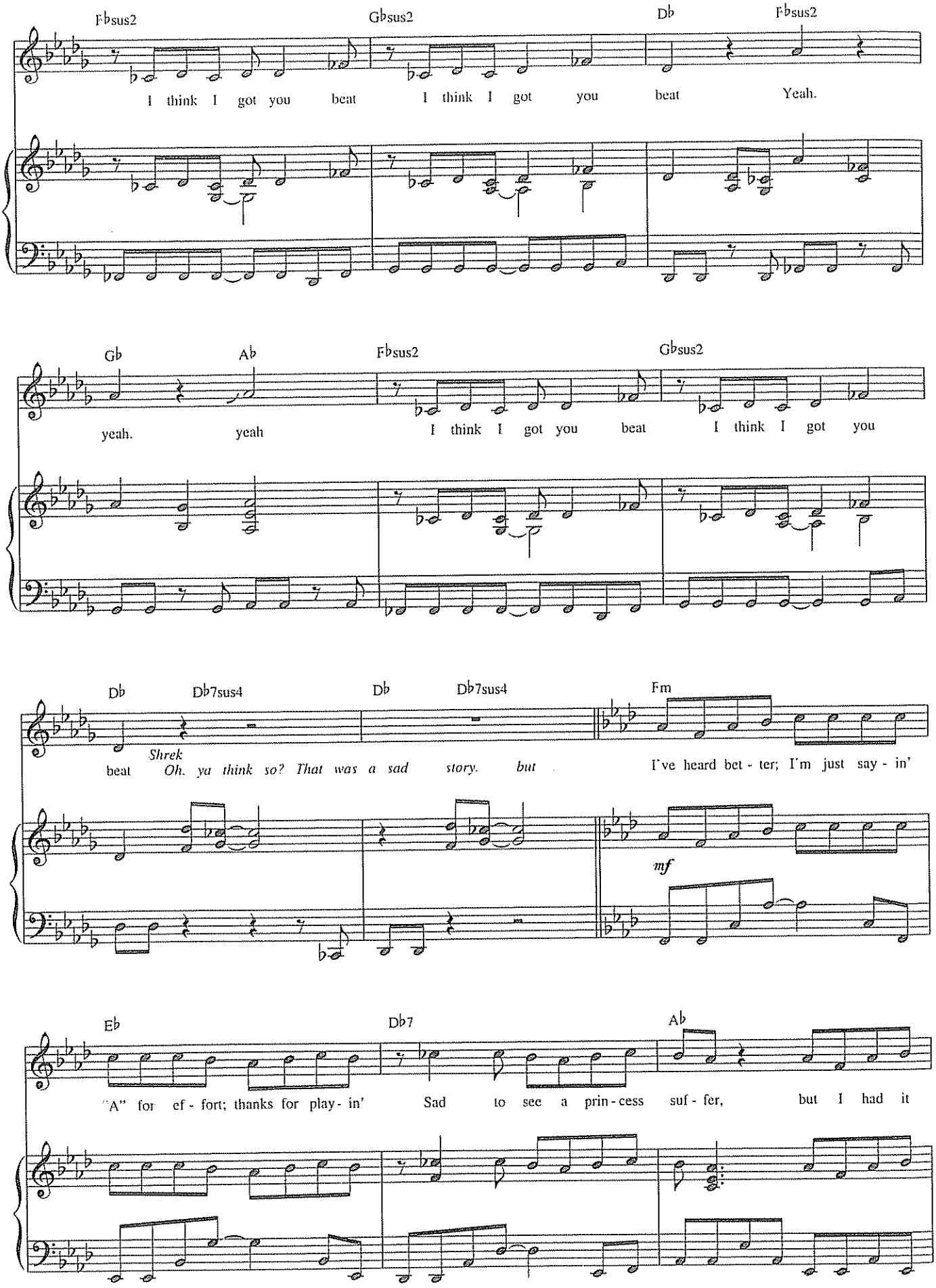
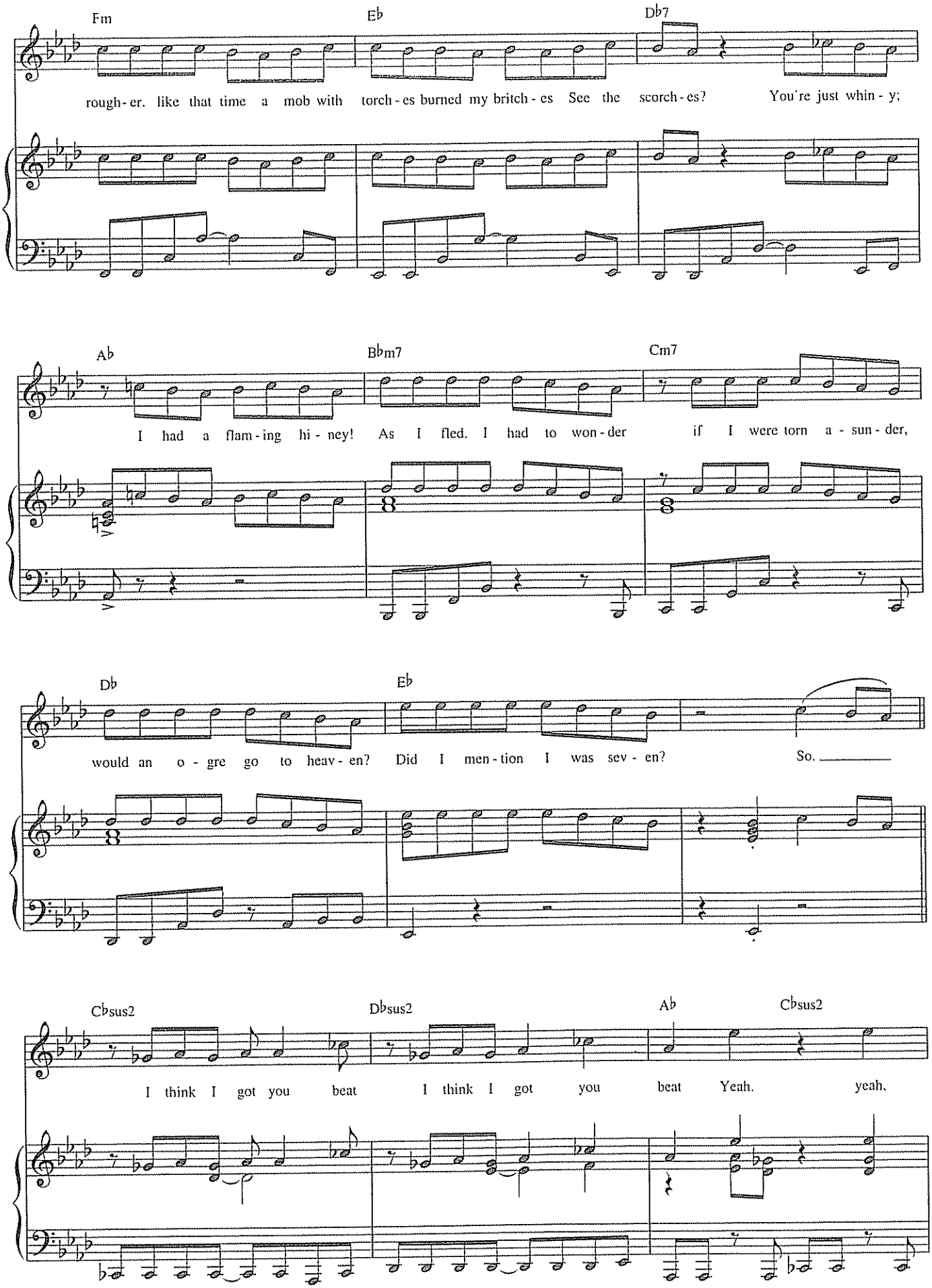
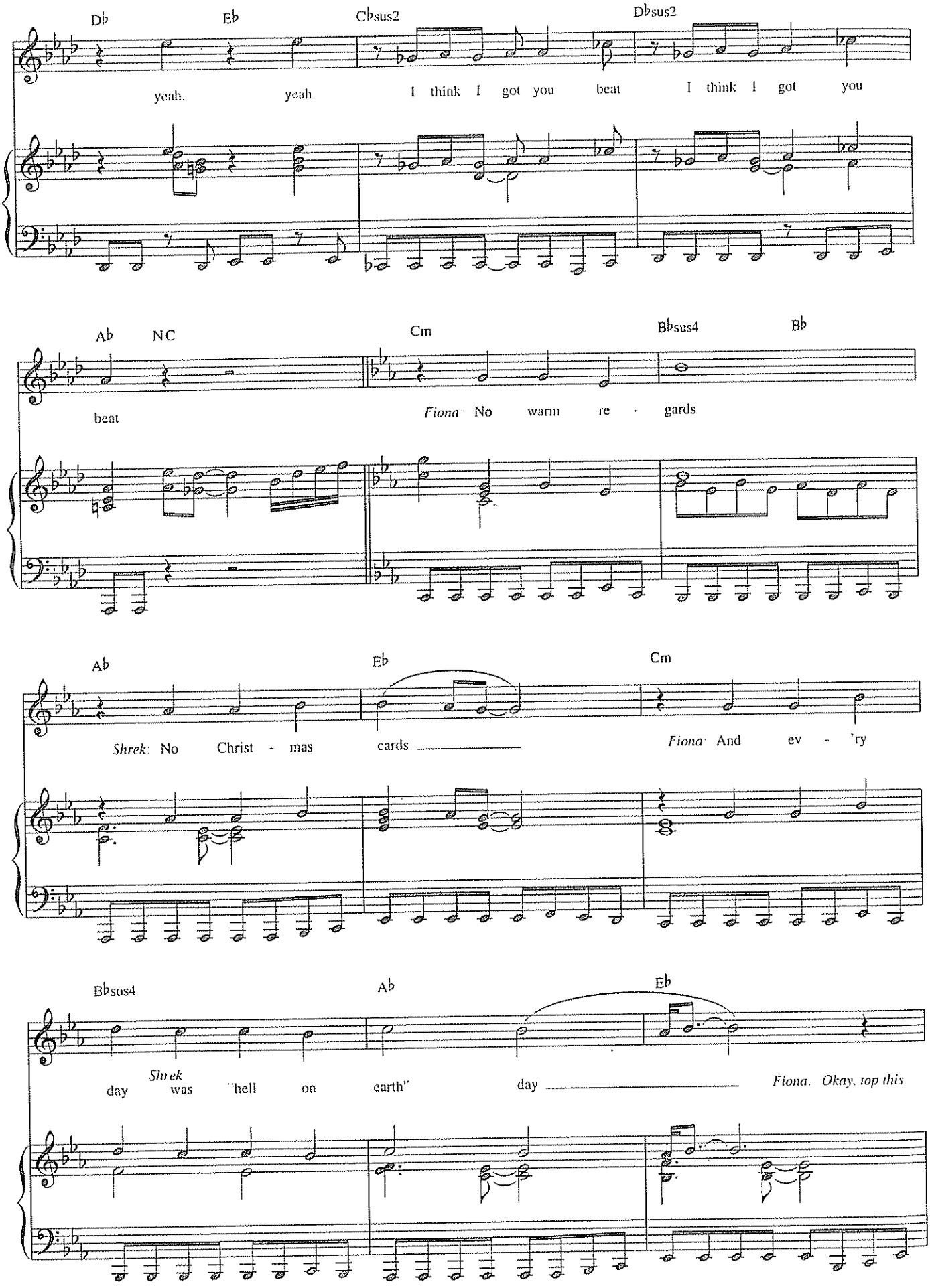
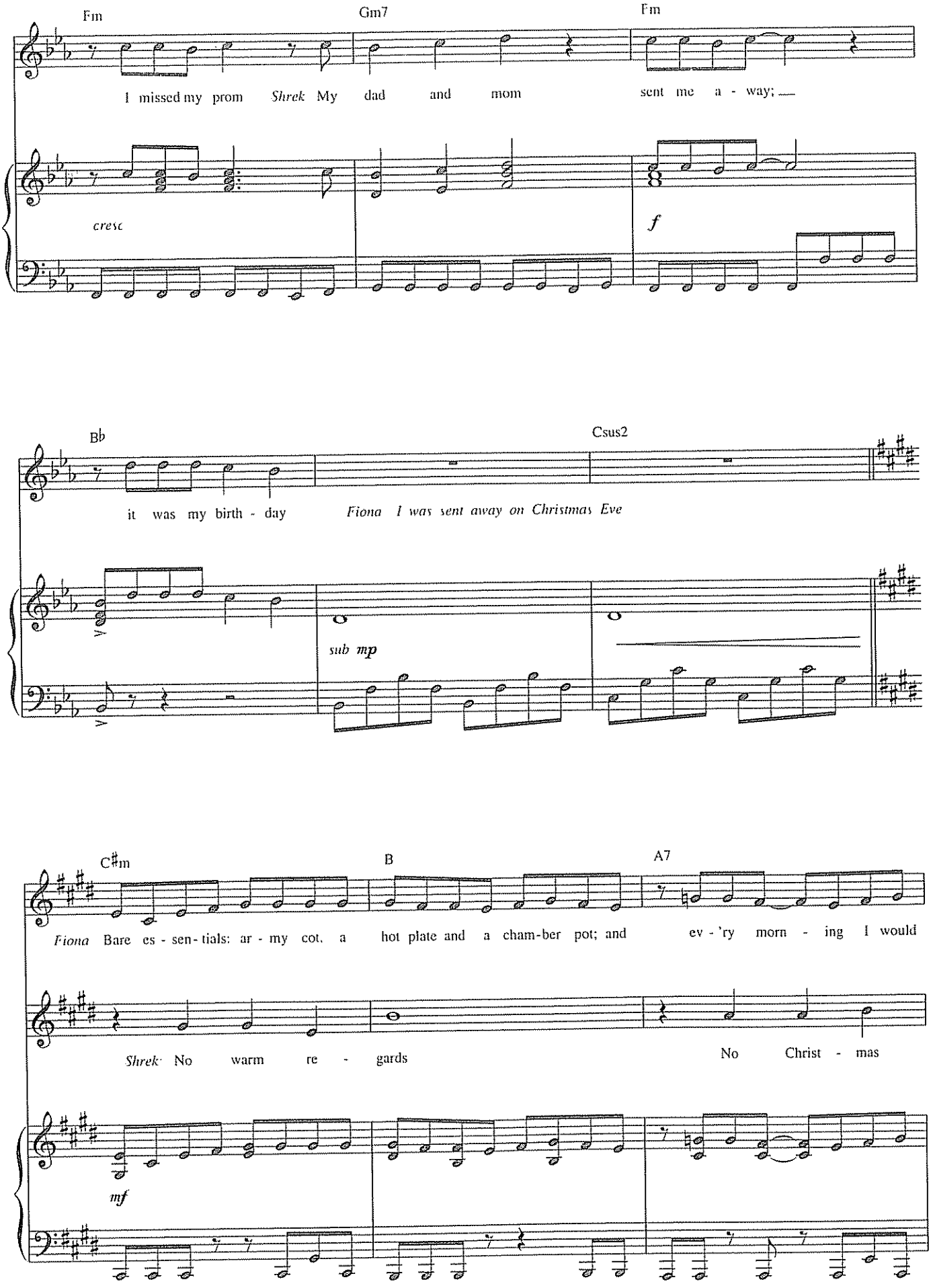
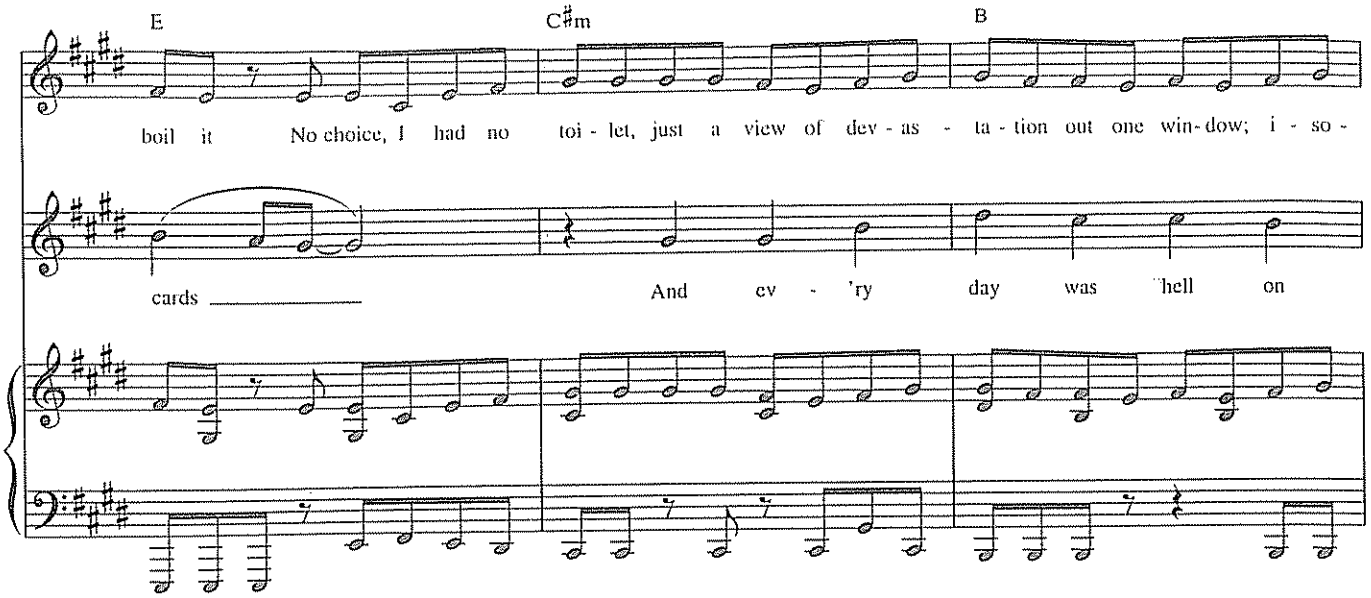

Ab
Gb7
Db
hot plate, and a cham-ber pot; and ev-'ry morn-ing I would boil it No choice, I had no
Bbm
Ab
Gb7
toi-let, just a view of dev-as-ta-tion out one win-dow; i-so-la-tion in my bed-room,
Db
Ebm
Fm
and ver-y lit-tle head-room Twen-ty years I sat and wait-ed; I'm ver-y ded-i-cat-ed
Ebm
Ab7
On the walls the days were add-ed Luck-i-ly, those walls were pad-ded So.

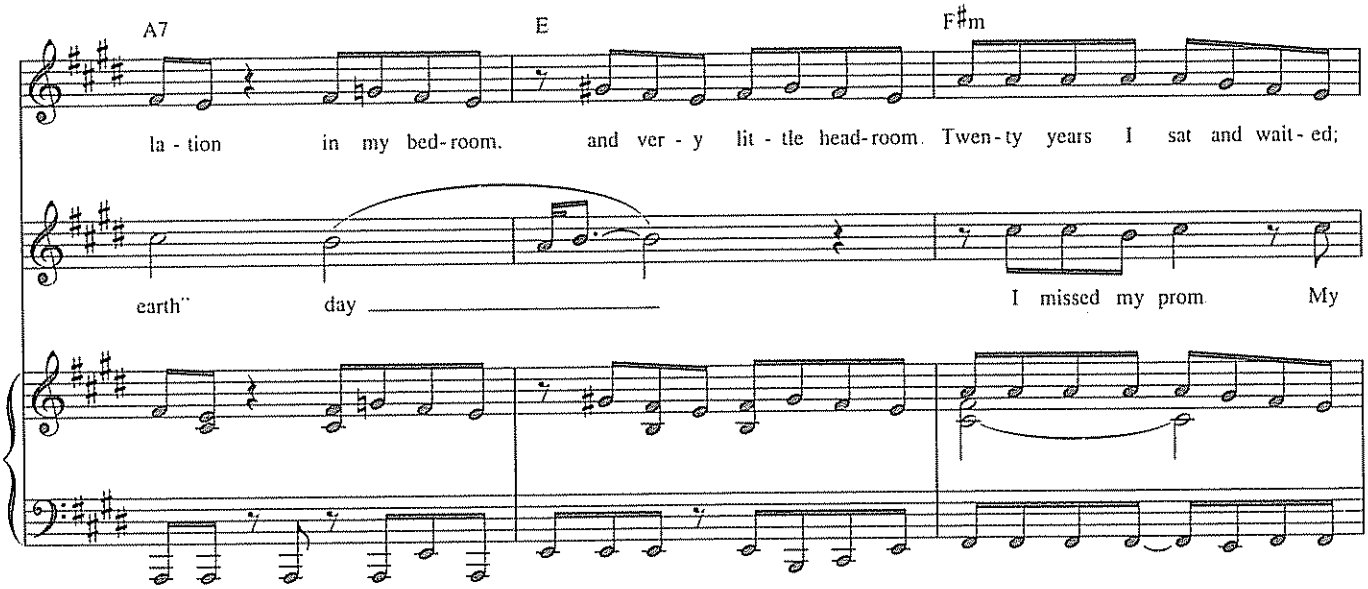

Fbsus2
Gbsus2
Db
Fbsus2
I think I got you beat I think I got you beat Yeah.
Gb
Ab
Fbsus2
Gbsus2
yeah. yeah I think I got you beat I think I got you
Db
Db7sus4
Db
Db7sus4
Fm
Shrek
beat Oh, ya think so? That was a sad story. but I've heard bet - ter; I'm just say - in'
mf
Eb
Db7
Ab
"A" for ef - fort; thanks for play - in' Sad to see a prin - cess suf - fer, but I had it

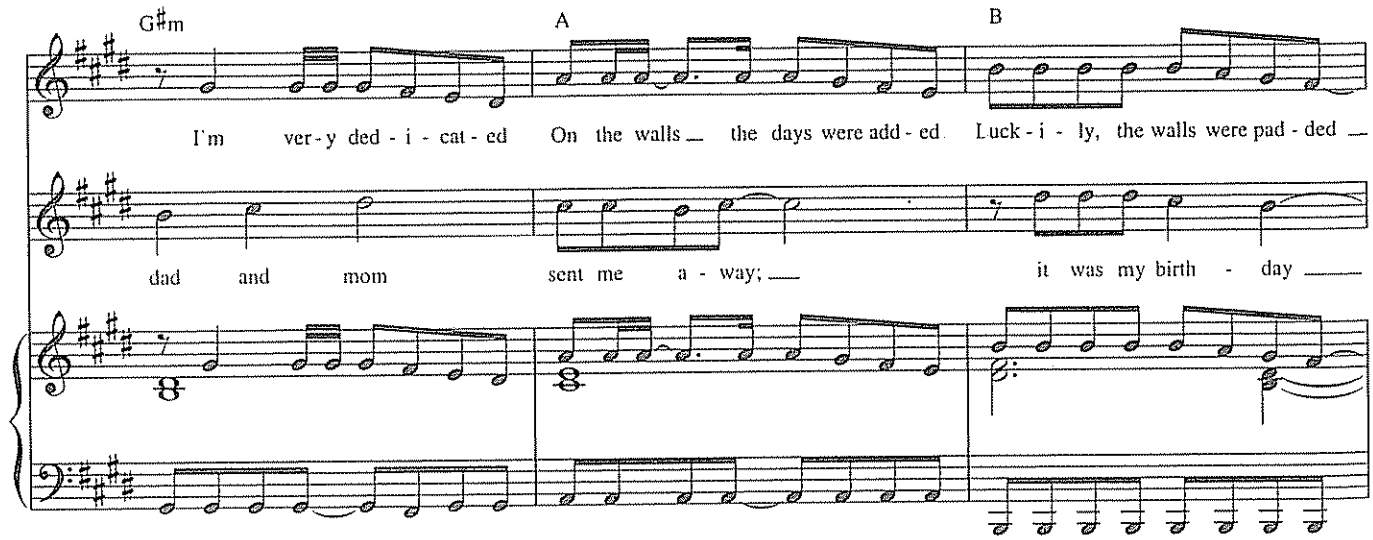

Fm
Eb
Db7
rough-er. like that time a mob with torch-es burned my britch-es See the scorch-es? You're just whin-y;
Ab
Bbm7
Cm7
I had a flam-ing hi-ney! As I fled. I had to won-der if I were torn a-sun-der,
Db
Eb
would an o-gre go to heav-en? Did I men-tion I was sev-en? So.
Cbsus2
Dbsus2
Ab
Cbsus2
I think I got you beat I think I got you beat Yeah. yeah.

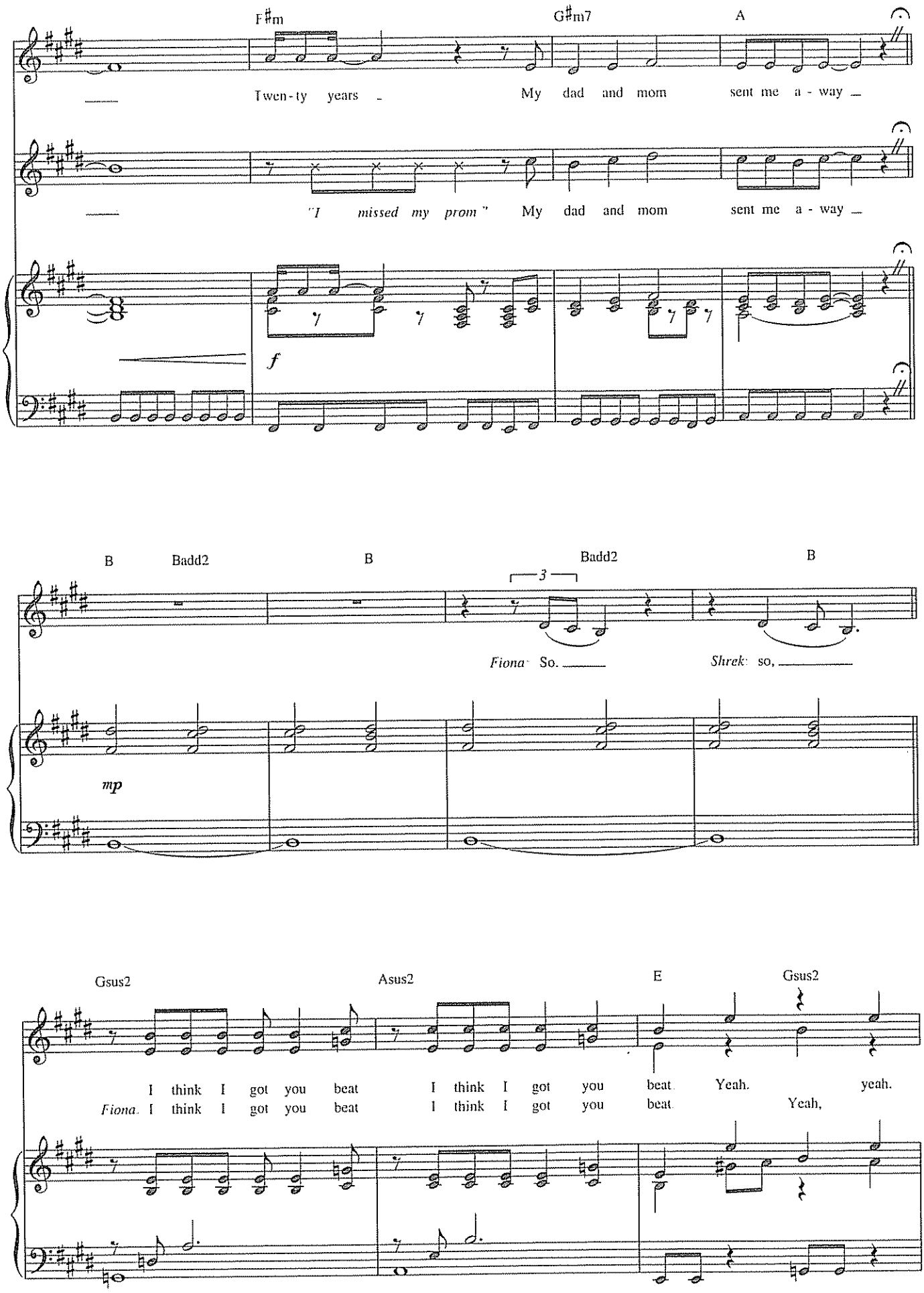

Db
Eb
Cbsus2
Dbsus2
yeah. yeah I think I got you beat I think I got you
Ab
N.C
Cm
Bbsus4
Bb
beat
Fiona: No warm re - gards
Ab
Eb
Cm
Shrek: No Christ - mas cards
Fiona: And ev - 'ry
Bbsus4
Ab
Eb
Shrek
day was "hell on earth" day
Fiona: Okay, top this.

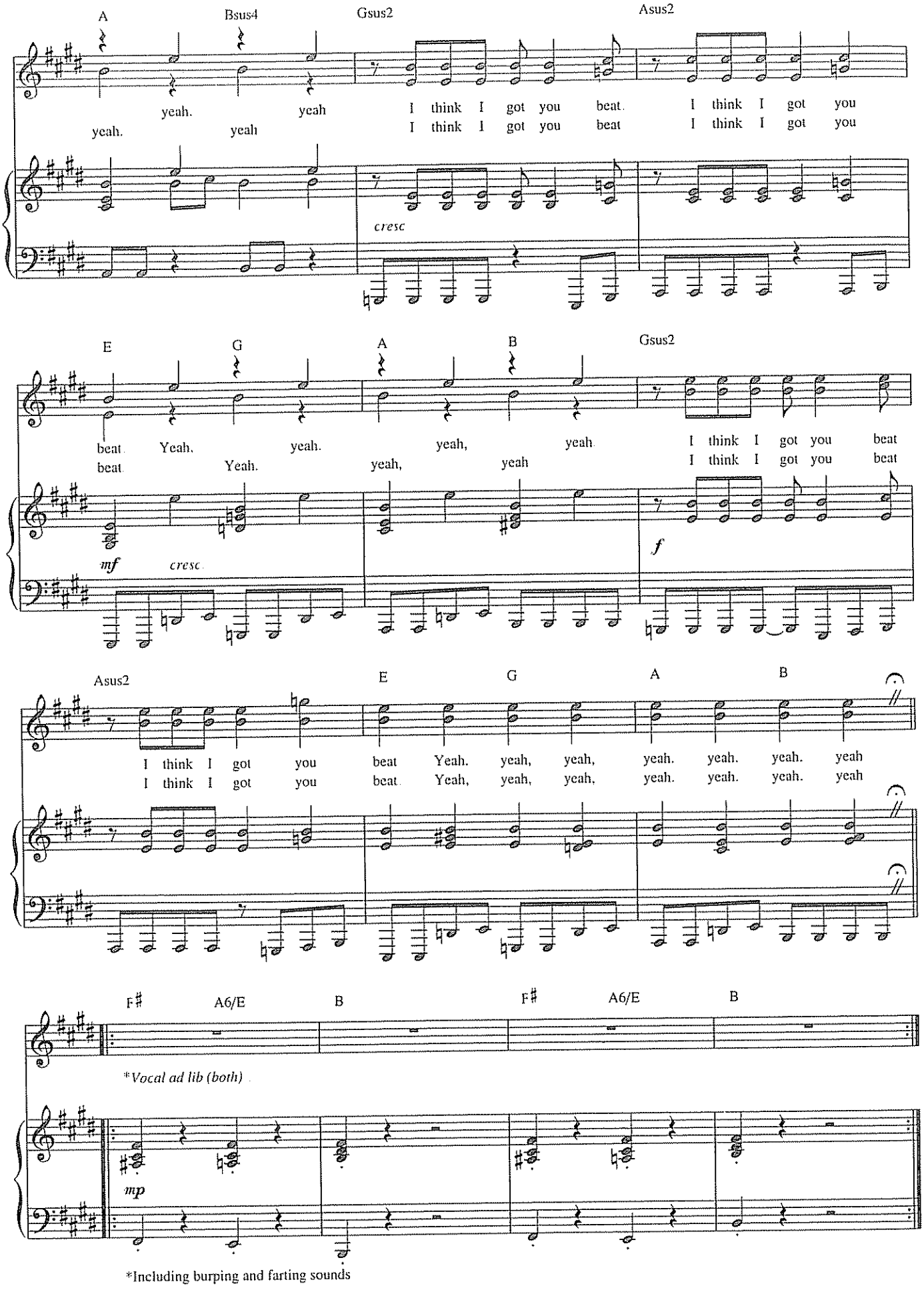

Fm
Gm7
Fm
I missed my prom Shrek My dad and mom sent me a - way; ___
cresc
f
B♭
Csus2
it was my birth - day
Fiona I was sent away on Christmas Eve
sub mp
C♯m
B
A7
Fiona Bare es - sen - tials: ar - my cot, a hot plate and a cham-ber pot; and ev - 'ry morn - ing I would
Shrek No warm re - gards
No Christ - mas
mf

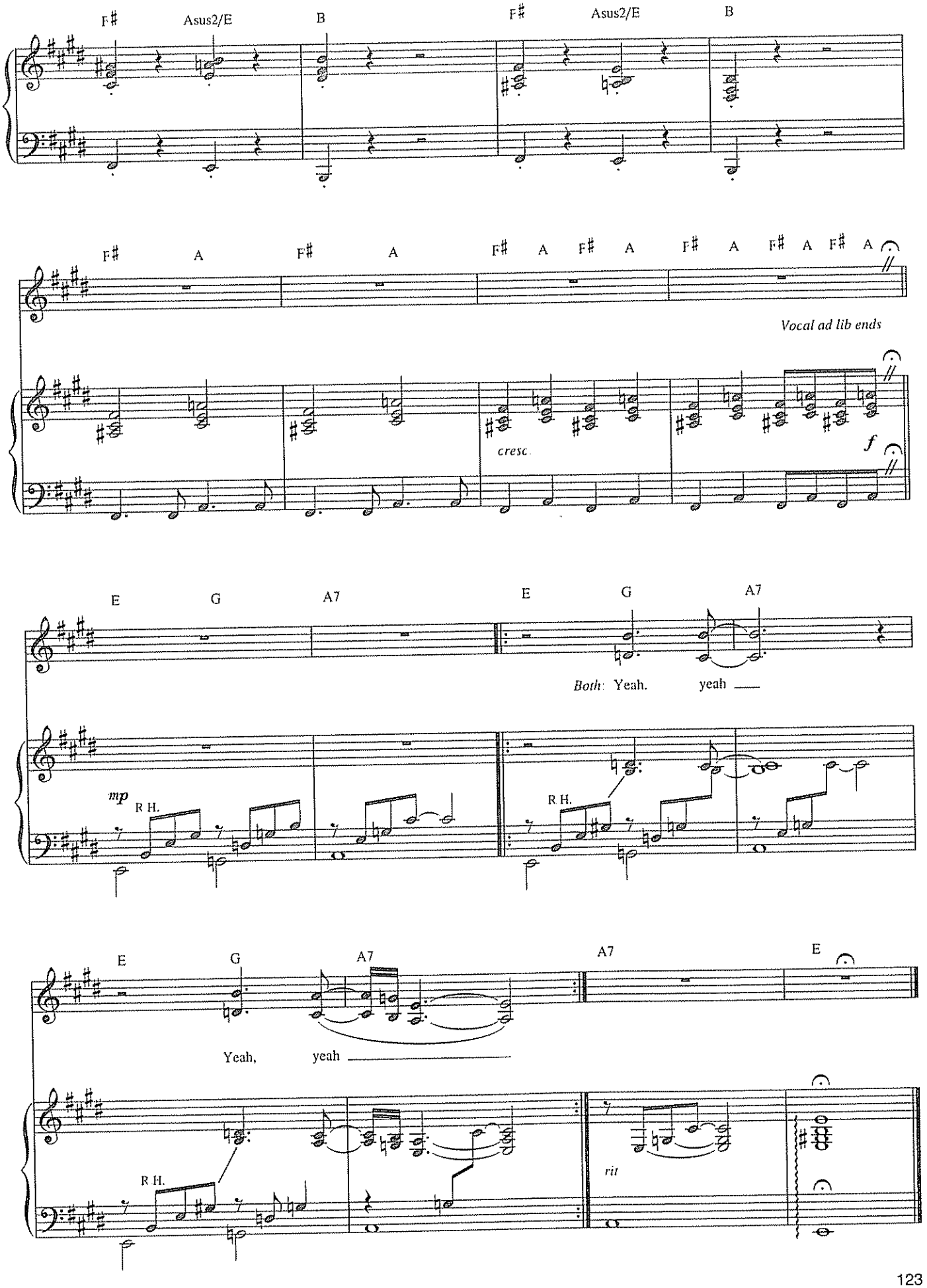

E
C♯m
B
boil it No choice, I had no toi - let, just a view of dev - as - ta - tion out one win - dow; i - so -
cards
And ev - 'ry day was 'hell on


A7
E
F♯m
la - tion in my bed - room. and ver - y lit - tle head - room. Twen - ty years I sat and wait - ed;
earth" day
I missed my prom. My


G♯m
A
B
I'm ver - y ded - i - cat - ed On the walls the days were add - ed. Luck - i - ly, the walls were pad - ded
dad and mom sent me a - way; it was my birth - day


F♯m
G♯m7
A
Twen - ty years
My dad and mom
sent me a - way
"I missed my prom"
My dad and mom
sent me a - way
f
B
Badd2
B
Badd2
B
3
Fiona: So.
Shrek: so,
mp
Gsus2
Asus2
E
Gsus2
I think I got you beat
I think I got you beat
Yeah.
yeah.
Fiona: I think I got you beat
I think I got you beat
Yeah,

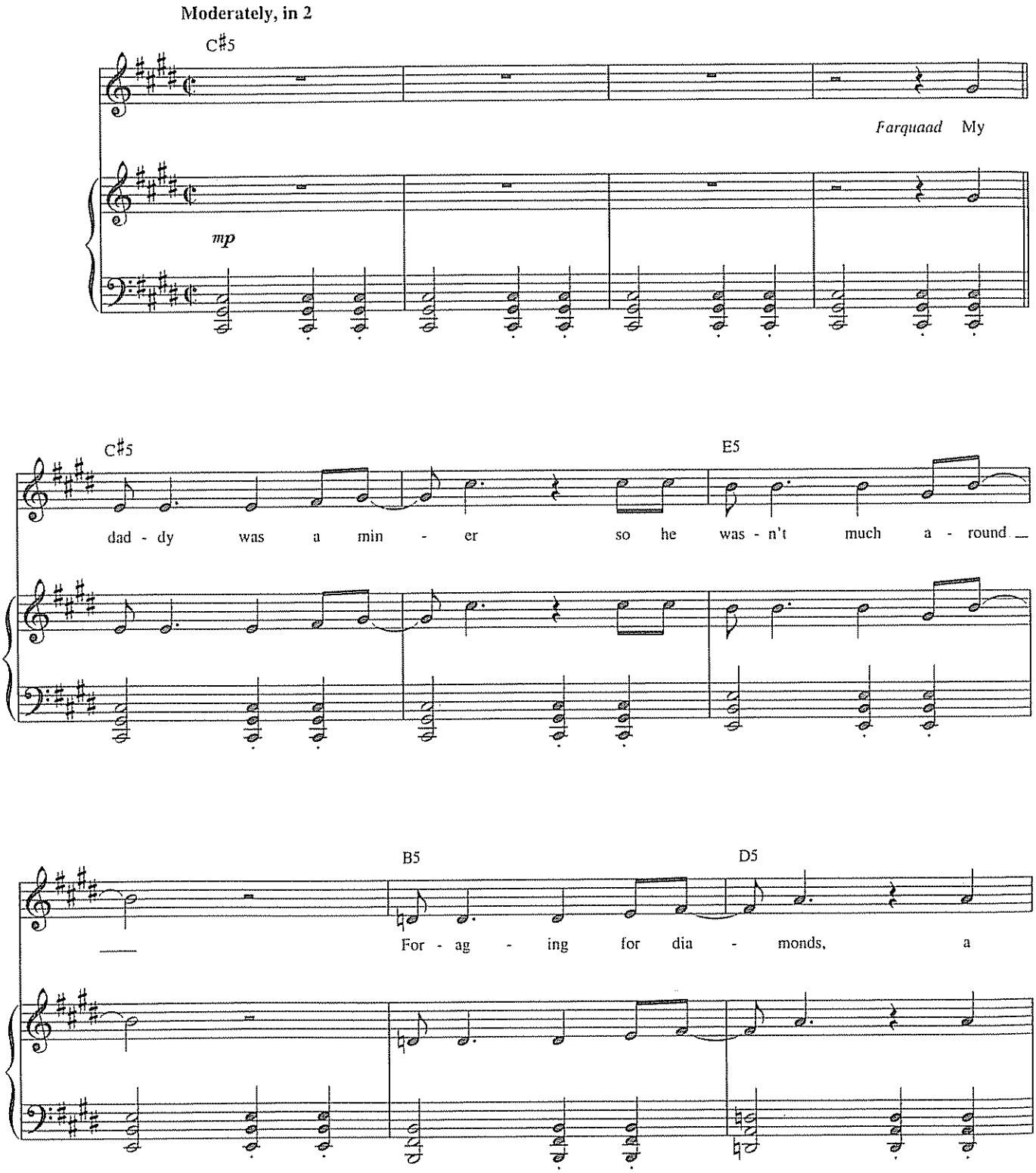

A
Bsus4
Gsus2
Asus2
yeah.
yeah
yeah
I think I got you beat.
I think I got you
yeah.
yeah
I think I got you beat
I think I got you
cresc
E
G
A
B
Gsus2
beat
Yeah.
yeah.
yeah,
yeah
I think I got you beat
beat
Yeah.
yeah,
yeah
I think I got you beat
mf
cresc.
f
Asus2
E
G
A
B
I think I got you beat Yeah. yeah, yeah, yeah. yeah. yeah. yeah
I think I got you beat Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. yeah. yeah. yeah
F♯
A6/E
B
F♯
A6/E
B
*Vocal ad lib (both)
mp
*Including burping and farting sounds


F♯ Asus2/E B F♯ Asus2/E B
F♯ A F♯ A F♯ A F♯ A F♯ A F♯ A F♯ A
Vocal ad lib ends
cresc.
f
E G A7 E G A7
Both: Yeah. yeah
mp
R H.
R H.
E G A7 A7 E
Yeah, yeah
R H.
rit

The Ballad of Farquaad

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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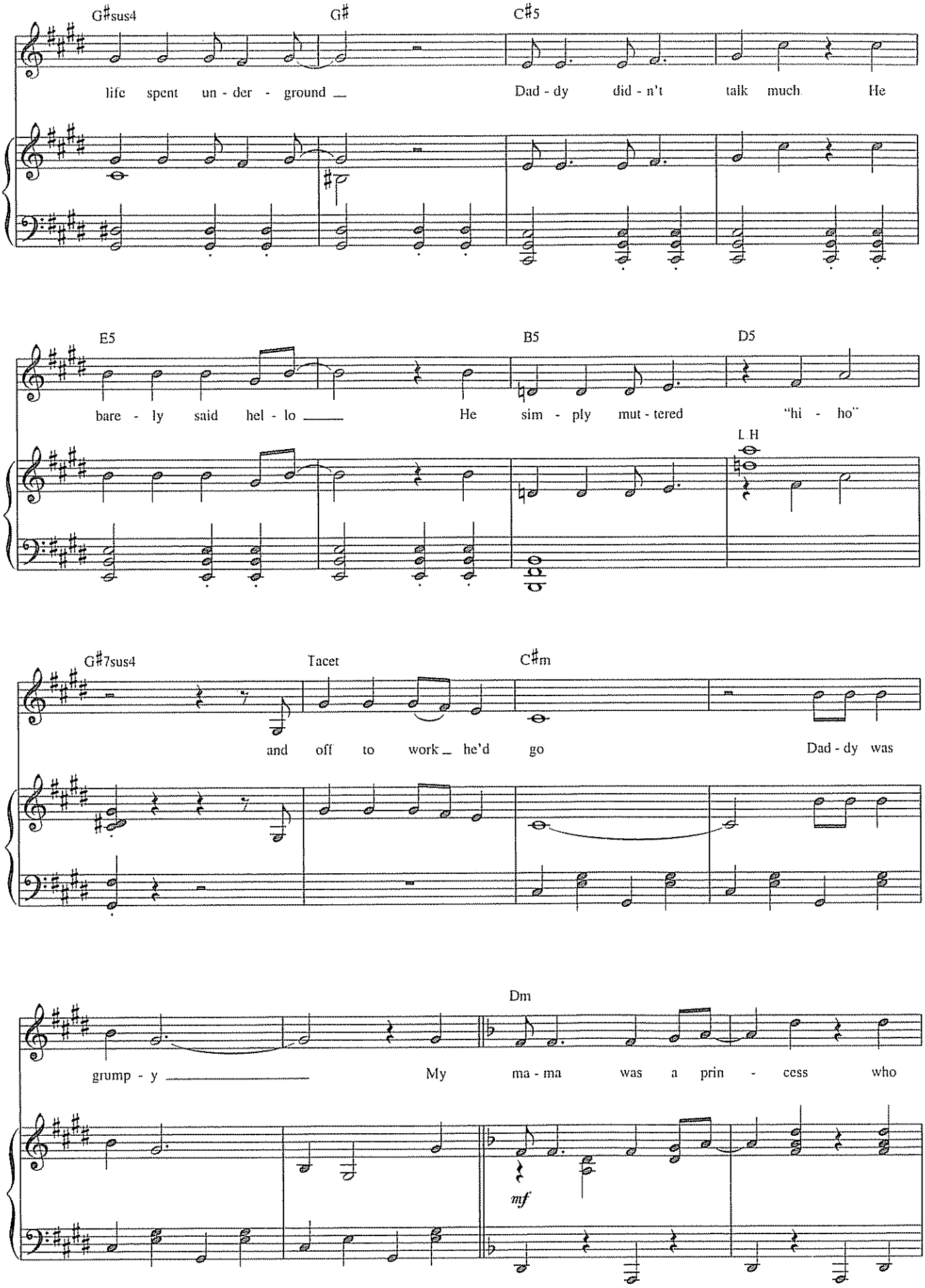
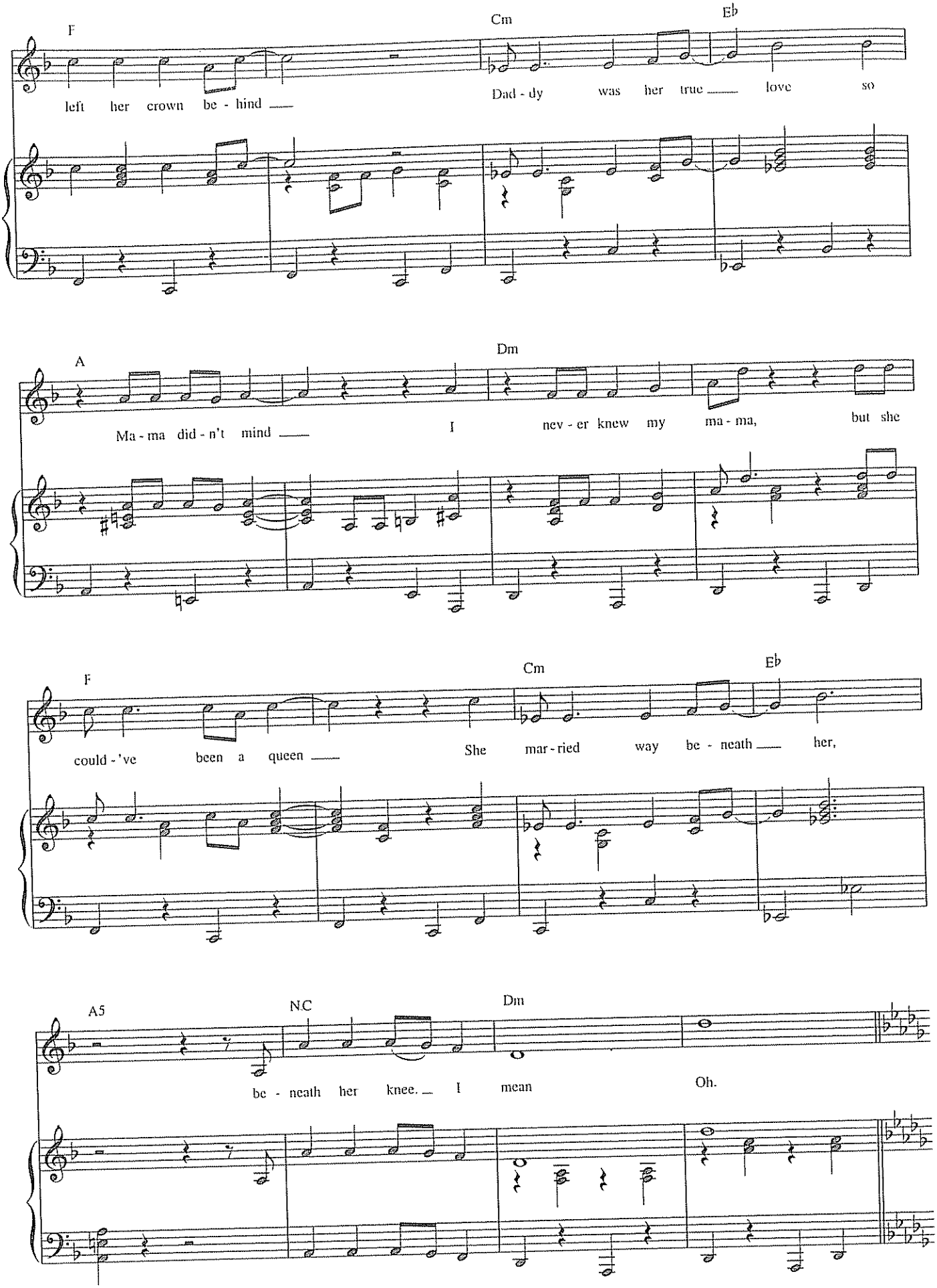
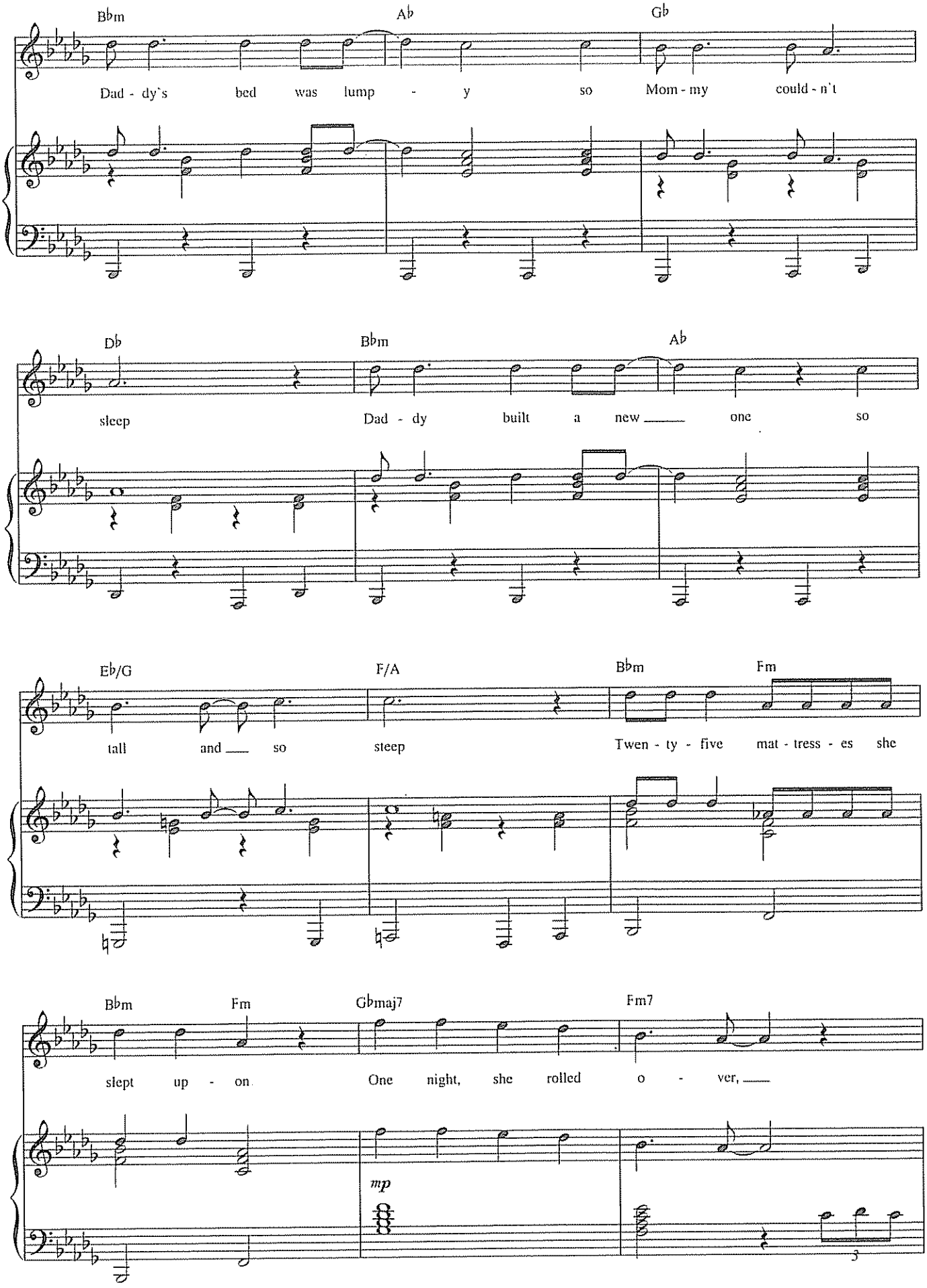
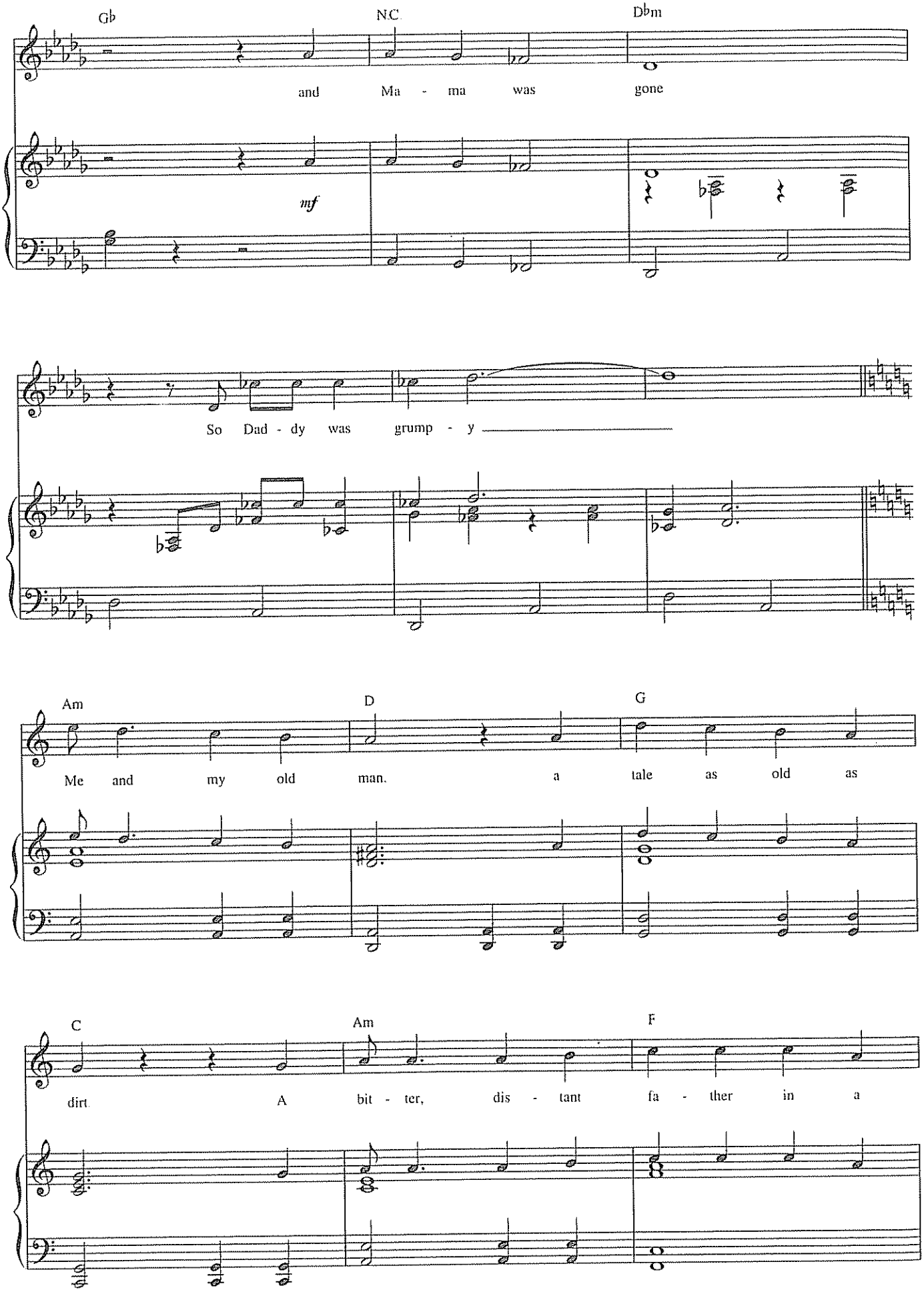
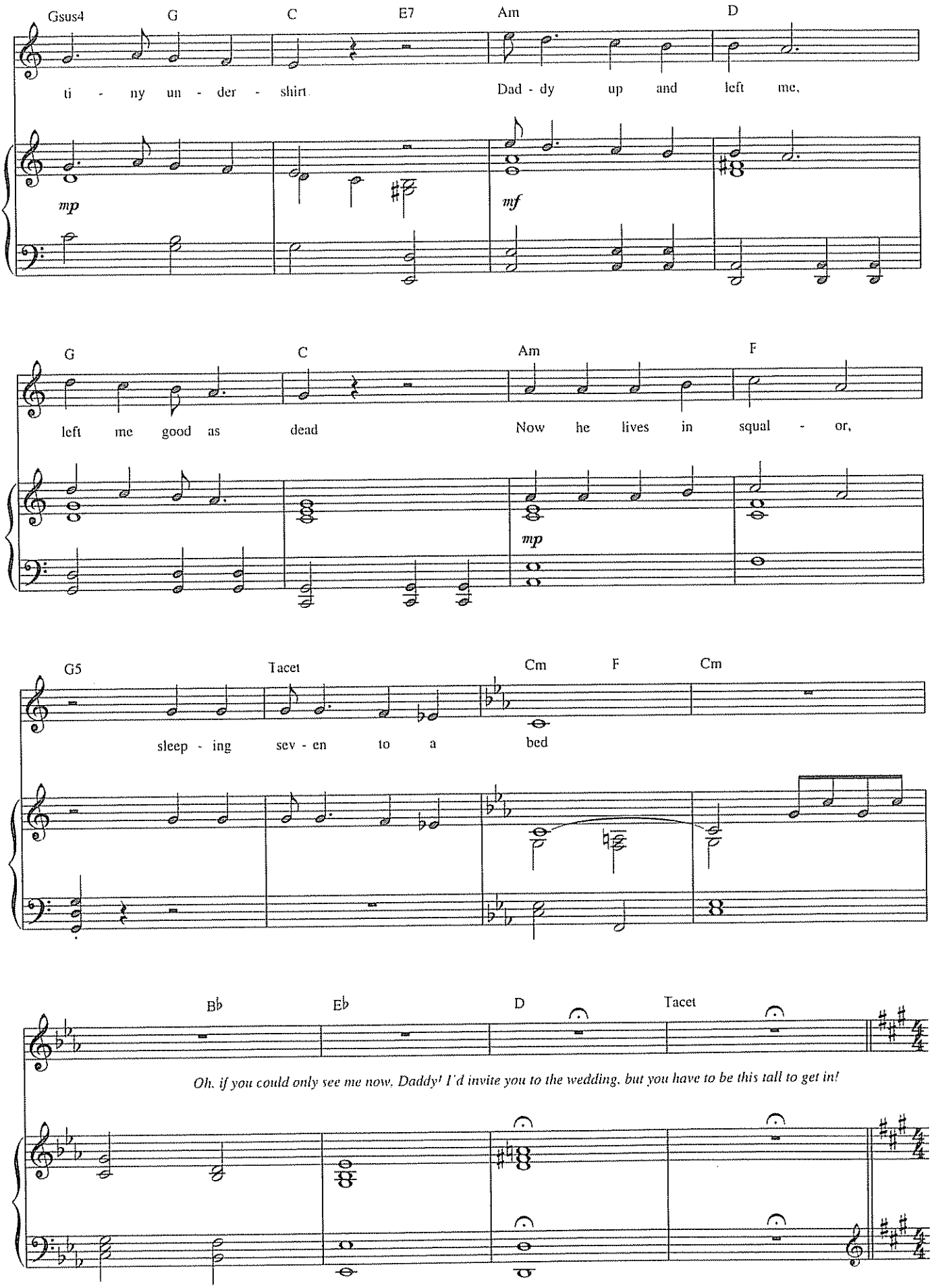
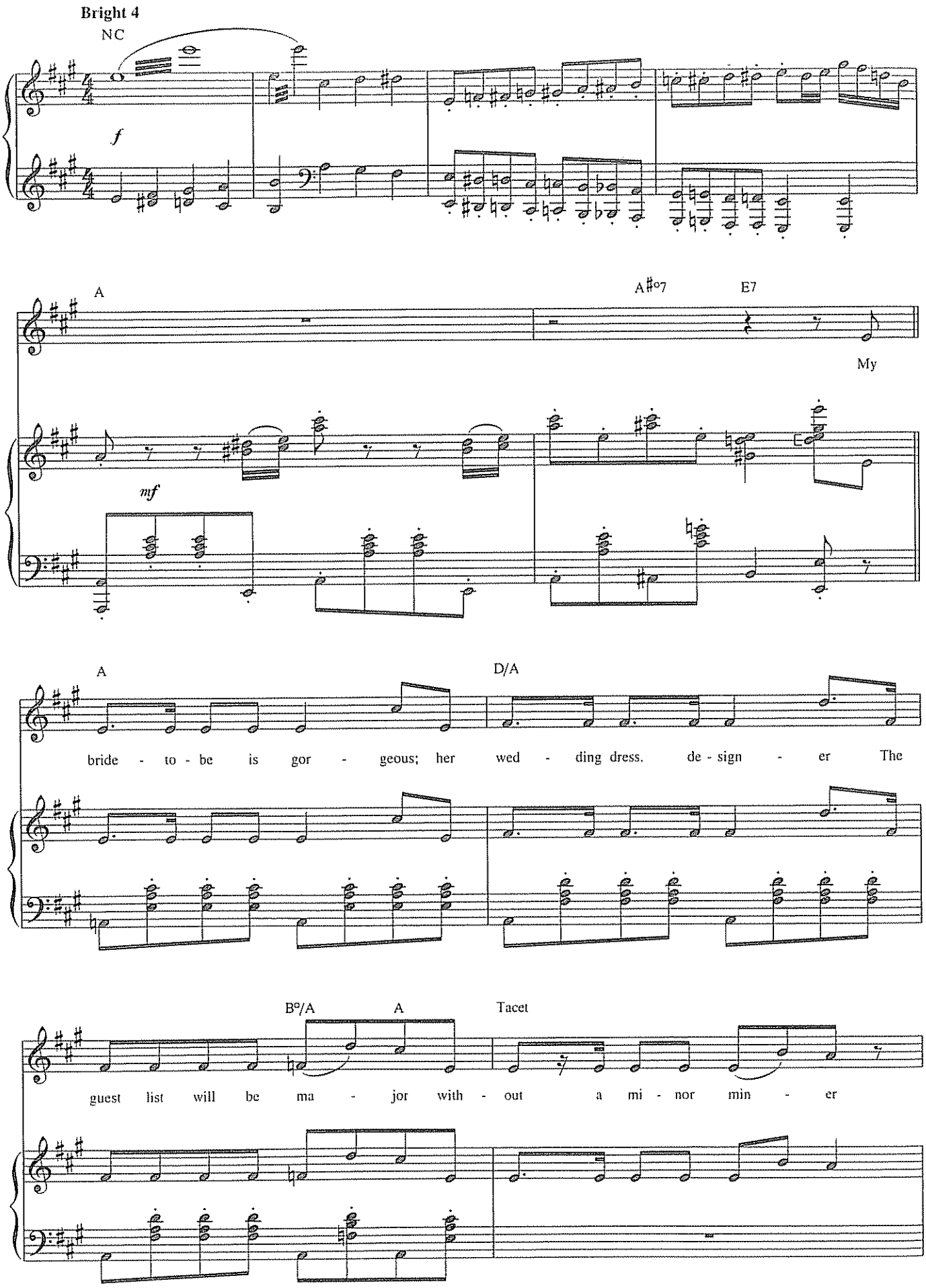

G♯sus4
G♯
C♯5
life spent un - der - ground
Dad - dy did - n't talk much He
E5
B5
D5
bare - ly said hel - lo
He sim - ply mut - tered "hi - ho"
L.H
G♯7sus4
Tacet
C♯m
and off to work he'd go
Dad - dy was
Dm
grump - y
My ma - ma was a prin - cess who
mf

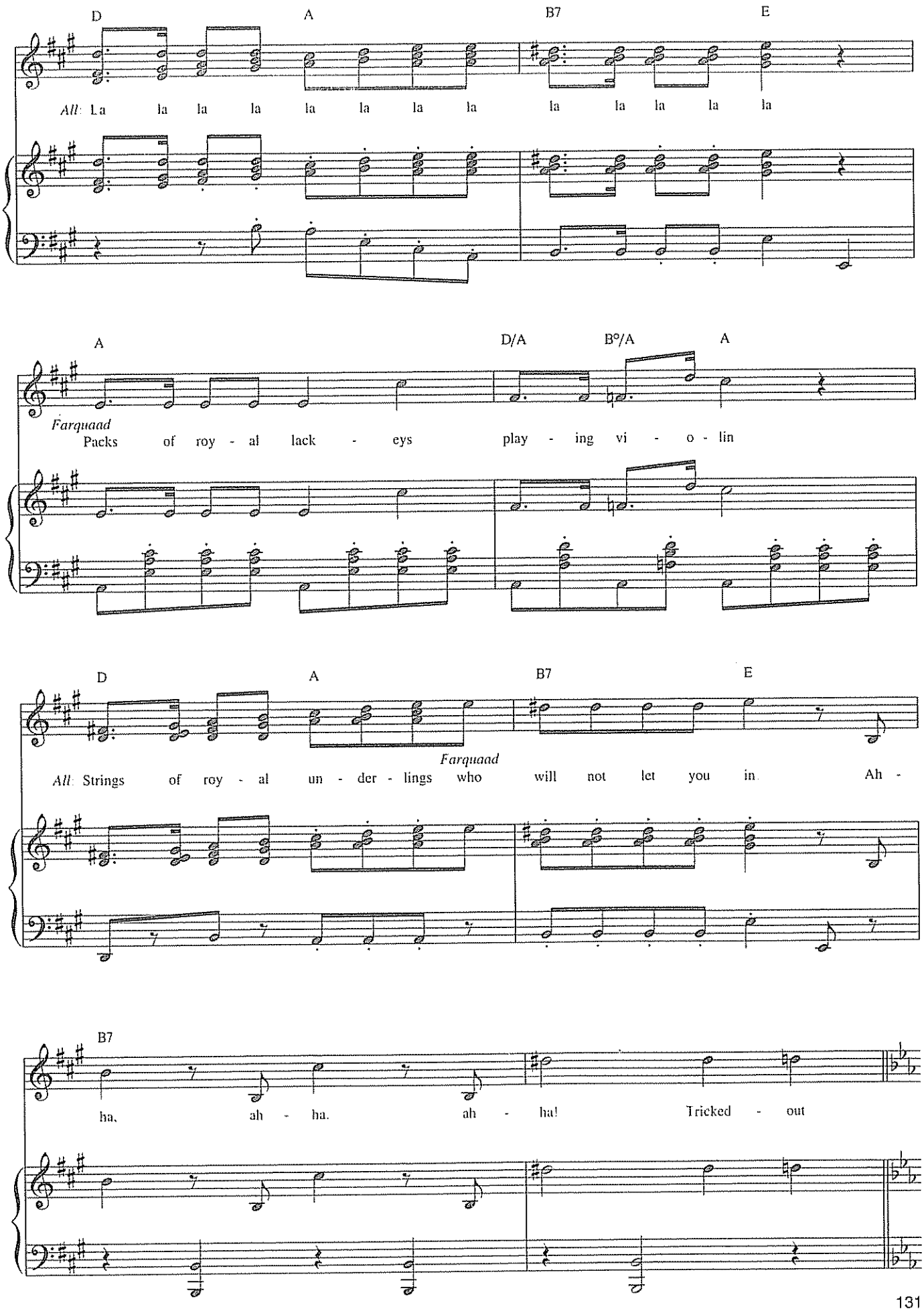

F
Cm
Eb
left her crown be - hind
Dad - dy was her true love so
A
Dm
Ma - ma did - n't mind
I nev - er knew my ma - ma, but she
F
Cm
Eb
could - 've been a queen
She mar - ried way be - neath her,
A5
N.C
Dm
be - neath her knee.
I mean
Oh.

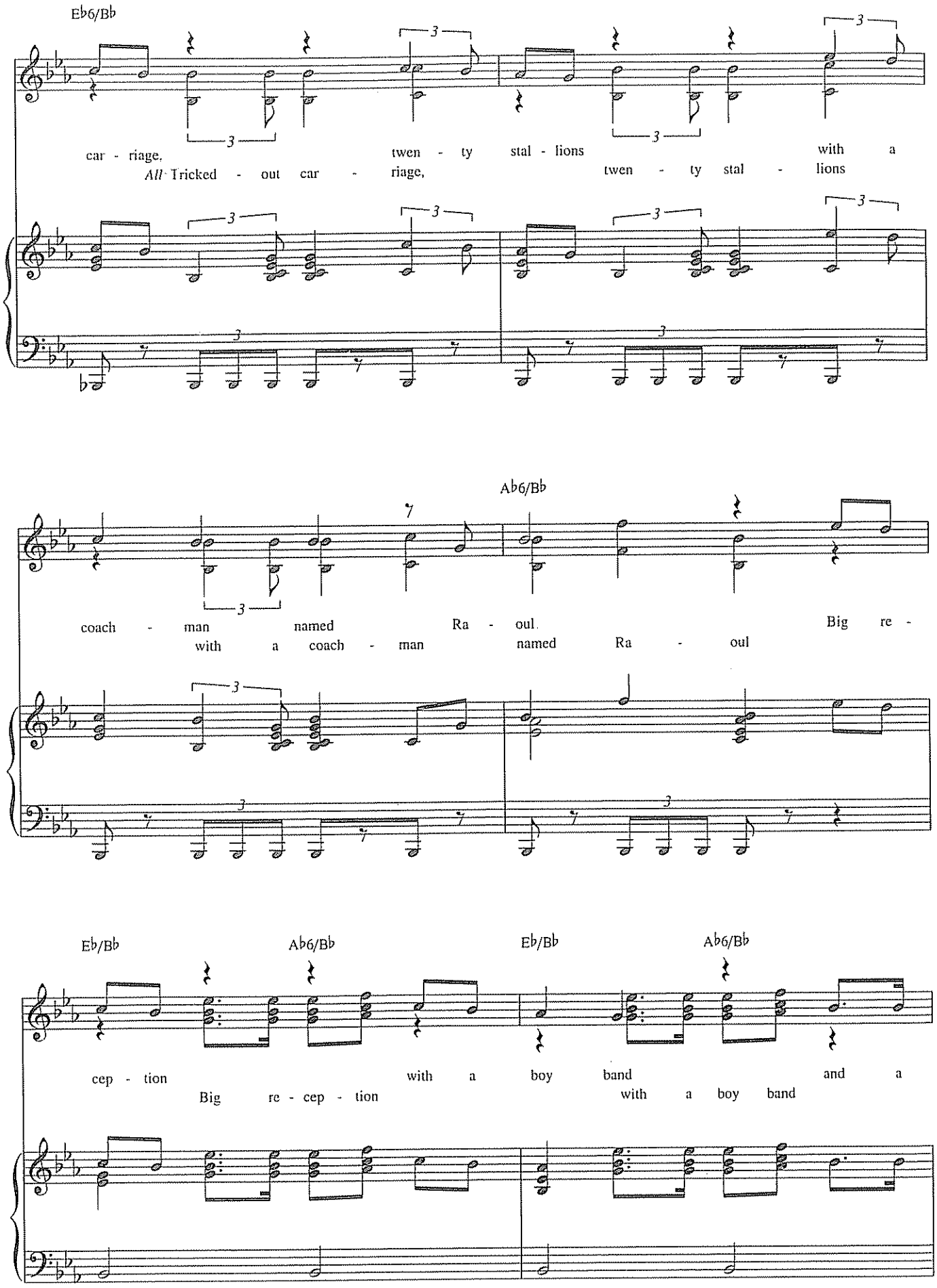

Bbm
Ab
Gb
Dad - dy's bed was lump - y so Mom - my could - n't
Db
Bbm
Ab
sleep Dad - dy built a new one so
Eb/G
F/A
Bbm
Fm
tall and so steep Twen - ty - five mat - tress - es she
Bbm
Fm
Gbmaj7
Fm7
slept up - on One night, she rolled o - ver,
mp

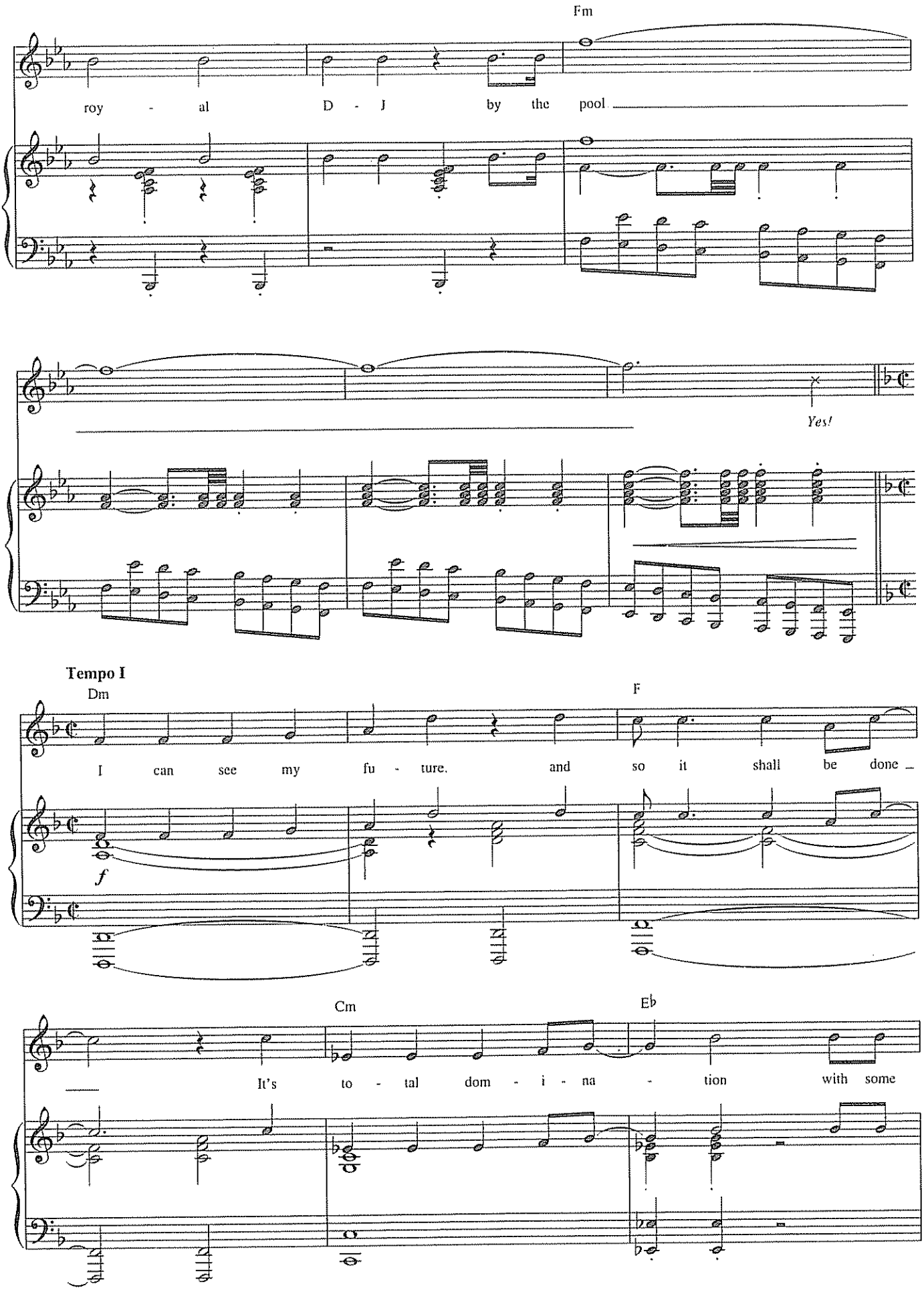

Gb
N.C
Dbm
and Ma - ma was gone
mf
So Dad - dy was grump - y
Am
D
G
Me and my old man. a tale as old as
C
Am
F
dirt. A bit - ter, dis - tant fa - ther in a

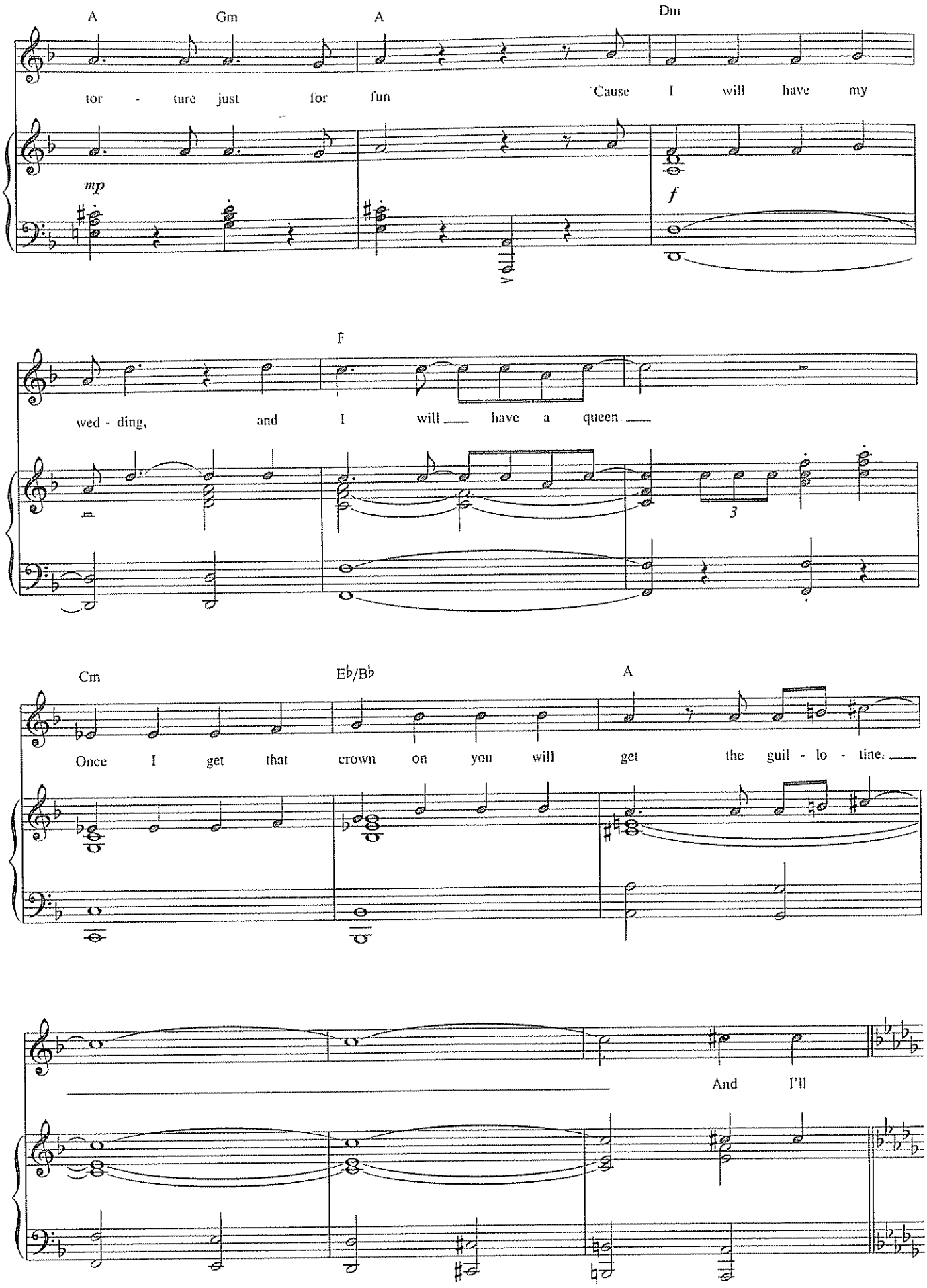

Gsus4 G C E7 Am D
ti - ny un - der - shirt
Dad - dy up and left me,
mp
mf
G C Am F
left me good as dead
Now he lives in squal - or,
mp
G5 Tacet Cm F Cm
sleep - ing sev - en to a bed
B♭ E♭ D Tacet
Oh, if you could only see me now, Daddy! I'd invite you to the wedding, but you have to be this tall to get in!

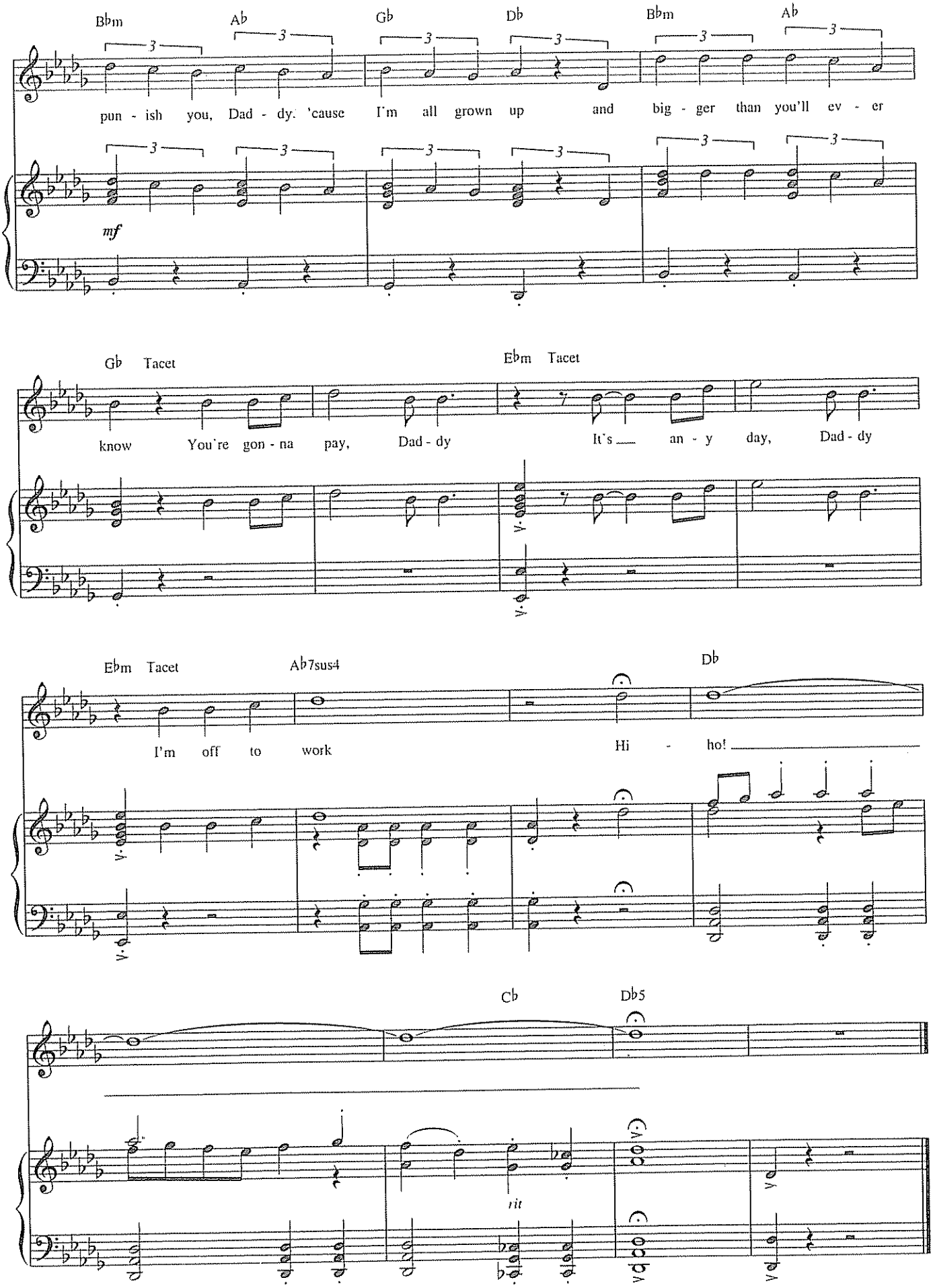

Bright 4
NC
f
A
A♯o7
E7
My
mf
A
D/A
bride - to - be is gor - geous; her wed - ding dress. de - sign - er The
B°/A
A
Tacet
guest list will be ma - jor with - out a mi - nor min - er


D
A
B7
E
All: La la la la la la la la la la la la la
A
D/A
B°/A
A
Farquaad
Packs of roy - al lack - eys play - ing vi - o - lin
D
A
B7
E
Farquaad
All: Strings of roy - al un - der - lings who will not let you in Ah -
B7
ha, ah - ha. ah - ha! Tricked - out


Eb6/Bb
car - riage, twen - ty stal - lions with a
All Tricked - out car - riage, twen - ty stal - lions
Ab6/Bb
coach - man named Ra - oul. Big re -
with a coach - man named Ra - oul
Eb/Bb
Ab6/Bb
Eb/Bb
Ab6/Bb
cep - tion with a boy band and a
Big re - cep - tion with a boy band


Fm
roy - al D - J by the pool
Yes!
Tempo I
Dm
F
I can see my fu - ture. and so it shall be done
f
Cm
Eb
It's to - tal dom - i - na - tion with some

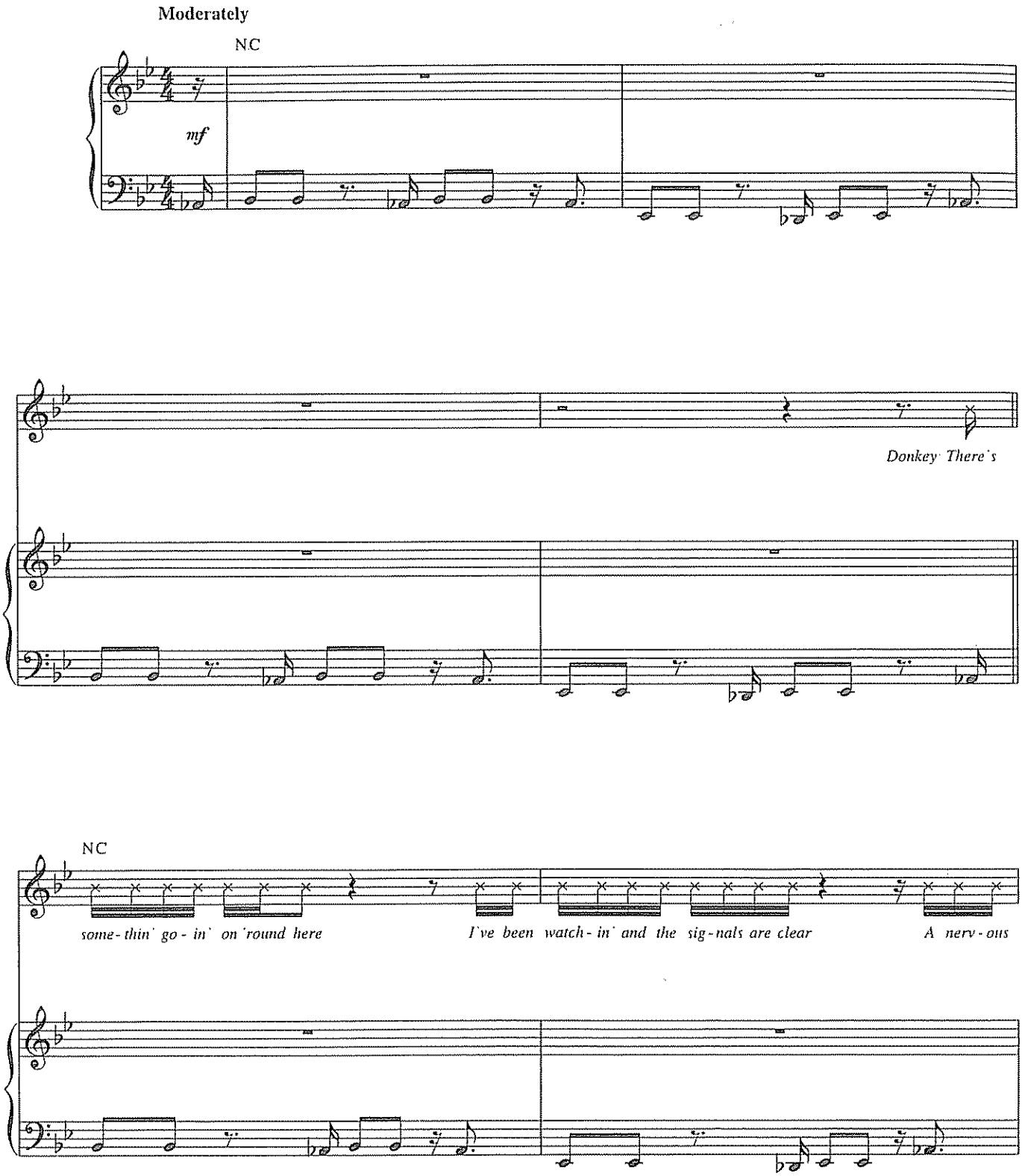

A
Gm
A
Dm
tor - ture just for fun
'Cause I will have my
mp
f
F
wed - ding, and I will have a queen
3
Cm
Eb/Bb
A
Once I get that crown on you will get the guil - lo - tine.
And I'll


Bbm Ab Gb Db Bbm Ab
pun - ish you, Dad - dy. 'cause I'm all grown up and big - ger than you'll ev - er
mf
Gb Tacet Ebm Tacet
know You're gon - na pay, Dad - dy It's an - y day, Dad - dy
Ebm Tacet Ab7sus4 Db
I'm off to work Hi - ho!
Cb Db5
rit

Make a Move

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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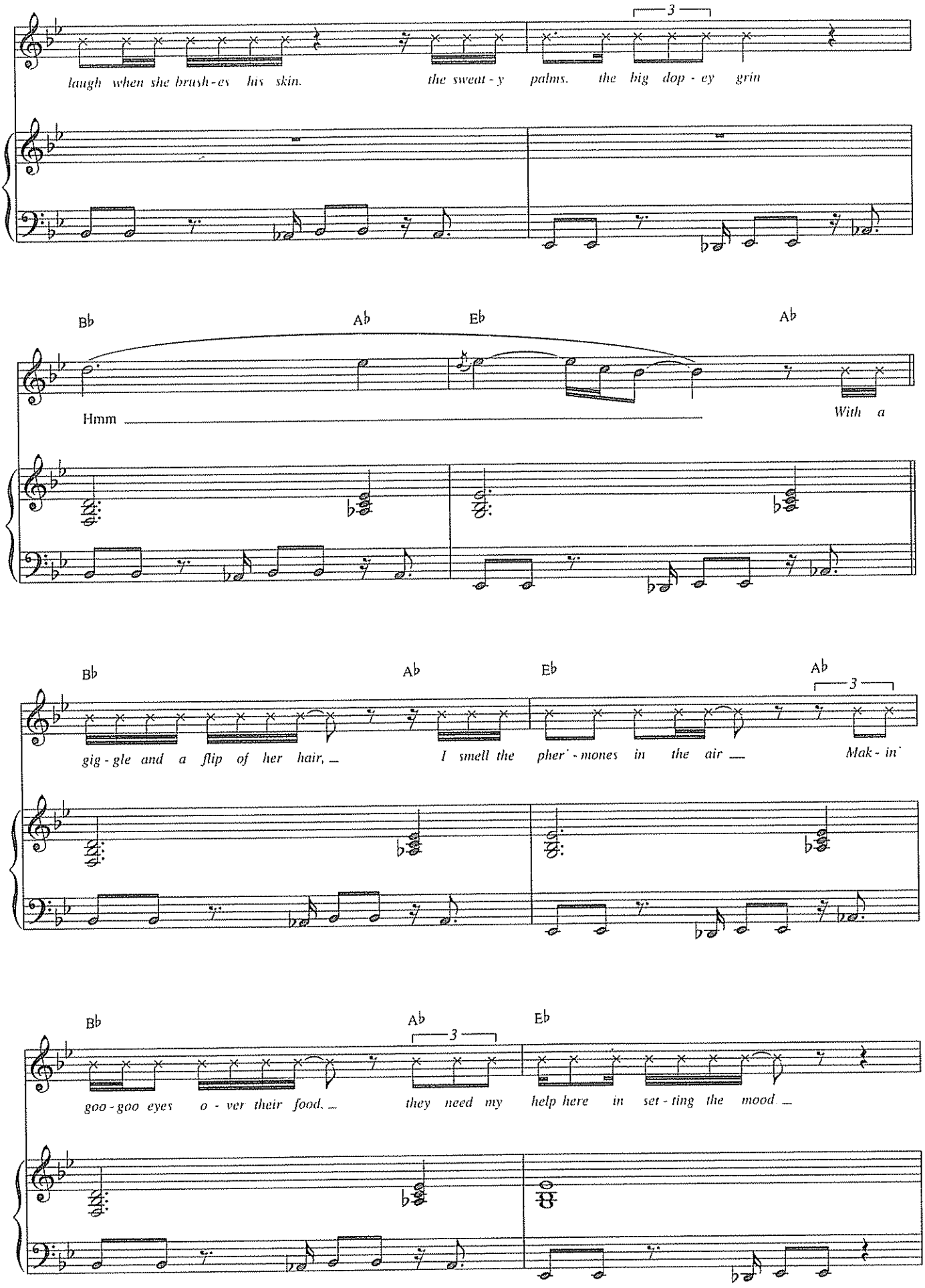
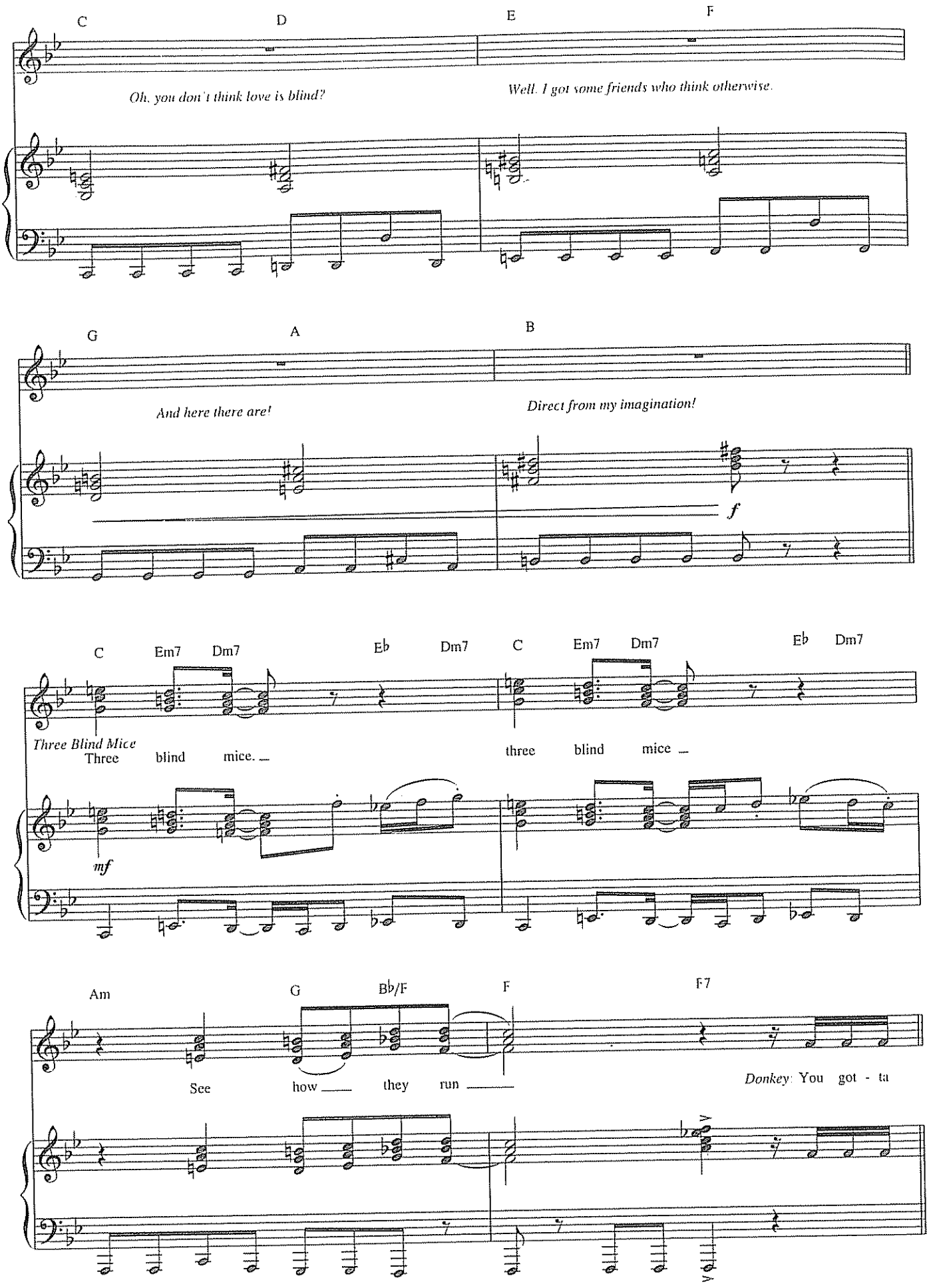
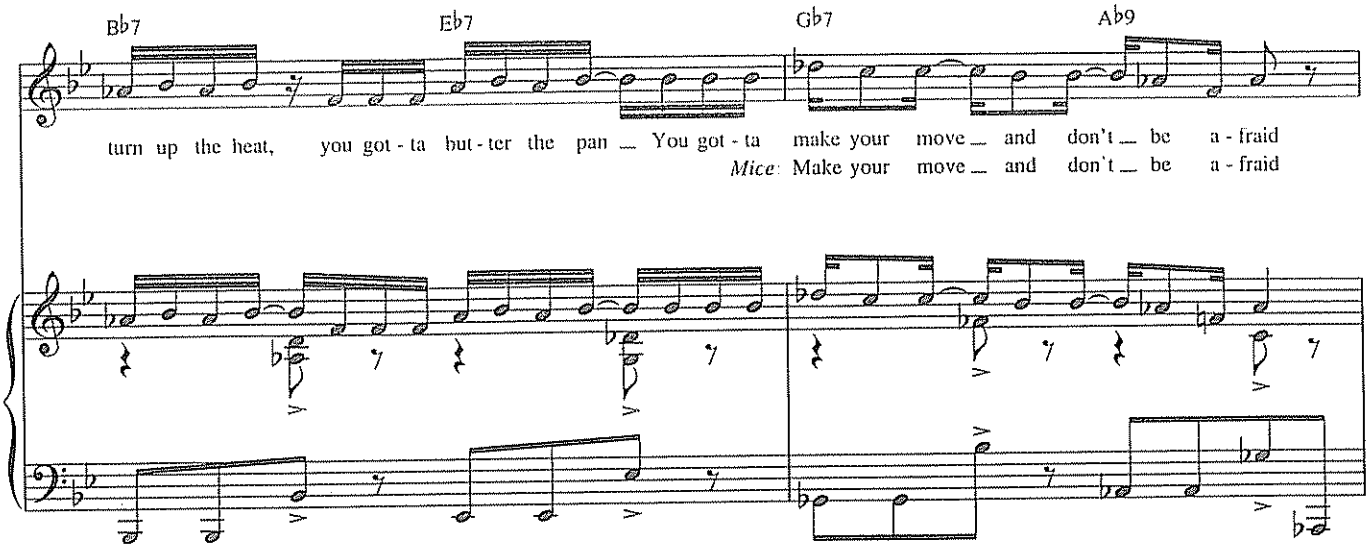
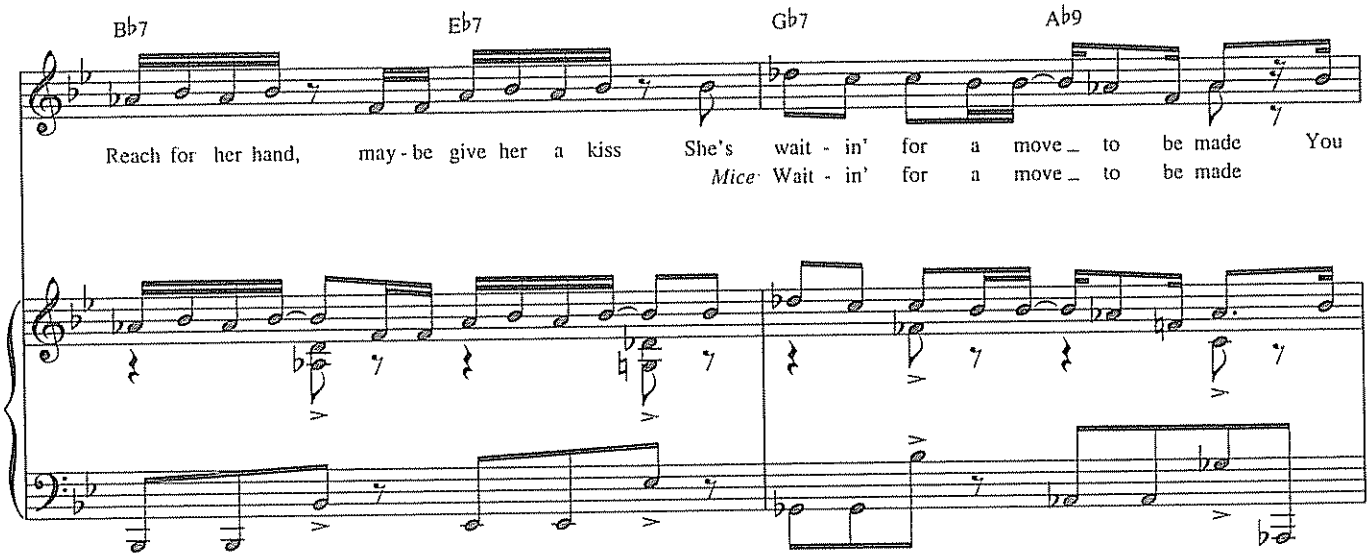
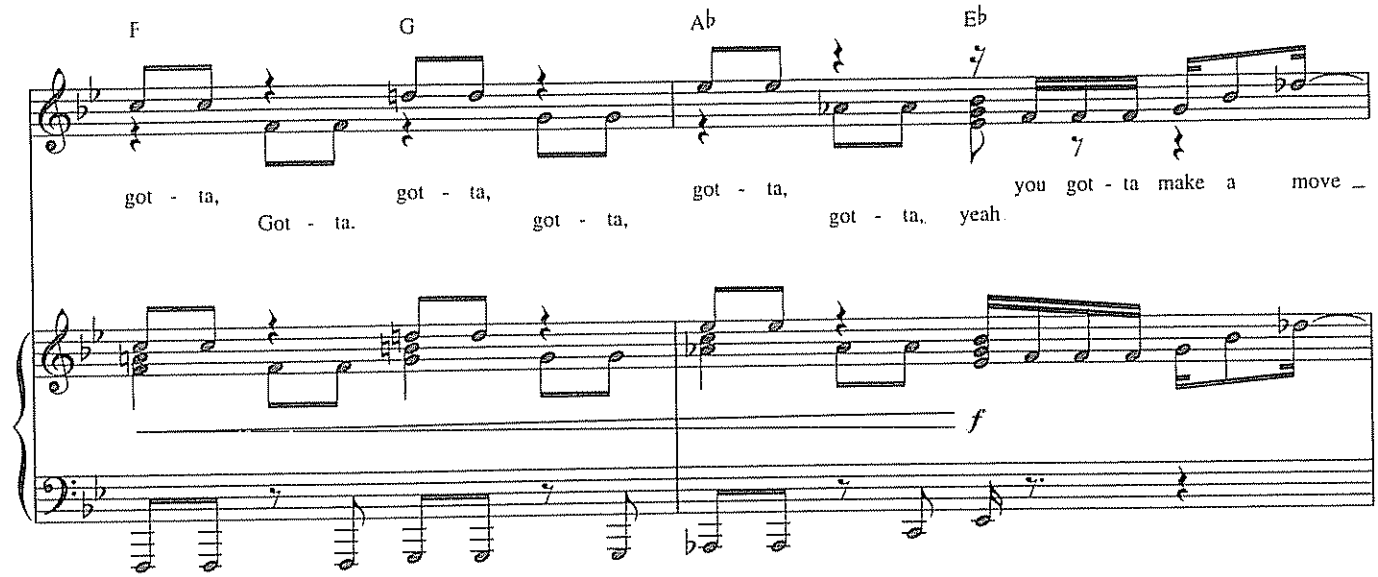
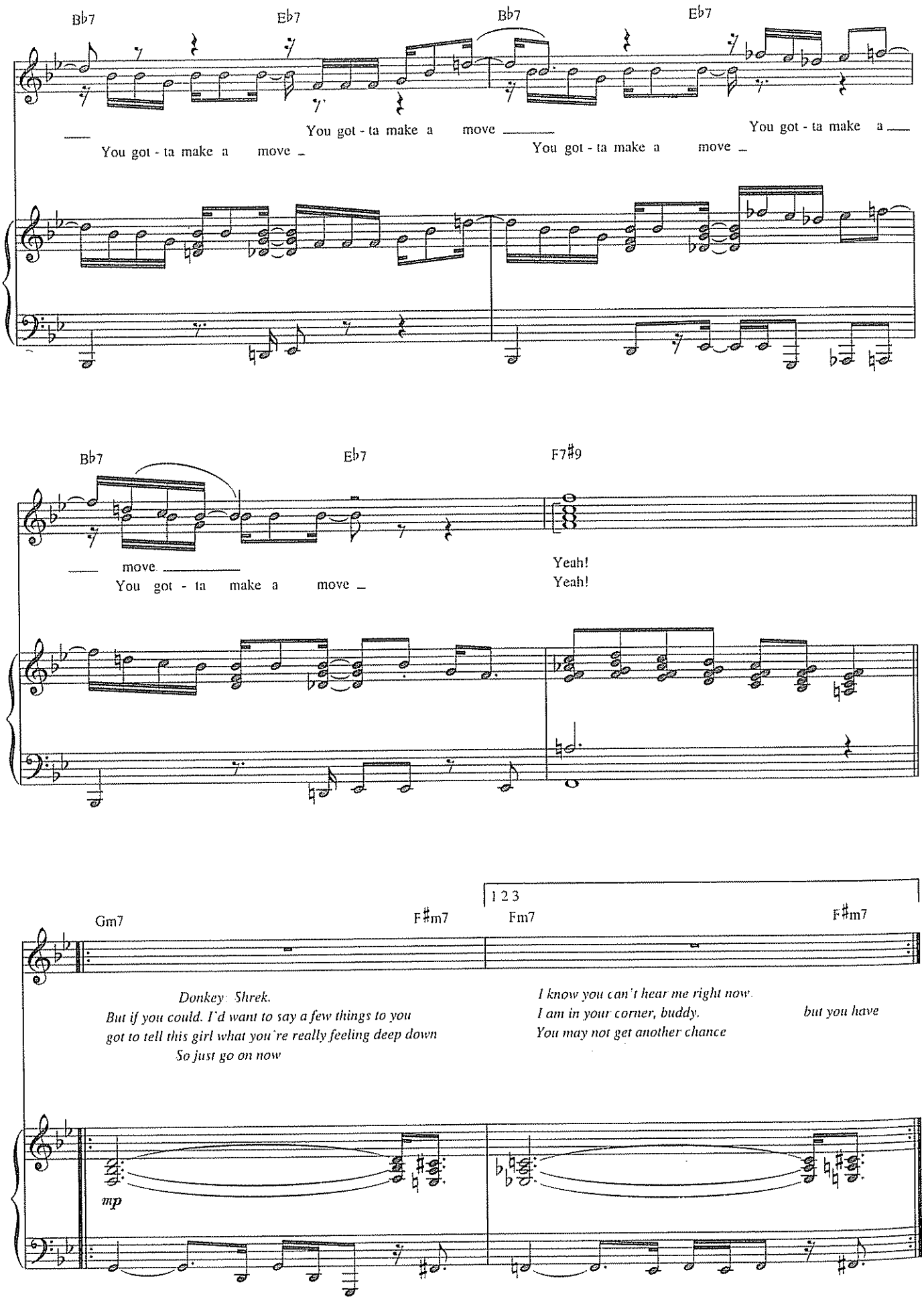

laugh when she brush-es his skin.
the sweat-y palms. the big dop-ey grin
3
Bb
Ab
Eb
Ab
Hmm
With a
Bb
Ab
Eb
Ab
3
gig-gle and a flip of her hair,
I smell the pher'-mones in the air
Mak-in'
Bb
Ab
Eb
3
goo-goo eyes o-ver their food.
they need my help here in set-ting the mood

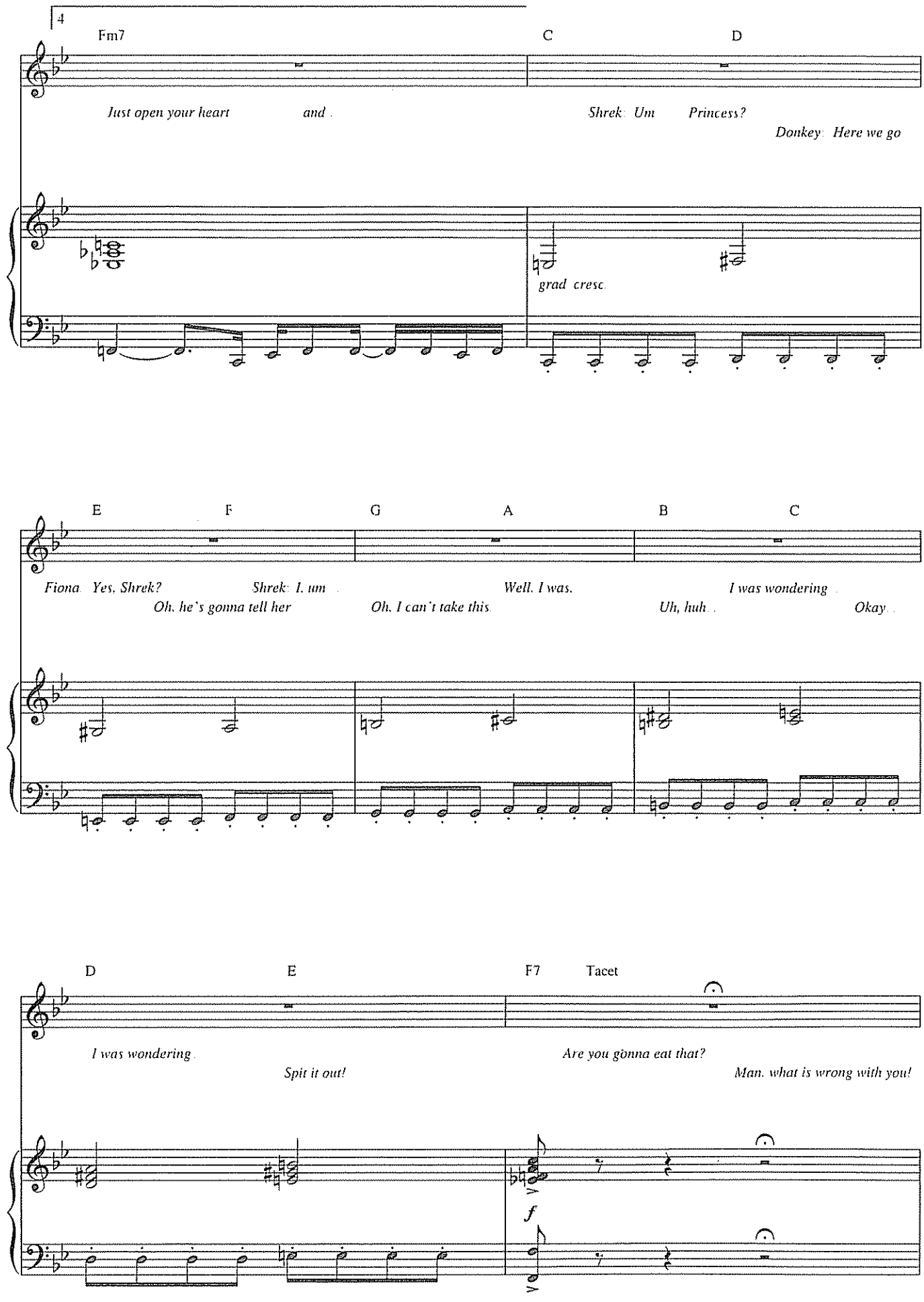

C
D
E
F
Oh, you don't think love is blind?
Well, I got some friends who think otherwise.
G
A
B
And here there are!
Direct from my imagination!
f
C
Em7
Dm7
Eb
Dm7
C
Em7
Dm7
Eb
Dm7
Three Blind Mice
Three blind mice.
three blind mice
mf
Am
G
Bb/F
F
F7
See how they run
Donkey: You got - ta

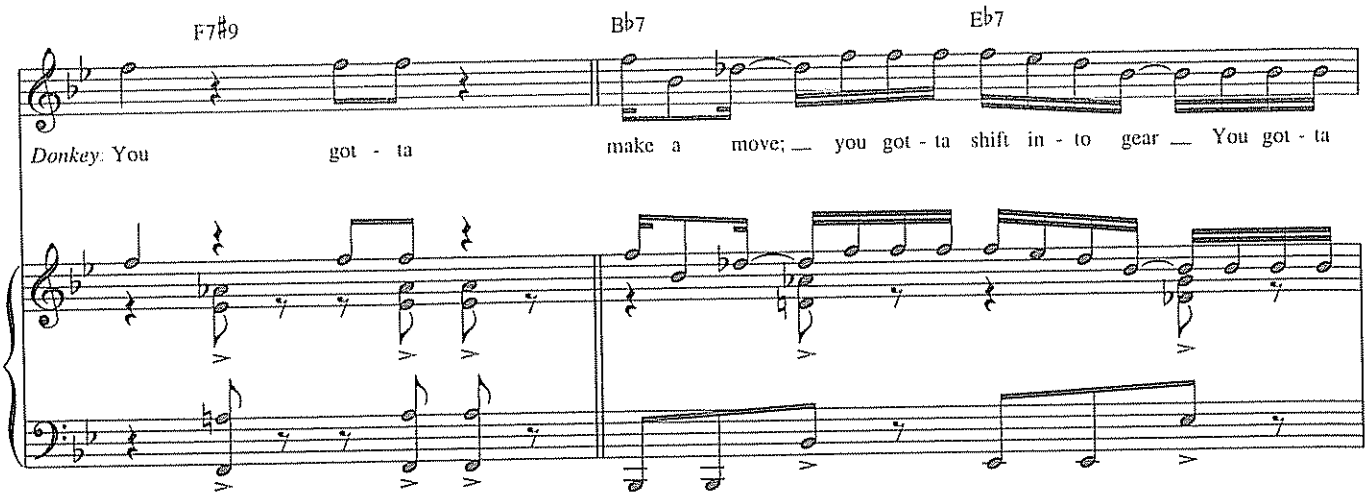

Bb7
Eb7
Gb7
Ab9
turn up the heat, you got - ta but - ter the pan You got - ta make your move and don't be a - fraid
Mice: Make your move and don't be a - fraid

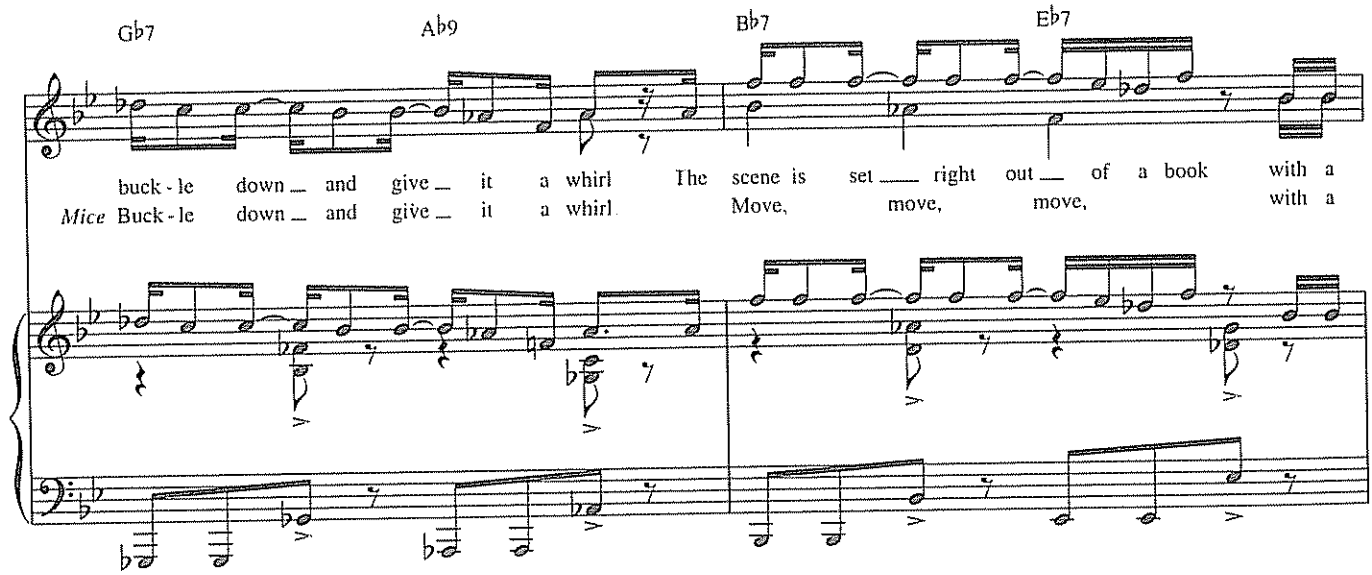

Bb7
Eb7
Gb7
Ab9
Reach for her hand, may - be give her a kiss She's wait - in' for a move to be made You
Mice: Wait - in' for a move to be made

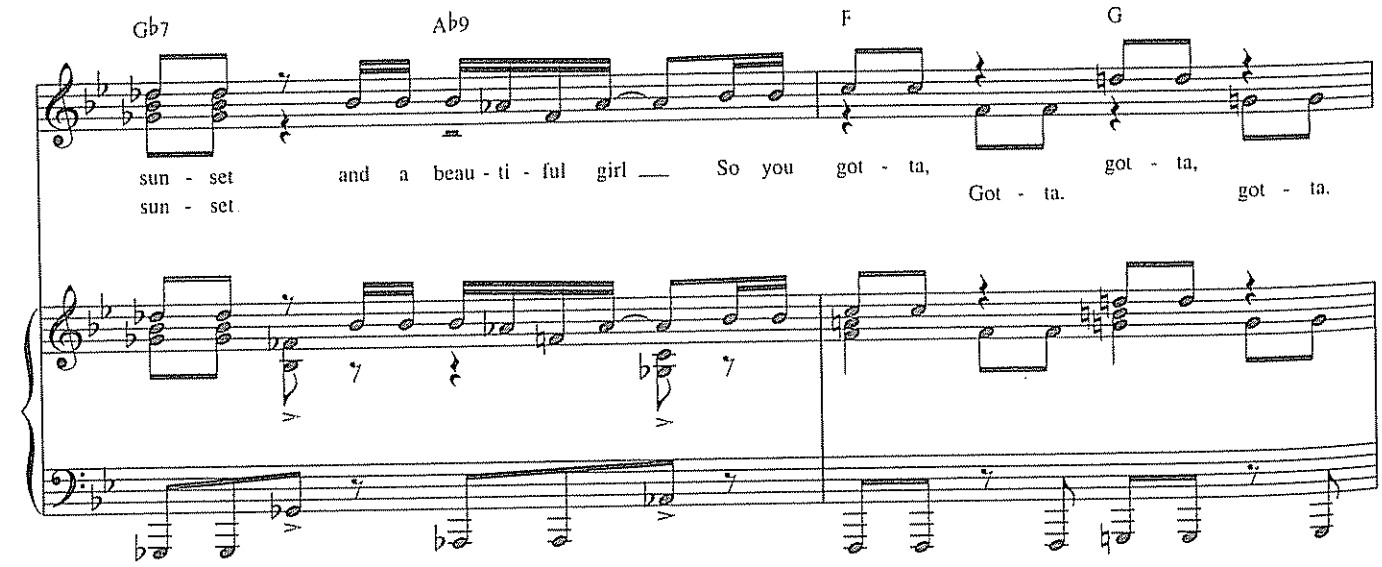

F
G
Ab
Eb
got - ta, got - ta, got - ta, you got - ta make a move
Got - ta. got - ta, got - ta, yeah
f

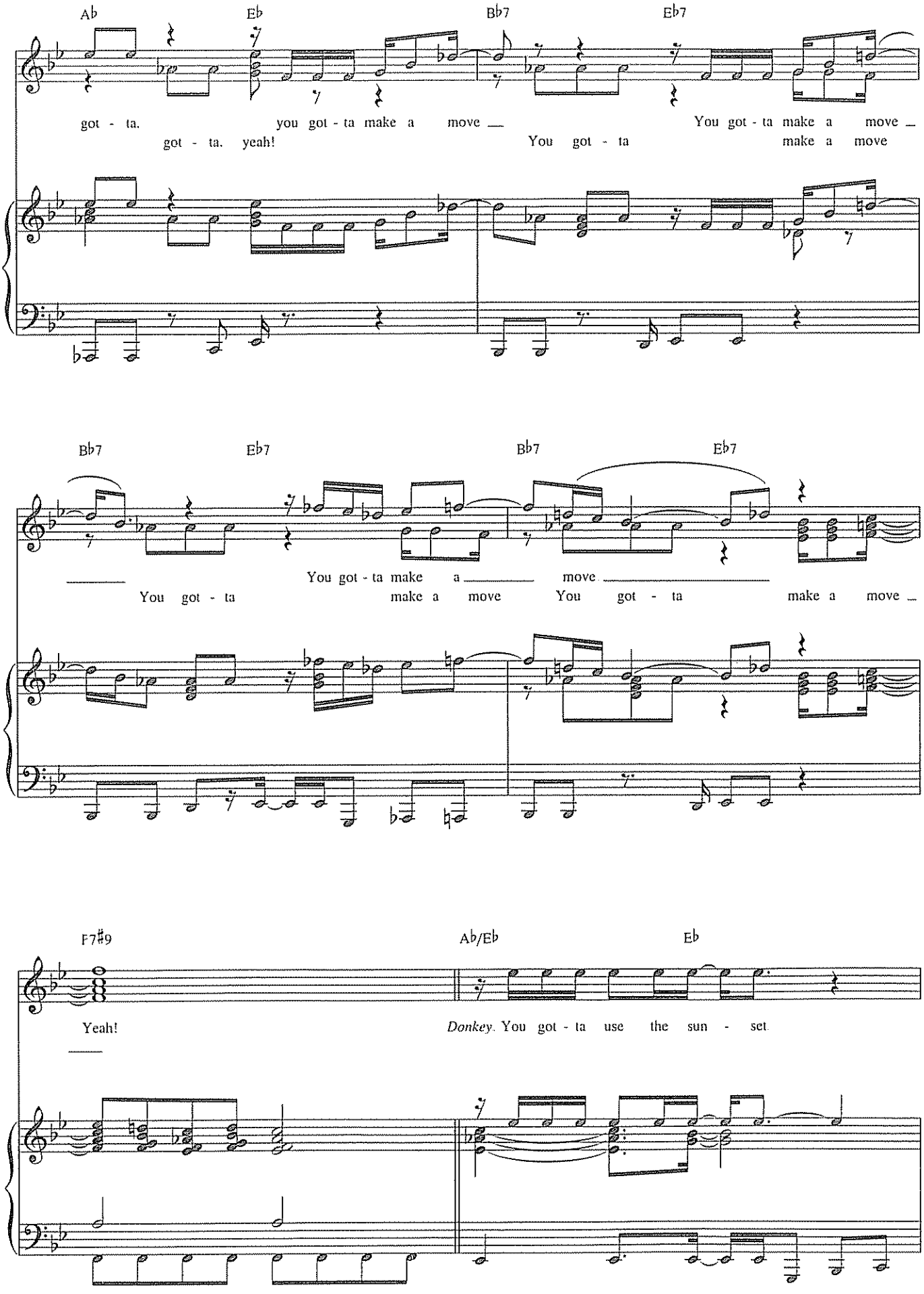

B♭7
E♭7
B♭7
E♭7
You got - ta make a move
You got - ta make a move
You got - ta make a move
You got - ta make a move
B♭7
E♭7
F7♯9
move
You got - ta make a move
Yeah!
Yeah!
1 2 3
Gm7
F♯m7
Fm7
F♯m7
Donkey: Shrek.
But if you could. I'd want to say a few things to you
got to tell this girl what you're really feeling deep down
So just go on now
I know you can't hear me right now
I am in your corner, buddy.
You may not get another chance
but you have
mp

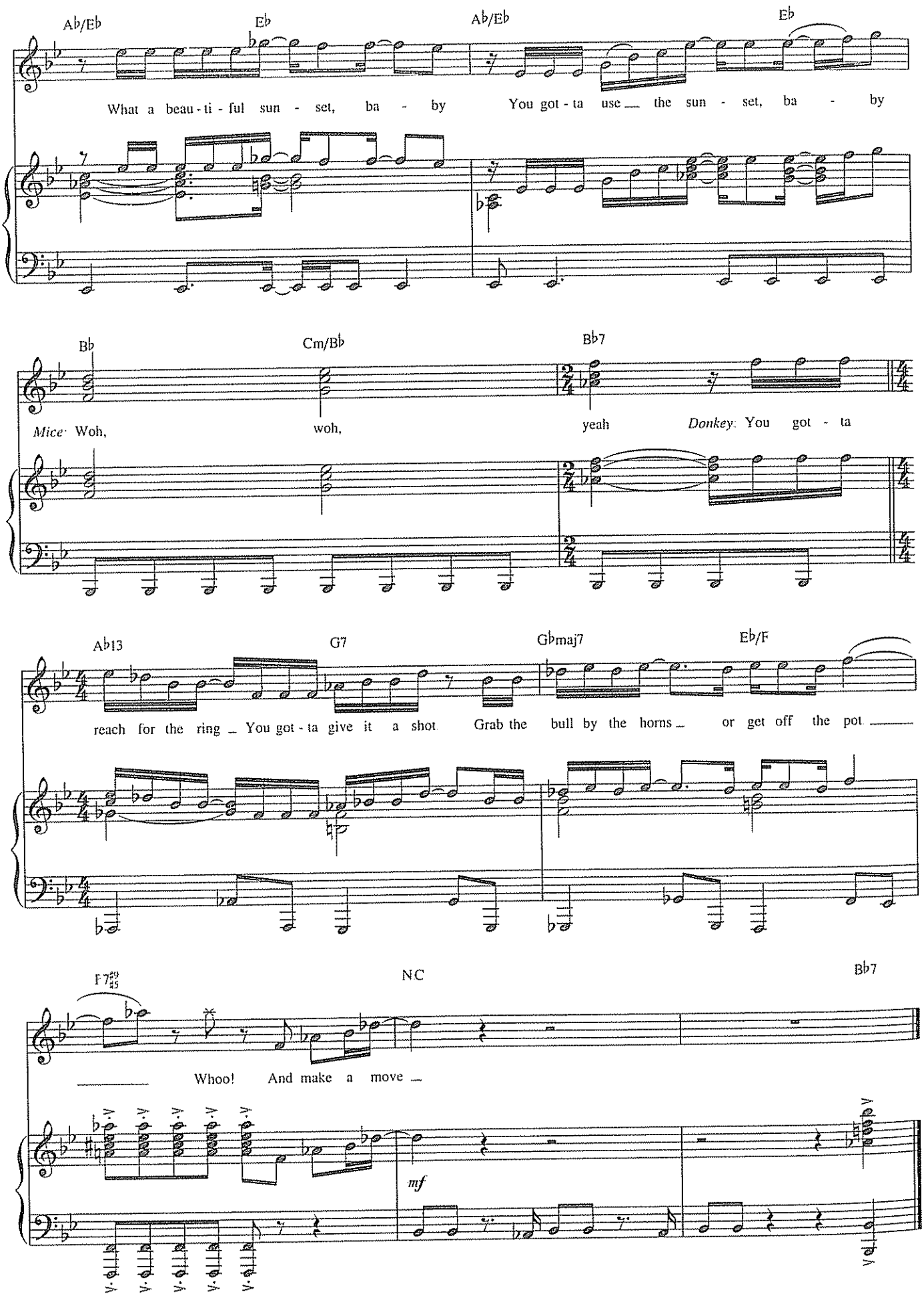

4
Fm7
C
D
Just open your heart and
Shrek: Um Princess?
Donkey: Here we go
grad. cresc.
E
F
G
A
B
C
Fiona: Yes, Shrek?
Shrek: I, um
Oh, he's gonna tell her
Oh, I can't take this.
Well, I was.
Uh, huh.
I was wondering
Okay.
D
E
F7
Tacet
I was wondering
Spit it out!
Are you gonna eat that?
Man, what is wrong with you!
f


F7♯9
B♭7
E♭7
Donkey: You got - ta make a move; you got - ta shift in - to gear You got - ta


G♭7
A♭9
B♭7
E♭7
buck - le down and give it a whirl The scene is set right out of a book with a
Mice Buck - le down and give it a whirl Move, move, move, with a


G♭7
A♭9
F
G
sun - set and a beau - ti - ful girl So you got - ta, got - ta,
sun - set Got - ta. got - ta.

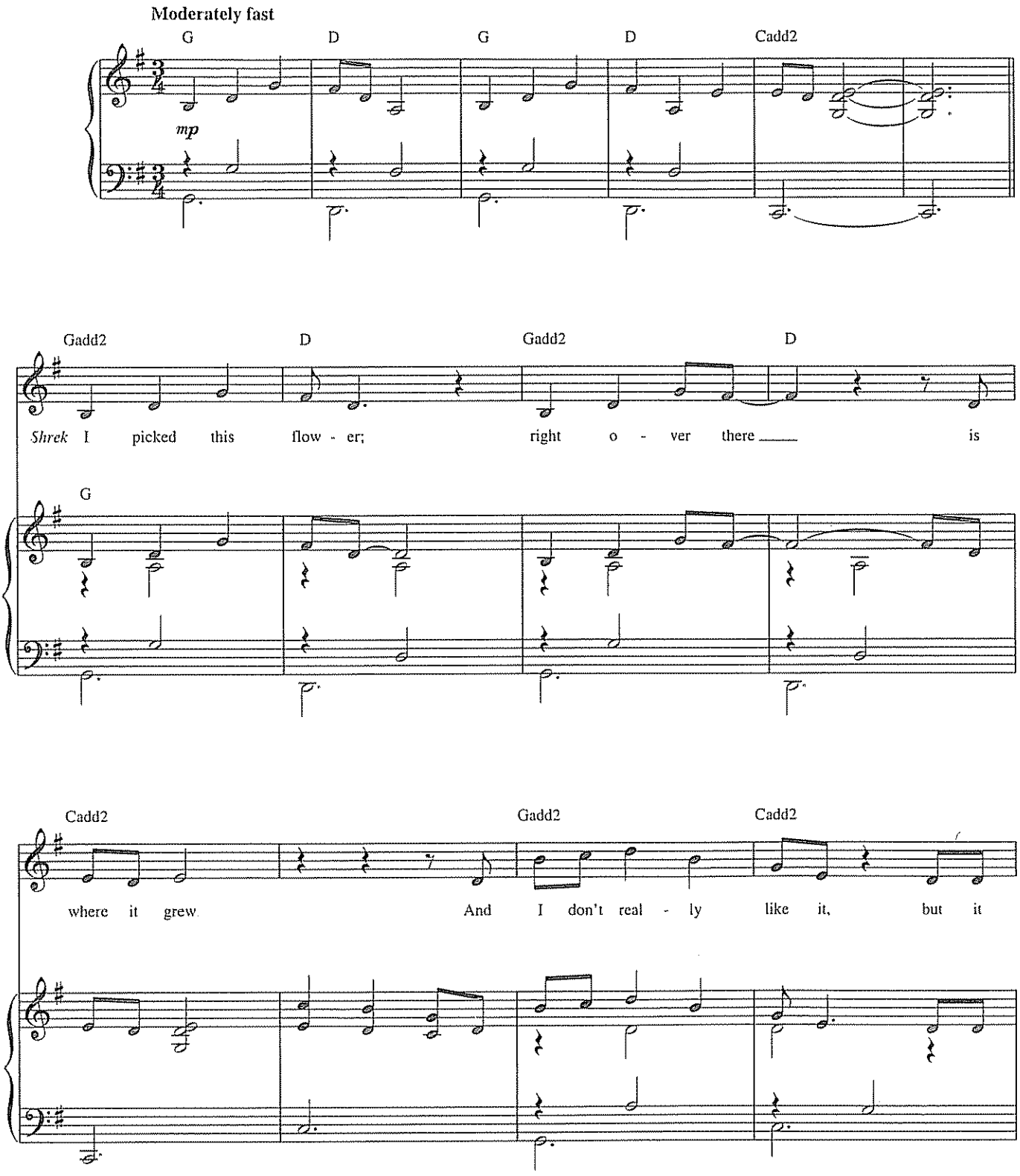

A♭
E♭
B♭7
E♭7
got - ta.
you got - ta make a move
You got - ta make a move
got - ta. yeah!
You got - ta
make a move
B♭7
E♭7
B♭7
E♭7
You got - ta make a move
You got - ta
make a move
You got - ta
make a move
F7♯9
A♭/E♭
E♭
Yeah!
Donkey. You got - ta use the sun - set


Ab/Eb
Eb
Ab/Eb
Eb
What a beau - ti - ful sun - set, ba - by
You got - ta use the sun - set, ba - by
Bb
Cm/Bb
Bb7
Mice: Woh,
woh,
yeah
Donkey: You got - ta
Ab13
G7
Gbmaj7
Eb/F
reach for the ring You got - ta give it a shot
Grab the bull by the horns or get off the pot
F7#9 b5
NC
Bb7
Whoo!
And make a move
mf

When Words Fail

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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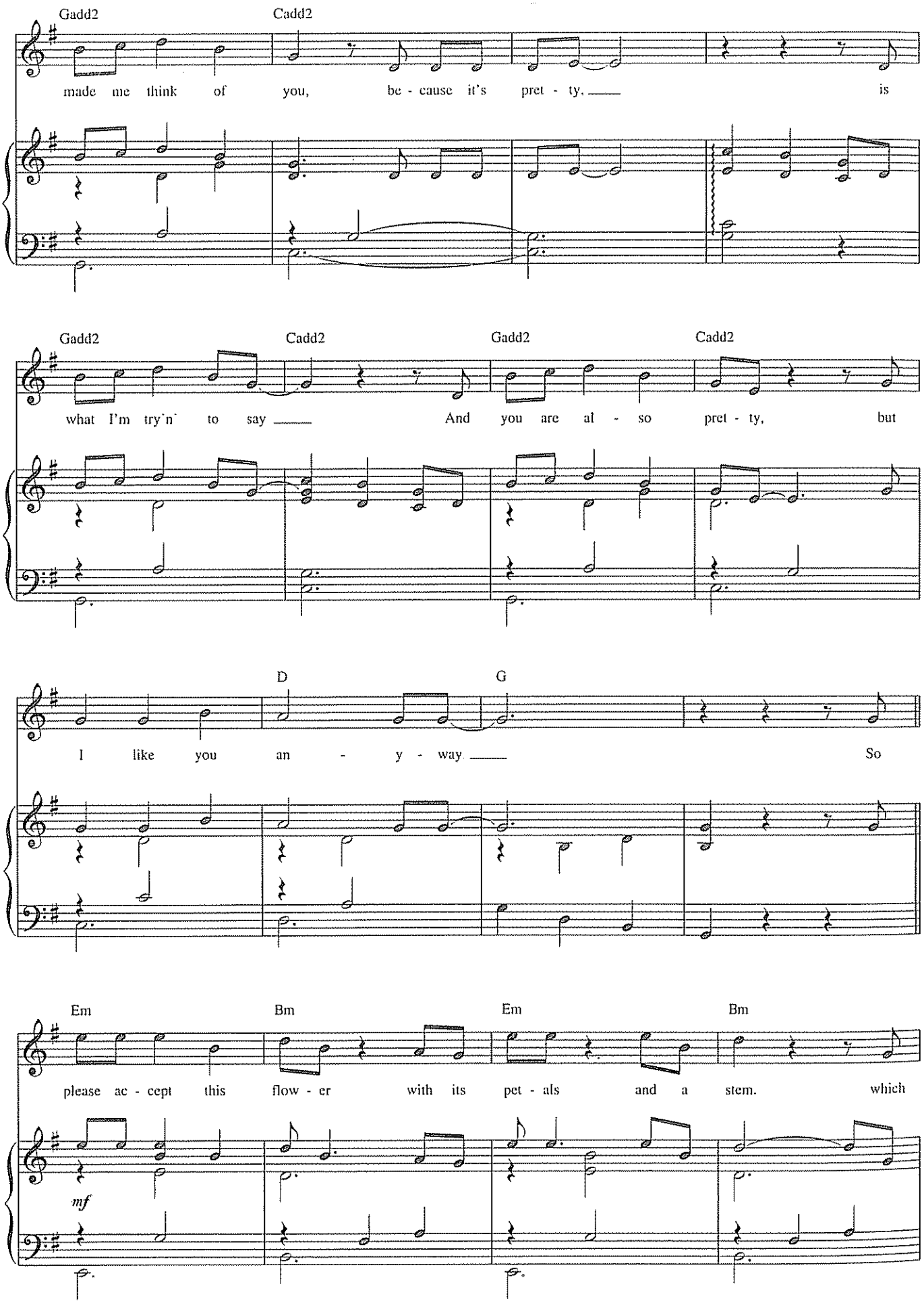
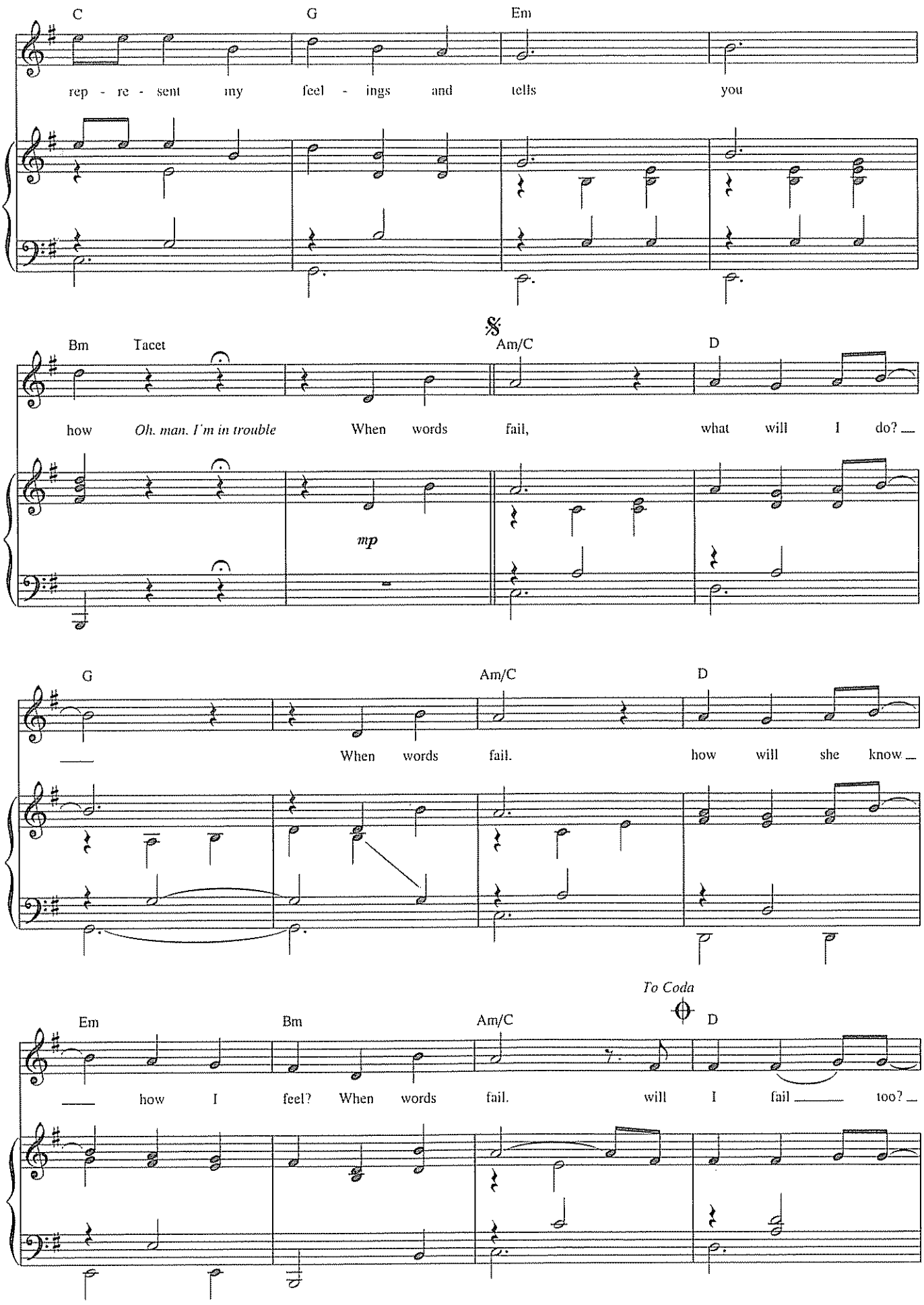
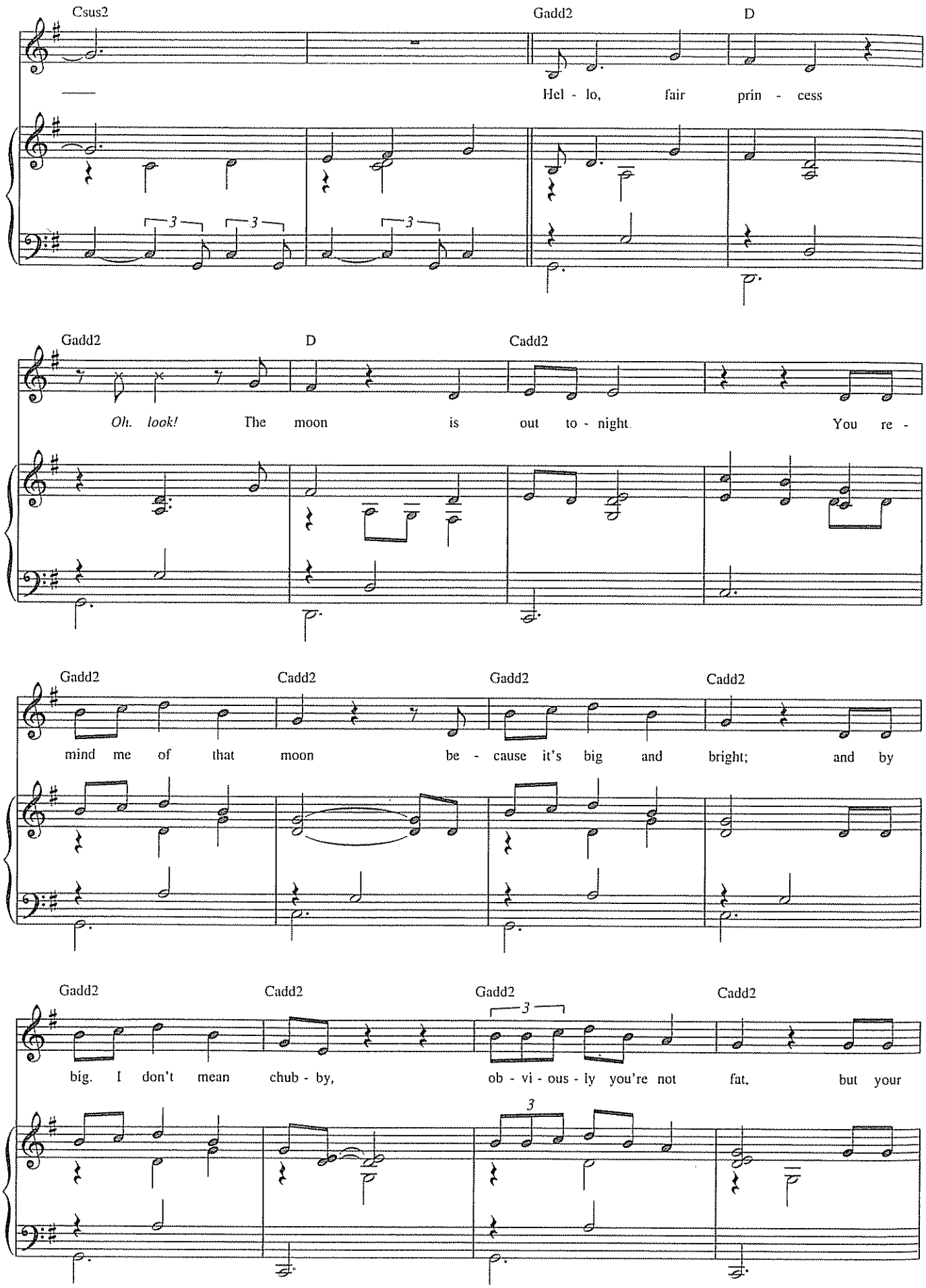
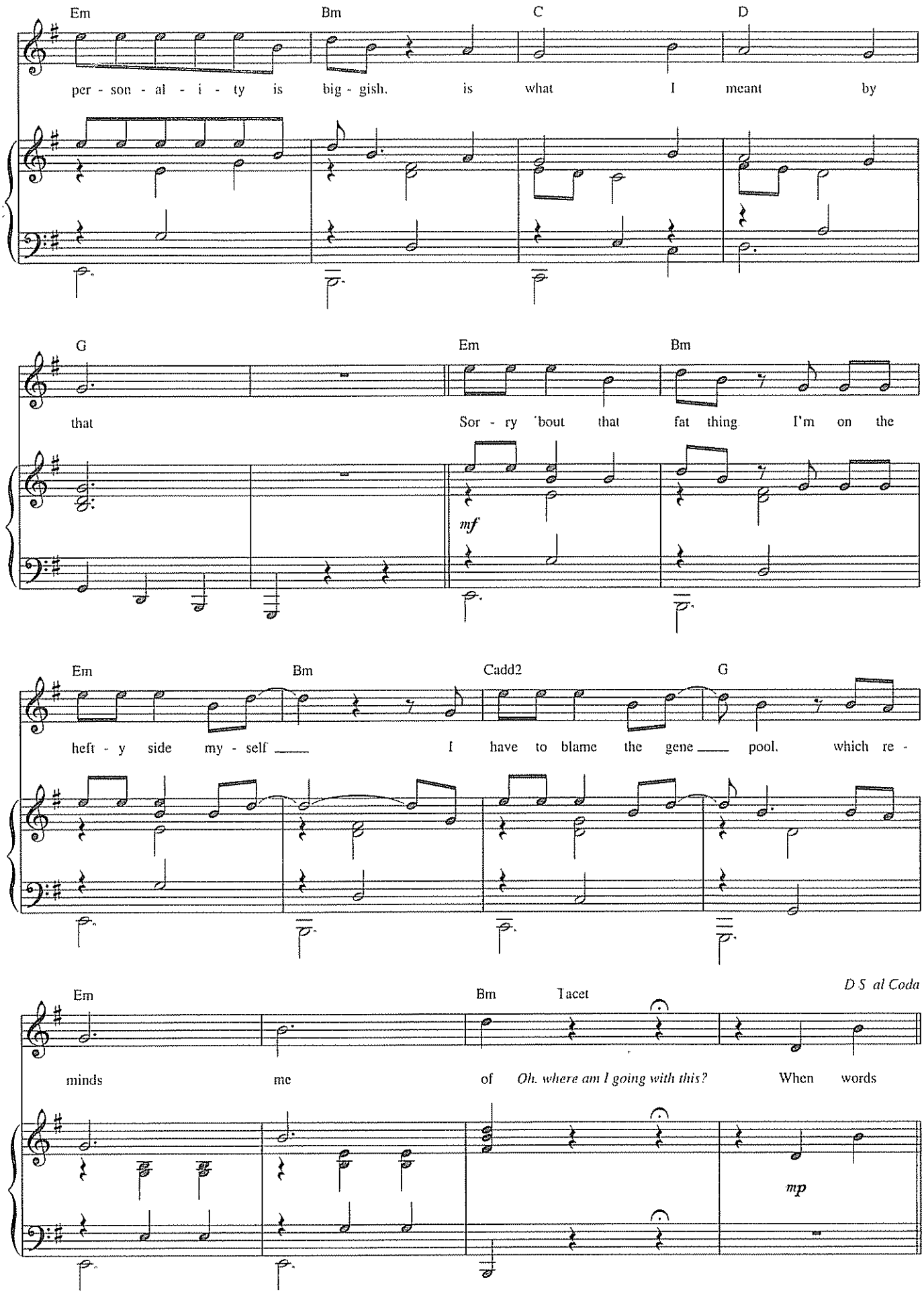
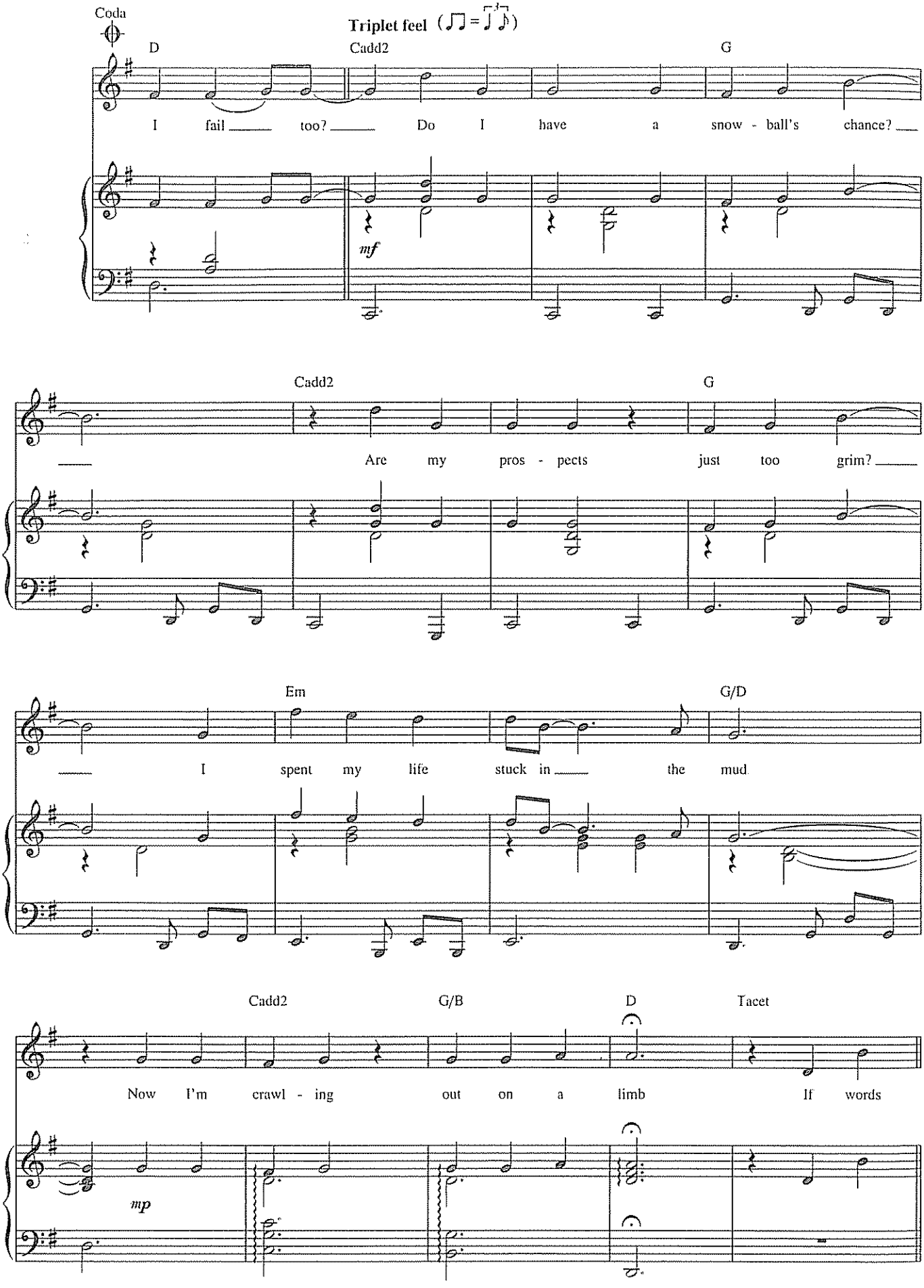
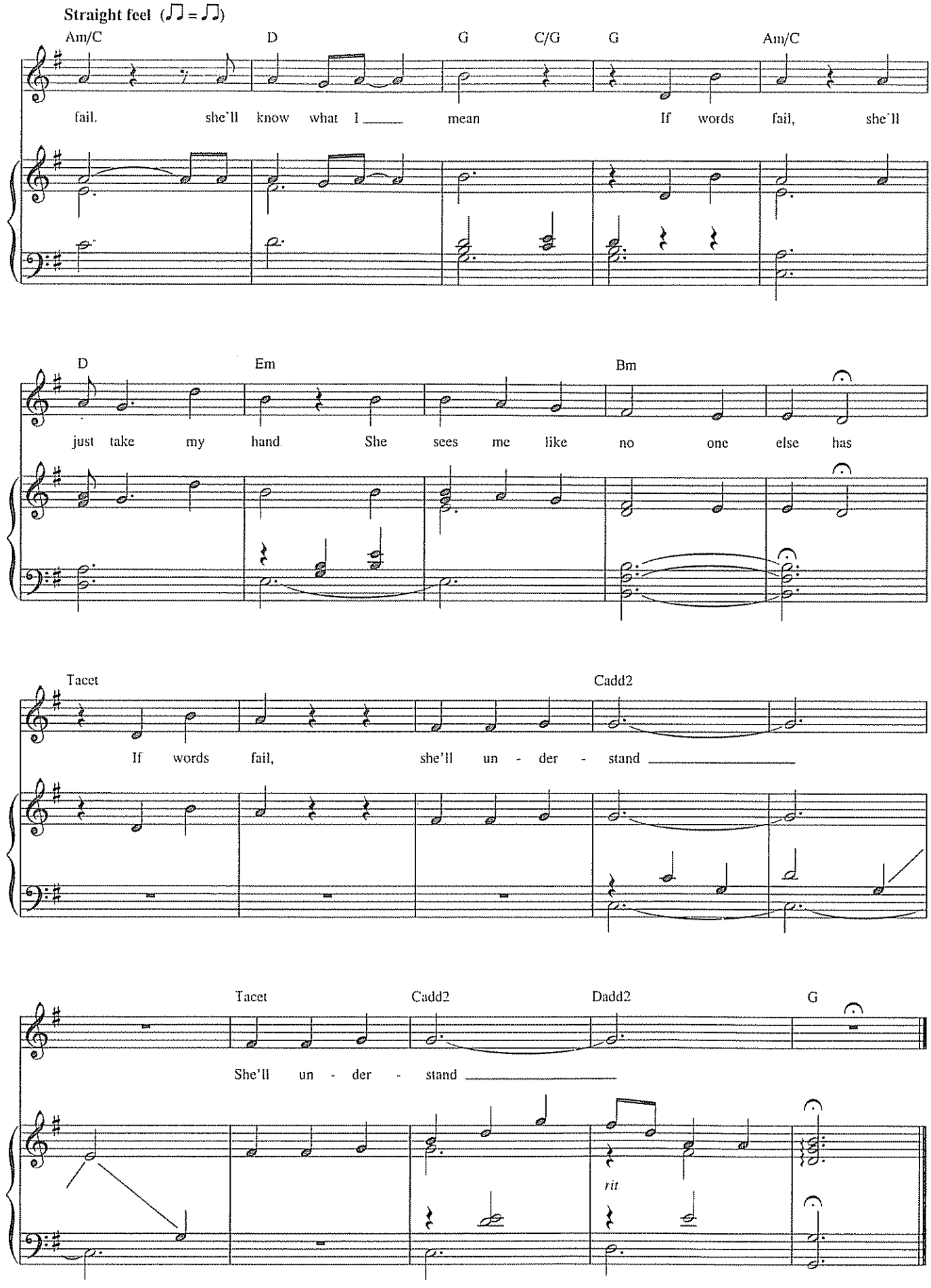

Gadd2
Cadd2
made me think of you, be - cause it's pret - ty, is
Gadd2
Cadd2
Gadd2
Cadd2
what I'm try'n' to say And you are al - so pret - ty, but
D
G
I like you an - y - way So
Em
Bm
Em
Bm
please ac - cept this flow - er with its pet - als and a stem. which
mf


C
G
Em
rep - re - sent my feel - ings and tells you
Bm
Tacet
Am/C
D
how Oh. man. I'm in trouble When words fail, what will I do?
mp
G
Am/C
D
When words fail. how will she know
To Coda
Em
Bm
Am/C
D
how I feel? When words fail. will I fail too?


Csus2
Gadd2
D
Hel - lo, fair prin - cess
Gadd2
D
Cadd2
Oh, look! The moon is out to - night You re -
Gadd2
Cadd2
Gadd2
Cadd2
mind me of that moon be - cause it's big and bright; and by
Gadd2
Cadd2
Gadd2
Cadd2
big. I don't mean chub - by, ob - vi - ous - ly you're not fat, but your


Em
Bm
C
D
per - son - al - i - ty is big - gish. is what I meant by
G
Em
Bm
that
Sor - ry 'bout that fat thing I'm on the
mf
Em
Bm
Cadd2
G
heft - y side my - self I have to blame the gene pool. which re -
Em
Bm
Tacet
D S al Coda
minds me of Oh, where am I going with this? When words
mp

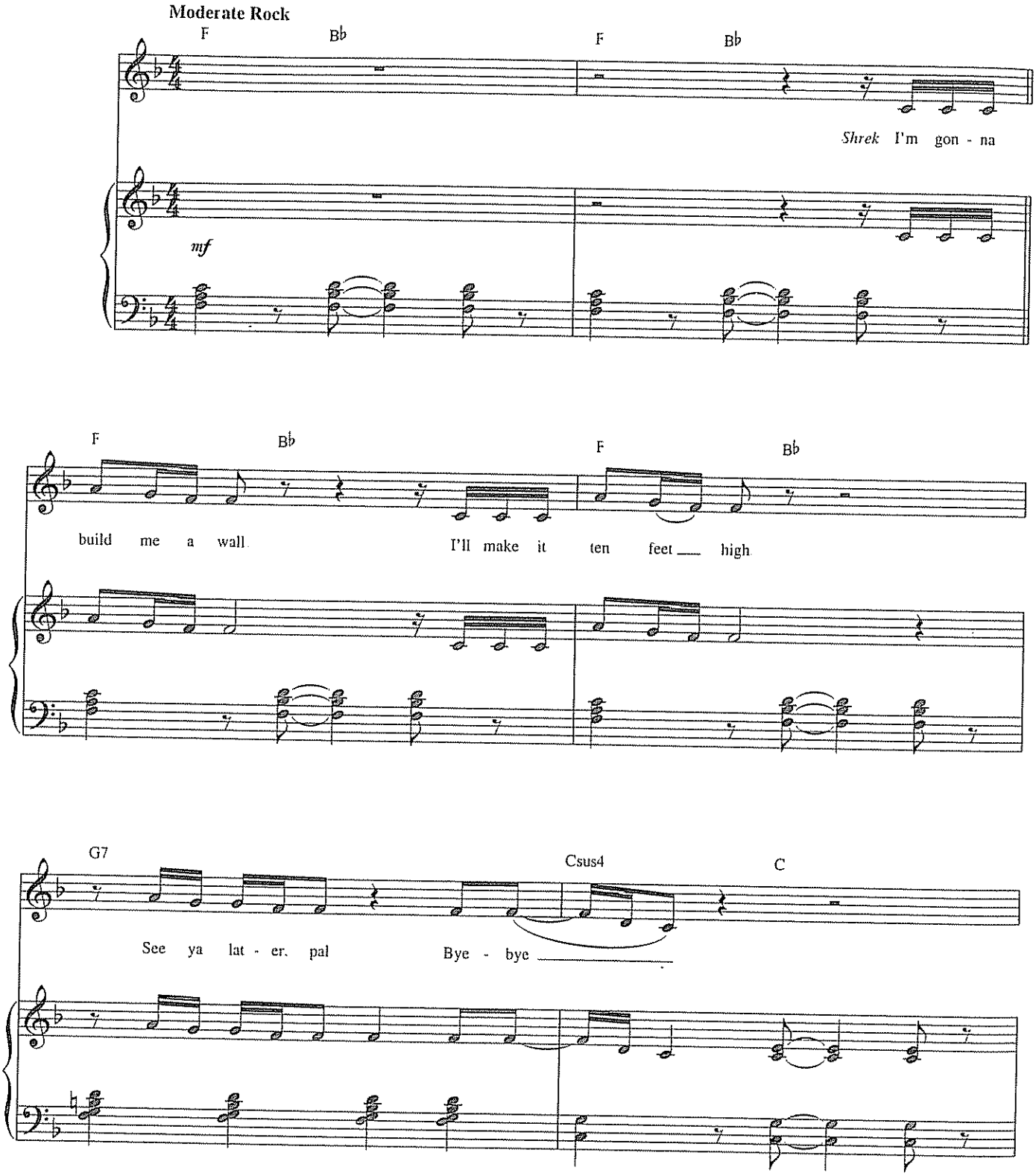

Coda
Triplet feel (♫ = ♩³♪)
D
Cadd2
G
I fail too? Do I have a snow - ball's chance?
mf
Cadd2
G
Are my pros - pects just too grim?
Em
G/D
I spent my life stuck in the mud
Cadd2
G/B
D
Tacet
Now I'm crawl - ing out on a limb If words
mp


Straight feel (♫ = ♫)
Am/C
D
G
C/G
G
Am/C
fail. she'll know what I ___ mean If words fail, she'll
D
Em
Bm
just take my hand She sees me like no one else has
Tacet
Cadd2
If words fail, she'll un - der - stand ___
Tacet
Cadd2
Dadd2
G
She'll un - der - stand ___
rit.

Build a Wall

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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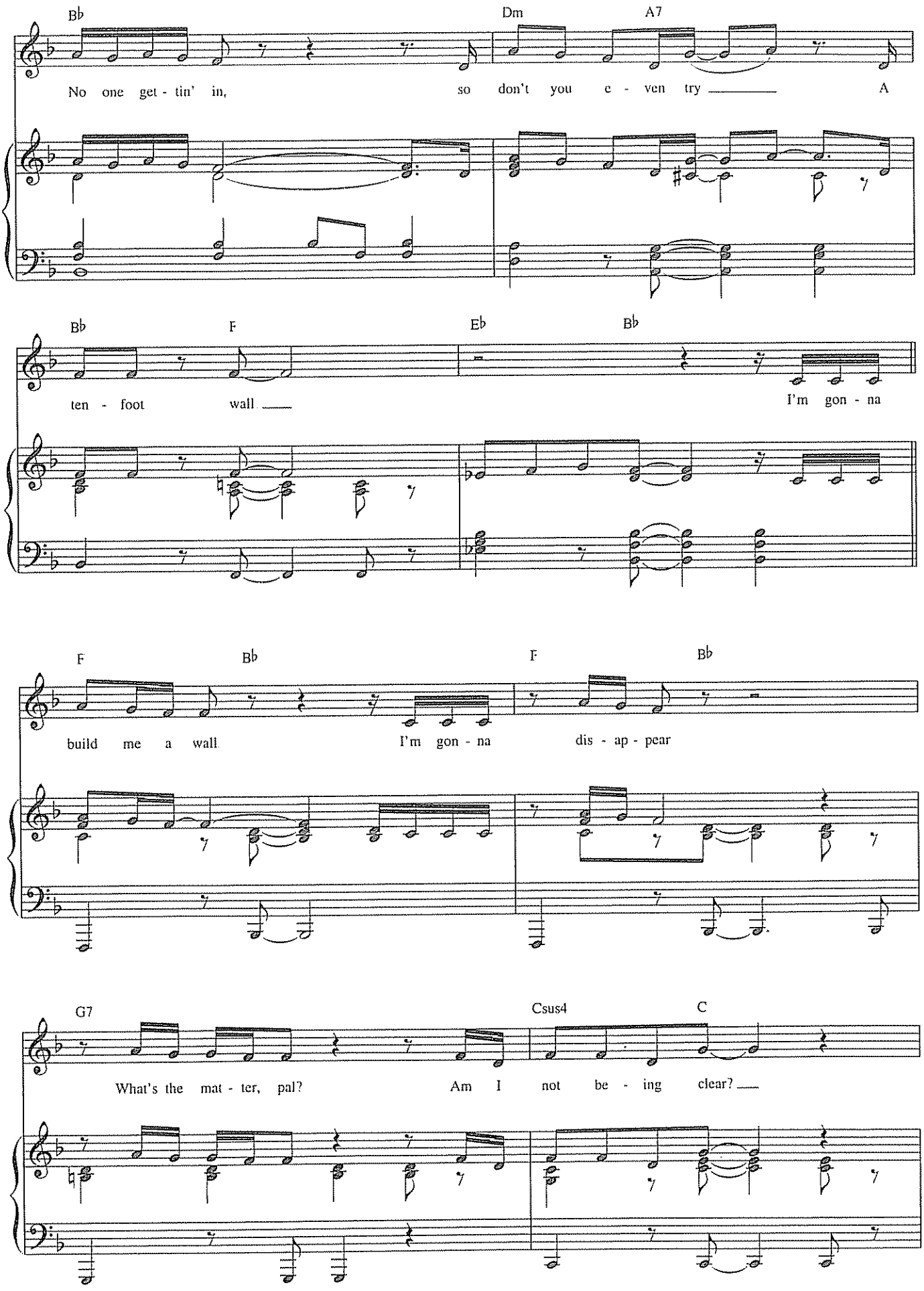
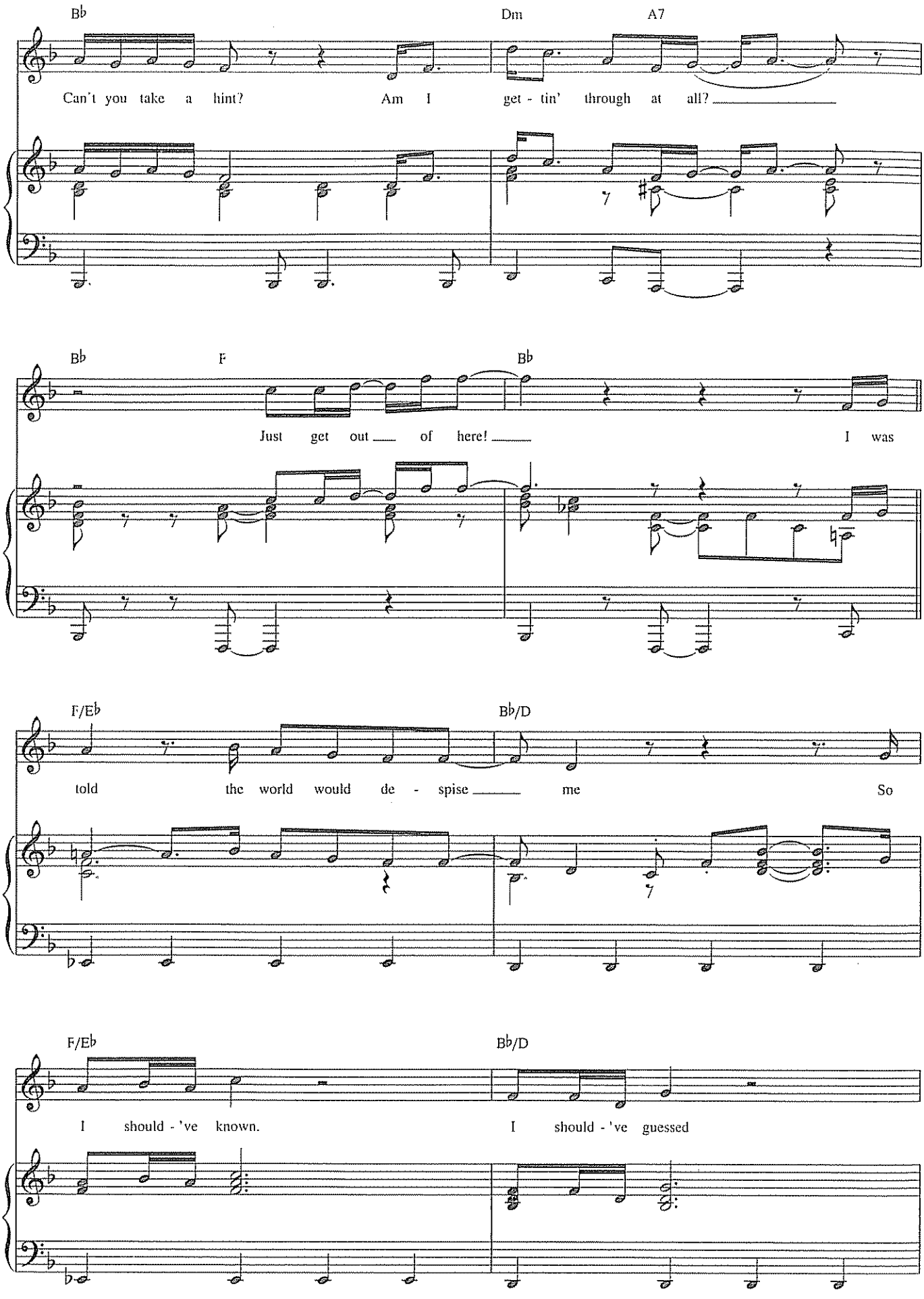
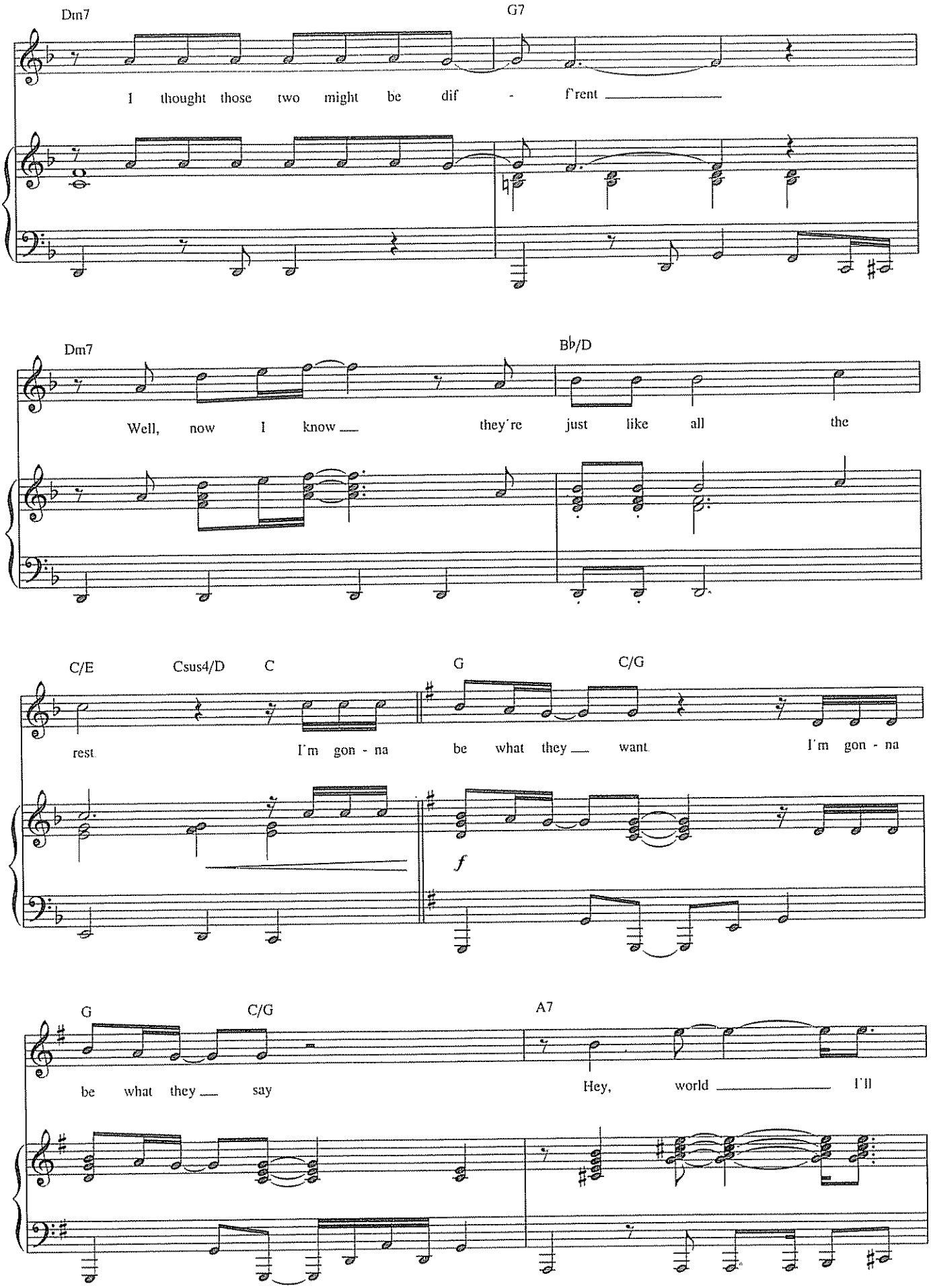
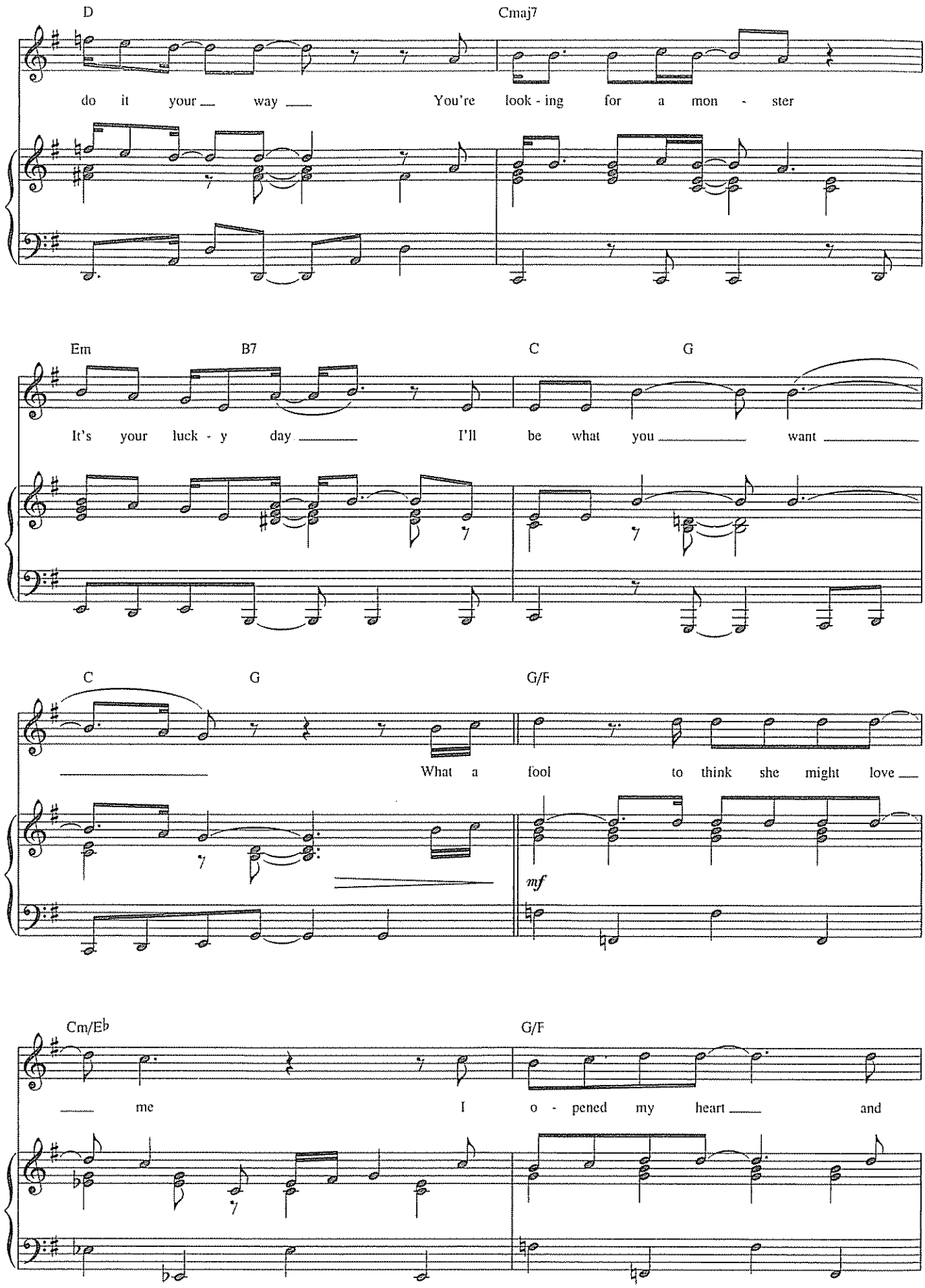
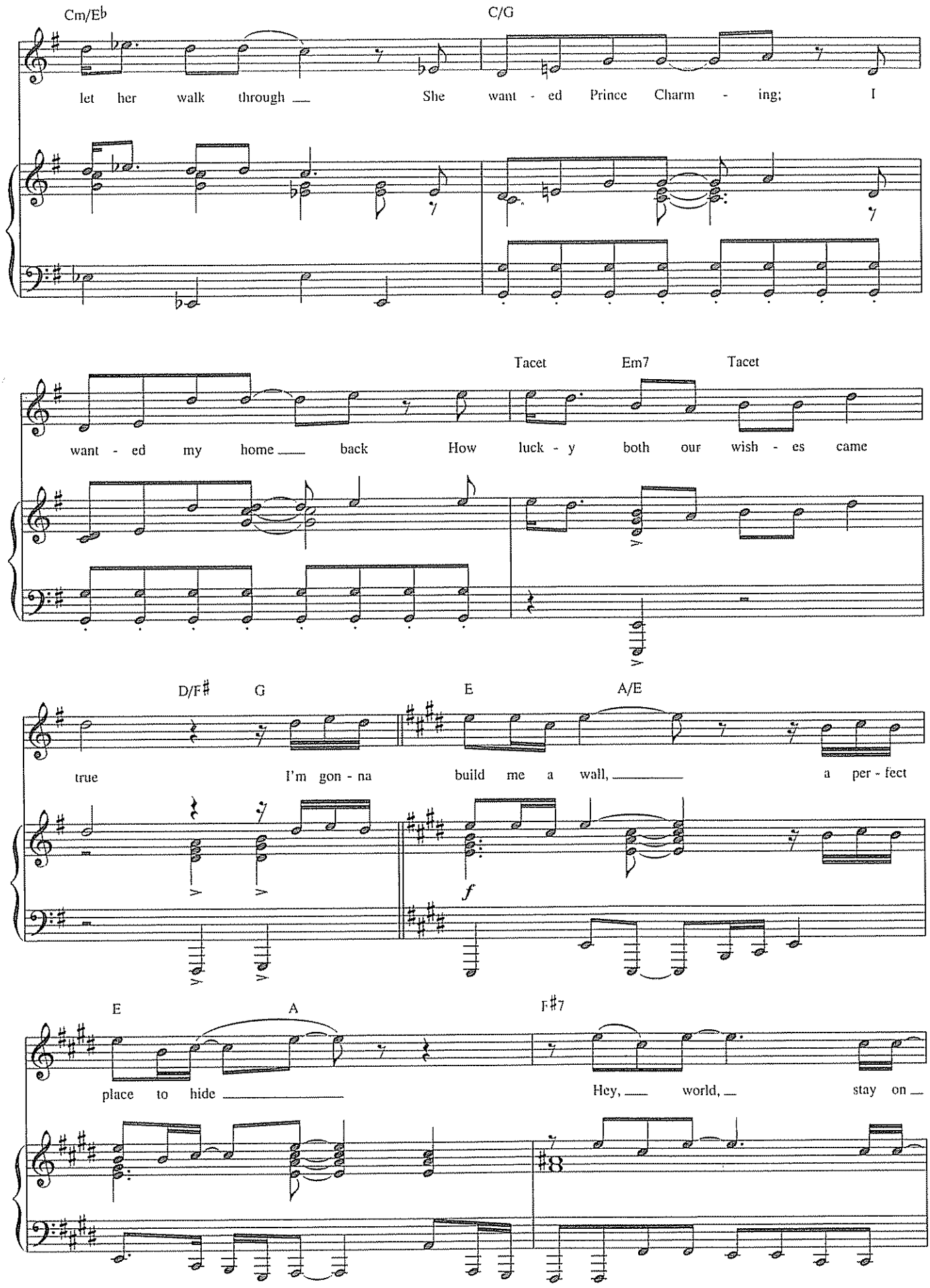
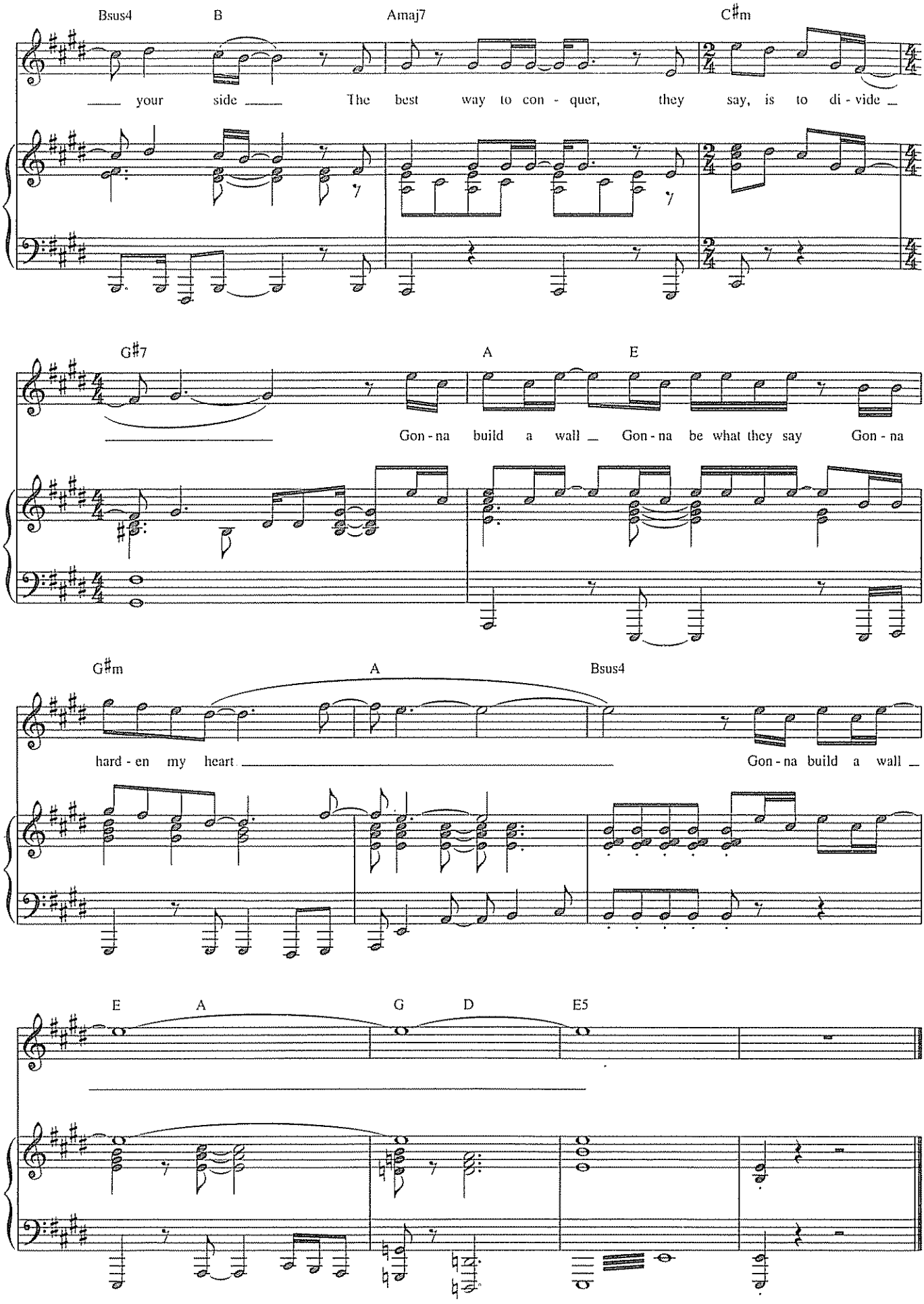

B♭
Dm
A7
No one get - tin' in, so don't you e - ven try A
B♭
F
E♭
B♭
ten - foot wall I'm gon - na
F
B♭
F
B♭
build me a wall I'm gon - na dis - ap - pear
G7
Csus4
C
What's the mat - ter, pal? Am I not be - ing clear?


B♭
Dm
A7
Can't you take a hint? Am I get - tin' through at all?
B♭
F
B♭
Just get out of here! I was
F/E♭
B♭/D
told the world would de - spise me So
F/E♭
B♭/D
I should - 've known. I should - 've guessed


Dm7
G7
I thought those two might be dif - f'rent
Dm7
B♭/D
Well, now I know they're just like all the
C/E
Csus4/D
C
G
C/G
rest
I'm gon - na be what they want
I'm gon - na
f
G
C/G
A7
be what they say
Hey, world
I'll


D
Cmaj7
do it your way
You're look - ing for a mon - ster
Em
B7
C
G
It's your luck - y day
I'll be what you want
C
G
G/F
What a fool to think she might love
mf
Cm/E♭
G/F
me
I o - pened my heart and

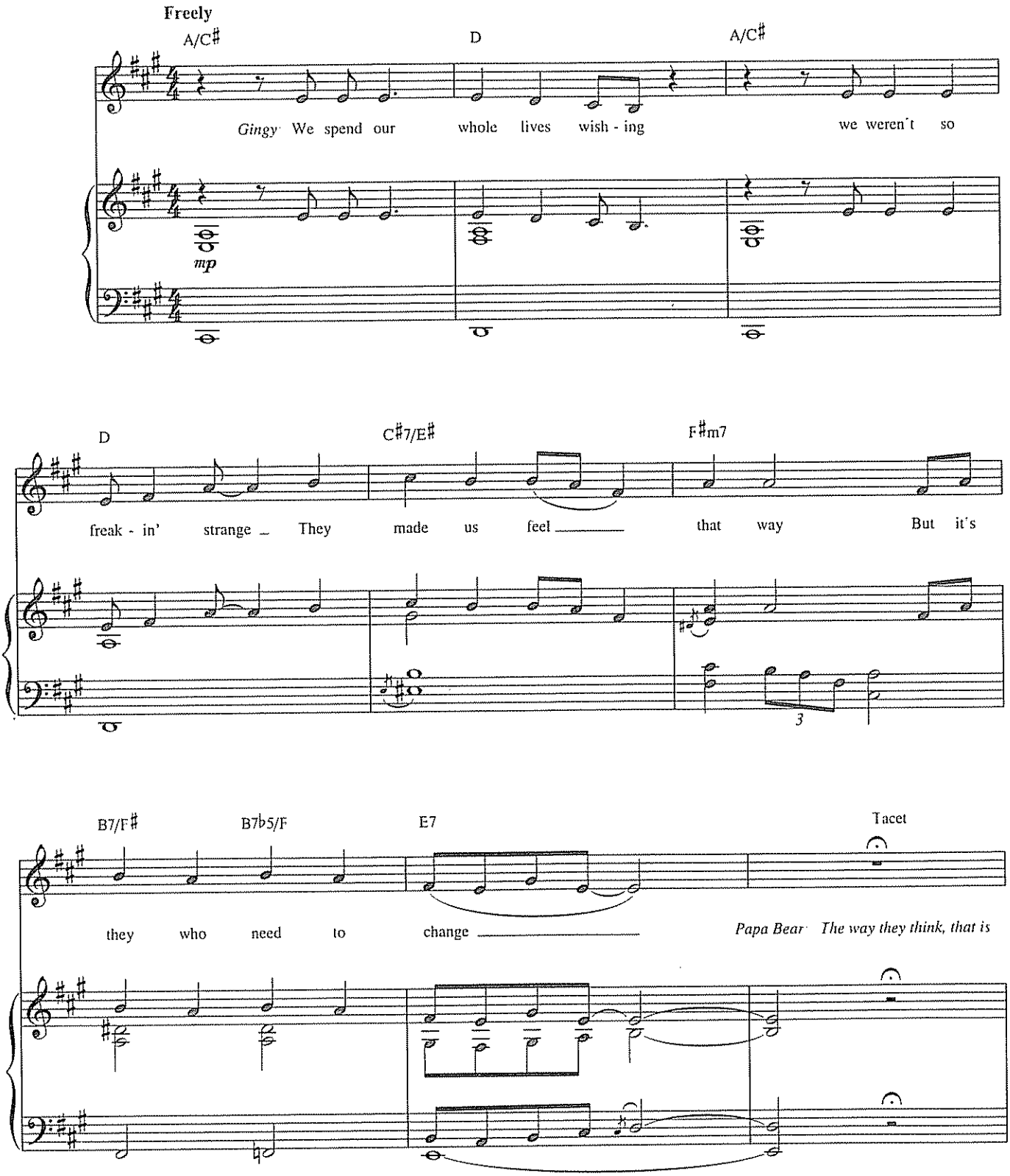

Cm/Eb
C/G
let her walk through
She want - ed Prince Charm - ing;
I
Tacet
Em7
Tacet
want - ed my home
back
How luck - y both our wish - es came
D/F♯
G
E
A/E
true
I'm gon - na build me a wall,
a per - fect
f
E
A
F♯7
place to hide
Hey,
world,
stay on


Bsus4
B
Amaj7
C♯m
your side
The best way to con - quer, they say, is to di - vide
G♯7
A
E
Gon - na build a wall
Gon - na be what they say
Gon - na
G♯m
A
Bsus4
hard - en my heart
Gon - na build a wall
E
A
G
D
E5

Freak Flag

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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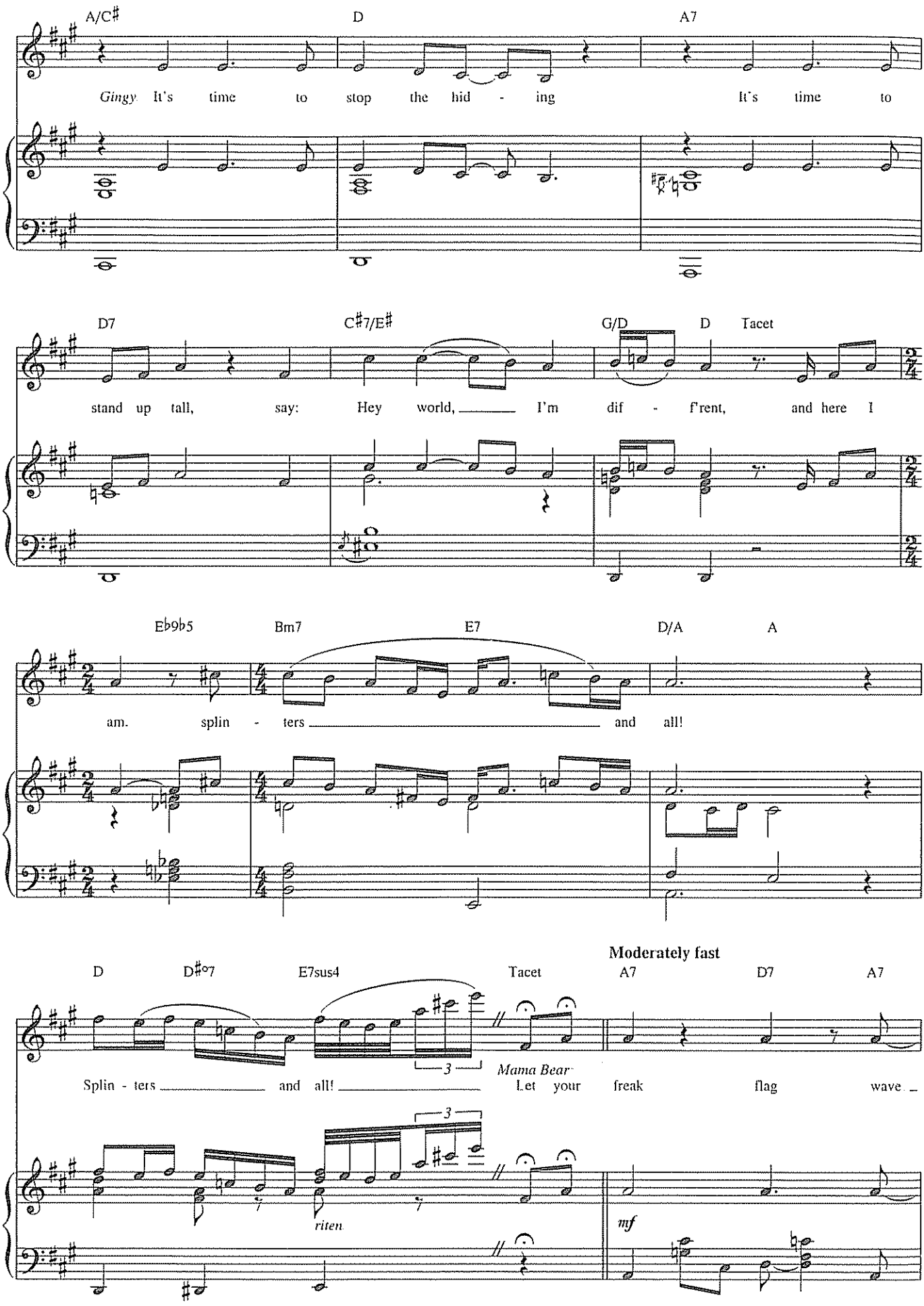
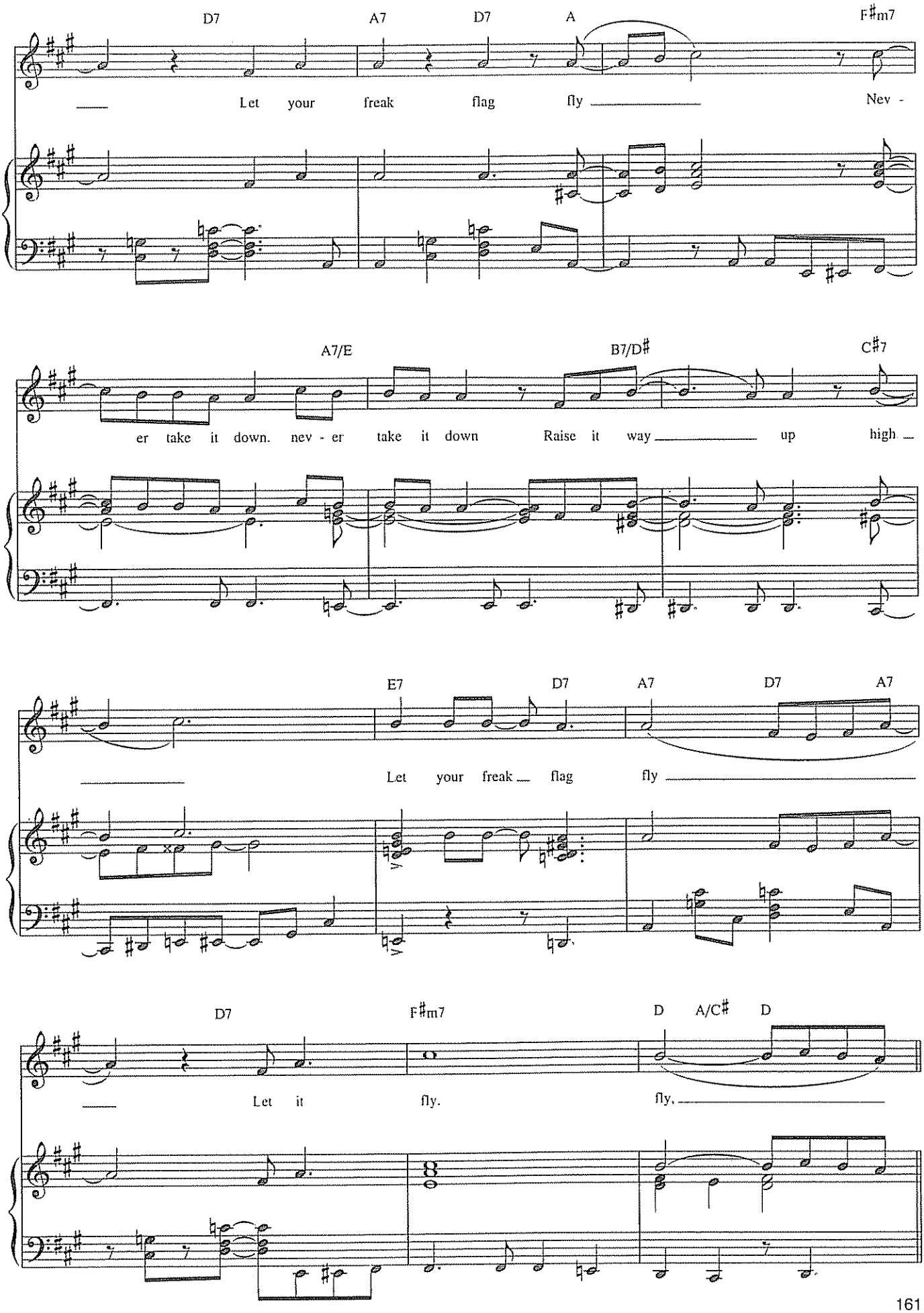
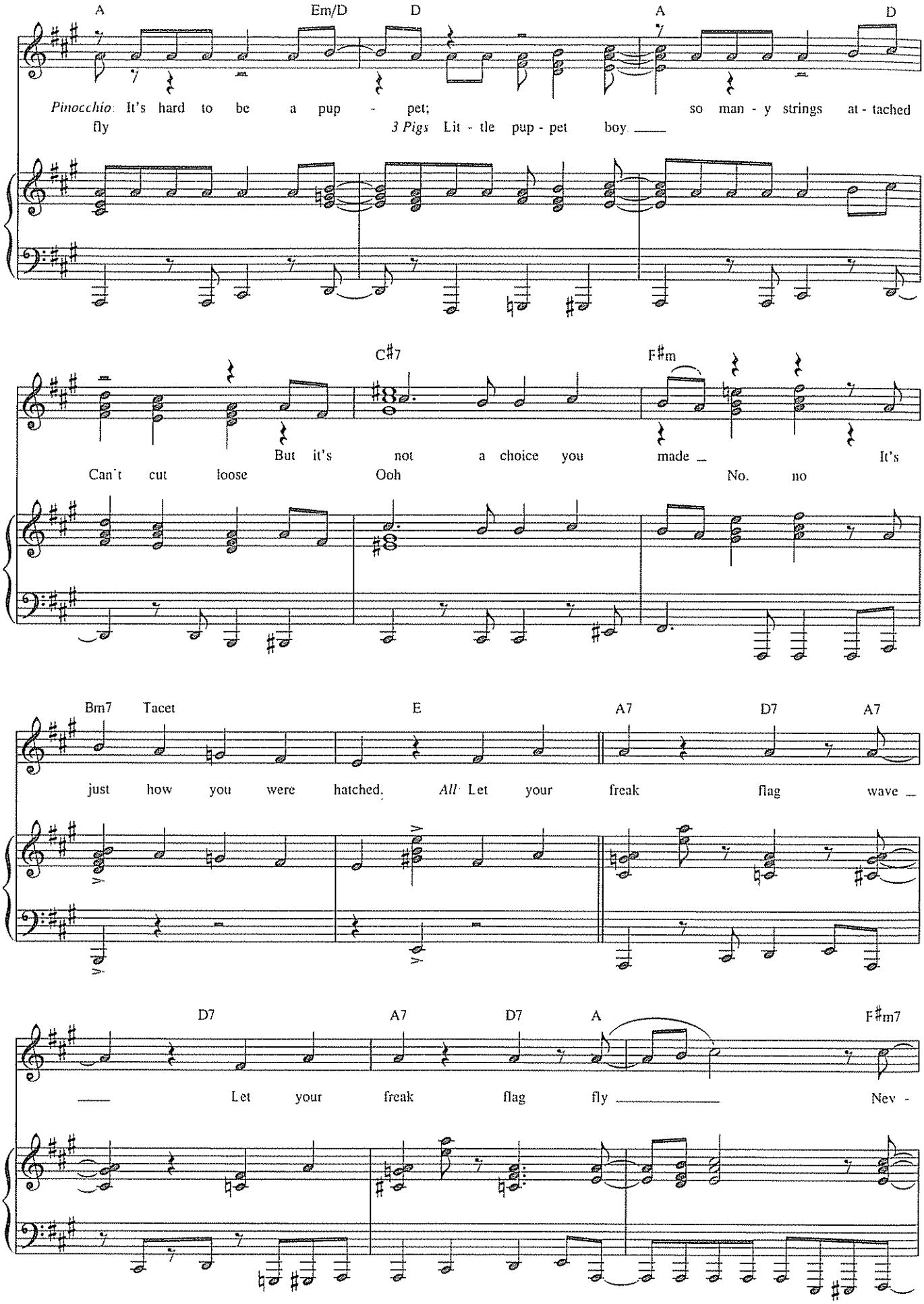
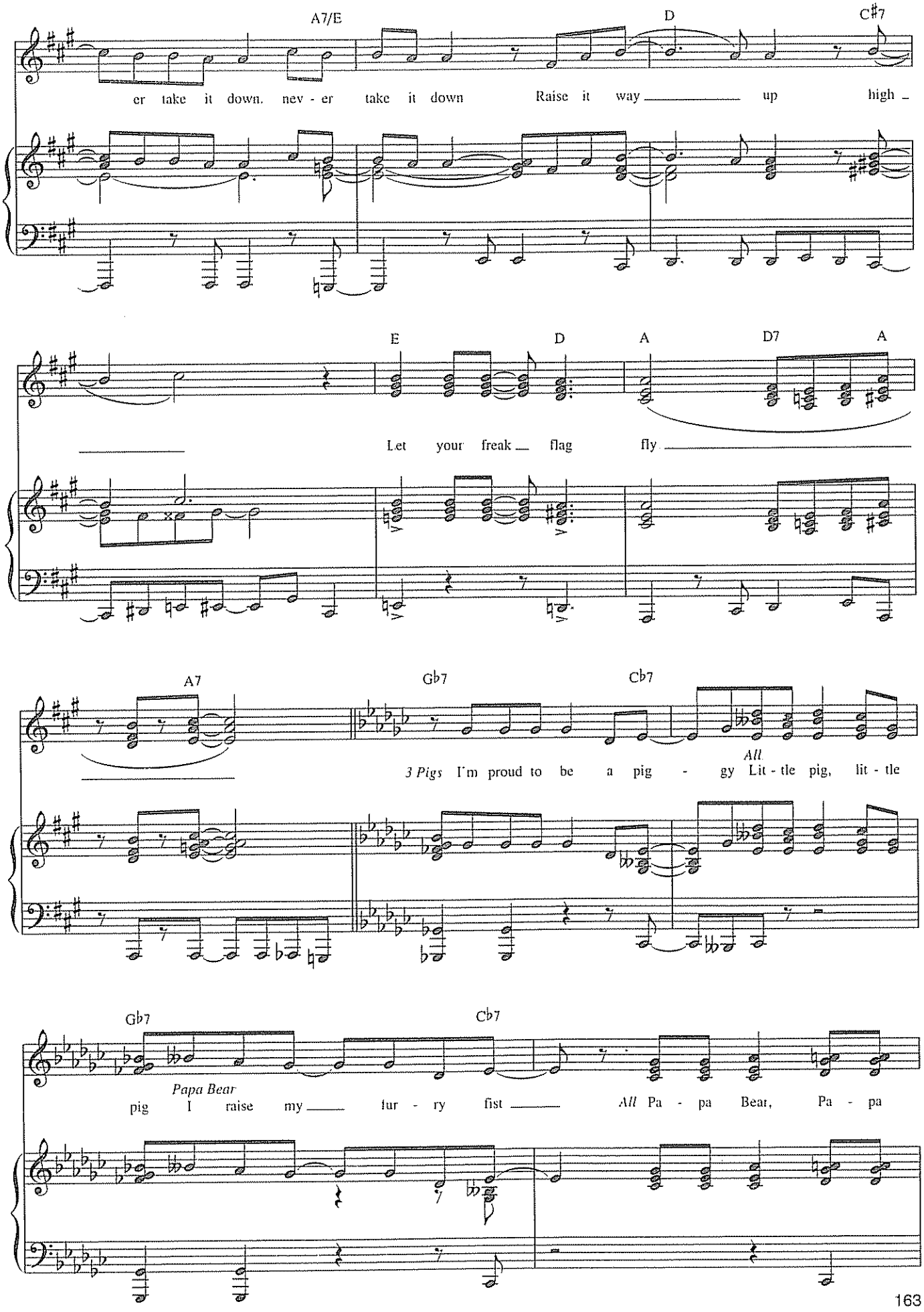
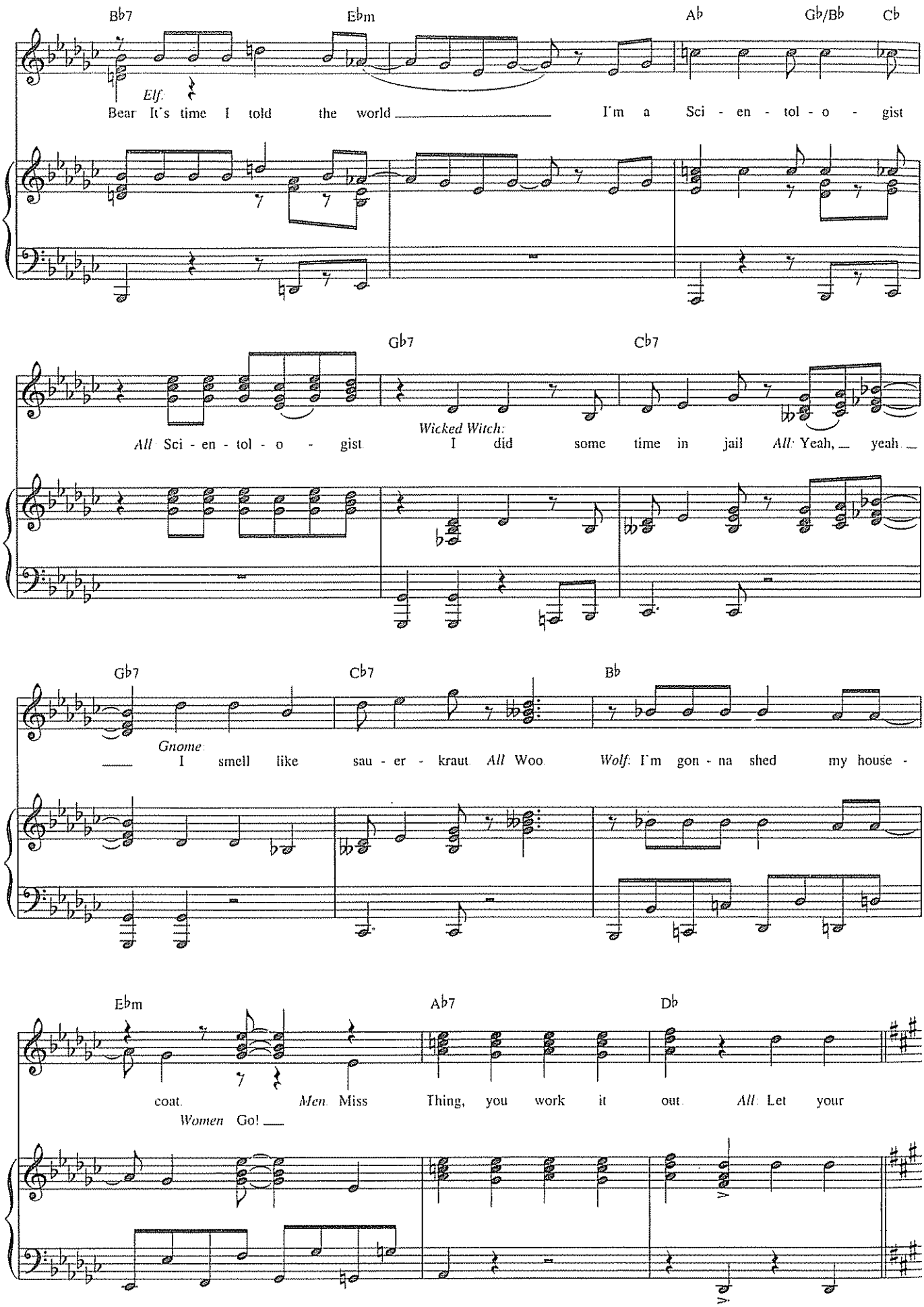
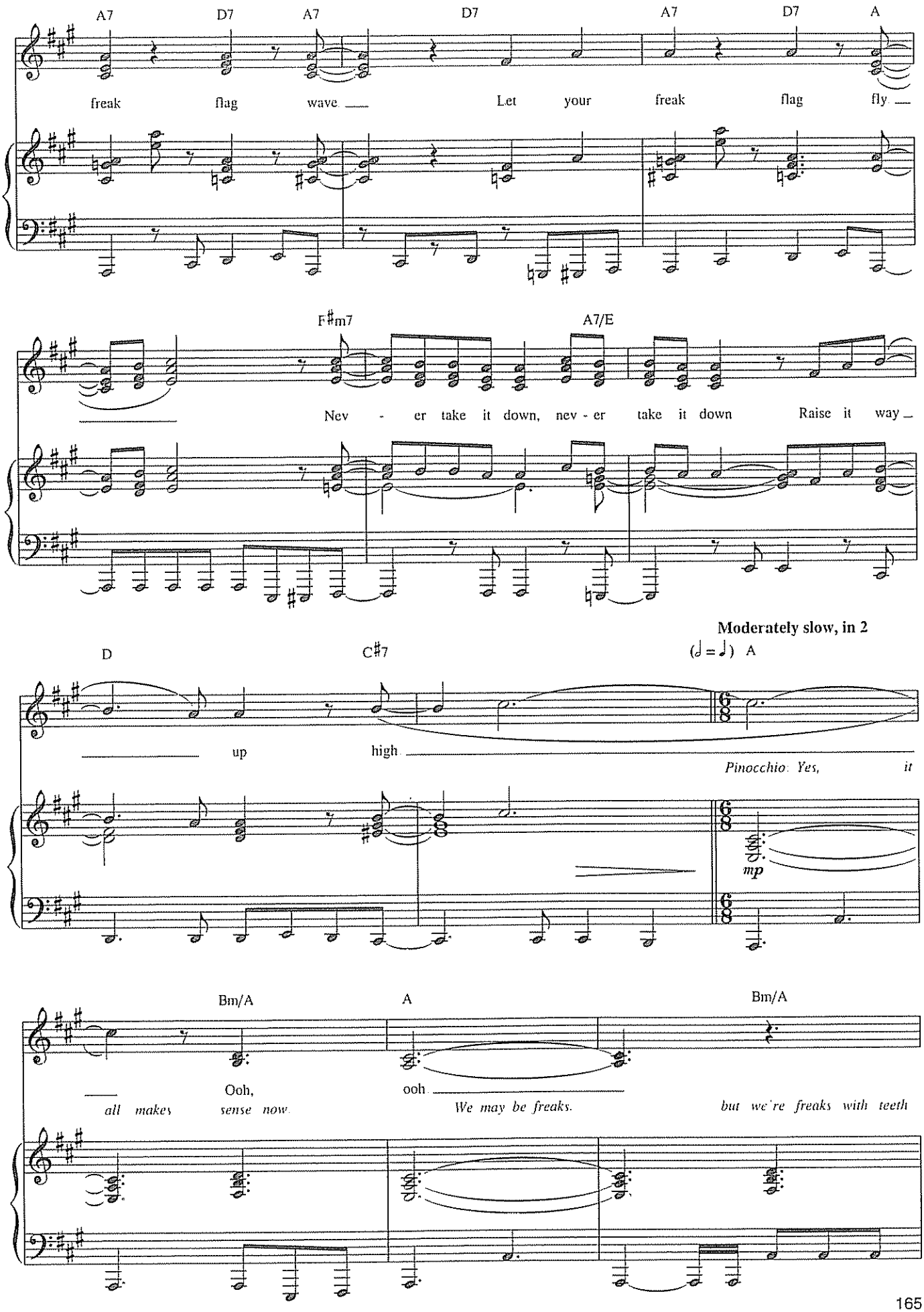

A/C♯
D
A7
Gingy. It's time to stop the hid - ing It's time to
D7
C♯7/E♯
G/D
D
Tacet
stand up tall, say: Hey world, I'm dif - f'rent, and here I
E♭9♭5
Bm7
E7
D/A
A
am. splin - ters and all!
Moderately fast
D
D♯o7
E7sus4
Tacet
A7
D7
A7
Splin - ters and all!
Mama Bear
Let your freak flag wave
3
3
riten
mf

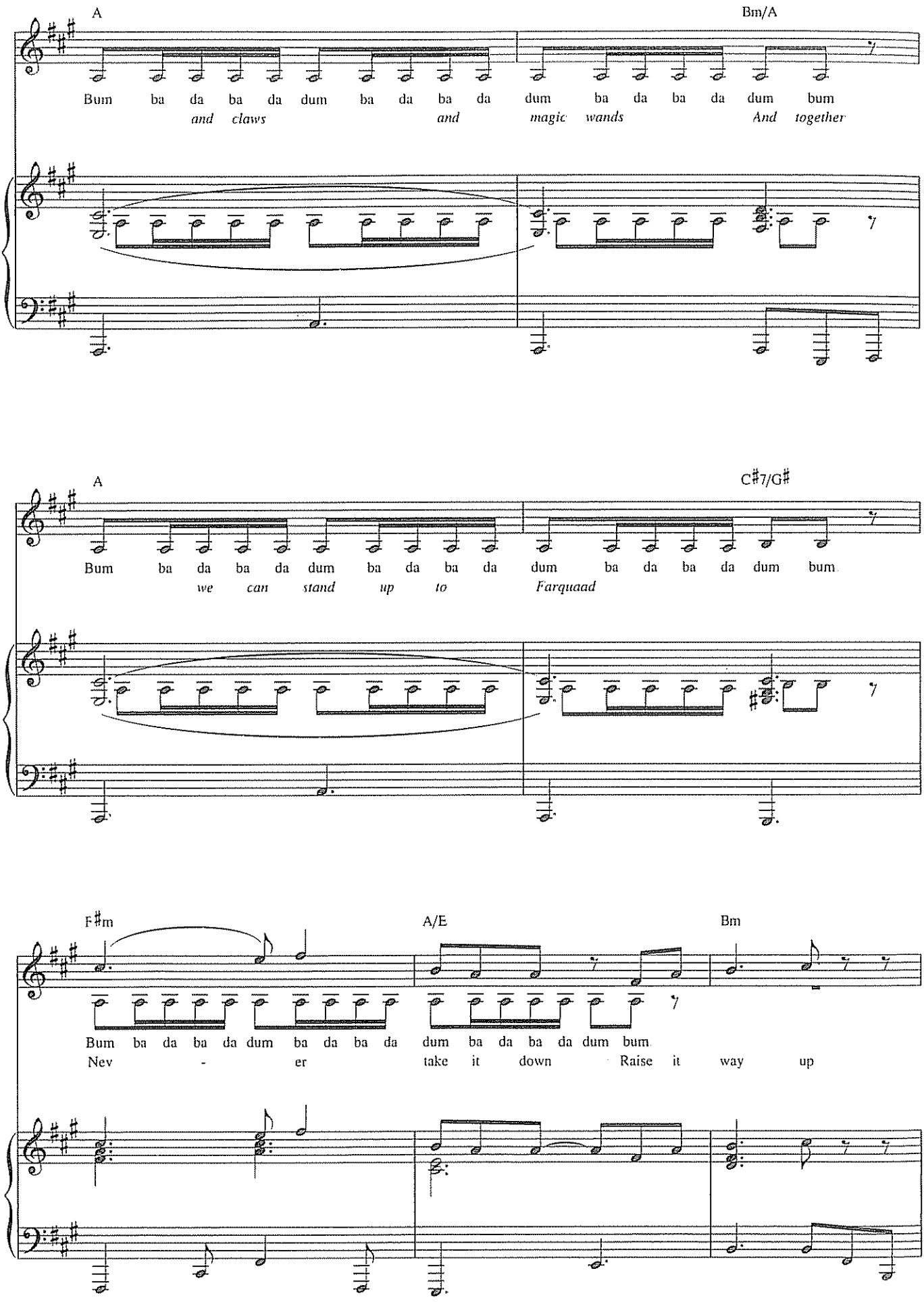

D7 A7 D7 A F♯m7
Let your freak flag fly Nev -
A7/E B7/D♯ C♯7
er take it down. nev - er take it down Raise it way up high
E7 D7 A7 D7 A7
Let your freak flag fly
D7 F♯m7 D A/C♯ D
Let it fly. fly,

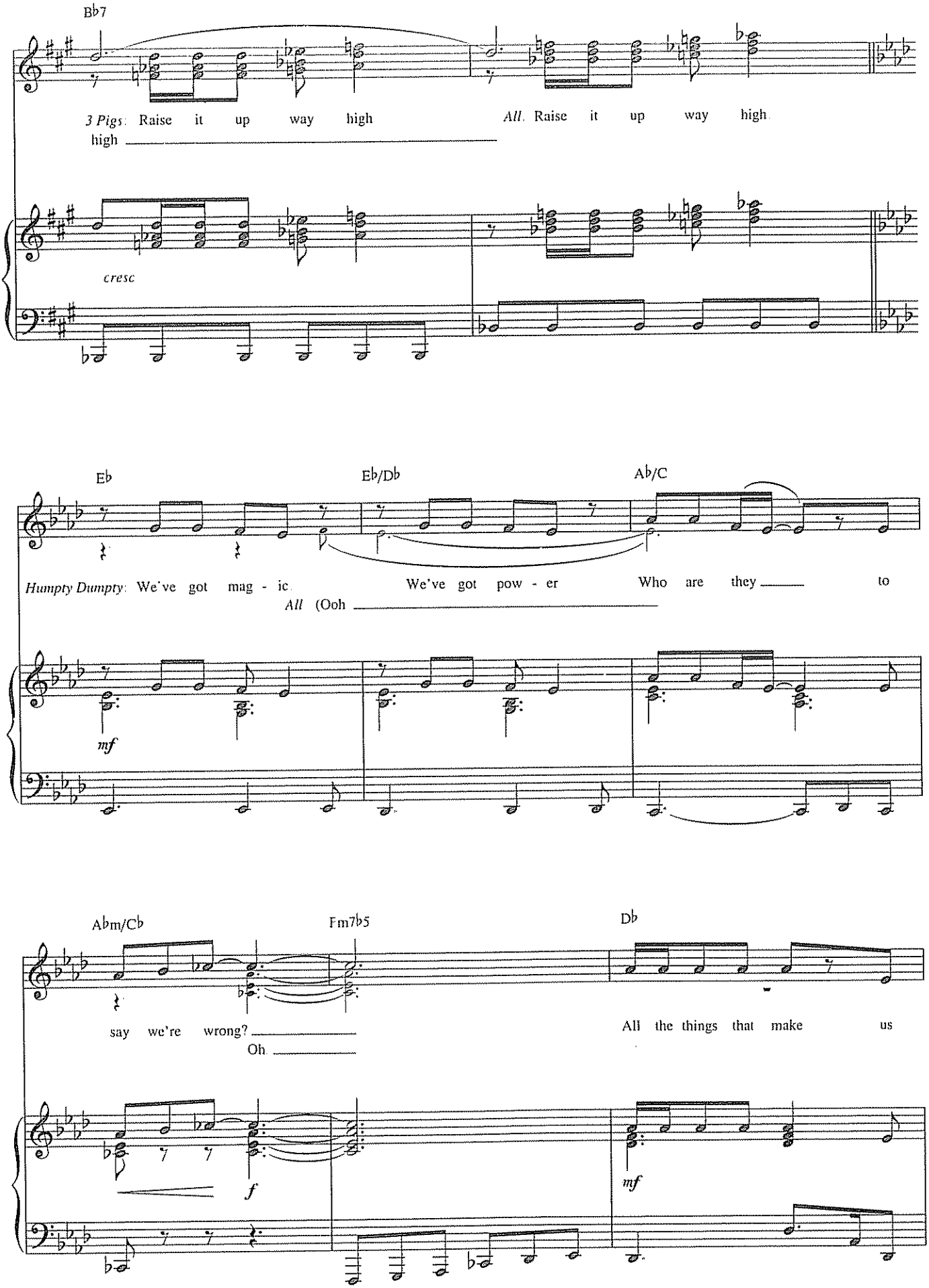

A
Em/D
D
A
D
Pinocchio: It's hard to be a pup - pet; so man - y strings at - tached
fly
3 Pigs Lit - tle pup - pet boy.
C♯7
F♯m
But it's not a choice you made It's
Can't cut loose Ooh No. no
Bm7
Tacet
E
A7
D7
A7
just how you were hatched. *All:* Let your freak flag wave
D7
A7
D7
A
F♯m7
Let your freak flag fly Nev -

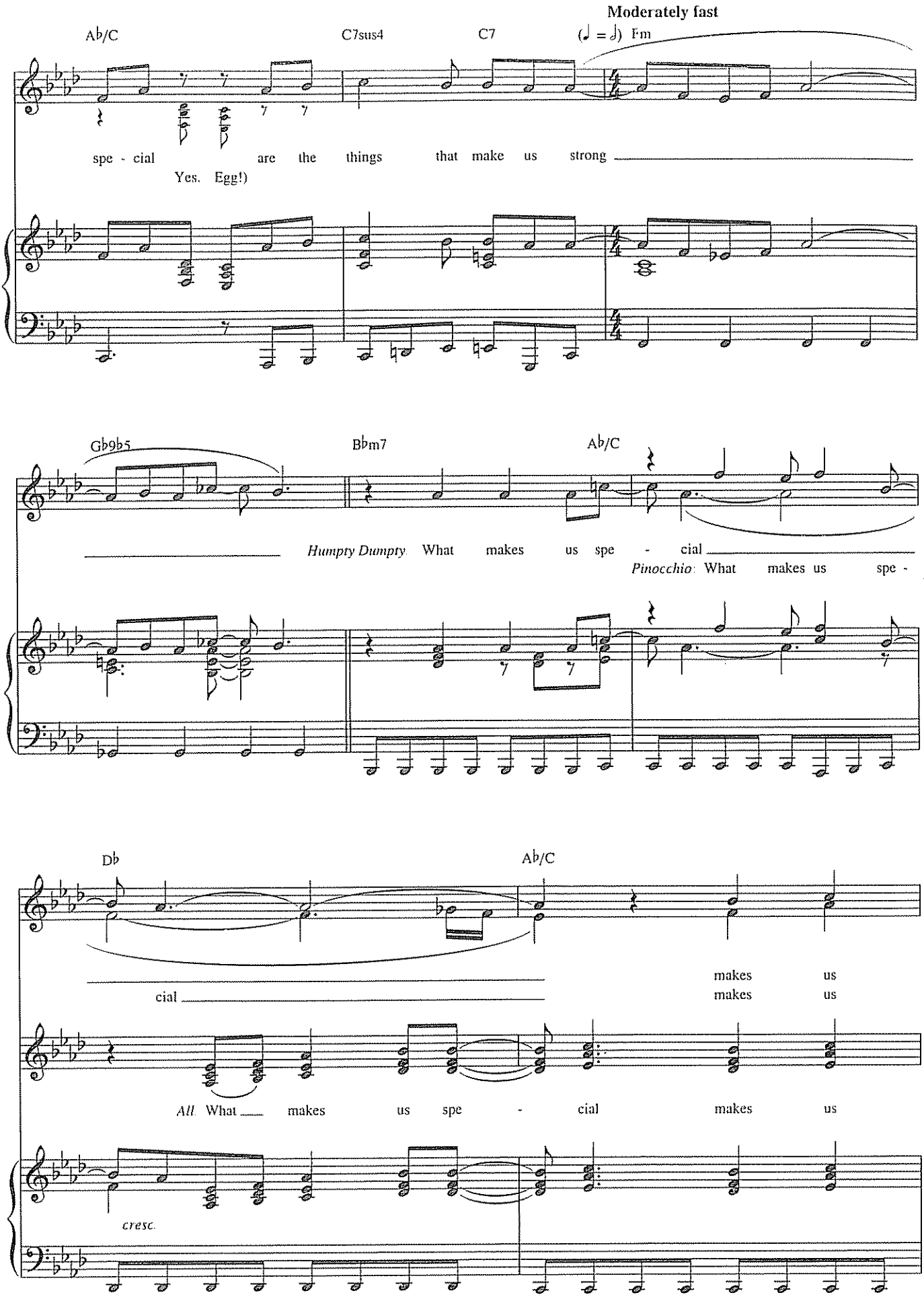

A7/E
D
C♯7
er take it down. nev - er take it down Raise it way up high
E
D
A
D7
A
Let your freak flag fly
A7
G♭7
C♭7
3 Pigs I'm proud to be a pig - gy
All
Lit - tle pig, lit - tle
G♭7
C♭7
Papa Bear
pig I raise my fur - ry fist
All Pa - pa Bear, Pa - pa

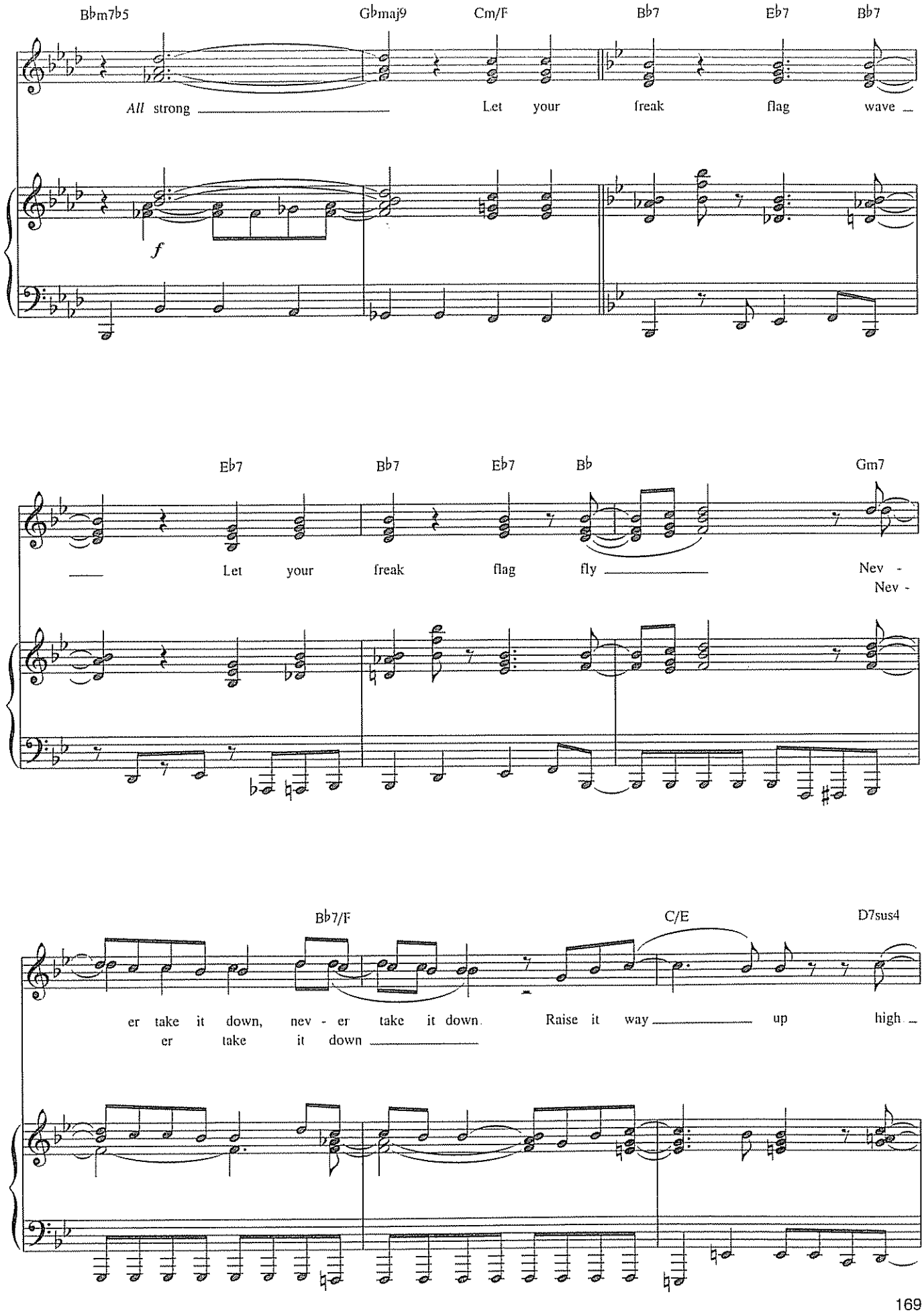

Bb7 Ebm Ab Gb/Bb Cb
Elf:
Bear It's time I told the world I'm a Sci - en - tol - o - gist
Gb7 Cb7
All: Sci - en - tol - o - gist
Wicked Witch:
I did some time in jail All: Yeah, yeah
Gb7 Cb7 Bb
Gnome:
I smell like sau - er - kraut All: Woo
Wolf: I'm gon - na shed my house -
Ebm Ab7 Db
coat.
Men: Miss Thing, you work it out All: Let your
Women: Go!

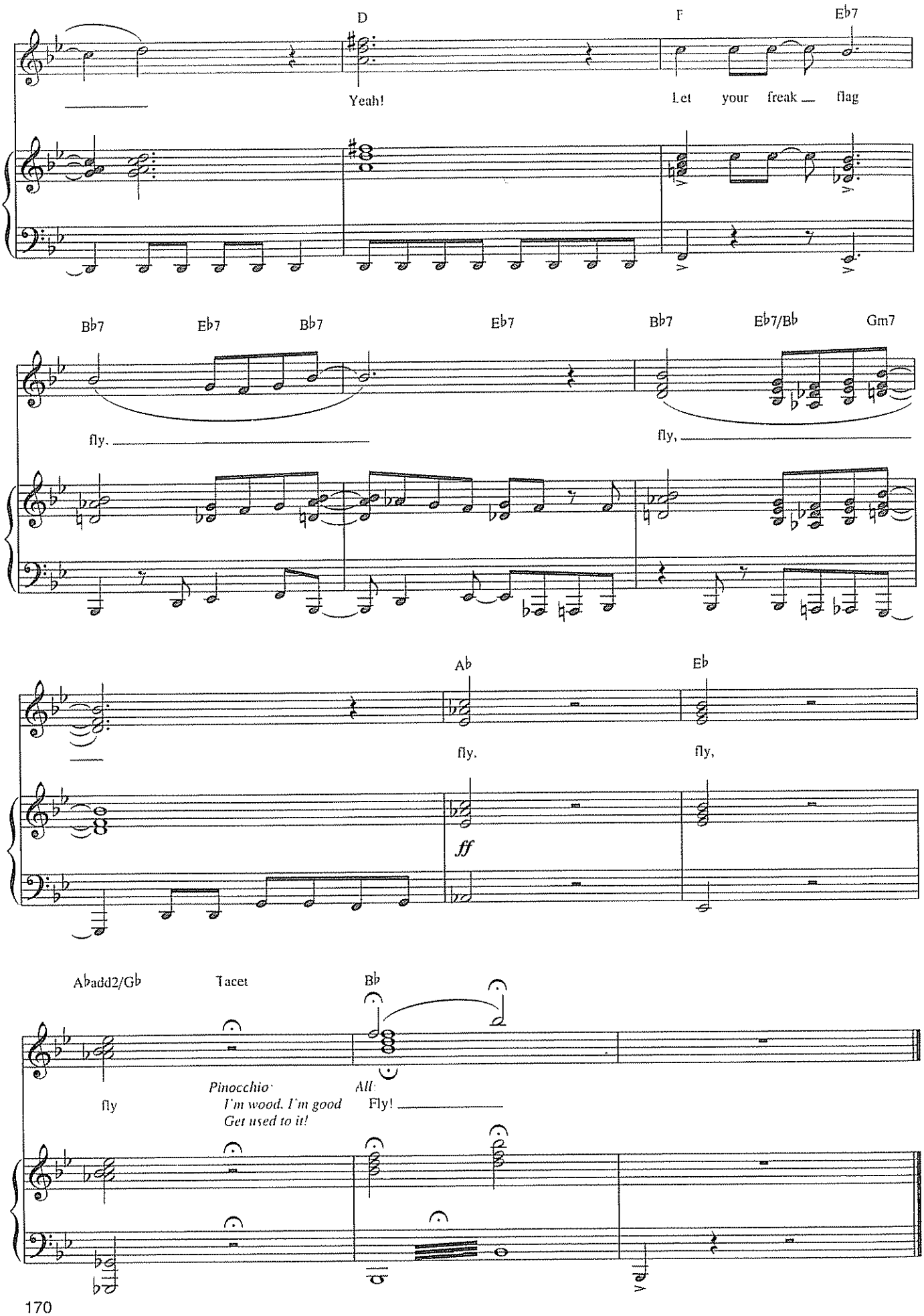

A7 D7 A7 D7 A7 D7 A
freak flag wave Let your freak flag fly
F♯m7 A7/E
Nev - er take it down, nev - er take it down Raise it way
Moderately slow, in 2
D C♯7 (𝅗𝅥 = ♩) A
up high
Pinocchio: Yes, it
mp
Bm/A A Bm/A
Ooh, ooh
all makes sense now. We may be freaks. but we're freaks with teeth


A
Bm/A
Bum ba da ba da dum ba da ba da dum ba da ba da dum bum
and claws and magic wands And together
A
C♯7/G♯
Bum ba da ba da dum ba da ba da dum ba da ba da dum bum
we can stand up to Farquaad
F♯m
A/E
Bm
Bum ba da ba da dum ba da ba da dum ba da ba da dum bum
Nev - er take it down Raise it way up


B♭7
3 Pigs: Raise it up way high
All. Raise it up way high
high
cresc
E♭
E♭/D♭
A♭/C
Humpty Dumpty: We've got mag - ic
We've got pow - er
Who are they
to
All (Ooh
mf
A♭m/C♭
Fm7♭5
D♭
say we're wrong?
Oh
All the things that make us
f
mf


Moderately fast
Ab/C
C7sus4
C7
(♩ = ♩) Fm
spe - cial are the things that make us strong
Yes. Egg!)
Gb9b5
Bbm7
Ab/C
Humpty Dumpty What makes us spe - cial
Pinocchio: What makes us spe -
Db
Ab/C
cial
makes us
makes us
All. What makes us spe - cial makes us
cresc.


Bbm7b5
Gbmaj9
Cm/F
Bb7
Eb7
Bb7
All strong
Let your freak flag wave
f
Eb7
Bb7
Eb7
Bb
Gm7
Let your freak flag fly
Nev -
Nev -
Bb7/F
C/E
D7sus4
er take it down, nev - er take it down
Raise it way up high
er take it down

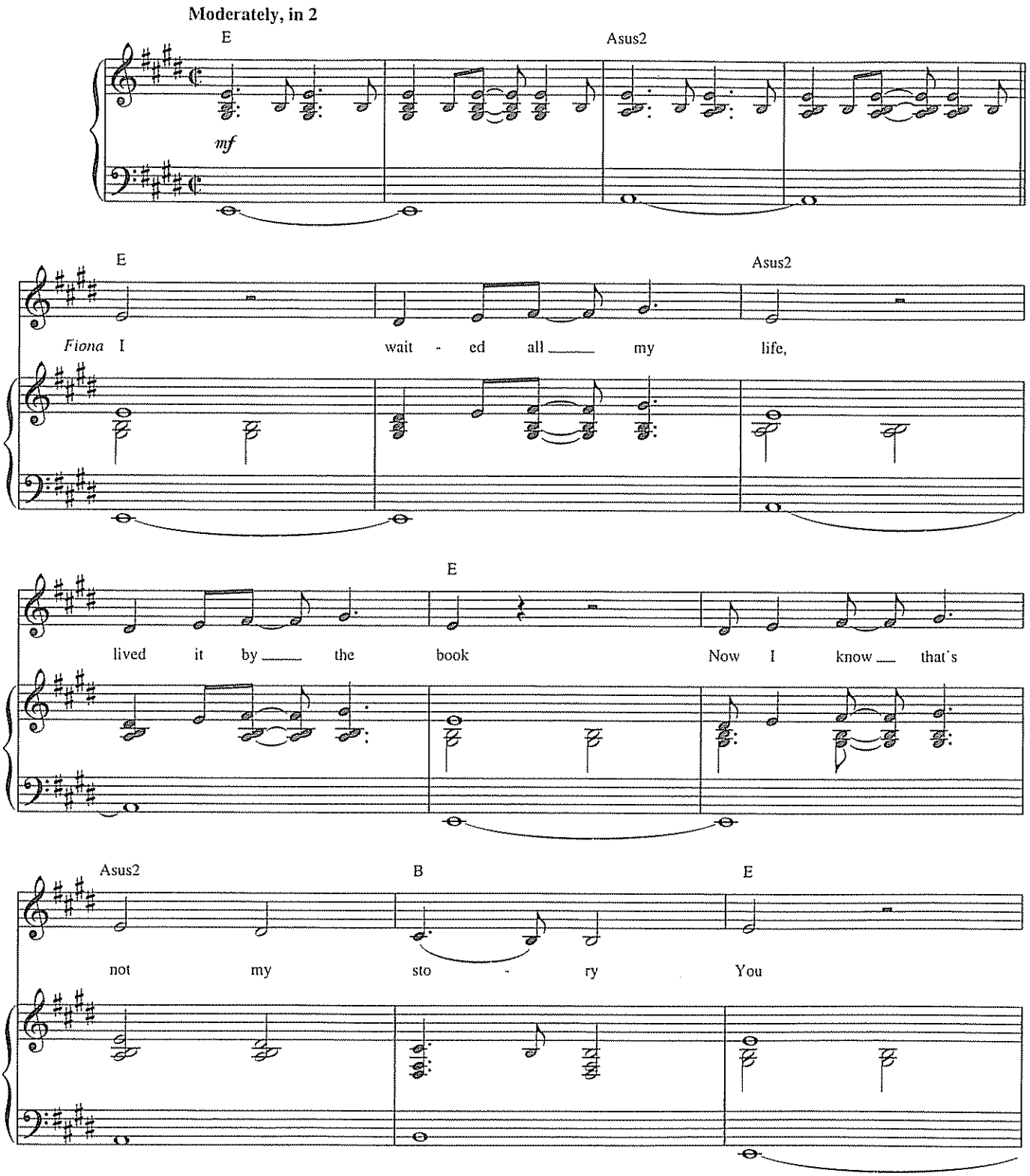

D
F
E♭7
Yeah!
Let your freak flag
B♭7
E♭7
B♭7
E♭7
B♭7
E♭7/B♭
Gm7
fly.
fly,
A♭
E♭
fly.
fly,
ff
A♭add2/G♭
Tacet
B♭
fly
Pinocchio:
I'm wood. I'm good
Get used to it!
All:
Fly!

Finale

(This Is Our Story)

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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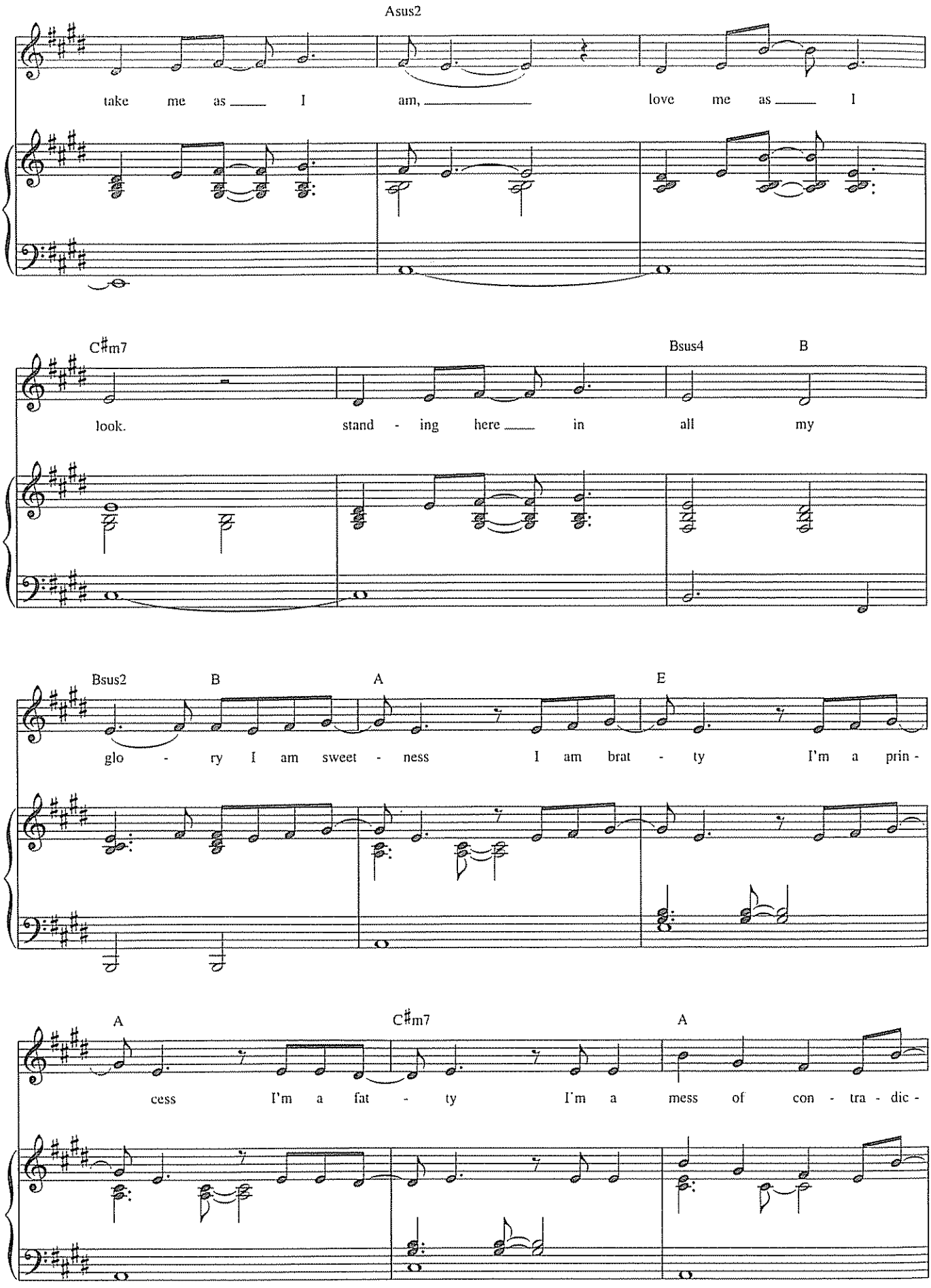
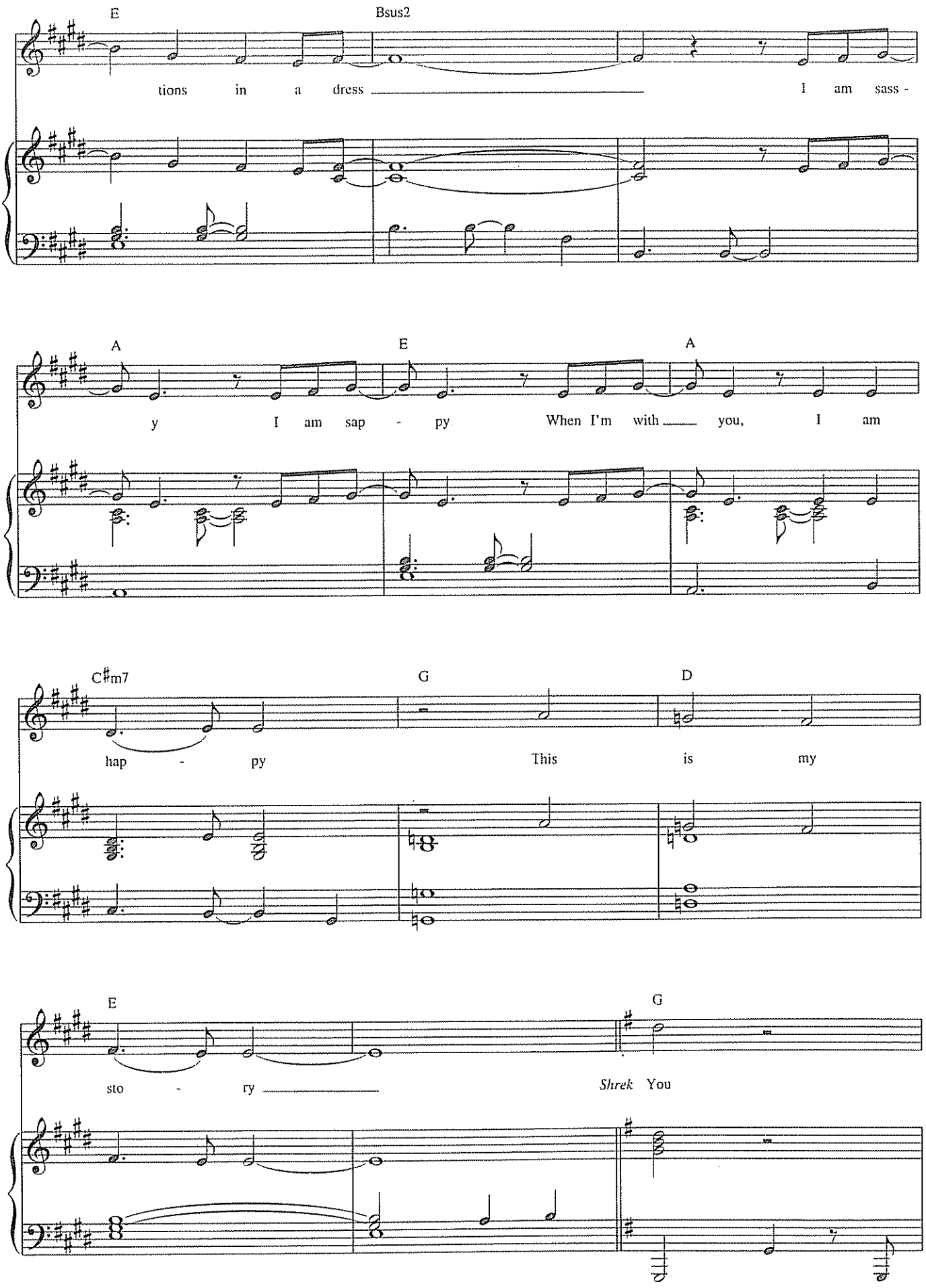
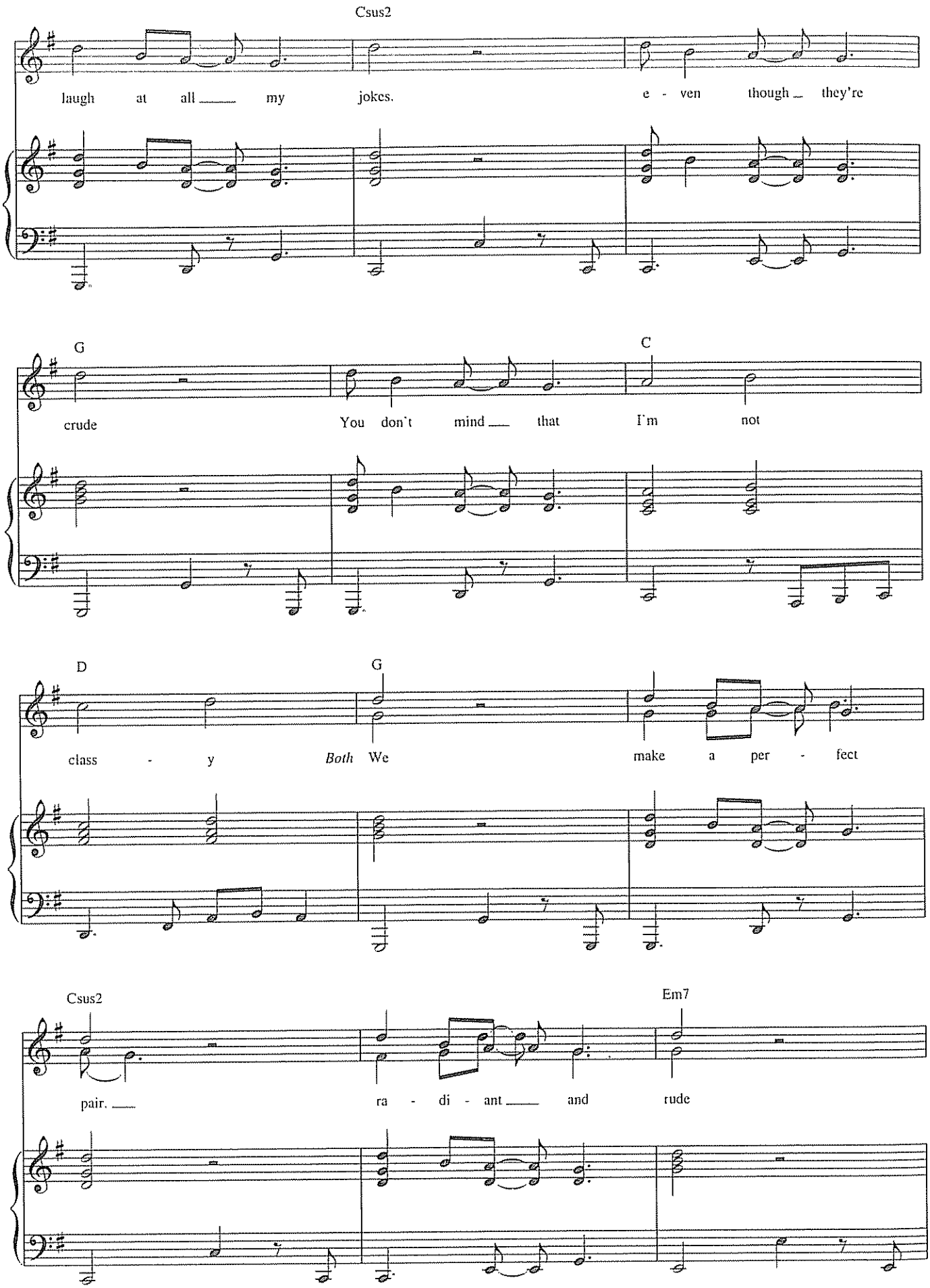
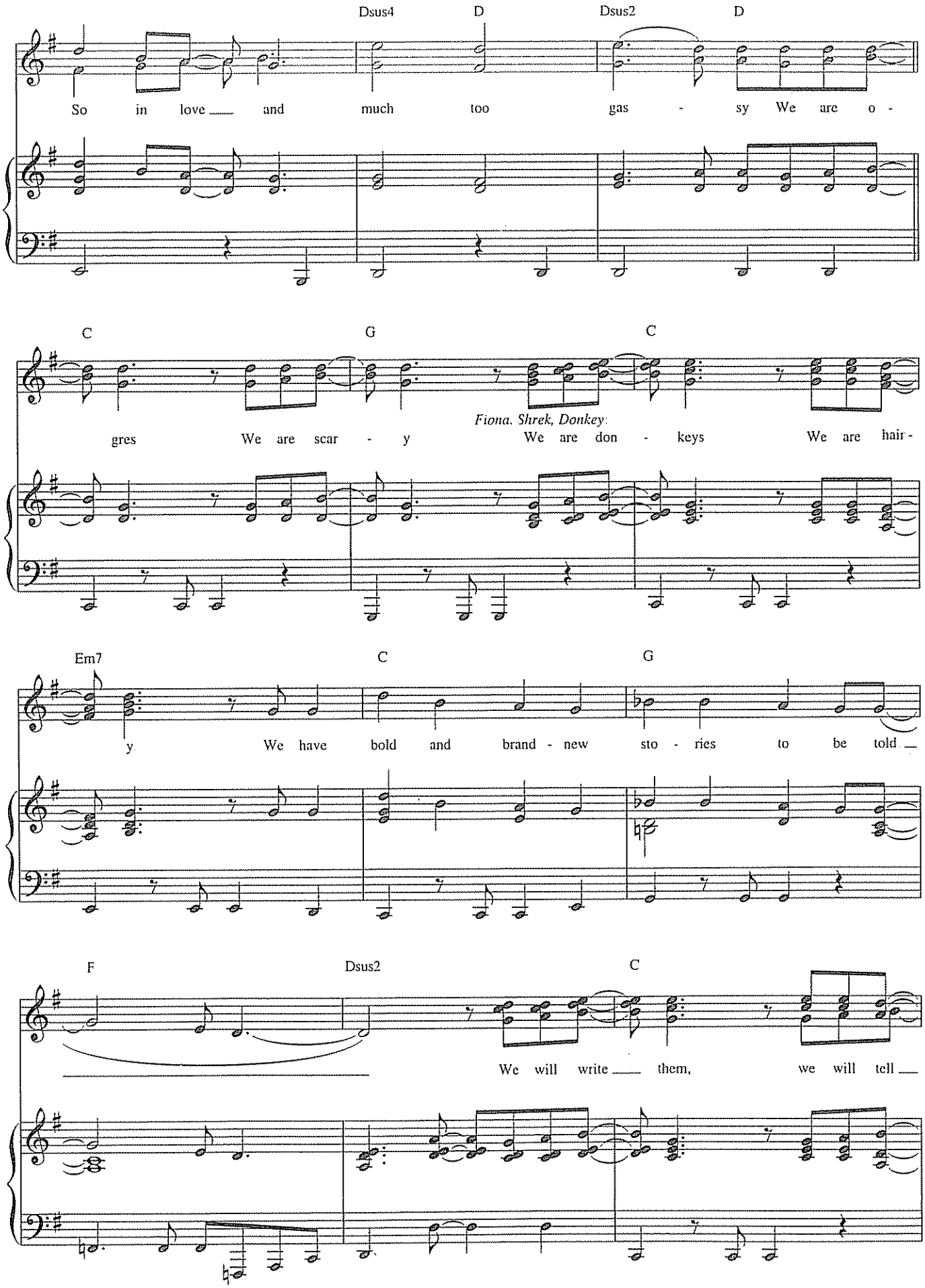
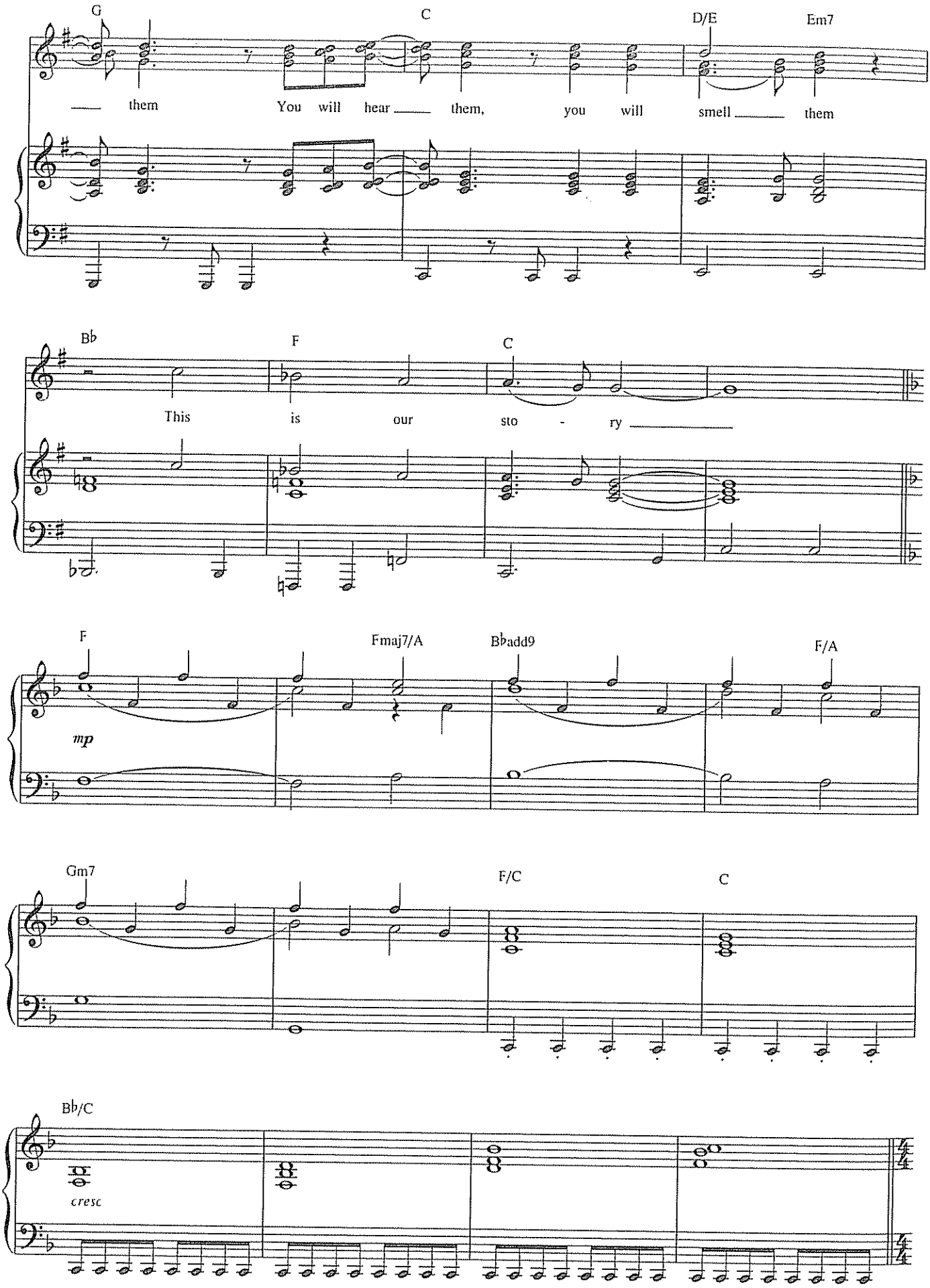
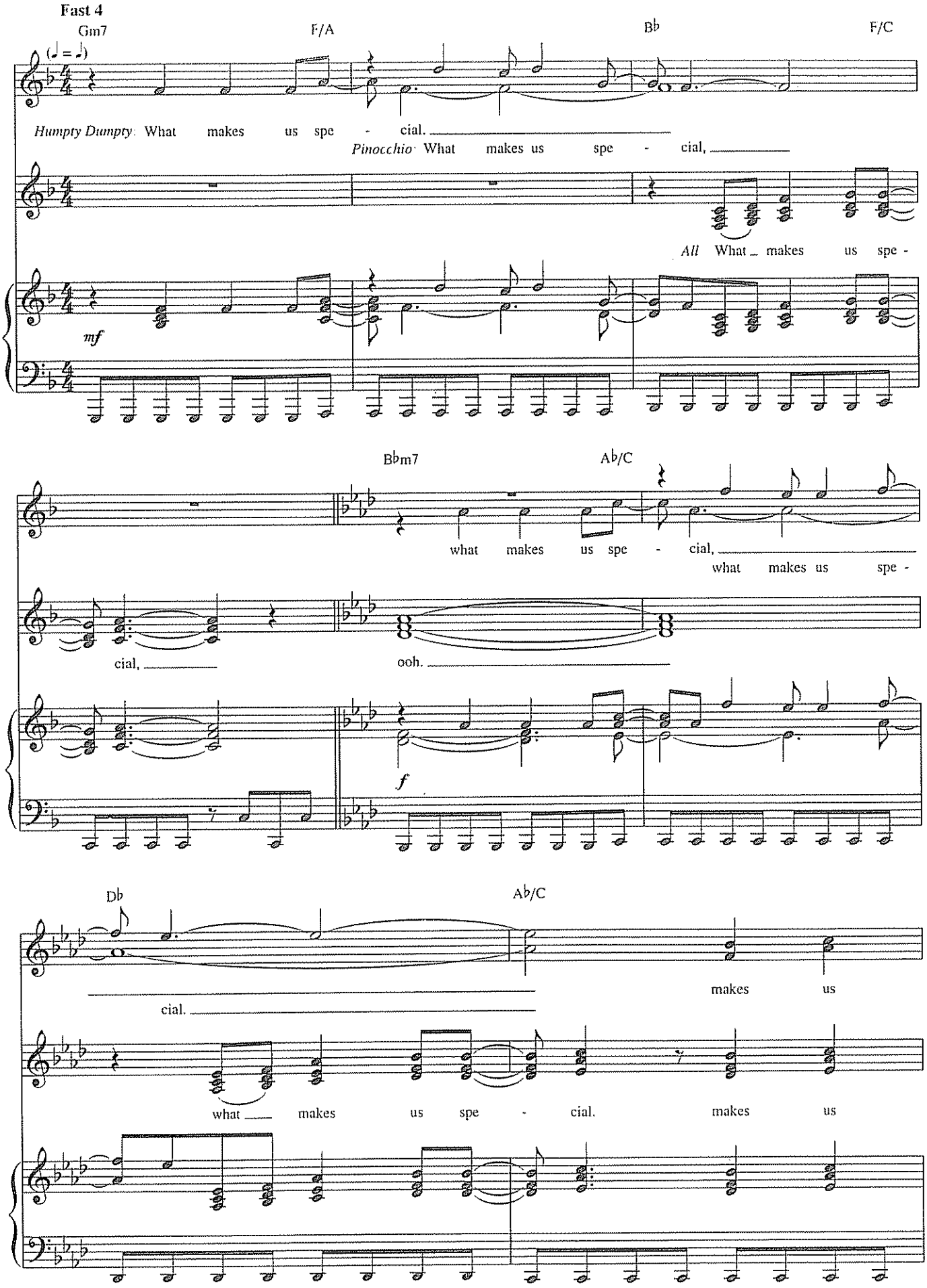

Asus2
take me as I am, love me as I
C♯m7
Bsus4
B
look. stand - ing here in all my
Bsus2
B
A
E
glo - ry I am sweet - ness I am brat - ty I'm a prin -
A
C♯m7
A
cess I'm a fat - ty I'm a mess of con - tra - dic -

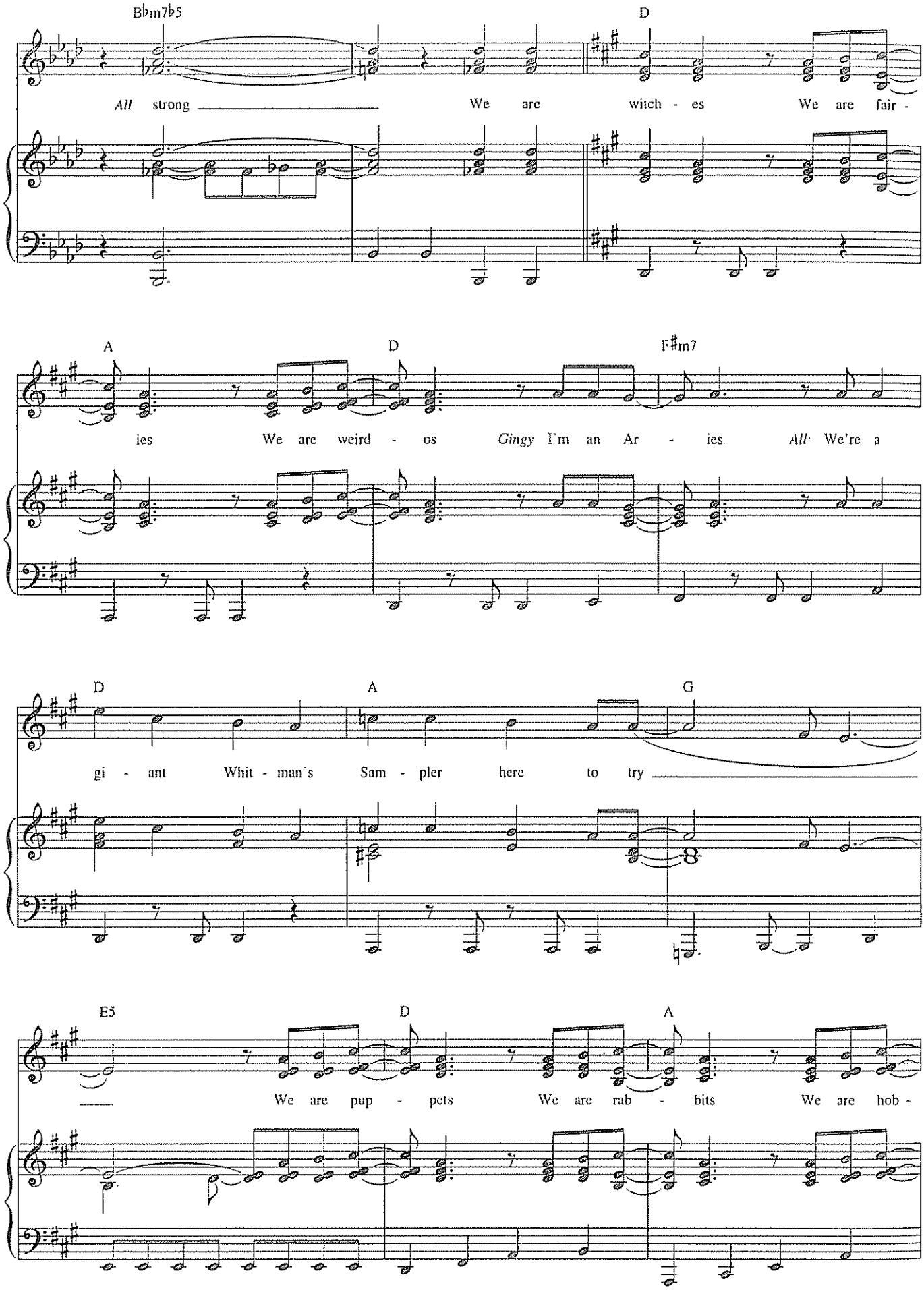

E
Bsus2
tions in a dress
I am sass -
A
E
A
y I am sap - py
When I'm with you, I am
C♯m7
G
D
hap - py
This is my
E
G
sto - ry
Shrek You

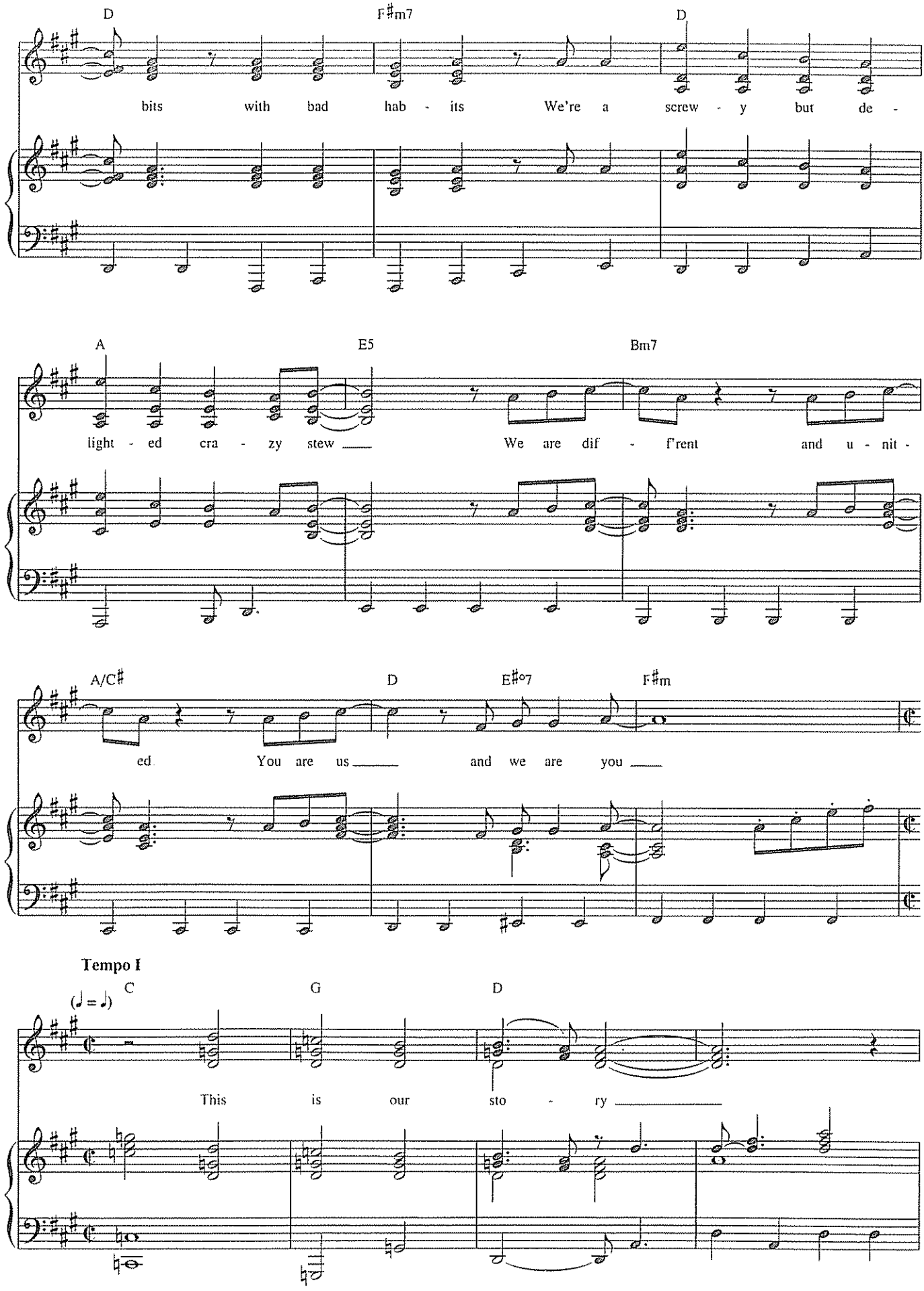

Csus2
laugh at all my jokes. e - ven though they're
G
C
crude You don't mind that I'm not
D
G
class - y Both We make a per - fect
Csus2
Em7
pair. ra - di - ant and rude

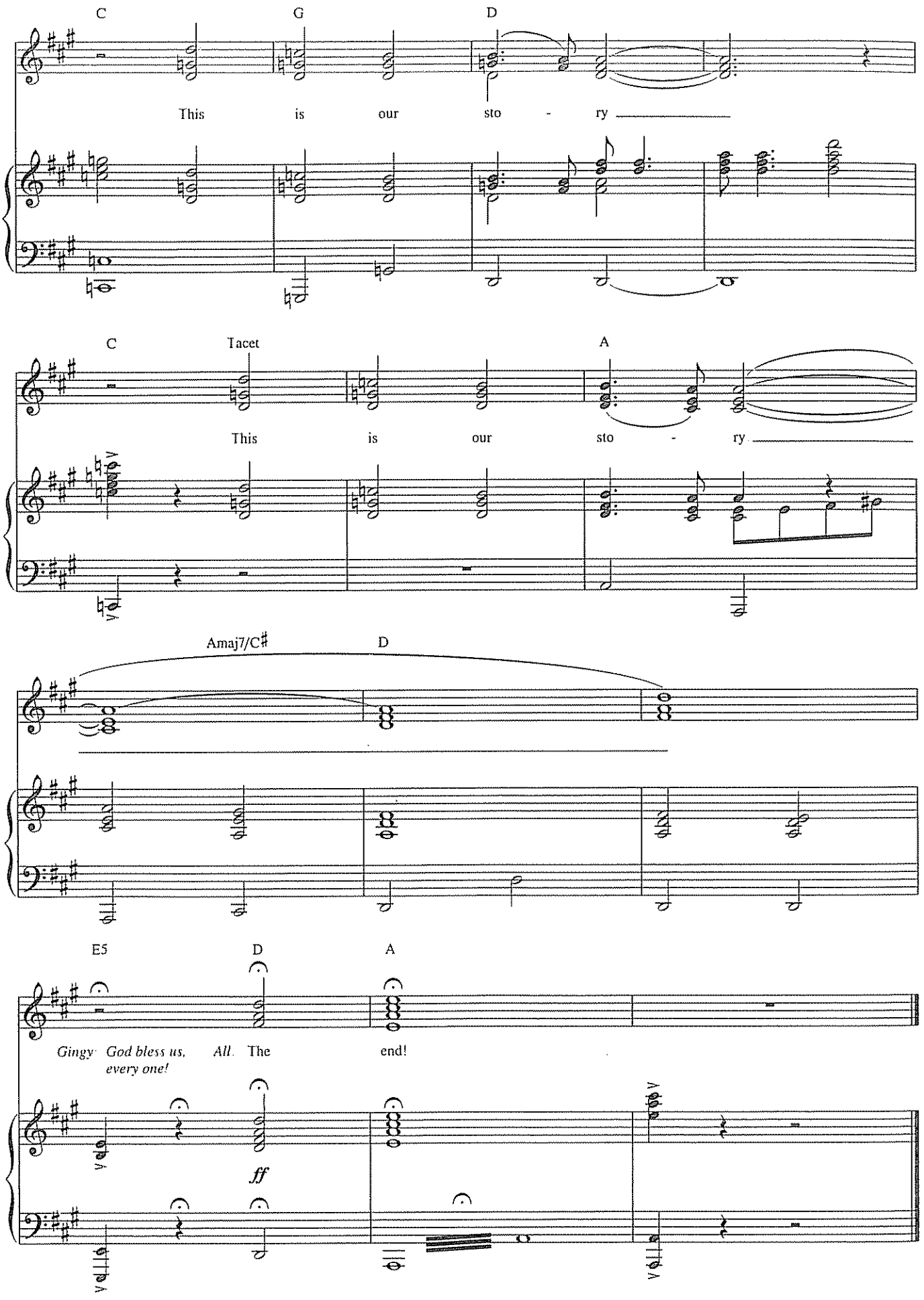

Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
So in love and much too gas - sy We are o -
C G C
gres We are scar - y
Fiona, Shrek, Donkey:
We are don - keys We are hair -
Em7 C G
y. We have bold and brand - new sto - ries to be told
F Dsus2 C
We will write them, we will tell


G
C
D/E
Em7
them
You will hear them, you will smell them
B♭
F
C
This is our sto - ry
F
Fmaj7/A
B♭add9
F/A
mp
Gm7
F/C
C
B♭/C
cresc


Fast 4
Gm7
F/A
B♭
F/C
(♩ = ♩)
Humpty Dumpty: What makes us spe - cial.
Pinocchio: What makes us spe - cial,
All What makes us spe -
mf
B♭m7
A♭/C
what makes us spe - cial,
what makes us spe -
cial,
ooh.
f
D♭
A♭/C
cial.
makes us
what makes us spe - cial.
makes us


B♭m7♭5
D
All strong
We are witch - es
We are fair -
A
D
F♯m7
ies
We are weird - os
Gingy I'm an Ar - ies
All We're a
D
A
G
gi - ant
Whit - man's
Sam - pler
here to try
E5
D
A
We are pup - pets
We are rab - bits
We are hob -

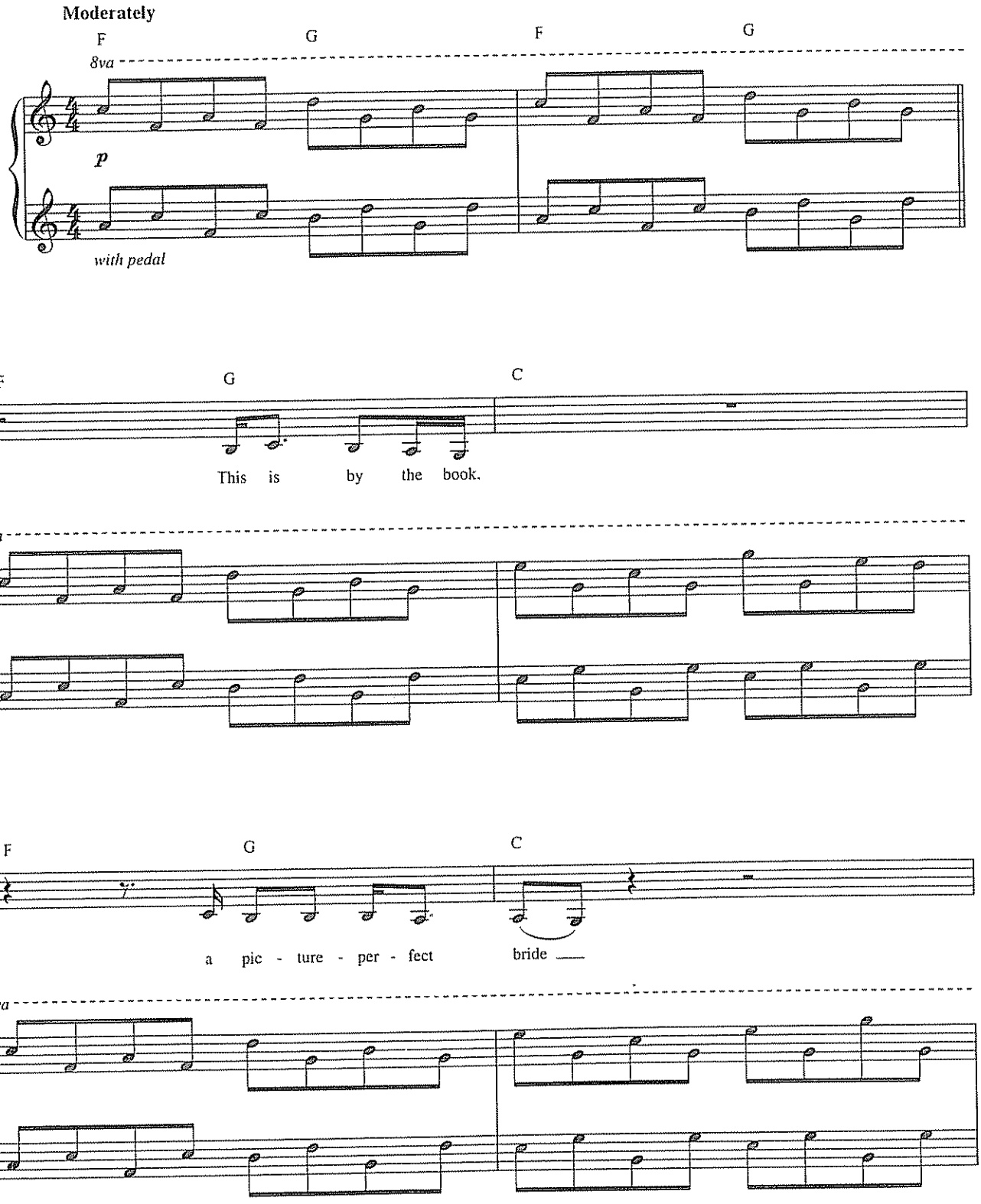

D
F♯m7
D
bits with bad hab - its We're a screw - y but de -
A
E5
Bm7
light - ed cra - zy stew We are dif - f'rent and u - nit -
A/C♯
D
E♯o7
F♯m
ed You are us and we are you
Tempo I
(♩ = ♩)
C
G
D
This is our sto - ry


C
G
D
This is our sto - ry
C
Tacet
A
This is our sto - ry
Amaj7/C♯
D
E5
D
A
Gingy: God bless us, every one!
All. The end!
ff

More to the Story

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori



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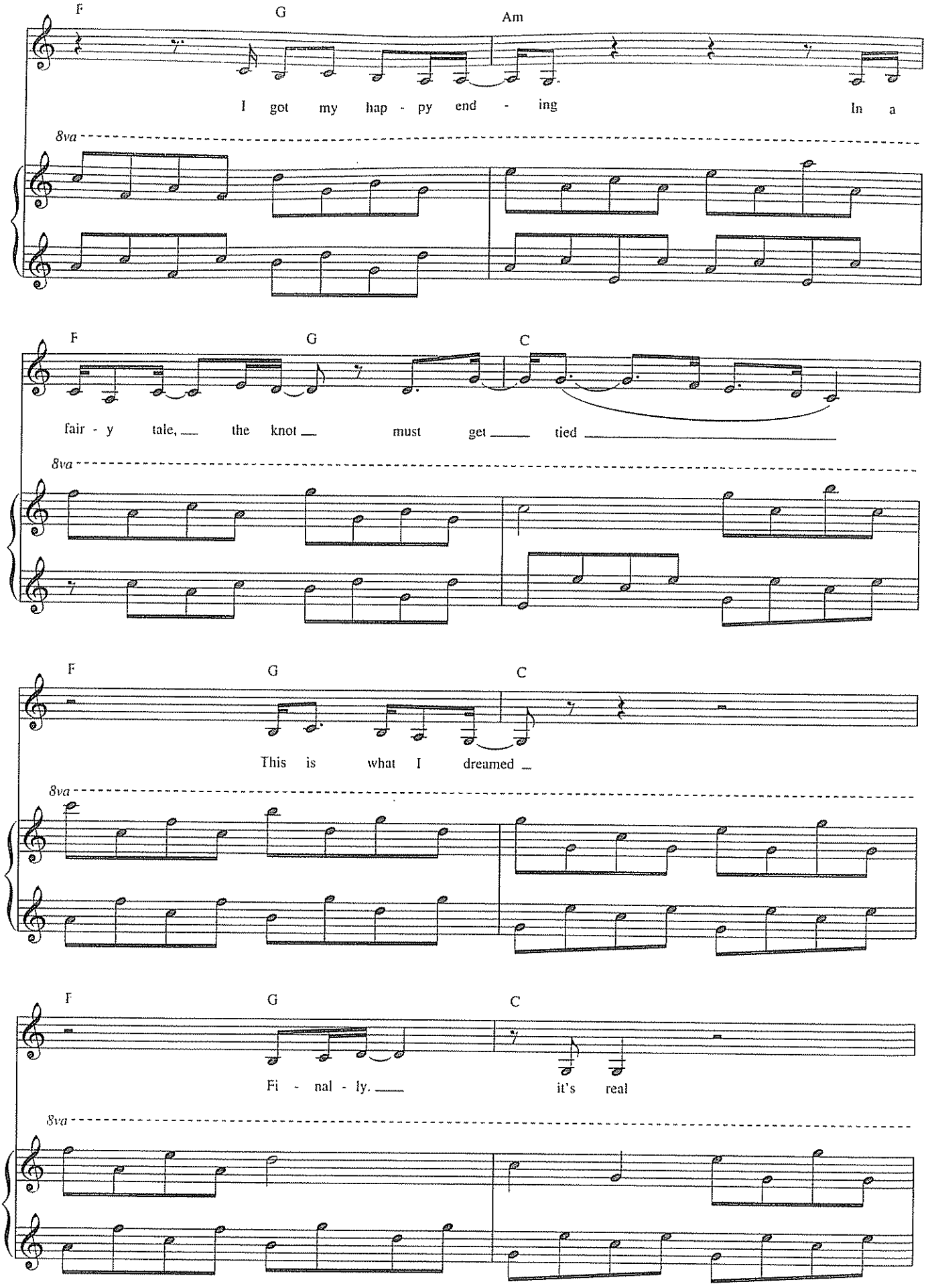
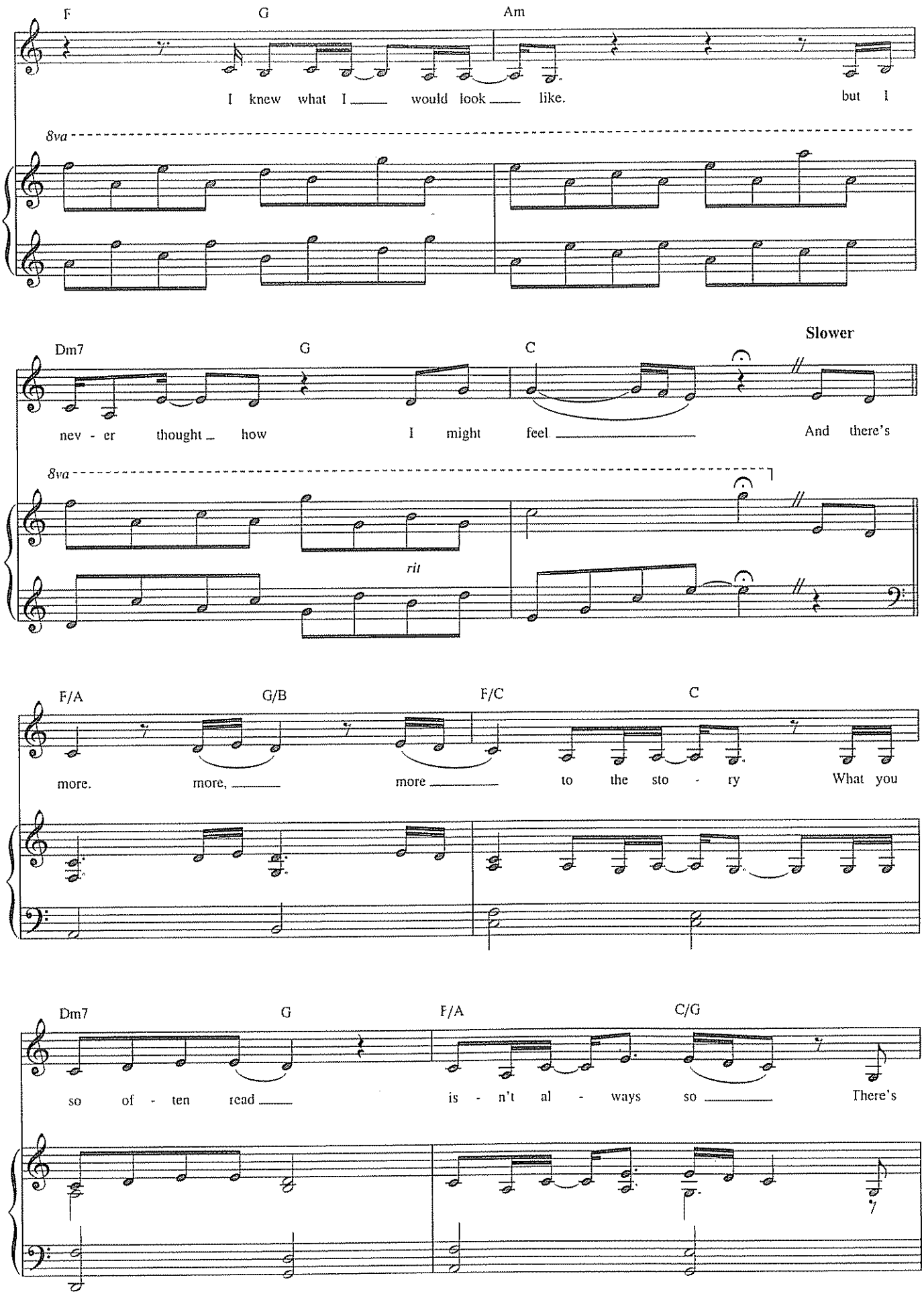
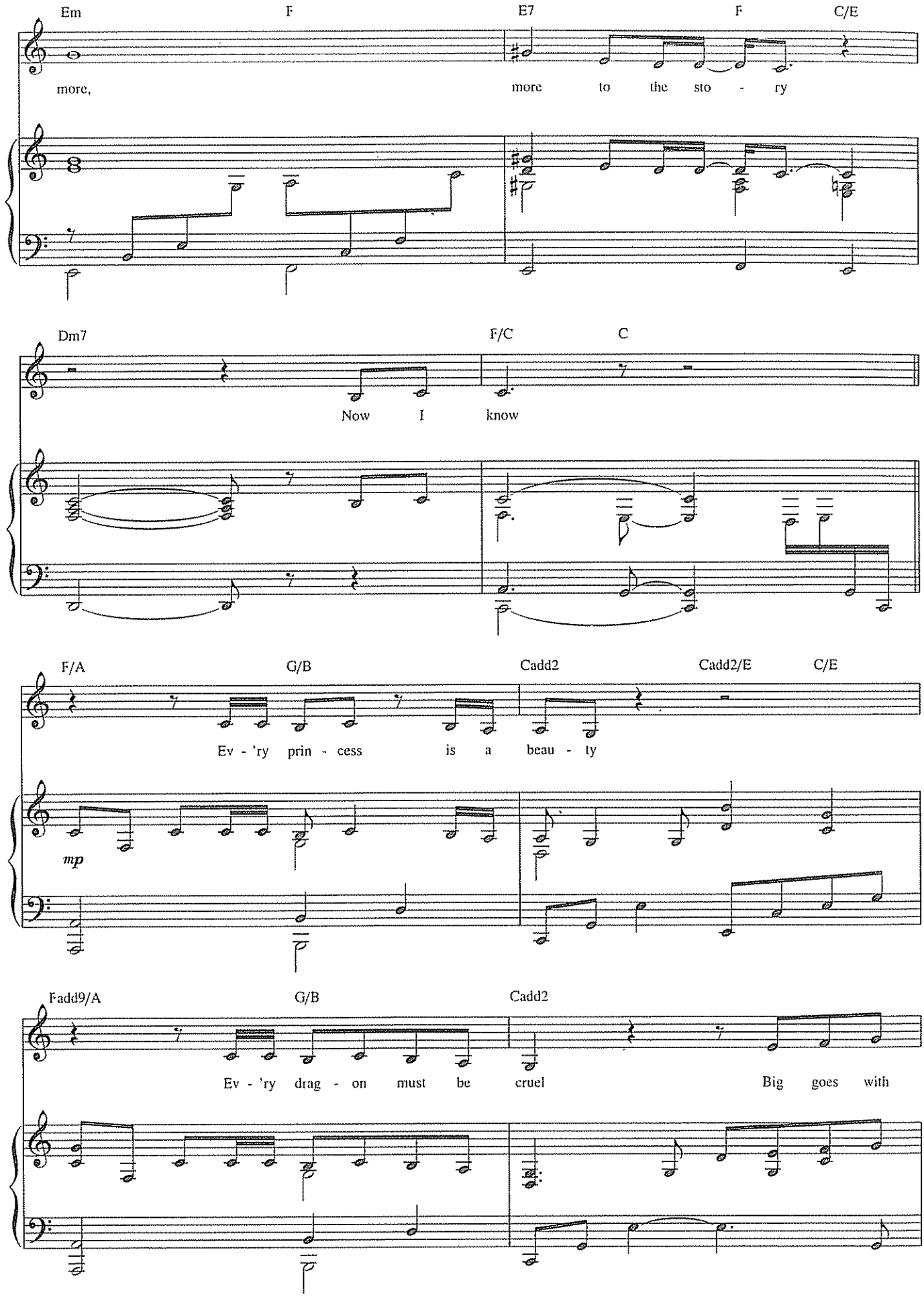
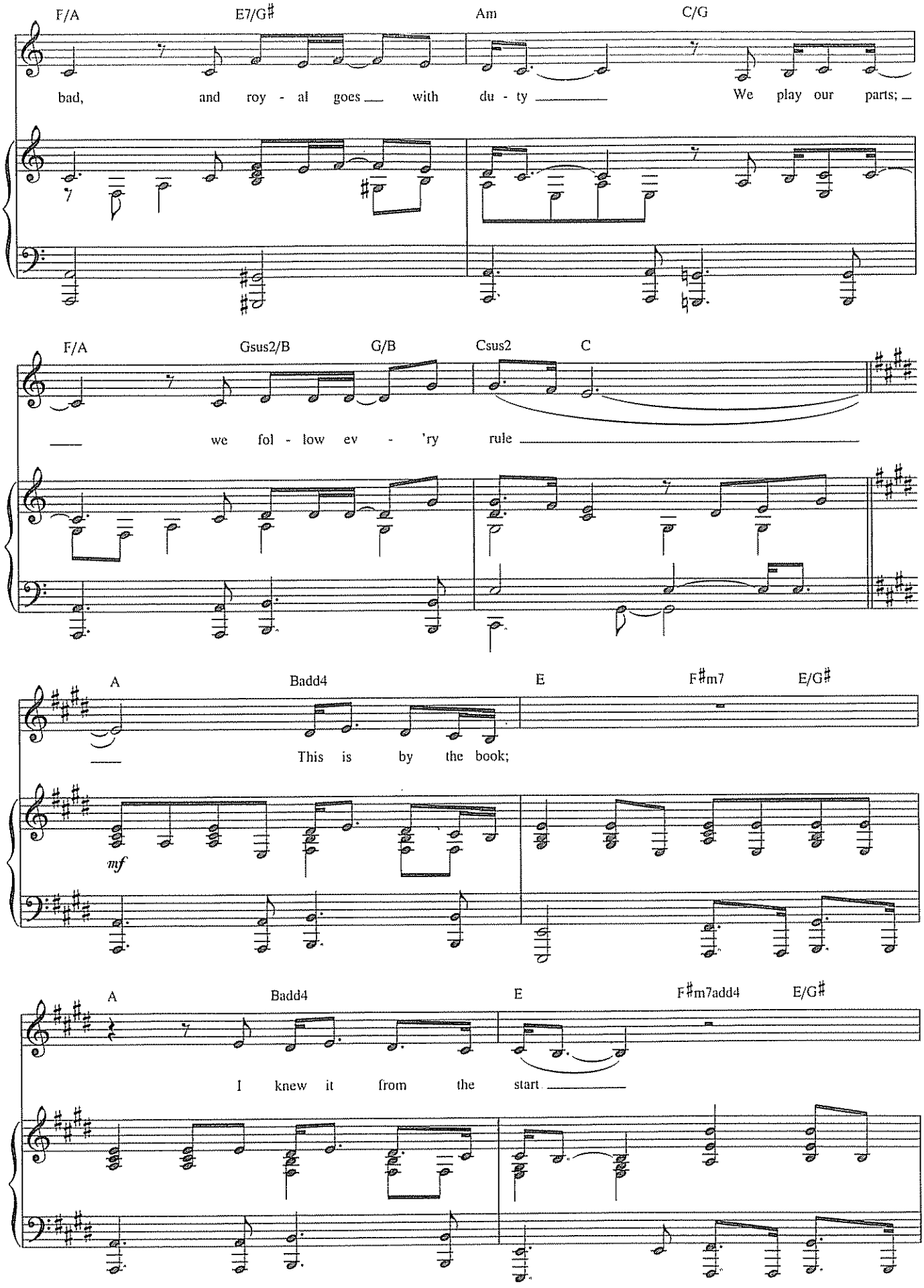
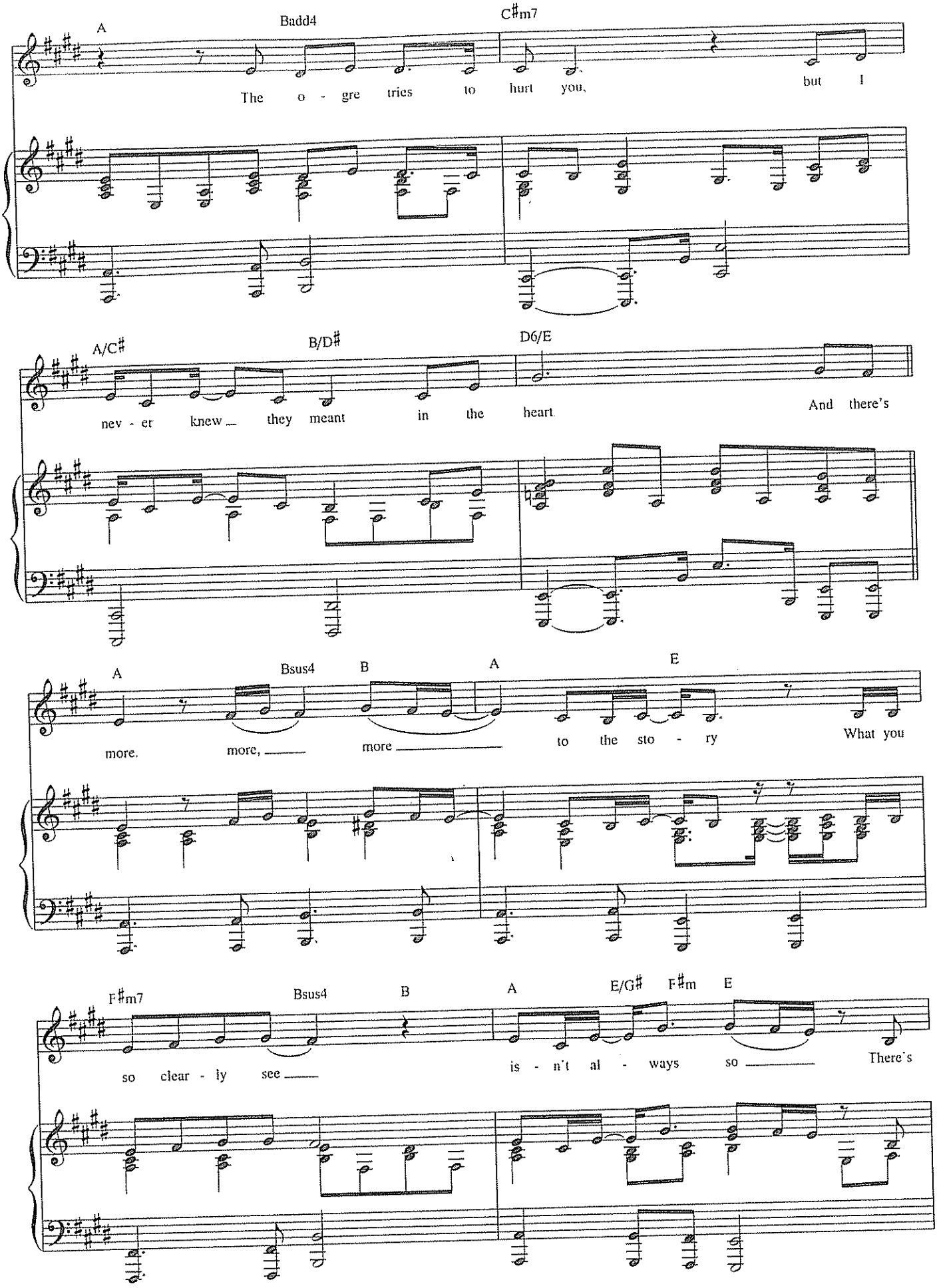
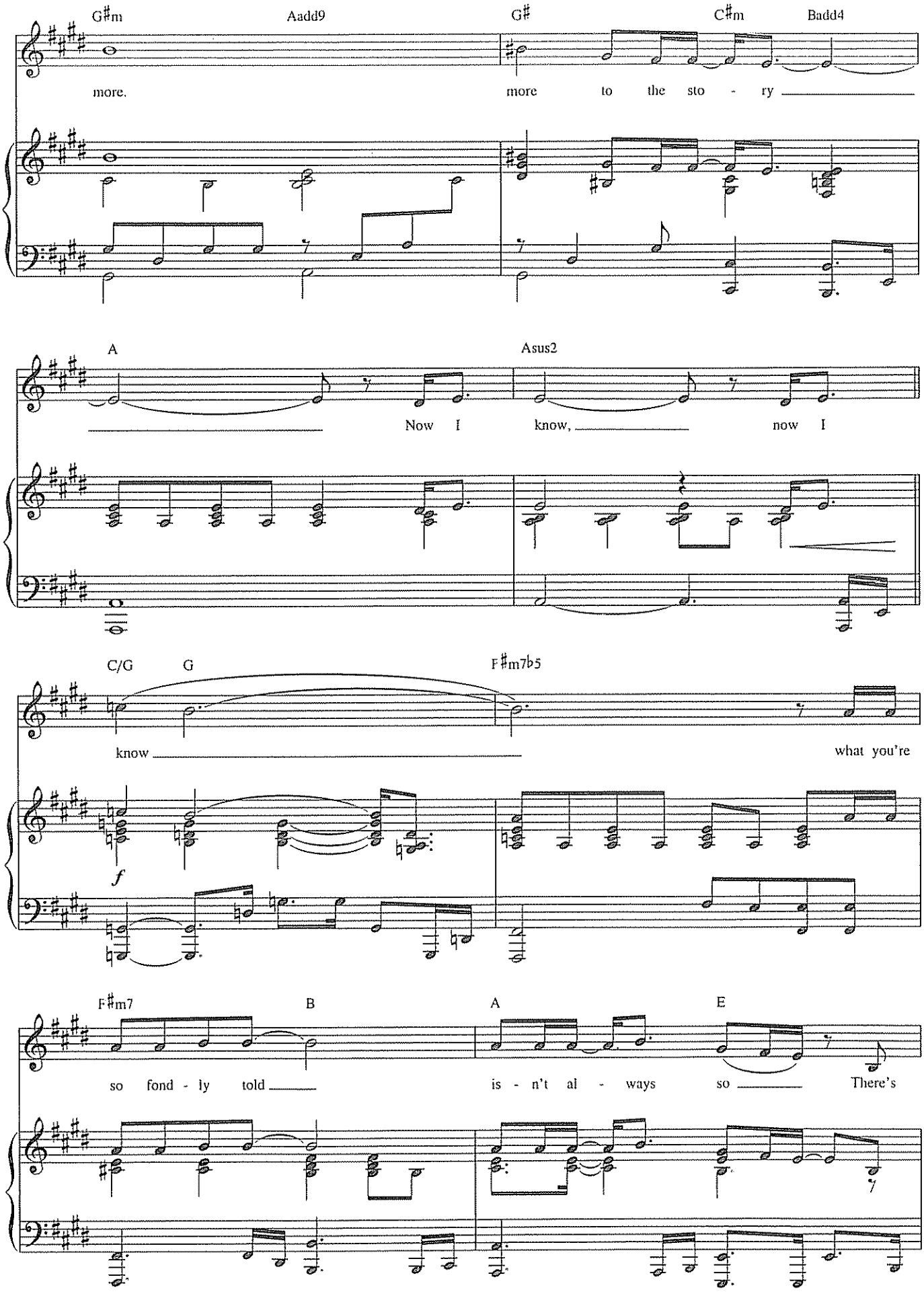

F
G
Am
I got my hap - py end - ing
In a
8va
F
G
C
fair - y tale, the knot must get tied
8va
F
G
C
This is what I dreamed
8va
F
G
C
Fi - nal - ly. it's real
8va

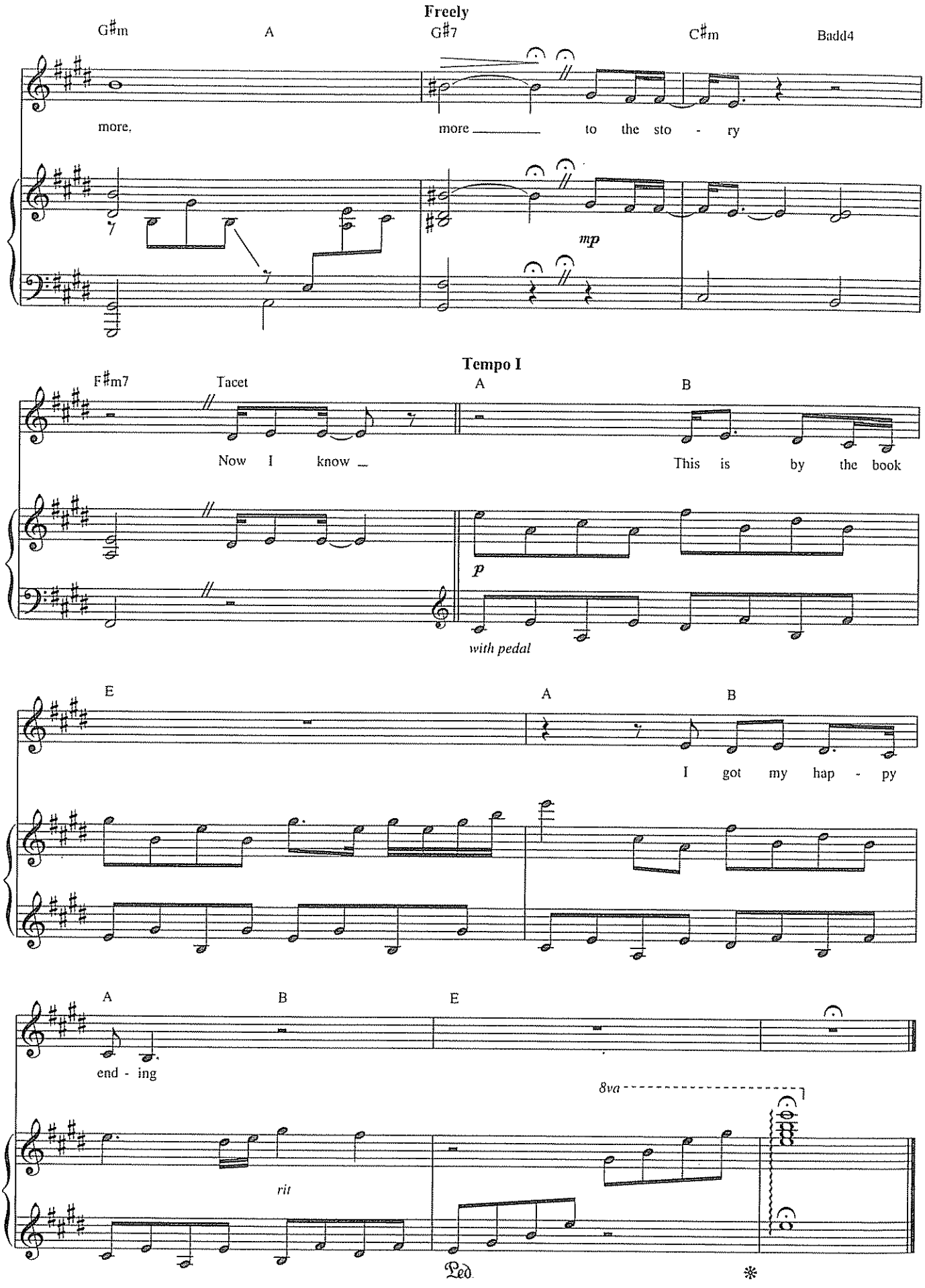

F
G
Am
I knew what I would look like.
but I
8va
Dm7
G
C
Slower
nev - er thought how I might feel
And there's
8va
rit
F/A
G/B
F/C
C
more.
more,
more
to the sto - ry
What you
Dm7
G
F/A
C/G
so of - ten read
is - n't al - ways so
There's


Em
F
E7
F
C/E
more,
more to the sto - ry
Dm7
F/C
C
Now I know
F/A
G/B
Cadd2
Cadd2/E
C/E
Ev - 'ry prin - cess is a beau - ty
mp
Fadd9/A
G/B
Cadd2
Ev - 'ry drag - on must be cruel
Big goes with


F/A
E7/G♯
Am
C/G
bad, and roy - al goes with du - ty We play our parts;
F/A
Gsus2/B
G/B
Csus2
C
we fol - low ev - 'ry rule
A
Badd4
E
F♯m7
E/G♯
This is by the book;
mf
A
Badd4
E
F♯m7add4
E/G♯
I knew it from the start


A
Badd4
C♯m7
The o - gre tries to hurt you, but I
A/C♯
B/D♯
D6/E
nev - er knew they meant in the heart And there's
A
Bsus4
B
A
E
more. more, more to the sto - ry What you
F♯m7
Bsus4
B
A
E/G♯
F♯m
E
so clear - ly see is - n't al - ways so There's


G♯m
Aadd9
G♯
C♯m
Badd4
more.
more to the sto - ry
A
Asus2
Now I know, now I
C/G
G
F♯m7♭5
know
what you're
f
F♯m7
B
A
E
so fond - ly told
is - n't al - ways so
There's


Freely
G♯m
A
G♯7
C♯m
Badd4
more,
more
to the sto - ry
mp
Tempo I
F♯m7
Tacet
A
B
Now I know
This is by the book
p
with pedal
E
A
B
I got my hap - py
A
B
E
end - ing
8va
rit
Ped.
*