





Prince Ali

Words by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

In two, not fast
Bb(no3rd)



f

CHORUS:

Make way for Prince A -

li. Say hey,

it's Prince A - li.

Bbm GENIE: F7

Hey! Clear the way in the old Ba - zaar. Hey you! Let us through! It's a

mp

Bbm

bright new star! Oh, come be the first on your block to meet his

Ebm



Bb7/F



Ebm



C



eye. Make way, here he comes! Ring

F7



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

Bbm



Gb7



F7



Bbm



F7/C



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

mf

Bbm/Db



Bbm



Bb7



Bb7/D



Gen - u - flect. Show some re - spect. Down on one

Ebm Bb7/F Ebm Cm7b5 F7

knee! Now try your best to stay

Bbm Db7 Gb

calm. Brush up your Sun - day sa - laam. Then

C7 F7 Eb/G Abm6

come and meet his spec - tac - u - lar co - te - rie.

F7/A no chord Bbm Gb7 F7

Prince A - li! Might - y is he! A - li A -

Bbm F7/C Bbm/Db Bbm Bb7

bab - wa. — Strong as ten reg - u - lar

Bb7/D Ebm Bb7/F Ebm



men def - i - nite - ly. He faced

Cm7b5 F7 Bbm Db7

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

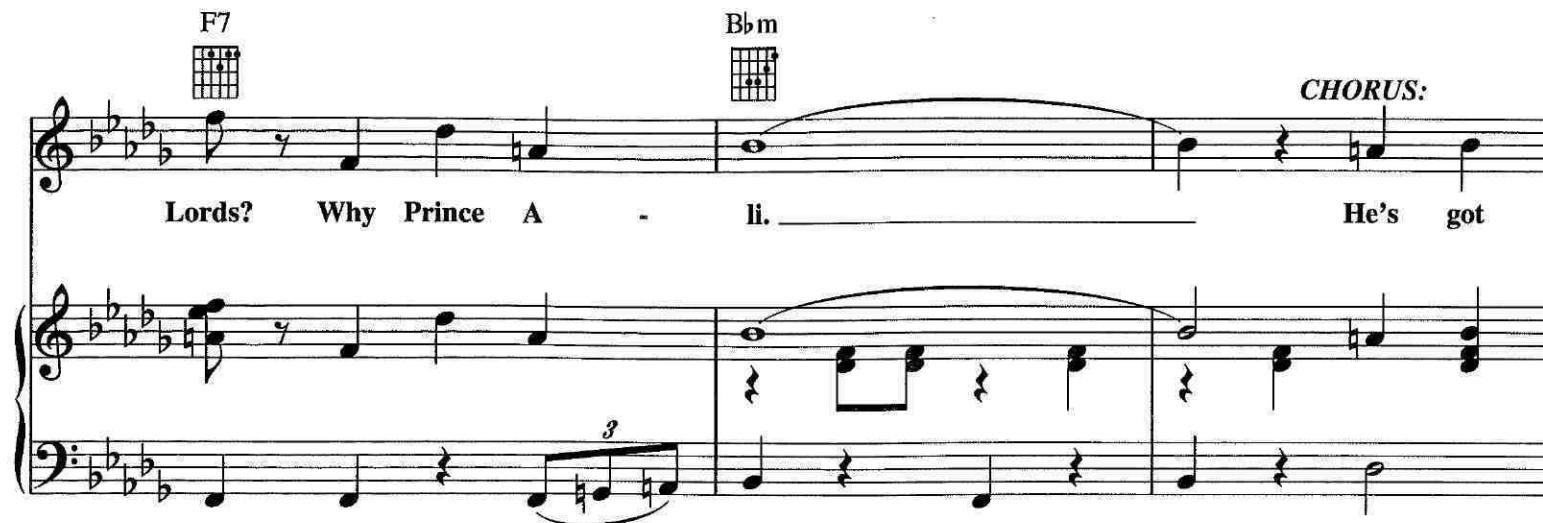
Gb C7

swords. Who sent — those goons — to their

F7  Bbm 

CHORUS:



Lords? Why Prince A - li. He's got



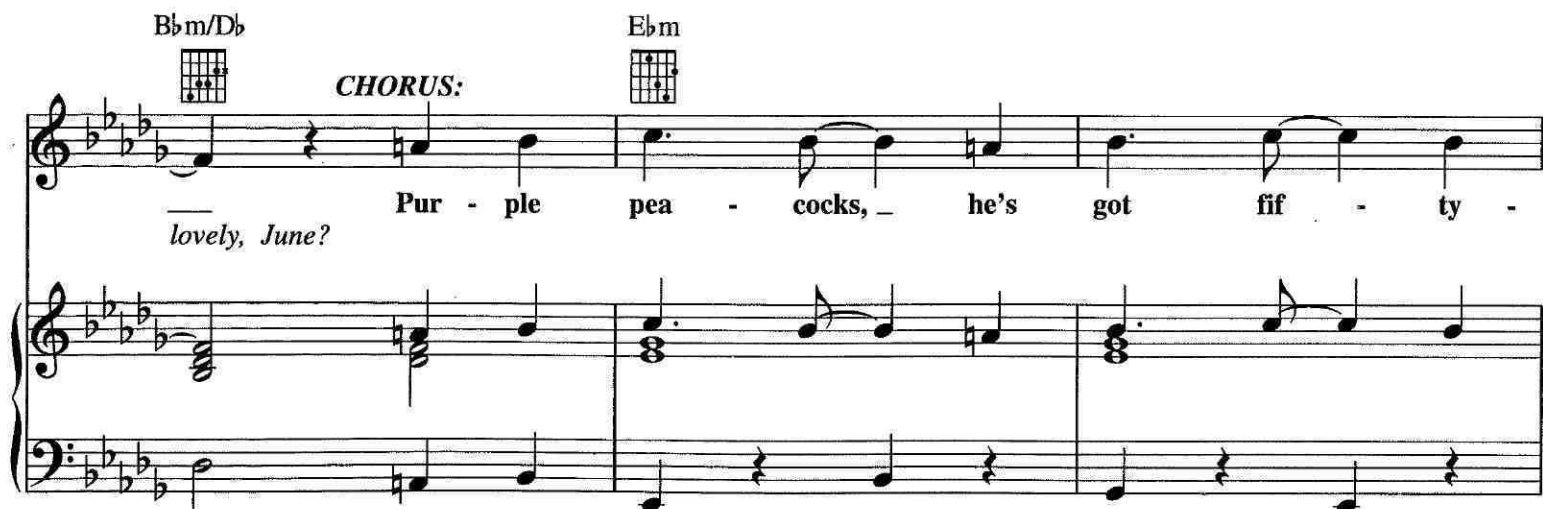
Ebm  Bbm  F7/C 





sev - en - ty five gold - en cam - els. *GENIE: (Spoken:) Don't they look*



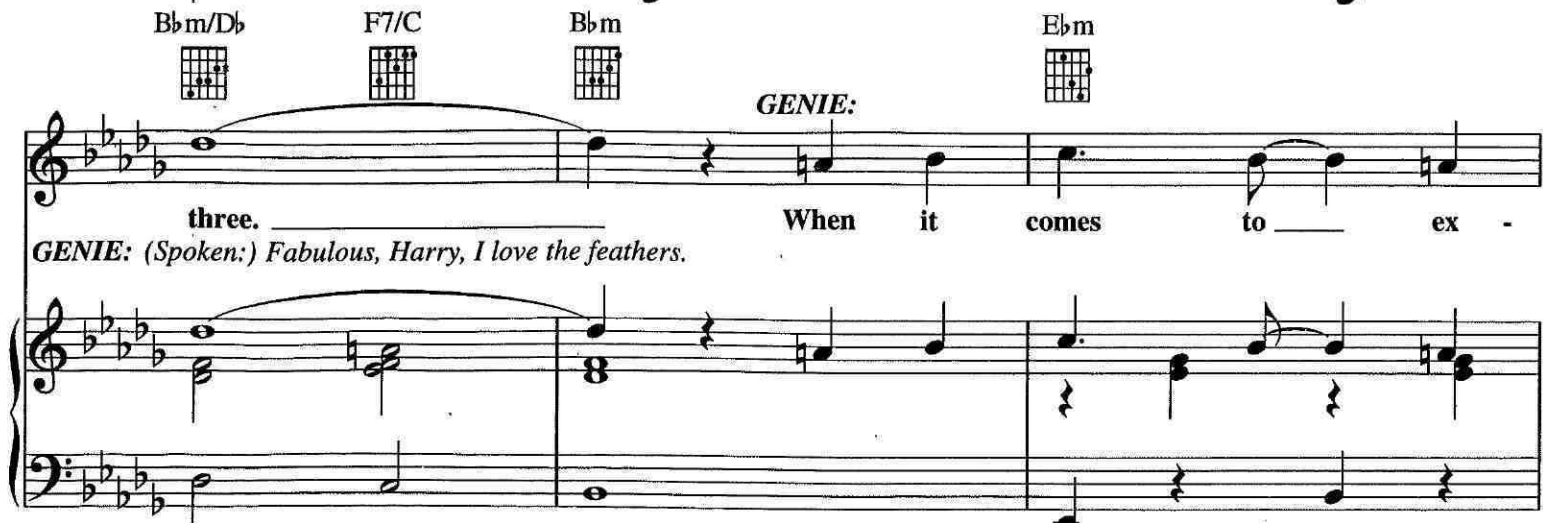
Bbm/Db  **CHORUS:** Ebm 

lovely, June? Pur - ple pea - cocks, he's got fif - ty -



Bbm/Db  F7/C  Bbm  Ebm 

GENIE: three. *GENIE: (Spoken:) Fabulous, Harry, I love the feathers.* When it comes to ex -



Bbm

F7/C

Bbm/Db



ot - ic type mam - mals, has

Gb7

C7



he got a zoo? I'm tell - ing you it's a world class me - nag - er -

F7

F#7

Bm

G7

F#7



GENIE: Prince A - li, hand - some is he, A - li A -
 ie!
CHORUS: There's no ques - tion this A - li's al - lur - ing.

Bm

F#7/C#


Bm/D




Bm

B7

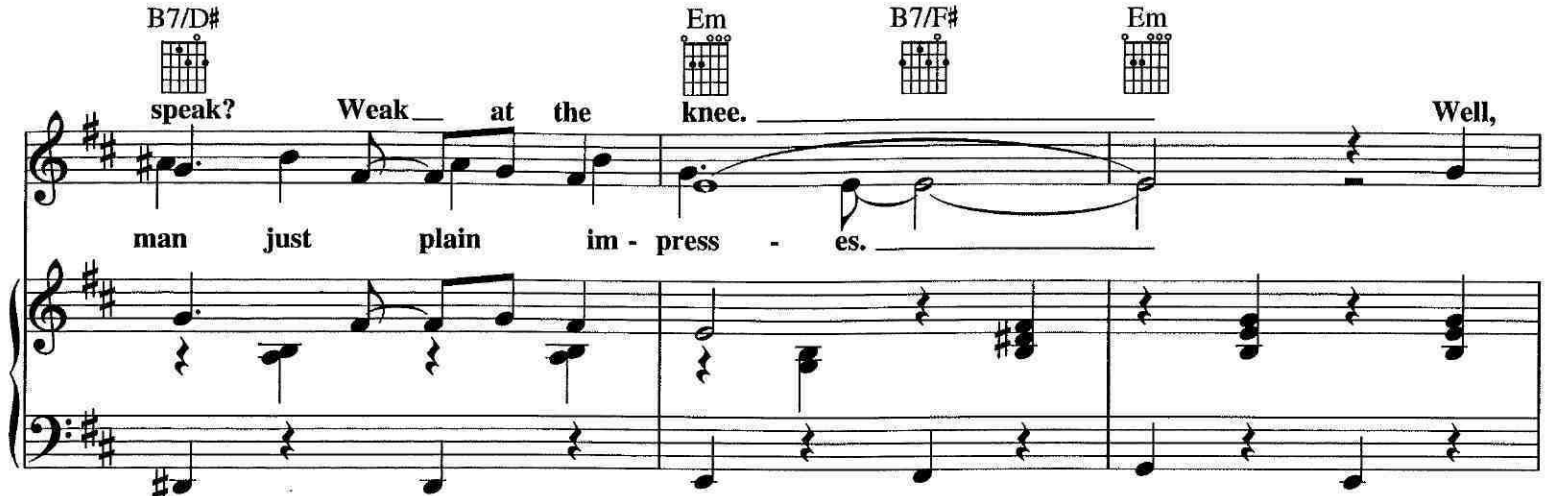



bab - wa. That phy - sique! How can I
 Nev - er or - di - nar - y, nev - er bor - ing. Ev - 'ry - thing a - bout the




B7/D#  speak? Weak at the knee. Well,

Em  B7/F#  Em 

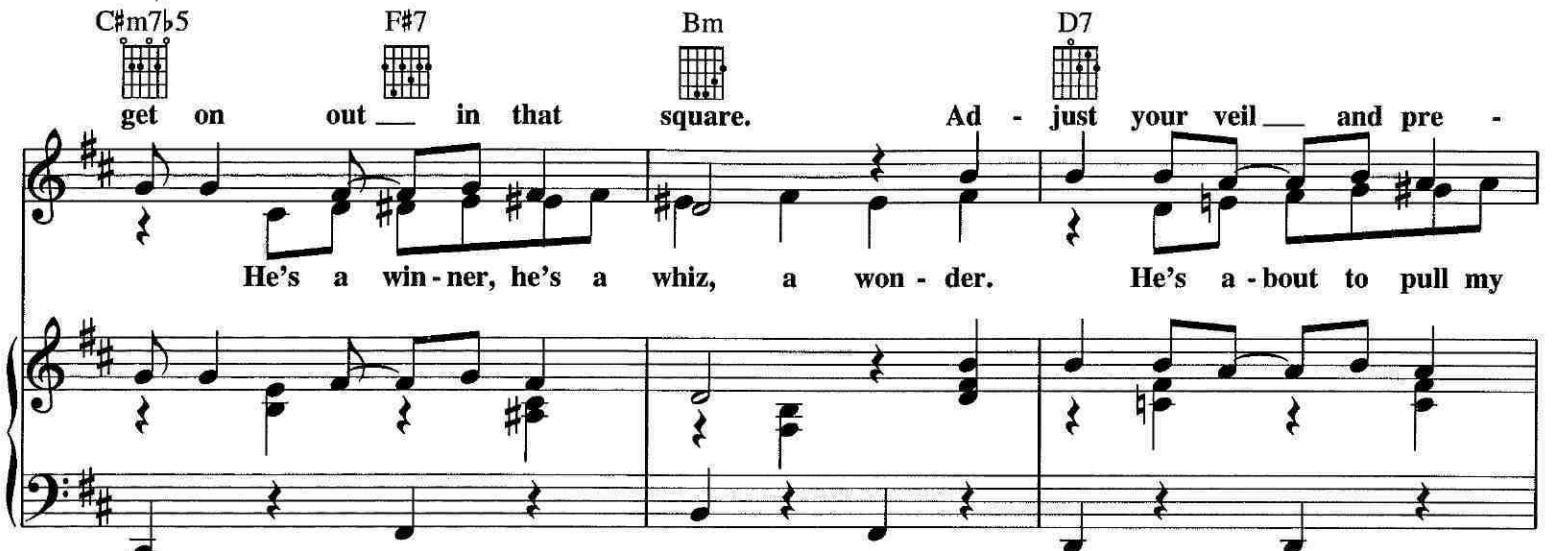
man just plain im - press - es.






C#m7b5  get on out in that square. Ad - just your veil and pre -

F#7  Bm  D7 


He's a win - ner, he's a whiz, a won - der. He's a - bout to pull my



G  pare to gawk and grov - el and stare at Prince A -

C#7  F#7 

heart a - sun - der. And I ab - so - lute - ly love the way he



Bm  li. Em 

dress - es. He's got nine - ty five



Bm F#/C# Bm
CHORUS: He's got the mon - keys. Let's see the mon - keys.

white Per - sian mon - keys. And to

Em Bm F#/C#
 view them he charg - es no fee. He's gen - er - ous.

Bm Em
 So gen - er - ous. He's got slaves, he's got ser - vants and

Bm F#/C# Bm G7
 flun - kies. Proud to work - for him, bow to his whim, love

serv - ing him. They're just lous - y with loy - al - ty to A -

C#7 **C#7b9** **C#7**

F#7sus **F#7** **G7sus**

rallentando

li! Prince A - li!

Grandioso

CHORUS & GENIE: *accelerando*

Prince A - li! Am - o - rous he! A - li A -

G7 **Cm** **Ab7** **G7**

GENIE:

bab - wa. Heard your prin - cess was a

Cm **G7/D** **Cm** **C7**

sight love - ly to see. And

Fm C7/G Fm

Tempo I
Dm7b5 G7 Cm Eb7

that, good peo - ple, is why he got dolled up — and dropped

Ab D7

CHORUS:

by with six - ty el - e - phants, lla - mas ga - lore, with his

Fm7 Cm

bears and li - ons, a brass — band and more. With his for - ty fa - kirs, his

Cm/Bb



Am7b5



cooks, his bak - ers, his birds that war - ble on

Ab7



Cm/G



key. Make way _____ for

G7#5b9



G7b9



Cm



Prince A - li