

## Go The Distance

### PART 1 PART 2 ALL

I have often dreamed of a far-off place  
Where a hero's welcome would be waiting for me  
Where the crowds will cheer when they see my face  
And a voice keeps saying this is where I'm meant to be.

I'll be there someday, I can go the distance.  
I will find my way if I can be strong.  
I know ev'ry mile will be worth my while.  
When I go the distance, I'll be right where I belong.

Down an unknown road to embrace my fate,  
Though that road may wander, it will lead me to you,  
And a thousand years would be worth the wait  
It might take a lifetime, but somehow I'll see it through.

And I won't look back, I can go the distance.  
And I'll stay on track; no, I won't accept defeat.  
It's an uphill slope, but I won't lose hope,  
Till I go the distance and my journey is complete.

But to look beyond the glory is the hardest part,  
For a hero's strength is measured by his heart.  
Oh\_\_\_\_\_ Ah\_\_\_\_\_

Like a shooting star, I will go the distance.  
I will search the world, I will face its harms.  
I don't care how far, I can go the distance  
Till I find my hero's welcome waiting in your arms.

I will search the world, I will face its harms.  
Till I find my hero's welcome waiting in your arms.

### I Just Can't Wait To Be King

I'm gonna be a mighty king,  
So enemies beware!  
Well, I've never seen a king of beasts  
With quite so little hair.

I'm gonna be the mane event,  
Like no king was before.  
I'm brushing up on looking down  
I'm working on my roar!

Thus far, a rather uninspiring thing.  
Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

No one saying "do this,"  
No one saying "be there,"  
No one saying "stop that,"  
No one saying "see here."

Free to run around all day  
Free to do it all my way!

I think it's time that you and I  
Arranged a heart-to-heart.  
Kings don't need advice from little hornbills, for a start.

If this is where the monarchy is headed,  
Count me out!  
Out service, out of Africa.  
I wouldn't hang about.

This child is getting wildly out of wing!  
Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

Ev'rybody look left, ev'rybody look right  
Ev'rywhere you look, I'm  
Standing in the spotlight.  
Let ev'ry creature go for broke and sing.

Let's hear it in the herd and on the wing.  
It's gonna be King Simba's finest fling.

Oh, I just can't wait to be king!  
Oh, I just can't wait to be king!  
Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

## Part Of Your World

(Girl solo) Look at this stuff, isn't it neat?  
Wouldn't you think my collection's complete?  
Wouldn't you think I'm the girl,  
The girl who has ev'rything?

(All) Look at this trove, treasures untold.  
How many wonders can one cavern hold?  
Looking around here you'd think,  
Sure, she's got ev'rything.

I've got gadgets and gizmos a-plenty  
I've got whozits and whatzits galore.  
You want thing-a-ma-bobs, I've got plenty.  
But who cares? No big deal. I want more.

I wanna be where the people are.  
I wanna see wanna see them dancin',  
Walking around on those  
What-d-ya call them, oh feet.

Flippin' your fins you don't get too far.  
Legs are required for jumping, dancing,  
Strolling along down the,  
What's that word again, street.

Up where they walk, up where they run,  
Up where they stay all day in the sun,  
Wandering free, wish I could be  
Part of that world.

What would I give if I could live  
Out of those waters.  
What would I pay to spend a day  
Warm on the sand.

Betcha on land they understand  
Bet they don't reprimand their daughters.  
Bright young women, sick of swimmin',  
Ready to stand.

And ready to know what the people know.  
Ask them my questions and get some answers.  
What's a fire and why does it, what's the word, burn?

When's it my turn? Wouldn't I love,  
Love to explore that shore up above,  
Out of the sea, wish I could be  
Part of that world.

### **A Spoonful Of Sugar**

In ev'ry job that must be done,  
There is an element of fun;  
You find the fun and snap, the job's a game.  
And ev'ry task you undertake  
Becomes a piece of cake,  
A lark! A spree! It's very clear to see.

That a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down,  
The medicine go dow-wown,  
Medicine go down.  
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down,  
In a most delightful way.

A robin feathering his nest  
Has very little time to rest  
While gathering his bits of twine and twig.  
Though quite intent in his pursuit,  
He has a merry tune to toot;  
He knows a song will move the job along.

For a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down,

The medicine go dow-wown,  
Medicine go down.  
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down,  
In a most delightful way.

### **Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah**

This is just the kind of day  
That you dream about,  
When you open up your mouth  
A song pops out.

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah,  
Zip-a-dee-ay!  
My oh my, what a wonderful day!  
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way  
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah,  
Zip-a-dee-ay!

Mister Bluebird on my shoulder,  
It's the truth, it's actch'll,  
Everything is satisfactual.  
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah,  
Zip-a-dee-ay!  
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah,  
Zip-a-dee-ay!  
My oh my, what a wonderful day!  
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way  
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah,  
Zip-a-dee-ay!

Mister Bluebird on my shoulder,  
It's the truth, it's actch'll,  
Everything is satisfactual.  
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah,  
Zip-a-dee-ay!  
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

## A Whole New World

### PART 1 PART 2 ALL

(Boy Solo) I can show you the world  
Shining shimmering splendid.  
Tell me Princess now when did you last  
Let your heart decide?

(All) I can open your eyes  
Take you wonder by wonder

Oo \_\_\_\_\_

Over sideways and under on a magic carpet ride.

A whole new world,  
A new fantastic point of view.  
No one to tell us no or where to go  
Or say we're only dreaming.

A whole new world,  
A dazzling place I never knew.

But now from way up here it's crystal clear  
That now I'm in a whole new world with you.

Unbelievable sights, indescribable feeling,  
Soaring tumbling free wheeling  
Through an endless diamond sky.

A whole new world  
Don't you dare close your eyes  
A hundred thousand things to see  
Hold your breath it gets better  
I'm like a shooting star,  
I've come so far  
I can't go back to where I used to be.

A whole new world  
With new horizons to pursue.  
I'll chase them anywhere there's time to spare.  
Let me share this whole new world with you.

A whole new world  
A whole new world,  
A new fantastic point of view.  
No one to tell us no or where to go  
Or say we're only dreaming  
A whole new world  
Ev'ry turn a surprise,  
With new horizons to pursue  
Ev'ry moment red letter.

I'll chase them ev'rywhere  
There's time to spare,  
Anywhere, there's time to spare  
Let me share  
This whole new world with you.

A whole new world  
A whole new world  
That's where we'll be  
Where we will be  
A thrilling chase,  
A wondrous place  
For you and me.  
Oo\_\_\_\_\_

### **Do You Want To Build A Snowman**

Do you want to build a snowman?  
Come on, let's go and play!  
I never see you anymore. Come out the door!  
It's like you've gone away.

We used to be best buddies,  
And now we're not  
I wish you could tell me why.

Do you want to build a snowman?  
It doesn't have to be a snowman.  
Okay, bye.

Do you want to build a snowman?  
Or ride our bike around the halls?  
I think some company is overdue;  
I've started talking to the pictures on the walls.

It gets a little lonely,  
All these empty rooms,  
Just watching the hours tick by.

Please, I know you're in there.  
People are asking where you've been.  
They say, "Have courage," and I'm trying to;  
I'm right out here for you,  
Just let me in.

We only have each other,  
It's just you and me.  
What are we gonna do?

Do you want to build a snowman?

### **You're Welcome**

I see what's happening, yeah.  
You're face to face with greatness, and it's strange.  
You don't even know how you feel.  
*It's adorable.*

Well, it's nice to see that humans never change.  
Open your eyes.  
Let's begin:

Yes, it's really me, it's Mau-i. *Breathe it in,*  
I know it's a lot: the hair, the bod,

When you're staring at a demi-god.

What can I say except,  
You're welcome, for the tides, the sun, the sky?  
Hey, it's okay, it's okay you're welcome.  
I'm just an ordinary demi-guy.

What has two thumbs  
And pulled up the sky  
When you were waddling you high? *This guy!*

When the nights got cold,  
Who stole you fire from down below?  
*You're looking at him, yo.*

Oh, also I lassoed the sun.  
*You're welcome.*  
To stretch your days and bring you fun.

Also, I harnessed the breeze.  
*You're welcome.*  
To fill your sails and shake your trees.  
So what can I say except you're welcome  
For the islands I pulled from the sea?  
There's no need to pray,  
It's okay, you're welcome.  
*Huh!*

I guess it's just my way of being me!  
You're welcome, you're welcome.

Well, anyway, let me say,  
You're welcome for the wonderful world you know.  
Hey, it's okay, it's okay:  
You're welcome.

Well, come to think of it, I gotta go.  
Hey, it's your day to say,  
You're welcome, 'cause I'm gonna need that boat.

I'm sailing away, away, you're welcome,  
'Cause Mau-i can do ev'rything but float!

You're welcome! You're welcome!

*And thank you!*

## **We Don't Talk About Bruno**

**PART 1 PART 2 ALL**

We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no!

We don't talk about Bruno, but

*It was my wedding day*

*It was our wedding day*

*We were getting ready, and there*

*Wasn't a cloud in the sky*

*No clouds allowed in the sky*

*Bruno walks in with a mischievous grin*

*Thunder!*

*You telling this story or am I?*

*I'm sorry Mivida go on*

*Bruno says it looks like rain*

*Why did he tell us?*

*In doing so, he floods my brain.*

*Abuela, get the umbrellas*

*Married in a hurricane*

*What a joyous day, but anyway.*

We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no!

We don't talk about Bruno! Hey!

Grew to live in fear of Bruno

Stuttering or stumbling.

I can always hear him sort of

Muttering and mumbling.

I associate him with the sound of falling sand. CH CH CH

It's a heavy lift, with a gift so humbling.  
Always left Abuella and the family fumbling.  
Grappling with prophecies they couldn't understand.  
Do you understand?

A seven-foot frame Rats along his back.  
When he calls your name  
It all fades to black.  
Yeah, he sees your dreams  
And feasts on your screams.

We don't talk about Bruno, no, no, no!  
We don't talk about Bruno!  
He told me my fish would die  
The next day dead. No, no!  
He told me I'd grown a gut!  
And just like he said  
He said that all my hair would disappear.  
Now look at my head (No, no)

Your fate is sealed when your prophecy is dead!  
He told me that the life of my dreams would be promised,  
And someday be mine.

He told me that my power would grow,  
Like the grapes that thrive on the vine.

O-ye Mariano's on his way  
He told me that the man of my dreams  
Would be just out of reach  
Betrothed to another.

It's like I hear him now.  
Hey Sis.  
I want not a sound out of you.

Don't talk about Bruno, no!  
Not a word about Bruno!

## Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

It's supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious,  
If you say it loud enough you'll always sound precocious  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle iddle iddle,  
Um diddle aye.  
Um diddle iddle iddle,  
Um diddle aye.  
Um diddle iddle iddle,  
Um diddle aye.  
Um diddle iddle iddle,  
Um diddle aye.

Because I was afraid to speak when I was just a lad,  
Me father gave me nose a tweak and told me I was bad.  
But then one day I learned a word that saved my aching nose,  
The biggest word you ever heard, and this is how it goes, oh!

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious,  
If you say it loud enough you'll always sound precocious  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle iddle iddle,  
Um diddle aye.  
Um diddle iddle iddle,  
Um diddle aye.  
Um diddle iddle iddle,  
Um diddle aye.  
Um diddle iddle iddle,  
Um diddle aye.

He travelled all around the world and ev'rywhere he went  
He'd use his word and all would say "There goes a clever gent!"  
When dukes and maharajahs pass the time of day with me,

*I say me special word and then they ask me out to tea! Oh!*

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious,  
If you say it loud enough you'll always sound precocious  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle iddle iddle,  
Um diddle aye.  
Um diddle iddle iddle,

So when the cat has got your tongue there's no need for dismay,  
Just summon up this word and then you've got a lot to say.  
But better use it carefully, or it can change your life.  
*One night I said it to me girl, and now me girl's me wife! She's*

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious,  
If you say it loud enough you'll always sound precocious  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!