

Arabian Nights 1

Oh, I come from a land,
from a faraway place
Where the caravan camels roam
Where it's flat and immense
And the heat is intense
It's a furnace, but hey, it's home

When the wind's from the east
and the sun's from the west
And the sand in the glass is right
Come on down stop on by
Hop a carpet and fly
To another Arabian night
Arabian nights, like Arabian days
More often than not
Are hotter than hot
In a lot of good ways

Arabian Nights 2

Arabian nights, like Arabian days
More often than not
Are hotter than hot
In a lot of good ways

Arabian Nights 3

Oh I come from a land,
Where intrigue is in style
And adventure is status quo.
Where a daughter must wed,
Hold her head up and smile,
It's the law, did I make it? No!

Arabian Nights 7 (4-6 are instrumentals)

When the wind's from the east
and the sun's from the west
And the sand in the glass is right
Come on down stop on by
Hop a carpet and fly
To another Arabian night

Arabian nights, like Arabian days
More often than not
Are hotter than hot
In a lot of good ways

Arabian nights
'Neath Arabian moons
A fool off his guard
Could fall and fall hard
Out there on the dunes

One Jump Ahead 1

One jump

Ahead of the breadline

One swing

Ahead of the sword

I steal

only what I can't afford
(That's Everything!)

One jump

Ahead of the lawmen

That's all,

And that's no joke

Most guys don't appreciate I'm
broke

Riffraff! Street rat! Scoundrel! Take
that!

One Jump Ahead 1

Just a little snack, guys
Rip him open, take it back, guys
I can take a hint, gotta face the facts
Now you see what I go through

Ooh!

Oh it's sad, Aladdin's hit the bottom.
He's become a one-man rise in crime
I'd blame parents except he hasn't got
'em

Gotta eat to live, gotta steal to eat
Tell you all about it when I got the
time!

One Jump Ahead 2

Stop, thief! Vandal! Outrage! Scandal!

Let's not be too hasty

Still I think he's rather tasty

Gotta eat to live, gotta steal to eat

Otherwise we'd get along

Wrong!

One jump ahead of the hoofbeats
(Vandal!)

One hop ahead of the hump
(Street rat!)

One trick ahead of disaster
(Scoundrel!)

They're quick, but I'm much faster
(Take that!)

Here goes, better throw my hand in
Wish me happy landin'
All I gotta do is jump

One Jump Ahead (Jasmine)

Riff-Raff, Street Rat, I don't buy that.

If only they'd look closer,

Would they see a poor boy, no Sir-ee.

He's a prince. Atleast he was meant to be.

Arabian Nights (Reprise 1)

Worthy friends, we resume with Jafar in his room:

The advisor to Sultan Hamed.

Watch him gloat by the hour,

As visions of pow'r race around his evil head.

Though he's charming and slick,

He's unspeakably sick, this despicable parasite

What a villain

Boo hiss

Who will scheme through all this

And through every Arabian Night

Why me?

In my formative and hungry years
I was unappreciated by my peers
As their slings and arrows flew
I would ponder - wouldn't you?
Why me? Why me?

For a man of your charisma and mystique
You have taken far too long to reach your peak

Why was my status never quo?
Why does no one want to know?
Poor me, why me?

Why was I so unable to fulfill my true
potential?
Kept down by those you knew were smaller fry
Inconsequential, what does it take to catch a
break?

Though it's agony to bide my time,
I've got years and years and years before my
prime.

Plus there's no-one on the scene as resourceful
or mean

Tee hee! As me!

Who's the victor?

Who alone?

Who will overthrow the throne?

Who knows what to do and just how bad to
be?

Who's he?

Me!

Arabian Nights (Reprise 2)

What a room, what a stink

This is doom, don't you think?

As the hours of the night crawl past

You've got rats in your cell and he'll live with the smell. Till the dawn,
when you'll breathe your last

Every tick of the clock. Says get set for the block

And the shock of your awful plight

He looks pale. *No I don't!* 'Cause he knows that he won't

See another Arabian night

Friend Like Me!

Well Ali Baba had them forty thieves
Scheherezad-ie had a thousand tales
But master you in luck 'cause up your
sleeves
You got a brand of magic never fails
You got some power in your corner
now
Some heavy ammunition in your camp
You got some punch, pizzazz, yahoo
and how
See all you gotta do is rub that lamp
And I'll say

Mister Aladdin, sir
What will your pleasure be?
Let me take your order
Jot it down
You ain't never had a friend like me
No no no
Life is your restaurant
And I'm your maitre d'
C'mon whisper what it is you want
You ain't never had a friend like me

Friend Like Me!

Yes sir, we pride ourselves on service

You're the boss

The king, the shah

Say what you wish

It's yours! True dish

How about a little more Baklava?

Have some of column "A"

Try all of column "B"

I'm in the mood to help you dude

You ain't never had a friend like me

Wah ah Oh my

Wah ah No no

Wah ah Na na na

Oh Oh Oh Oh

Can your friends do this?

Can your friends do that?

Can your friends pull this out their little hat?

Friend Like Me!

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

I'm on the job, you big nabob

You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend

You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend

You ain't never

Had a

Friend, like me!

Never had a friend like me!

Like me! Like me! Wah ah Oh my, Wah ah No no, Wah ah Na na na

You ain't never had a friend like me!

Prince Ali!

Make way for Prince Ali
Say hey! It's Prince Ali

Hey! Clear the way in the old Bazaar
Hey you!

Let us through!
It's a bright new star!
Oh Come!

Be the first on your block to meet his
eye!

Make way!
Here he comes!

Ring bells! Bang the drums!
Are you gonna love this guy!

Prince Ali! Fabulous he!
Ali Ababwa
Genuflect, show some respect
Down on one knee!
Now, try your best to stay calm
Brush up your sunday salaam
Then come and meet his spectacular
coterie

Prince Ali!

Prince Ali!
Mighty is he!
Ali Ababwa
Strong as ten regular men,
definitely!
He faced the galloping hordes
A hundred bad guys with swords
Who sent those goons to their
lords?
Why, Prince Ali

Girls: He's got seventy-five golden
camels
Boys: Purple peacocks, he's got
fifty-three
Girls: When it comes to exotic-type
mammals
Has he got a zoo?
I'm telling you, it's a world-class
menagerie

Prince Ali!

*Chorus: Prince Ali! Handsome is he, Ali
Ababwa. That physique! How can I speak?*

Weak at the knee

Well, get on out in that square, adjust your
veil and prepare.

To gawk and grovel and stare at Prince Ali!

*Entertainers: There's no question this Ali's
alluring, never ordinary, never boring.*

*Everything about the man just plain
impresses.*

*He's a winner, he's a whiz, a wonder! He's
about to pull my heart a-sunder! And I
absolutely love the way he dresses!*

Prince Ali!

Girls: He's got ninety-five white Persian monkeys

(He's got the monkeys, let's see the monkeys)

Boy: And to view them he charges no fee

(He's generous, so generous)

He's got slaves, he's got servants and flunkies

(Proud to work for him)

They bow to his whim love serving him

They're just lousy with loyalty to Ali!

Prince Ali!

Prince Ali!

Amorous he! Ali Ababwa

Heard your princess was a sight lovely to see

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

With sixty elephants, llamas galore

With his bears and lions

A brass band and more

With his forty fakirs, his cooks, his bakers

His birds that warble on key

Make way for prince Ali!

A Whole New World

I can show you the world
Shining, shimmering, splendid
Tell me, princess, now when did
You last let your heart decide?

I can open your eyes
Take you wonder by wonder
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 when I'm way up here
It's crystal clear
That now I'm in a whole
new world with you
(Now I'm in a whole new world with you)

Unbelievable sights
Indescribable feeling
Soaring, tumbling, freewheeling
Through an endless diamond sky

Girls: A whole new world
(Don't you dare close your eyes)
Girls: A hundred thousand things to see
(Hold your breath - it gets better)

A Whole New World

I'm like a shooting star
I've come so far
I can't go back to where I used to be

Boys: A whole new world
(Every turn a surprise)
Boys: With new horizons to pursue
(Every moment red-letter)

A& J: I'll chase them anywhere
There's time to spare
Let me share this whole
new world with you

Let me share this whole new world with
you, A whole new world

A& J: (A whole new world)

That's where we'll be

That's where we'll be

A thrilling chase

A wondrous place

For you and me

Why me?

This sandy little land will be the first of your dominions. With a genie and sheer magic by your side.

Soon all the world will scrape and bow to me
It's a combination which works me up to a fever pitch:

Yes Sir! and your opinions. Jafar the first!

Big G!

And Me!

Oh I could burst!

Who's the titan, who's the champ?

Who's the master of the lamp?

Go Jafar! Go Jafar! Go Jafar! Go Jafar!

Who's the one who'll take up

Pages in *Who's Who?*

Sing it boys

Who?

You'll be power. You'll be clout personified!

Why, me!

Prince Ali (Reprise 1)

Price Ali turns out to be merely Aladdin.

Read my lips and come to grips with reliability.

Yes, meet a blast from your past

Whose lies were too good to last.

Say hello to your precious Prince Ali!

Prince Ali (Reprise 2)

Now let's see what's to become of Aladdin.

Will he live?

Can I forgive his trickery,

His personality flaws,

Give me adequate pause.

To send him packing on a one-way trip,

So his prospects take a terminal dip.

His assets are frozen, the venue is chosen, the ends of the Earth....whoopee!

So long ex-Prince Ali!

A Whole New World (Reprise)

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

with you)

Girls :Unbelievable sights

Indescribable feeling

Boys: Soaring, tumbling, freewheeling

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Girls: you

Boys: (Now I'm in a whole new world

A Whole New World (Reprise)

A whole new world

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A Whole New World, with new horizons
to pursue.

(Every turn a surprise, every moment red
letter)

ALL: 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

That's where we'll be

That's where we'll be

A thrilling chase

A wondrous place

ALL: For you and me

Friend Like Me! (Reprise)

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

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