

63 Build high - er walls a - round me,
 65 change ev - 'ry lock and key. No - thing
 67 lasts. No-thing holds all of me.
 70 — My heart's far, far a - way, home and
 73 free.

rit.

End

(MRS. POTTS enters.)

MRS. POTTS

Nothing like a nice warm cup of tea to make the world seem a bit brighter.

BELLE

(amazed at the sight)
 But... you're... you're...

MRS. POTTS

Mrs. Potts, dear. Very pleased to make your acquaintance.

(Stunned, BELLE backs up into a wardrobe.)

MADAME DE LA GRANDE BOUCHE

Careful, darling!