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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 as 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 ogre! 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 ogre 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

Moderately

A/C#   Dsus2   A/C#   Dsus2/B   A/C#   Dsus2   A/C#   Dsus2/B

Music notation

A/C#   Dsus2   A/C#   Dsus2   A/C#   Dsus2

Man: Listen, son, you're growing up so quickly

Gadd2   E   Dmaj7

Growing up bigger by the day

Papa: Although we want you here, the

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rules are very clear Mama Now you’re seven. Papa Now you’re seven.

Both so it’s time to go away Papa Your

mama packed a sandwich for your trip Mama Your papa packed your boots in

case of snow Both You’re gonna make us proud; no backing up allowed
Mama: Just keep walking and you'll find

Papa: Just keep walking and you'll find

some where to go

Both: It's a big bright beautiful world with happiness

all around. It's peaches and cream and every dream come
true, but not for you

It's a big bright beautiful world

with possibilities everywhere

just around the bend, there's a friend or two,
but not for you
Mama We’re ugly, son,
which
means that life is harder
People
hate the things they cannot understand
Papa And when they look at us, they tend to make a fuss,
Mama burn our houses down Papa and chase us
Both off our land.
Papa: It's important that you find a
cozy cesspit, Mama: a place no one would ever dare to tread. Both: And
if they happen by, make sure you terrify them Mama: If you don't, son.
Papa, if you don't... son. then you'll surely
then you'll surely wind up wind up

dead dead

Goodbye! Goodbye!

cresc

Mama Watch out... men... with pitchforks

dim

Am G F
G/B        G        C        G

Csus4      C        E7sus4/B    E7    Am

G          F        G5        G5/D    G5/C

G5/F       G5/A     G5        Csus4    G7sus4    G5

Struck: Keep your

big bright beautiful world ___________ I'm happy where I am ___________

Bb          Eb        Bb
all alone I got all I need so read the stink in' sign

Keep your big bright beautiful world

I party on my own anyway

do'in' what I can with a one-man conga line
Yeah, your big bright beautiful world is all teddy bears and unicorns.

Take your fluffy fun and shove it where the sun don’t shine.

I prefer a life like this; it’s not that complicated.

Sure, I’m fated to be lonely and I’m
destined to be hated
If you read the books, they say it's why I was created But

I don't care— 'cause being liked is grossly

o-ver-rat-ed
Who needs a

big bright beautiful world
I've got my own little patch of the world—
know

Out-ed by my nose, that's just how it goes

for poor Pinocchio

Story of my life,

always doomed to fail

Cheated by a fox, swallowed by a whale

That's the story of my life, oh yeah

That's the story of my life
Mama Bear
Mama's in the mud, Mama's in distress

D7  Gm  E7  Am
ridiculed my hat. Pigs say I was fat

F#7

tore my cotton Granny dress and called me a hot nun

B7  Add2/C#  Dm6  B7/D#
Bm  F#m  Bm  F#m
All Story of my life, boot ed from the ball —
Humpty Dumpty

Fold to go away, top-pled off a wall — All that's the story of my life.

Rabbit: That's the story of my life.

All that's the story of my life.

Guard: And remember, if we find you back in the kingdom, you will be executed!
All I always dreamed I'd get a happy ending

Witch: And this right here, not how it goes.

All I always dreamed I'd get an ever after
If this is it, it blows._

Pinechut: This is worse than that case of Dutch elm disease I caught in Tijuana!

All Story of my life, all the wasted prayers, all the broken dreams,

Three Bears: all the broken chairs. All the damage done. Bears: all the busted beds.
All the shattered bowls, Bears and the porridge on our heads

All: That’s the story of my life, yes sir

Oy vey! Tha’s the story of my life

Gm Ebm Gm Ebm Bb

Pinocchio Crop!
Don't Let Me Go

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Freely
Gm

Donkey Hey, hey, hey. ya got - ta let me go with you

Gm

You don't know what it's like to be con - sid - ered a freak Well, may - be you

Gm

do, but that's why we got - ta stick to - geth - er No. no. no.

Sirek: Don - key

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Moderately fast (♩= ♩= ♩= ♩=)

F

no. don't speak, don't speak, don't speak: Just hear me out.

C/G

G

D Em7 D/F# C/G

I might surprise you I'll be a friend when others despise you

D Em7 D/F# G7

Don't roll your eyes; stop with the moping You need a pal my

A7

D Em7 D/F#

calendar's open I'll bring you soup when
you feel congested I'll bail you out when you get arrested.

I gotcher back when things get scary, and I'll shave it

when it gets hairy Don't let me go Don't let me

Don't let me go oh oh oh oh You need
me. you need me
I'll treat you right and

C/G G D Em7 D7/F# C/G G/B
never act shoddy if you kill a man.
I'll hide the body

D Em7 D/F# G7 Tacet
What'd you say? You're not responding

A7 E F#m7 E/G#
I think we're boarding Don't let me go Don't let me
Don't let me go, oh oh oh oh You need me
You n' me we belong together,

like butter and grits like kibbles and biss like yin and yang,

Sturm und Drang like Eng and Chang attached at the hip;
but not an old lady hip that might break I'm gonna be

on you like a fat kid on cake

Like Cupid and Psyche, like

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

kids and the pajamas with those funny things at the bottom. You know, feeties! Like donuts and oh, what goes with donuts?
Donuts and diabetes
Don't let me

Don't let me go
Don't let me go
Don't let me

Hold me, hug me, take me, please

Na na na na na na na na
Please don't let me go
I need you, I need you, I need you, I need you, I need you, I need you, I need you,

Don't let me go, go, go, go! 
I Know It’s Today

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Moderately fast

D

with pedal

D

Em/D

A7/D

Young Fiona: “There’s a princess in a tower.” Oh, my gosh. that’s

D

Em/D

just like me “Poor Rapunzel needs a haircut.”
A7/D  D  G/B  A/C#
but the witch won’t set her free She passes time by singing, like

F#/A#  Bm  G/B  A/C#
some one else I know ‘As years go by, she sits and waits’ As

F#/A#  Tacet  G/B  Cm
years go by? Uh, oh ‘A torturous existence’ I

don’t remember this part “She wishes she were dead” Skip ahead, skip ahead But
in the end. Rapunzel finds a millionaire. The prince is good at climbing.

and braiding golden hair.” So I know.

he’ll appear. ’Cause there are rules and there are strictures.

I believe the storybooks I read.
by candle-light
My white knight and his steed

will look just like these pictures

won't be long now, I guarantee

Day number twenty-three
I know it's today.

There's a princess in a coma.
Glad it's her in -
How I wonder, does she pee? Blah, blah, blah, blah, poison apple. Boring. Boring, evil queen. Filler, filler, been there, read that Seven shorties on the scene. Skip a head, skip a head. But in the end, the princess wakes up with a start. The
The prince is good at kissing and melting Snow White's heart. I know he'll appear and his armor will be binding as shining as his perfect teeth and manly voice. He'll propose...
on one knee and our pre-nup will be bind-
ing

About time we set a wedding date

Day number nine hundred and fifty-eight

I know it's today
He'll show up today

Adult Fiona Ay

There's a princess,

any princess. take your pick. they're all like me

Not exactly. I'm still waiting: they're out living
F 
Gm/C# 
A/C# 
Dm

happi - ly Ev - er af - ter bet - ter get here I want love in sec - onds flat

Gm/Bb 
C 
A/C# 
Tacet

No one needs these mid - dle bits _ Whoops, did I do that? Cut the

G7/B 
C 
A/C# 
Dm 
Bb7/D 
Eb 

vil - lains, cut the vamp - ing, cut this fair - y tale Cut the per - il and the pit - falls, cut the

C7/E 
Fm 
F#m/C# 
C#

pup - pet and the whale Cut the mon - sters, cut the curs - es, keep the
intro. cut the verses and the waiting. the waiting. the
waiting. the waiting. the waiting.

But I know...

he'll appear. though I seem a bit... bi...
and I'm a vandal now as well.

Hope he won't mind. I'm a find. I'm a catch.

and a very gifted bowler.

won't be long now. I guarantee.
Day number.
Are you there.
God?
It's me.

... Here...
All it's me.
... Here...

Now, I know ______
he'll appear ______

'cause there are rules and there are stricures...
I believe the story books I read by candlelight.

My white knight, my knight and his steed will

look just like these pictures. It won't be long.

now. I guarantee._

Young Fiona. Day number.
Adult Fiona:

twenty-three

Teen Fiona: Day number nine fifty-eight

Day number eight thousand,

four hundred and twenty-three

Young Fiona: I know it’s today.

Day, ooh

I know it’s today.

Teen Fiona: I know it’s today. ooh

Adult Fiona: I know it’s today.
What’s Up, Duloc?

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Moderately fast

NC

All, Wel-come to Du-lee, such a per-fect town. Here we

D    G    D7    G

have some rules Let us lay them down: Don’t make waves, stay in line, and we’ll

D    G    D7    G

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get along fine. Duloc is a perfect place. Please keep off of the grass. shine your shoes. wipe your face. Duloc is,

Duloc is, Duloc is a perfect place.

Duloc Doll: And here's the man who made it happen.
Broad Swing (嘭！)

G9

that towering colossus of moxie. Lord Farquaad!

F7#5/G

Farquaad Oh, it's you! What a terrific surprise

Cmaj7 B7 Dm7 G6 Em7b5 A7

Once upon a time, this place was infested. Freaks on every corner.

D7 G13b9 Cmaj7 A7

had them all arrested. Hey, non-ny, non-ny, non-ny, no —
Dm7  G7#5  Cmaj7  B7

If you had a quirk... you

Dm7  G6  Em7b5  A7

didn't pass inspection. We all have our standards but

D7  Dm7  G7  D7  G7

I will have perfection. And so. and

Moderately, in 2 (no swing)

D+
Things are looking up here in

B6 C#m7 F#7 B6

Du-lo-c All: Just take a look! The things I'm cooking

Bb7 C#m7 F#7

up here in Du-lo-c All: He likes to cook! Farquard A

E6 Em6 B/F#

model that amazes, a plan with
seven phases Women: Bum, bum, bum, bum, bum

Farquahd Things are looking up here in Duloc. All: They’re

looking up Farquahd in Duloc.

ladies all look swell.

Women: (Ah)
dashing

Men (Ah)

Thanks to my new dress code, All the

fashion's never clashing Farquard Hey, non-ny,

non-ny, non-ny, no

This

castle I had built is taller than the
cliff tops A city like a post card, a

mem o rail and gift shops And so. All and so. Farquard and

so. All and so. Farquard and so

No one from the gutter in Duloc All He's
Hey, let’s hear it for those Duloc Dancers. Aren’t they terrific?
Farquhad:
There's no sign of slowing: we're growing, we're growing...

All Look, he's growing and growing and

Slower
Growing Look at him growing

63
Farquard: Things are looking up here.

All: We practiced this part both forward and back. We make one mistake and we get the rack.

Farquard: Things I'm cooking up here.

All: He taught us to dance with razz-a-ma-tazz. He's
trained in ballet, flamenco and jazz. "Farquard: My hard work and my
rigor have made me so much bigger.

Fast 4 (no swing)

Things are looking up. All things are looking
Farquard: Things are looking up

(E/E)          (E/D#)
up here in Du-loc. All (Ah. here in

(E/C#)          (E/B)
Du-loc ah) All Up. up.

cresc

(F/E)          (A/C)         (E)
up. up. up!
Travel Song

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Moderately, in 2 (♩♩ = ♩♩)

A6

Donkey Sing a song, ... yes. a travel song ... when you gotta go somewhere...

E7

'cause the fun is gettin' there ... Yeah!

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67
Oh, what the heck, I must confess I love a road trip
Sing a song, hit the trail
Forget the maps, forget the guides
Before you know it, you've made strides with me
And I know all I need
all along is a path and a pal and a song So, I'm singin' and I'm pallin' with you See?

Makes the time go by faster! Shrek: Why me? Why me?

Tell me what was my crime? We are strolling
chat ty as a par rot, more annoy ing than a mime

Donkey Hey look a cat who's wear in' boots! That's cra zy!

me? Why me? A sim ple an swer would be fine

Donkey. This is good cardie
Donkey: Hey, look, a sign!

Yavita: Pal Avenue — straight ahead!

What did I do to deserve this, honestly?

This ass of mine is asinine. Why me?
Donkey: Sing a song... hit the road;
Shrek: Why me? Why me? A simple

E7
it's the way to get a round
Before ya know it,
an answer would be fine
Won't someone

A G7 C
you've gained ground with me
And I know all I need
please send me a sign? What did I do
all along is a path and a pal and a song So I'm
to deserve this, honestly? 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 Eb7 G7/D C

you

Ooh That'll do Donkey, that'll do
Donkey Pot Pie

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Moderately bright

B7

\[ f \]

ES

Dragon: You didn't knock when you entered, baby. You didn't wipe your feet.

\[ mf \]

D A ES

I didn't see, I did not see no open house sign.

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*All* Is this a trick or treat? 

Ooh, ooh, ooh Dragon You need to brush up on fair-

*Excluding Donkey*

y tales, friend, 'cause dragons like their sleep

wrote the book on fire breathing* *All* Why don't you read it and weep._

weep._

weep?

I'm gonna shake you
I'm gonna bake you
I'm gonna make you a
Donkey pot pie Donkey What?
All Sal's hurry steak you.

I'll frosted flake you
I'll pat ty cake you, my

Donkey pot pie
Yeah.
Donkey: What a minute!

Yeah.

My. what big teeth you have;

They're so sparkling white.

I bet you hear this from all of your food… but you must bleach at night.

Is that a
hint of minty freshness? Oh, I am scared to death.

I like a girl with a daz-zi-in' smile, and

“Tic Tac” on her breath

Freely

Don't kill me, lady with the pretty teeth.
Slowly, freely (no swing)

D/F# Tacet

Dragon I'm gonna love you

G5 Tacet G#m7b5 Tacet
and take hold of you I'll velvet glove you my

Tempo I

D/F# B
donkey pot All pie
cresc

E A G E A G
I'm gonna keep you "Little, Little Bo Peep" you
E                      A                      D
I'm gonna sweep you up into the

C#                      C#7
sky

F#m                      B                      F#m                      B
I'm gonna squeeze you I'm gonna tease you

F#m                      B                      F#m Tacet
I'm gonna please you I'm gonna have me a
big ol' honkin', sloppy, gloppy, cherry on the toppy, piece of
donkey pot

Na, na, na, na, na, na, donkey, donkey, donkey pot
This Is How a Dream Comes True

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Moderately, in 2

B♭add2

E♭m6/G♭

B♭add2

E♭m6/G♭

B♭add2

F7sus4

B♭add2

D7/F♯

Gm

Fiona This is how a dream comes true This is how I pictured you.

climbing in to rescue me This was always meant to
This is how the scene must go. You standing there, the light just so.

Then you smile and gaze at me. Take my hand on.

bended knee, bended knee! And
though we've only met. somehow I always knew

it would look like this when dreams come true

Slightly faster

Brave Sir Knight, slow down a bit.

shut-in girls are delicate I've longed for this my whole life long
Now you're doing it all wrong
Down a rope, a

steed awaits
That's what every story states
Riding over

rough terrain,
past the dragon you have slain,
you have slain

Tacet
NC Cm/G Fm/G Cm/G

You have slain?
Dragon Ah...
there. God? It's me. Fiona

Tra la la la la Shrek This way instead

Fiona Tra la la la la Shrek Door ahead! Fiona In the end, remember,

all your dreams come true Dragon Ah
Fiona: Say your affirmations and love will come to you
If you can conceive it, believe it, achieve it

Fiona: Mad dragon, yay!
Skeletons, hoo-ray!

Tending I'm not here
Nothing more to fear
Pink ponies, happy sky
Pink ponies, happy sky Oh my God, we're gonna die! All Ah

Bbm Ab sus4 Ab Ab sus2 Ab C/G

Ah

Fiona. This is how I pictured it, more or less, I

E7/G# Am C/G F#m7b5

must admit A thumping in my heart. a life about to
I knew this day would come and you would find your way
At last, my dream comes true
I knew, I knew, I knew it would be today
Who I'd Be

Moderately fast

Gb Gbsus4 Gb Gbsus2 Gb Gbsus4

Gb

Gb Gbsus2 Db/Ab

Gb

Gb Df/Ab Ebm Gb/Bb

Shrek: I guess I'd be a hero with sword and armor clashing, looking semi-

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dash-ing, a shield with-in my grip — or else, I'd be a Vi-

king and live a life of derr-ing, while smell-ing like a

her-ring up-on a Vi-king ship I'd sail a-way I'd see the world

I'd reach the far-thest reach-es. I'd feel the wind. I'd taste the
Db

Db/F
Gb\sus2
Db/F

__ into 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__ T's__

Gb\sus2
Dbadd2/F
Gb\sus2
Fm7

__ I'd write a verse, recite a joke with wit and perfect tim-ing

Gb\sus2
Dbadd2/F
Gbadd2
Gb
F7/A

I'd share my heart. confess__ the things I yearn, and do__
it all while rhyming
But we all
learn
But we all learn
An ogre always hides
An ogre’s fate is known
An ogre always stays in the dark and all a
So yes, I'd be a hero and if my wish were grant-
ed.

Of course, I'd be a hero, and I would scale a
tower to save a hothouse flower and carry her away

But standing guard would be a beast I'd somehow overwhelm it

I'd get the girl, I'd take a breath, and I'd remove my helmet

We'd stand and stare We'd speak of
love We’d feel the stars ascend ing
We’d share a kiss, I’d find my

des ti ny I’d have a hero’s end ing.
a perfect happy

That’s how it would be.

a
big bright beautiful world

But not for me

Fiona An ogre always hides An ogre's fate is known
An ogre always stays in the dark —

Donkey You’re all a —

All alone And I

All alone

lone

Cresc
Eb       Eb/G       Ab       Eb/G
know he'll appear 'cause there are

So yes, I'll be a hero and if my wish were grant-

Fm7       Ab/Eb       Bb/D       Bb
rules and there are strictures ed. life would be enchanted or so the stories say

All alone
Eb

I believe the story books I

Of course, I'd be a hero and I would scale a

You need a pal my calendar's open

Fm7

read by candlelight

tower to save a hothouse flower and carry her away

Ya need
me

per-fect hap-py end-ing; that's

per-fect hap-py end-ing; that's

per-fect hap-py end-ing; that's
how it should be

how it should be

how it should be

Ab Eb/Bb Eb


104
Morning Person

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Moderately fast \( \frac{3}{4} \) B G#m

F#add4 E

B E B

Fiona: Good morning. birds Good morning. trees Oh, what a love-

G#m A E B D

ly day The sun's so big it hurts my eyes But
really that's okay

A brand new day

with things to do, so many plans to make I've

had six cups of coffee, so I'm really wide awake!

I've always been a morning person, a morning girl
Asus4

A

Fiona: Hoo-ray!

Iacett

cheep cheep cheep cheep

Good morn-ing, de--er... Say, have you heard?

To-day's my wed-ding day... I have--n't met my hus-

band yet... but I'm hope-ful an-y-way...
I'll wear a gown, we'll have a ball and dance for—

ev-er-more He'll take me in his mas-sive arms and

spin me 'round the floor I've al-ways been a morn-ing per-son a

morn-ing girl Hoo-ray!
Swing feel (♩♩=♩♩)

F/G    A5    Asus4

Am    C#m7b5    Gsus4/D

G    C    G    G

C    D    F    Am7

E/F#    F#    E/F#    F#    E/F#    F#

Fiona: A
brand new start, a palette cleanse as fresh as lime sorbet

Last night I was a monster, but this morning, this morning

I'm o
I Think I Got You Beat

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Slowly, freely, in 2

NC

Gb
D₈/F
Gb

Fiona: I had nothing in that tower, fighting boredom by—

Gb

D₈/F
Gb
D₈/A₈

—the hour— Princess lonely, walking circles,

Gb

E₈/B₈
A₃badd2/C

I had only bare essentials: army cot, a

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hot plate, and a chamber pot; and every morning I would boil it No choice, I had no

...just a view of devastation out one window; isolation in my bedroom,

and very little head-room Twenty years I sat and waited; I'm very dedicated

On the walls the days were added Luckily, those walls were padded So
I think I got you beat I think I got you beat Yeah.

yeah. yeah I think I got you beat I think I got you

beat Shrek, ya think so? That was a sad story. but I've heard better; I'm just say-in'

"A" for effort; thanks for play-in' Sad to see a princess suffer, but I had it
rough-er. like that time a mob with torch-es burned my britch-es See the scorch-es? You're just whin-y.

I had a flam-ing hi-ney! As I fled, I had to won-der if I were torn a-sun-der,

would an o-gre go to heav-en? Did I men-tion I was sev-en? So,

I think I got you beat I think I got you beat Yeah. yeah.
Yeah, yeah I think I got you best I think I got you

Ab NC Cm Bb sus4 Bb

Beat

Fiona: No warm regards

Ab Eb Cm

Shrek: No Christmas cards
Fiona: And every

Ab sus4

Fiona: Ok, top this

Shrek: 'Hell on earth' day

I missed my prom Shrek My dad and mom sent me away;

it was my birthday Fiona I was sent away on Christmas Eve

Fiona Bare essentials: army cot, a hot plate and a chamber pot; and every morning I would

Shrek: No warm regards No Christmas
boil it  No choice, I had no toilet, just a view of devastation out one window; so-
cards  And every day was hell on

la-tion in my bed-room. and ver-y lit-tle head-room. Twenty years I sat and wait-ed;
carth- day  I missed my prom My

I'm ver-y ded-i-cated On the walls— the days were added. LUCK-i-ly, the walls were pad-ded—
dad and mom sent me away; it was my birth-day—
A    B     Gsus2    Asus2
yeah. yeah I think I got you beat I think I got you

E    G    A    B    Gsus2
beat Yeah. yeah. yeah. yeah. yeah. yeah. yeah. yeah. I think I got you beat

mf  cresc  f

Asus2    E    G    A    B

F#    A6/E    B    F#    A6/E    B
*Vocal ad lib (both)

*Including burping and farting sounds
The Ballad of Farquaad

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Moderately, in 2

Farquaad
My

C#5

mp

C#5

E5

dad-dy was a min-er so he wasn't much a-round -

B5

D5

For-ag-ing for dia-monds, a
life spent underground
Daddy didn't talk much
He barely said hello
He simply muttered "hi ho"

and off to work he'd go
Daddy was grumpy

My mama was a princess who
left her crown behind
Daddy was her true love
so

Mama didn't mind
I never knew my mama, but she

could've been a queen
She married way beneath her,

beneath her knee, I mean
Oh.

126
Daddy's bed was lumpy so Mommy couldn't

sleep
Daddy built a new one so
tall and so steep Twenty-five mattresses she

slept upon One night, she rolled over,
and Mama was gone

So Daddy was grumpy

Me and my old man. a tale as old as

dirt. A bitter, distant father in a
ti - ny un - der - shirt.
Dad - dy up and left me.

left me good as dead
Now he lives in squal - or,

sleep - ing sev - en to a bed

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!
A

bride-to-be is gorgeous; her wedding dress. designer The

guest list will be major without a minor minor
All: La la la la la la la la la la la la

Farquahrd
Puellis of roy al lack - eys play - ing vi o lin

All: Strings of roy al un - der - lings who will not let you in

Farquahrd

ha. ah - ha. ah - ha! Tricked - out
carriage.

All tricked-out carriage, twenty stallions,
Fm
roy - al D - J by the pool

Yes!

Tempo I
Dm
I can see my fu - ture, and so it shall be done

Cm
It's to - tal dom - i - na - tion with some

Eb
torture just for fun
Cause I will have my
wedding, and I will have a queen
Once I get that crown on you will get the guillotine.
And I'll
pun - ish you, Dad - dy; 'cause I’m all grown up and big - ger than you’ll ev - er

know You’re gon - na pay, Dad - dy It’s an - y day, Dad - dy

I’m off to work Hi - ho!
Make a Move

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Moderately
NC

Donkey There's

some-thin' go-in' on round here  I've been watch-in' and the sig-nals are clear  A nerv-ous

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taught when she brushes his skin.

the sweaty palms, the big dopey grin

Hmmm

With a

giggle and a flip of her hair, —

I smell the pheromones in the air —

Making

goo-goo eyes over their food —

they need my help here in setting the mood —
Oh, you don't think love is blind?

Well I got some friends who think otherwise.

And here they are!

Direct from my imagination!

Three Blind Mice
Three blind mice...

See how they run...

Donkey You gotta
turn up the heat, you gotta butter the pan — You gotta make your move and don’t be afraid

Mice Make your move and don’t be afraid

Reach for her hand, maybe give her a kiss She’s waitin’ for a move to be made You

Mice Waitin’ for a move to be made

Gotta, gotta, gotta, you gotta make a move —

Gotta, gotta, gotta, yeah.
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
Fm7    C    D

Just open your heart and.

Shrek: Una Princess?
Donkey: Here we go

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!

141
Donkey: You gotta make a move; you gotta shift into gear. You gotta

buckle down and give it a whirl. The scene is set right out of a book with a

Mice Buckle down and give it a whirl. Move, move, move, with a

sunset and a beautiful girl. So you gotta, gotta, gotta.

Gotta, gotta, gotta.
What a beautiful sunset, baby
You got ta use the sunset, baby

Woh, woh, yeah
Donkey. You got ta

reach for the ring - You got ta give it a shot
Grab the bull by the horns... or get off the pot

Whoa! And make a move...
When Words Fail

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Moderately fast

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Cadd2} \]

Streck I picked this flower; right over there is

\[ \text{G} \]

\[ \text{Cadd2} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Gadd2} \quad \text{D} \]

where it grew And I don’t really like it, but it

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made me think of you, because it's pretty. is

what I'm try'n' to say ______ And you are also pretty, but

I like you anyway ______ So

please accept this flower with its petals and a stem, which
rep - re - sent my feel - ings and tells you

how Oh, man, I'm in trouble When words fail, what will I do_

When words fail how will she know_

how I feel? When words fail, will I fail too?
Cogus2             Gadd2             D

Hello, fair princess

Gadd2             D             Cadd2

Oh, look! The moon is out tonight. You re-

Gadd2             Cadd2             Gadd2             Cadd2

mind me of that moon because it's big and bright; and by

Gadd2             Cadd2             Gadd2             Cadd2

big. I don't mean chubby, obviously you're not fat, but your
personality is big-gish. is what I meant by

that Sor-ry bout that fat thing. I'm on the

heft-ty side my self I have to blame the gene pool, which re-

minds me of Oh, where am I going with this? When words
I fail too? Do I have a snowball's chance?

Are my prospects just too grim?

I spent my life stuck in the mud

Now I'm crawling out on a limb If words
Straight feel ($\frac{3}{4} = \frac{3}{4}$)

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 understand

Tacet

Cadd2

Dadd2

G

She'll understand

151
Build a Wall

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Moderate Rock

F          Bb

Shrek I’m gon-na

F          Bb
build me a wall
I’ll make it ten feet high

G7        Csus4     C
See ya lat-er, pal
Bye-bye
Bb

No one gettin' in, so don't you even try

A

Bb F Eb Bb
ten foot wall

I'm gonna

F Bb F Bb
build me a wall I'm gonna disappear

G7 Csus4 C
What's the matter, pal? Am I not being clear?
Can't you take a hint? Am I getting through at all?

Just get out of here! I was told the world would despise me.

I should've known. I should've guessed.
I thought those two might be different.

Well, now I know they're just like all the rest.

I'm gonna be what they want.

Hey, world I'll be what they say.
do it your way

You're looking for a monster

It's your lucky day

I'll be what you want

What a fool to think she might love me

I opened my heart and
let her walk through — She wanted Prince Charming; I

wanted my home back How lucky both our wishes came

true I'm gonna build me a wall, a perfect

place to hide Hey, world, stay on
your side
The best way to conquer, they say, is to divide

gonna build a wall gonna be what they say gonna

harden my heart
gonna build a wall

E A G D E5
Freak Flag

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Freely
A/C♯

D

A/C♯

Ginny We spend our whole lives wishing we weren’t so

D

C♯7/E♯

F♯m7

freak-in’ strange – They made us feel that way But it’s

B♯7/F♯

B♭7b5/F

E7

Tacet

they who need to change

Papa Bear The way they think, that is

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A/C#  D  A7
Gingy: It's time to stop the hiding. It's time to
D7  C#7/E#  G/D  D  Tacet
stand up tall, say: Hey world, I'm different, and here I
E♭9♭5  Bm7  E7  D/A  A
am. splinters and all!

D  D#7  E7sus4  Tacet  A7  D7  A7
Splinters and all! "Mama Bear, let your freak flag wave."

160
Let your freak flag fly

Never take it down, never take it down
Raise it way up high

Let your freak flag fly

Let it fly.
Pinocchio It's hard to be a puppet;
fly 3 Pigs Little puppet boy so many strings attached

Can't cut loose But it's not a choice you made No, no It's

just how you were hatched, All Let your freak flag wave

Let your freak flag fly
Elf: It's time I told the world I'm a Scientist.

All Scientist: Wicked Witch: I did some time in jail. All: Yeah, yeah.

Gnome: I smell like sauerkraut. All: Wolf: I'm gonna shed my house.

Ab7 Women: Go! Men, Miss Thing, you work it out. All: Let your
A7    D7    A7    D7    A7    D7    A

Freak flag wave. Let your freak flag fly.

F#m7  A7/E

Never take it down, never take it down. Raise it way.

D    C#7

Moderately slow, in 2

(d = J) A

Pinocchio: Yes, it

Bm/A    A

Up high

all makes sense now.

We may be freaks. but we're freaks with teeth

Bm/A
3 Pigs: Raise it up way high
All: Raise it up way high

Humpty Dumpty: We've got magic
We've got power
Who are they to

say we're wrong?
Oh

All the things that make us
special are the things that make us strong

Yes, Egg!

Humpty Dumpty: What makes us special
Pinocchio: What makes us special

All: What makes us special makes us

cresc.
All strong
Let your freak flag wave

Let your freak flag fly

Never

Never
er take it down, never take it down
Raise it way up high

er take it down

D

Yeah!

F

Let your freak flag fly.

Eb7

Eb7

Eb7

Eb7

Bb7

Eb7/Bb

Gm7

Ab/d2/Gb

Tacet

Bb

Pinocchio
I'm wood. I'm good
Get used to it!

Fly!

All

Fly!
Finale
(This Is Our Story)

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Moderately, in 2

E

Asus2

Fiona I waited all my life,

E

Asus2

lived it by the book Now I know that's

E

Asus2

not my story You

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take me as I am, love me as I look.

standing here in all my
glory I am sweetness I am bratty I'm a prince

cess I'm a fatty I'm a mess of contradiction
tions in a dress. I am sassy.

I am sappy. When I'm with you, I am happy.

This is my story.
laugh at all my jokes, even though they're crude.
You don't mind that I'm not classy. Both we make a perfect pair.

radiant and rude.
So in love and much too gas-xy We are o-
gres We are scar- y Fiona: Shrek, Donkey:
We are donkeys We are hair-
y We have bold and brand-new sto- ries to be told

We will write them, we will tell
G  C  D/E  Em7

them  You will hear  them, you will smell  them

Bb  F  C

This  is  our  story

F  Fmaj7/A  Bb(add9)

mp

Gm7  F/C  C

Bb/C
cresc
Fast 4  
Gm7  
F/A  
Bb  
F/C  

Humpty Dumpty: What makes us special.  
Pinocchio: What makes us special.  
All: What makes us special.  

what makes us special.  
what makes us special.  
what makes us special.  

Db  
Ab/C  
Dbm7  
Ab/C  

makes us  
what makes us special.  
makes us  

Ooh.
All strong We are witches 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

giant Whit-man's Sampler here to try

ES D A

We are pup-pets We are rab-bits We are hob-
bits with bad habits We're a screwy but ded

light-ed cra-z-y stew ____________________________________ We are dif-ferent and un-
ed. You are us and we are you

Tempo I

This is our stor-y
This is our story

Gingy God bless us, All. The end!
More to the Story

Words by
David Lindsay-Abaire

Music by
Jeanine Tesori

Moderately

\[ \text{F} \quad G \quad F \quad G \]

\[ \text{with pedal} \]

\[ \text{F} \quad G \quad C \]

This is by the book.

\[ \text{F} \quad G \quad C \]

a perfect bride

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I got my happy ending

In a fairy tale, the knot must get tied

This is what I dreamed

Finally, it's real
I knew what I would look like. But I
never thought how I might feel. And there's
more. more. more to the story. What you
so often read isn't always so. There's
Em    \hspace{1cm} F    \hspace{1cm} E7  \hspace{1cm} F  \hspace{1cm} C/E

more,    \hspace{1.5cm} more to the story

Dm7 \hspace{1cm} F/C  \hspace{1cm} C

Now I know

F/A    \hspace{1cm} G/B  \hspace{1cm} Cadd2  \hspace{1cm} Cadd2/E  \hspace{1cm} C/E

Every princess is a beauty

mp

Fadd9/A    \hspace{1cm} G/B  \hspace{1cm} Cadd2

Every dragon must be cruel

Big goes with
bad, and royal goes with duty
We play our parts;

we follow ev'ry rule

This is by the book;

I knew it from the start
The ogre tries to hurt you, but I
never knew they meant in the heart.
And there's
more, more, more to the story.
What you
so clearly see isn't always so.
There's
G#m   Aadd9   G#mk   C#m   Badd4

more.

more to the story

A

Asus2

Now I know, now I

C/G   G   F#m7b5

know what you're

F#m7   B   A   E

so fondly told isn't always so There's