

#17 - THE MOB SONG

1-2 2 7 (M4) (last x) 8 (M3)

We're not safe un-til he's dead He'll come

9 (F4) 10 11 (M1)

stalk-ing us at night Set to sac-ri-fice our chil-dren to his mon-strous ap-pe-tite He'll wreak

12 (GASTON) 13 14

ha-voc on our vil-lage if we let him wan-der free So it's time to take some

15 16 17 18 19

ac-tion boys It's time to fol-low me Through the

20 21

mist Through the wood Through the dark-ness and the sha-dows It's a

22 23 24

night-mare but it's one ex-cit-ing ride Say a prayer Then we're there at the

25 26 27

draw-bridge of a cas-tle and there's some-thing tru-ly ter-ri-ble in-side It's a

28 29 30

beast He's got fangs ra-zor sharp ones Mas-sive paws kil-ler claws for the

31 32 33

feast Hear him roar See him foam But we're not com-ing home 'til he's

34 35 36 (1st time only)

dead. Good and dead. Kill the beast!