

SIMBA

I've missed you, too.

*(TIMON and PUMBAA spy on SIMBA and NALA, who exit.)*

TIMON

I tell ya, Pumbaa, this stinks.

PUMBAA

*(embarrassed)*

Oh. Sorry.

TIMON

Not you. Them. Him... her... alooone.

PUMBAA

What's wrong with that?

(#25 CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT.)

# CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT

1 Freely TIMON:

I can see what's hap - p'ning, and

PUMBAA:

What?

3

they don't have a clue. They'll

Who?

4 (TIMON): *rall.*  
 fall in love and here's the bot-tom line:

5 Our tri - o's down to two. The  
 PUMBAA:  
 Oh.

6 *Freely*  
 sweet ca - ress of twi - light; there's

7 ma - gic ev - 'ry - where. And with all this ro -  
*rall.*

9 man - tic at - mos - phere, dis - as - ter's in the

11 *A Tempo*  
 air.

*(The jungle comes alive. TIMON and PUMBAA exit.)*

ENSEMBLE:

13 Can you feel the love to-night,

15 the peace the eve - 'ning brings? The

17 world, for once, in per - fect har - mo - ny with

*(SIMBA and NALA re-enter separately.)*

SIMBA:

19 So

all its liv - ing things.

21 ma - ny things to tell her, but

22 how to make her see the

(SIMBA):

23 truth a - bout my past? Im-pos - si - ble.

24 She'd turn a - way from me. ———

NALA:

He's

25 hold - ing back. He's hid - ing. But

26 what? I can't de - cide. Why

27 won't he be — the king I know he is,



28 the king I see in - side?

ENSEMBLE:

30 Can you feel — the love — to - night,

32   
 the peace the eve - 'ning brings? The


34   
 world, for once, in per - fect har-mo-ny with


36   
 all its liv - ing things. — 

(From the Pridelands, RAFIKI enters and cups her ear to hear a far-off melody.)

38   
 Can you feel— the love— to-night?


40   
 You need - n't look too far.

42   
 Steal-ing through the night's un - cer-tain-ties,

*molto rit.* NALA:  
 44   
 And


  
 love is where we are! — 

(NALA):                      Slowly


46  if he feels the love — to-night —

48  in the way I do.


SIMBA:

50  It's e-nough for this rest-less wan-der-er —

(SIMBA):

52  just to be with you.

NALA:

 Just to be with you.

*(SIMBA and NALA hold paws. RAFIKI smiles and exits. SIMBA breaks away, energized.)*

SIMBA  
Isn't this a great place?

NALA  
It is beautiful.

SIMBA  
And there's lots more you haven't even seen yet.

NALA  
Simba, I don't understand. You've been alive all this time. Why didn't you come back to Pride Rock?