

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! — 

