

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

23 (SIMBA):  
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?

30 ENSEMBLE:  
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

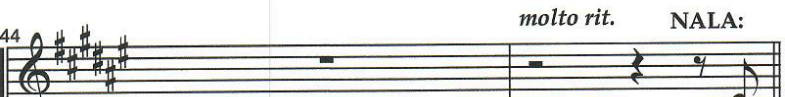
36   
all its liv - ing things. \_\_\_\_\_ 

(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,

44   
*molto rit.* NALA:  
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?