



YOUNG SIMBA

Right.

TIMON

Wrong! When the world turns its back on you, you turn your back on the world. Repeat after me: *Hakuna matata.*

YOUNG SIMBA

What?

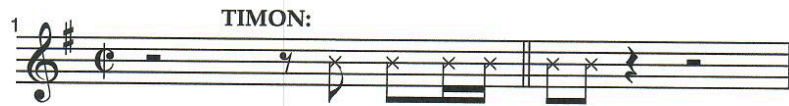
PUMBAA

Ha-ku-na ma-ta-ta.
(explaining)

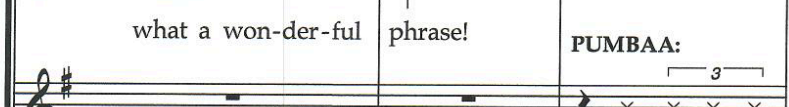
It means "no worries."

(#18 HAKUNA MATATA - PART 1.)

HAKUNA MATATA

1 TIMON:

Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta,

3 
what a won-der-ful phrase!

PUMBAA:

Ha-ku-na ma-

6 
ta - ta, ain't no pass - ing craze!

9 TIMON:

It means no wor-ries-



11 **BOTH:**

for the rest of your days.—— It's our

14

pro-blem free—— phi - los - o-phy:

17 **TIMON:**

Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta.——

Hakuna matata? **YOUNG SIMBA**

Yeah. It's our motto! **PUMBAA**

What's a motto? **YOUNG SIMBA**

Nothin'! What's-a-motto with you?! **TIMON**

(The desert transforms into a verdant, lush jungle.)

PUMBAA
Hakuna matata: These two words will solve all your problems.

That's right. Take Pumbaa here... **TIMON** :40

28 **TIMON:** **rit.**

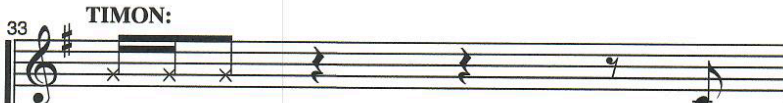
Why, when he was a young wart - hog.

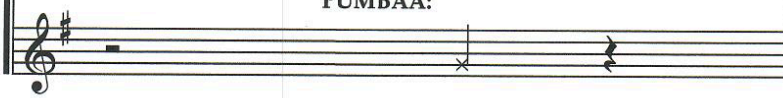
PUMBAA:
operatically

When




31 
I was a young wart - hog!

33 **TIMON:** 
Ve - ry nice. He

PUMBAA: 
Thanks.

A Tempo

34 
found his a - ro - ma lacked a

35 
cer - tain ap - peal. — He could

36 
clear the sa - van - na af - ter ev - 'ry meal!

PUMBAA: 
I'm a

38 
sen - si - tive soul, though I seem thick -



(PUMBAA): **rall.**

40 skinned. And it hurt that my

42 friends ne - ver stood down - wind!

44 And, oh, _____ the

45 **TIMON:** 3
He was a - shamed!

(PUMBAA):
shame! Thought of chang - in' my

ENSEMBLE:
Ah! _____

(Pumbaa's aroma causes plants to wilt.)

47

Oh, what's in a name?
name!
And I got down
Ah!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for measures 47 and 48. It features three staves: a vocal line, a piano accompaniment line, and a bass line. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The vocal line starts with the lyrics 'Oh, what's in a name?' in measure 47 and 'name!' in measure 48. The piano accompaniment has a melodic line with eighth notes in measure 48. The bass line has a long note in measure 47 and a shorter note in measure 48. The word 'Ah!' is written below the bass line in measure 48.

49

How did you feel?
heart-ed,
ev-ry time that I...
Ah!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for measures 49 and 50. It features three staves: a vocal line, a piano accompaniment line, and a bass line. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The vocal line starts with the lyrics 'How did you feel?' in measure 49 and 'heart-ed,' in measure 50. The piano accompaniment has a melodic line with eighth notes in measure 50. The bass line has a long note in measure 49 and a shorter note in measure 50. The word 'Ah!' is written below the bass line in measure 50.


51

PUMBAA: Oh. Sorry.

Pum - baa, not in front of the pa-rents!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for measure 51. It features a single vocal staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are 'Pum - baa, not in front of the pa-rents!'. There is a triplet of eighth notes in the first part of the measure, indicated by a '3' above the notes. The notes are marked with 'x' symbols.

53 ALL:  Ha - ku - na ma -

54  ta - ta, what a won - der - ful

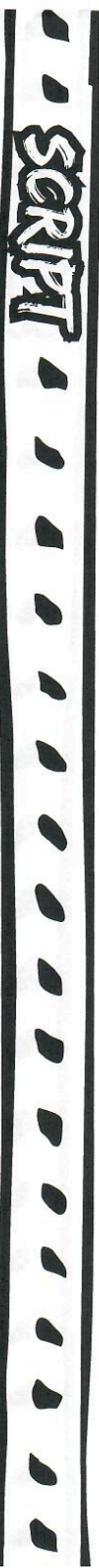
56  phrase! Ha - ku - na ma -

58  ta - ta, ain't no pass - ing

(As the plants recuperate, more green descends – they are now deep in the jungle. YOUNG SIMBA joins in the song... his first step toward accepting their lifestyle.)

60 YOUNG SIMBA:  craze. It means no

62  wor - ries for the rest — of your days!



64 **TIMON:** Sing it, kid! **ALL:**

It's our

66 pro - blem free phi -

68 los - o - phy: Ha - ku - na ma -

70 ta-ta! 3

TIMON
Welcome to our humble abode!

PUMBAA
Gee, I'm starved!

YOUNG SIMBA
I'm so hungry, I could eat a whole zebra!

TIMON
Uh... we're fresh out of zebra.

YOUNG SIMBA
Any antelope?

TIMON
No.

YOUNG SIMBA
Hippo?

TIMON
Nuh-uh. Listen kid, if you're gonna live with us, you gotta eat like us.
Hey! This looks like a good spot to rustle up some grub.

(TIMON picks up a big grub.)

YOUNG SIMBA

Ew. What's that?

TIMON

A grub. What's it look like?

YOUNG SIMBA

Ew. Gross.

(TIMON pops the grub in his mouth. YOUNG SIMBA is disgusted.)

TIMON

Tastes like chicken.

PUMBAA

(slurps a big worm)

Slimy, yet satisfying.

TIMON

I'm tellin' ya, kid – this is the great life. No rules, no responsibilities...
And best of all, no worries!

(offers a bug to the reluctant cub)

Well, kid? Enjoy.

YOUNG SIMBA

(thinks a moment, then taking the plump grub, eating it and reacting)

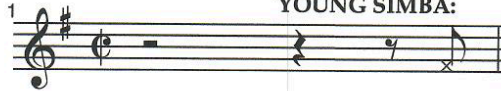
Okay, here goes... *Hakuna matata...* Slimy, yet satisfying!

TIMON

That's it!

(# 19 HAKUNA MATATA - PART 2.)

**TIMON, PUMBAA,
YOUNG SIMBA:**



Ha -



Ha -

TIMON,
PUMBAA:

4

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

ENSEMBLE 2:

Ha -

(YOUNG SIMBA exits.)

6

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

(Time passes. An older SIMBA enters.)

8 (TIMON, PUMBAA): SIMBA:
ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na! It means no
(ENSEMBLE 1):
ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na!
(ENSEMBLE 2):
ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na!

10 wor-ries— for the rest of your days!—

13 ALL:
It's our pro-blem free— phi -

16 TIMON, PUMBAA,
ENSEMBLE 1:
los - o - phy:— Ha - ku - na ma -
SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2:
Ha -

18

ta - ta! — Ha - ku - na ma -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

20

ta - ta! — Ha - ku - na ma -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

22

ta - ta! — Ha - ku - na ma -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

24

ta - ta! —

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta.



(TIMON, PUMBAA,
ENSEMBLE 1):

26

We say "ha-ku-na!" Ha -

(SIMBA,
ENSEMBLE 2):

We say "ma-ta-ta!"

28

ku - na! Ha - ku - na!

Ma ta - ta! Ma ta - ta!

30

ALL:

Ha-ku-na ma-ta... ta!

(PUMBAA, TIMON, and SIMBA exit.)

SCENE 10: SCAR'S CAVE

(#20 KING SCAR. SCAR reclines, gnawing on a bone. A bedraggled ZAZU perches nearby and sings pathetically.)

ZAZU

(as a blues singer)

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN
NOBODY KNOWS MY SORROW—

SCAR

Oh, Zazu – do lighten up. Sing something with a little bounce in it!