

**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



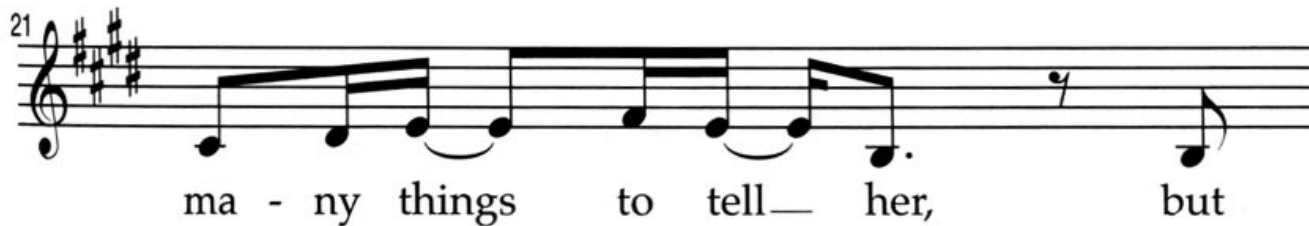
17 world, for once, in per - fect har - mo - ny with

*(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! — 