

SIMBA

(looks up and smiles)
I've missed you too.

(SIMBA shows NALA around the jungle.)

TIMON

I tell ya, Pumbaa, this stinks.

PUMBAA

(embarrassed)
Oh. Sorry.

TIMON

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

PUMBAA

What's wrong with that?

(#16 - CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT.)

CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT

TIMON:

1

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

PUMBAA:

What?

3

they don't have a clue. They'll

Who?

4 (TIMON):

fall in love and here's the bot-tom line:

5 (TIMON):

Our tri - o's down to two. The

PUMBAA:

Oh.

6 (TIMON):

sweet ca-ress of twi-light; there's ma-gic ev-'ry-where. And

8

with all this ro - man - tic at-mos-phere, dis -

(The jungle comes alive.)

10

as - ter's in the air.

13 ENSEMBLE:

Can you feel — the love — to - night,

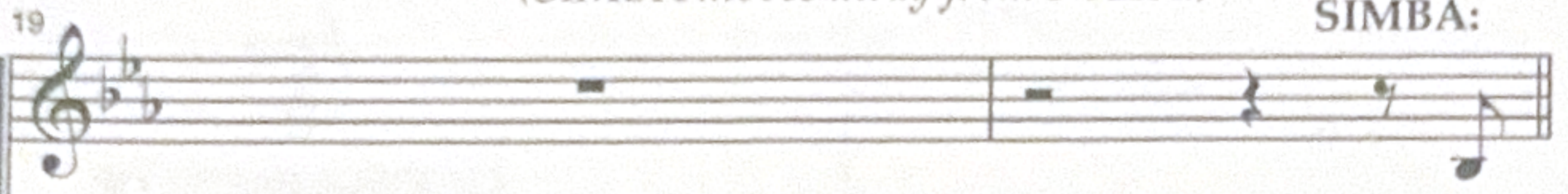


the peace the eve - 'ning brings? The



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

(SIMBA moves away from NALA.)



SIMBA:

So



(ENSEMBLE):

all its liv - ing things. —

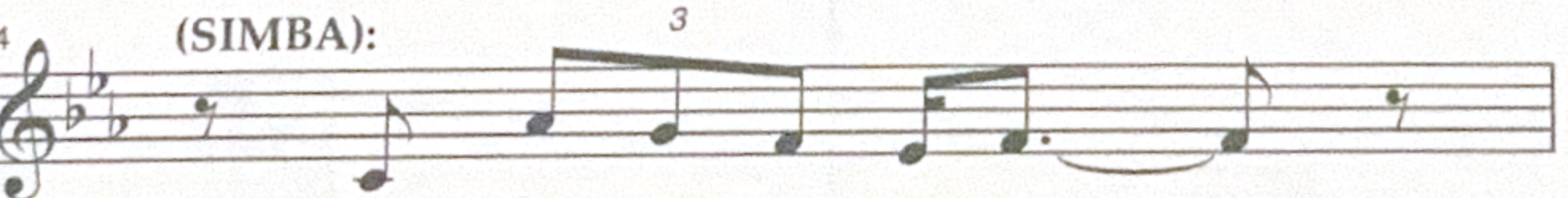


(SIMBA):

ma - ny things to tell her, but how to make her see the

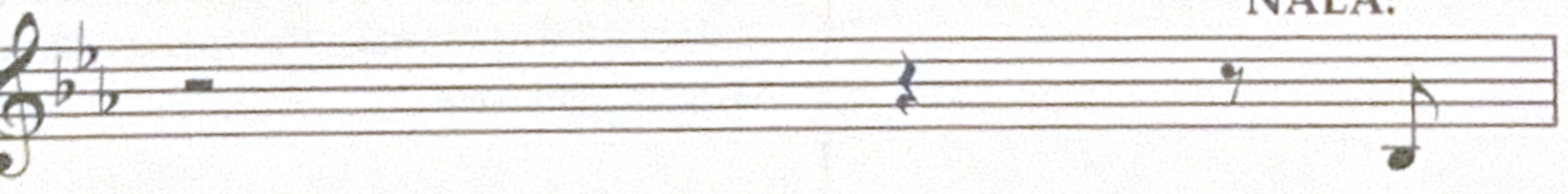


truth a - bout my past? Im - pos - si - ble.



(SIMBA):

She'd turn a - way from me. —



NALA:

He's

25 (NALA):

hold-ing back. He's hid-ing. But what? I can't de-cide. Why

27

won't he be the king I know he is, the king I see in-

29 ENSEMBLE:

side? 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.—

38

Can you feel— the love— to - night?