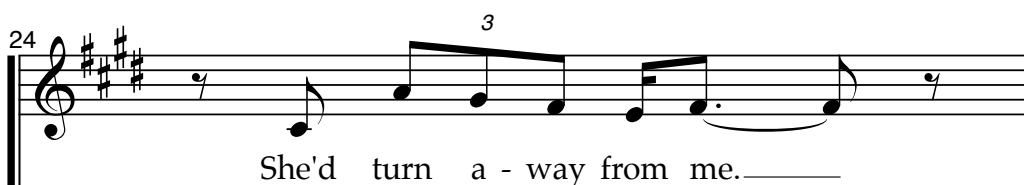
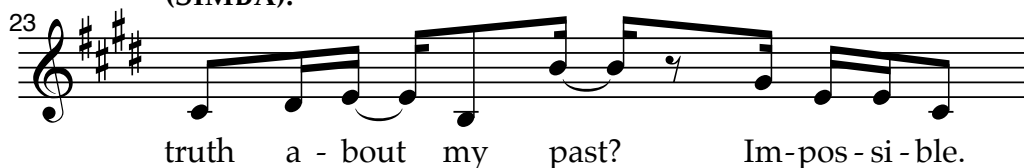
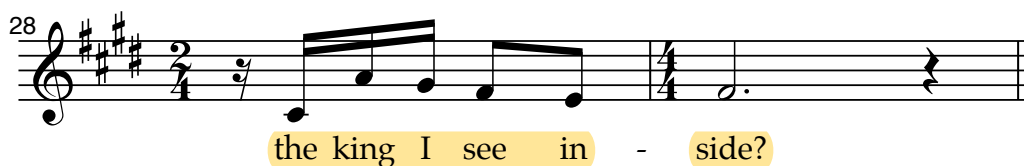
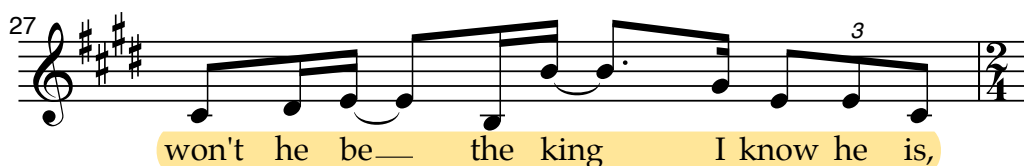
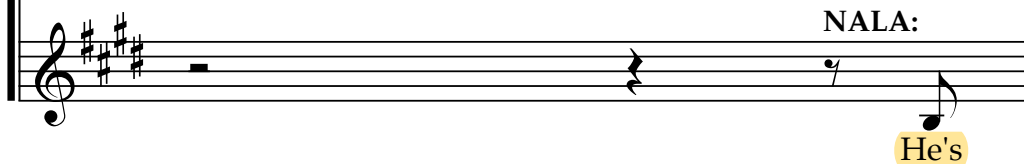


(SIMBA):




NALA:


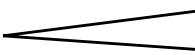


ENSEMBLE:




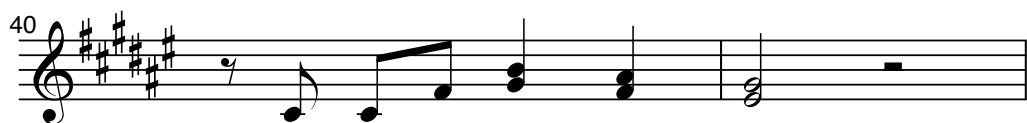
32  the peace the eve - 'ning brings? The

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

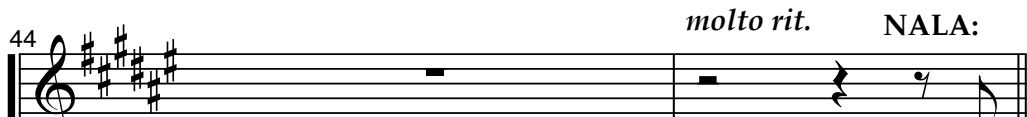

36  all its liv - ing things. 

(From the Pridelands, RAFIKI enters and cups her ear to hear a far-off melody.)

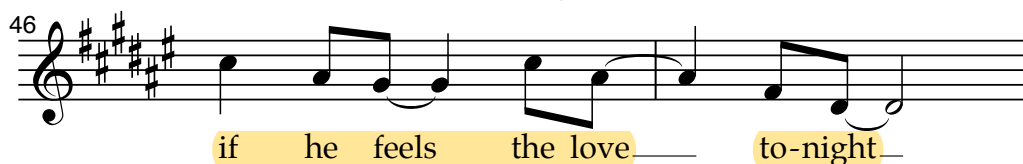
38  Can you feel— the love— to-night?

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! 

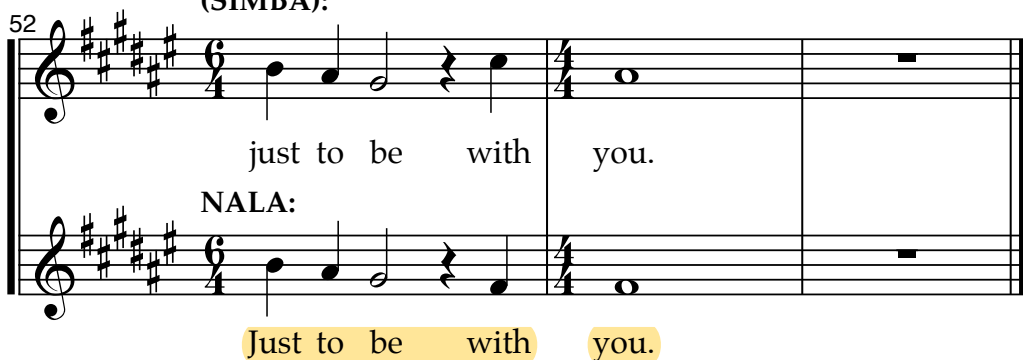
(NALA): Slowly



SIMBA:



(SIMBA):



(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?