Moderately, with an African beat

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE
Same tempo, gently rhythmic

(African chant continues)
From the day we arrive on the planet and
blinking, step into the sun, there's more to see than can

ever be seen, more to do than can ever be

done. There's far too much to take in here, more to
find than can ever be found. But the
sun rolling high through the sapphire sky keeps great and
cresc.
small on the endless round. It's the circle of

life, and it moves us all
through despair and hope, through faith and love,
'til we find our place
on the path unwinding in the circle, the circle of life.
It's the circle of life,
and it moves us all
through despair and hope,
through faith and love, 'til we find our place

on the path winding in the circle,

the circle of life.
I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING

Happily, rhythmically

G C/G G D/G G C/G G

Simba: I'm gonna be a mighty king, so enemies beware!
Zazu: Well, I've never seen a king of beasts with quite so little hair.

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gon-na be the mane-e-vent, like no king was be-fore. I'm
brush-ing up on look-ing down. I'm work-ing on my roar! Zazu: Thus
far, a rath-er un-in-spir-ing thing. Simba: Oh, I
just can't wait to be king! Zazu: (Spoken:) You've rather a long way to go, young
Master! If you think...

Simba: No one saying “do this,”

Zazu: Now when I said that I...

“be there,” no one saying “stop that,” But what you don’t realize...

What I meant was that the...

“see here.” Now see here! Free to run around all day,

Well, that’s definitely out.
Zazu: I think it's time that you and I arranged a heart-to-heart.

(Sung:)

C

Simba: kings don't need advice from little horn-bills, for a start.

Zazu: If this is where the mon-archy is headed, count me out!

Out of
service, out of Africa. I wouldn't hang about.

child is getting wildly out of wing!

just can't wait to be king!
Simba: Ev’ry-bod-y look left, ev’ry-bod-y look right. Ev’ry-where you look, I’m standing in the spotlight.

Zazu: Not yet! Let ev’ry creature go for broke and sing.

Simba & Chorus: Let’s hear it in the herd and on the
It's gonna be King Simba's finest fling.

Simba: Oh, I just can't wait to be king.

Oh, I just can't wait to be king.

Oh, I just can't wait to be king!
Steadily, rhythmically

Scar: I know that your powers of retention are as wet as a wart-hog's backside. But, thick as you are, pay attention: my words are a matter of pride. It's
clear from your vacant expressions the lights are not all on up
stairs.

But we're talking kings and suc-cess-sions.

E-ven

you can't be caught un-a-wares.

So pre-pare for the chance of a

Shenzi: shining new era is tip-toeing nearer. And where do we feature? Just

Scary: listen to teacher! I know it sounds sor did, but you'll be re-ward-ed when at

last I am giv-en my dues and in-just-tice de-li-cious-ly

squared. *Chorus: Be pre-pared!*

*(Spoken:) Yeah, be prepared, heh*
heh. We’ll be prepared, heh. For what? Scar: For the death of the king. Banzai: Why, is he sick? Scar: No, fool, we’re gonna kill him. And Simba, too. Shenzi: Hey, big deal! Who needs a king? Shenzi & Banzai: No king, no king! La la la la la

Scar: Idiots! There will be a king! Banzai: Hey, but you said, er... Scar: I will be king!

Stick with me and you’ll never go hungry again! Shenzi: Yay!!...
Banzai: Yeah, alright! Shenzi: Alright! Long live the King! Other Hyenas: Long live the King! Ha ha ha!

Chorus: It's great that we'll soon be connected with a

king who'll be all-time adored.

Scar: Of course, quid pro quo, you're expected to take certain duties on board.

The
future is littered with prizes. And though I'm the main address-

the point that I must emphasize is you won't get a sniff without me! So pre-

pare for the coup of the cent'ry. Be pre-
pared for the murkiest scam. Me-
ticulous planning, tenacity spanning, de-
cades of denial is simply why I'll be
king undisputed, respected, saluted and
seen for the wonder I am. Yes, my teeth and ambitions are bared. Be prepared!

+Chorus: Yes, our teeth and ambitions are bared. Be prepared!

Wild laughter
Freely

Timon:
Hakuna matata...
what a wonderful

Phrase!
Pumbaa: Hakuna matata...

Bouncy Shuffle (♩♩♩)

Ain't no passing craze.
Timon: It means no
no chord

Why, when

he was a young wart-hog... Pumbaa: When I was a young wart-hog!

moving along dramatically

no chord

Timon: Very nice. Pumbaa: Thanks. Timon: He found his aroma lacked a

rit.

mf quickly
F

F

C

certain appeal. He could clear the savannah after every meal! I'm a

G

Bb

F/A

F

C

sensitive soul, though I seem thick-skinned. And it

Eb

F

G

hurt that my friends never stood downwind!

accel.

G7sus

C

F/C

C

Timon: And, oh, the shame! He was ashamed! Thought of changin' my

rit. a tempo
Timon: name! Oh, what’s in a name? And I got down-hearted... How did you feel?

Pumbaa: ev’ry time that I...

Timon: Hey, Pumbaa, not in front of the kids. Oh, sorry.

Pumbaa: a tempo

Timon & Pumbaa: Ha-ku-na ma-

tata...

What a wonderful phrase.

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

Ain’t no passing
Simba: It means no worries
for the rest of your days.
Timon & Simba: It's our
problem-free
Pumbaa: philosophy.
Timon & Simba: Hakuna matata.
Timon:
ku-na... It means no wor ries for the rest of your days.

All: It's our problem-free

philosophy.

Timon: Ha-ku-na ma-
Pumbaa: Ha-

Am

C/E

F

Am

C/E

F

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

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

Ha-ku-na ma-ta-ta.


Repeat ad lib. and Fade

Hakuna matata. Hakuna matata.
CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Freely
Bb
F/A
Pumbaa: What?
Bb
F/A
Who?
Timon: I can see what’s hap-p’ning. And they don’t have a clue. They’ll

Bb
F/A
Gm
C
Oh.
Bb
F/A
fall in love and here’s the bot-tom line: Our tri-o’s down to two. The sweet ca-ress of twi-light; there’s

Bb
F/A
Bb
Dm
Am/C
Bb(add9)
Bb
mag-i-c ev-ry-where. And with all this ro-man-tic at-mos-phere,

| 3 |
|   |
| 3 |
rall.

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Moderately slow

as-ter's in the air.

Chorus: Can you feel the love
to-night, the peace the even-ing brings?

world, for once, in per-fect har-mo-ny with all its liv-ing things.

Simba: So man-y things to tell her, but how to make her see the
truth about my past? Impossible. She'd turn away from me. Nala: He's holding back, he's hiding. But what? I can't decide. Why won't he be the king? I know he is, the king I see inside?

Chorus: Can you feel the love tonight,
the peace the evening brings?  The world, for once, in
perfect harmony with all its living things.

Can you feel the love tonight?  You needn't look too far.
Stealing through the night's uncertainties.
love is where they are._

if he falls in love_ to-night,_

it can be assumed

us are history._ In short, our pal is doomed._
CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT
(as performed by ELTON JOHN)

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Pop Ballad

There's a calm surrender
There's a time for ev'ry one,

to the rush of day,
if they only learn
when the heat of the rolling world
that the twisting kaleidoscope

can be turned away,
moves us all in turn.
An enchanted moment.
There's a rhyme and reason

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and it sees me through.
to the wild outdoors

It's enough for this restless warrior
when the heart of this star-crossed voyager

just to be with you.
beats in time with yours.

And can you feel the love

poco cresc.

to-night?

It is where we are.

It's enough for this
wide-eyed wanderer that we got this far.

And can you feel the love
tonight, how it's laid to rest?

It's enough to make
kings and vag-a-bonds believe the very best.

It's enough to make kings and vag-a-bonds believe the very best.