

ENSEMBLE:



Can you feel— the love— to-night,



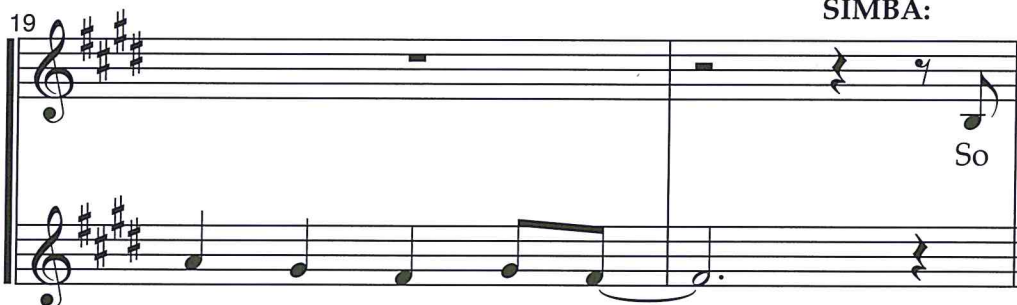
the peace the eve - 'ning brings? The



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

*(SIMBA and NALA re-enter separately.)*

SIMBA:



So

all its liv - ing things.—



ma - ny things to tell— her, but



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,