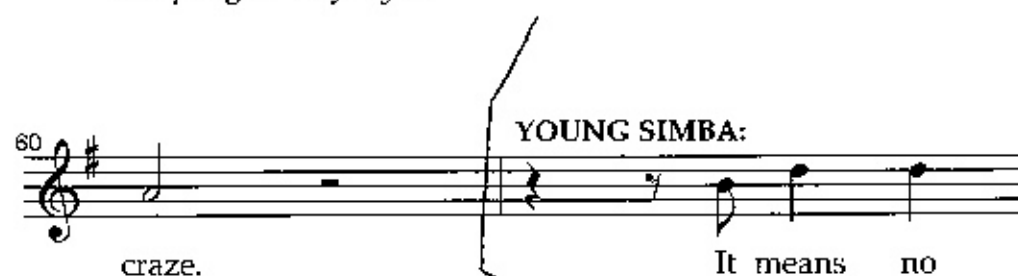


Simba, Timon, Pumbaa

can be sung down an octave if needed



(As the plants recuperate, more green descends — they are now deep in the jungle. **YOUNG SIMBA** joins in the song... his first step toward accepting their lifestyle.)



TIMON: Sing it, kid!

ALL:

64 ————— It's our

66 pro - blem free ————— phi -

68 los - o - phy: ————— Ha - ku - na ma -

70 ta-ta! ————— 3

TIMON

Welcome to our humble abode!

PUMBAA

Gee, I'm starved!

YOUNG SIMBA

I'm so hungry, I could eat a whole zebra!

TIMON

Uh... we're fresh out of zebra.

YOUNG SIMBA

Any antelope?

TIMON

No.

YOUNG SIMBA

Hippo?

TIMON

Nuh-uh. Listen kid, if you're gonna live with us, you gotta eat like us.
Hey! This looks like a good spot to rustle up some grub.