

# Nala, Lionesses, Sarabi

19 (NALA):

this was our home. The riv-er's

22 dry, the ground has bro - ken.

25 -- So I must go, now I—

28 must go.— And where the jour-ney— may

31 lead me,— let your prayers be my guide. I can-not

34 stay here, my fa-mi-ly,— but I'll re -

36 mem - ber my pride.  
LIONESSES:  
Pride - land, my land,