

CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Freely

Bb F/A Bb F/A

Pumbaa: What? Who?

Timon: I can see what's hap-p'ning. And they don't have a clue. They'll

mp

Bb F/A Gm C Bb F/A

Oh.

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-ic ev-'ry-where. And with all this ro-man-tic at-mos-phere, dis-

rall.

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the vocal line for Pumbaa and Timon, with guitar chords Bb, F/A, Bb, and F/A. The piano accompaniment starts with a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic. The second system continues the vocal line with lyrics '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', with guitar chords Bb, F/A, Gm, C, Bb, and F/A. The third system continues the vocal line with lyrics 'mag-ic ev-'ry-where. And with all this ro-man-tic at-mos-phere, dis-', with guitar chords Bb, F/A, Bb, Dm, Am/C, Bb (add9), and Bb. The piano accompaniment includes a triplets section and a rallentando (rall.) section.

Moderately slow

E♭

C

C/B♭

C/A

C/G

F

C/E



as-ter's in the air.

Chorus: Can you feel — the love —

a tempo

cresc.

mf

to - night, —

the peace the eve - ning brings?

The

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

dim.

mp

Bb F Gm Csus C

truth a - bout _ my past? _ Im-pos - si - ble. She'd turn a - way from me. *Nala:* He's

Bb F Bb F

hold - ing back, he's hid - ing. But what? I can't _ de - cide, _ Why

Bb Dm/A Eb/G

won't he be _ the king _ I know he is, the king I see in -

cresc.

C F C/E Dm Bb

side? *Chorus:* Can you feel _ the love _ to - night, _

mf

F Bb C Bb F

the peace the eve - ning brings? The world, for once, - in

Dm7 Am/C Bb Gm F/A Bb Dm C

per - fect har - mo - ny — with all it's liv - ing things. -

cresc.

G D/F# Fm C G C

Can you feel — the love — to - night? — You need - n't look too

f

D C/G G Em Bm/D C

far. Steal - ing through the night's un - cer - tain - ties,

dim. *mf*

Am7 G/B C D

love is where they are. ——— Timon: And

dim.

G D/F# Em C

if he falls in love ——— to - night, —

mp

G/B C D C G/B

it can be as - sumed Pumbaa: his care-free days with

Fm7 Bm/D C Am G/B Dsus D C G/B Am7 G

us are his - tory. Timon & Pumbaa: In short, our pal is doomed.

rall. *molto rit.*