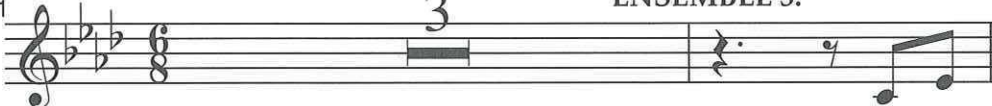


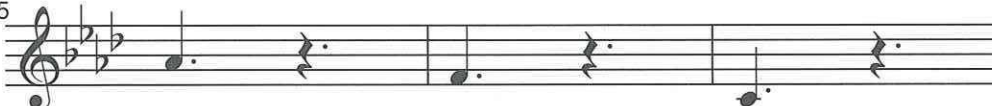
SCENE 3: THE PRIDELANDS

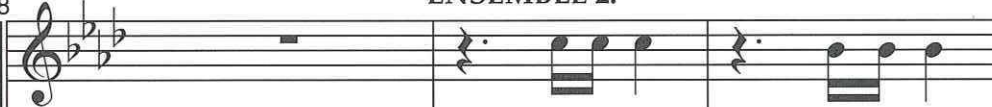
(#4 GRASSLANDS CHANT. Time has passed. RAFIKI enters and looks off in the distance. The ENSEMBLE forms the grass of the Pridelands. Something exciting approaches.)


GRASSLANDS CHANT


Flowing Like The Wind


1  **ENSEMBLE 3:**
Zm zm

5 
zmm zmm zmm

8  **ENSEMBLE 2:**
Ma-ma ye ma-ma ye

 **(ENSEMBLE 3):**
zmm. Zm zm zmm zmm

11 
ma-ma ye— ma-ma ye. Ma-ma ye


zmm zmm. Zm zm zmm

14

ma-ma ye ma-ma ye— ma-ma ye.

zmm zmm zmm. Zm zm

ENSEMBLE 1:

17

Wo - za'm - fan'. Oh,— wo - za!

(ENSEMBLE 2):

Ma-ma ye ma-ma ye

(ENSEMBLE 3):

zmm zmm

19

Wo - za'm-fan-a. Oh,— wo - za!

ma-ma ye— ma-ma ye.

zmm zmm. Zm zm

(ENSEMBLE 1):

21

Wo - za'm - fan'. Oh, - wo - za!'

(ENSEMBLE 2):

Ma-ma ye

ma-ma ye.

(ENSEMBLE 3):

zmm

zmm.

ENSEMBLE 1, 2:

23

Wo-za'm-fan-a. Oh, wo - za! Ma -ma ye!

ENSEMBLE 3:

Wo-za'm-fan-a. Oh, wo - za! Ma -ma ye!

(YOUNG SIMBA, now a headstrong young cub, and MUFASA enter and move through the grass. RAFIKI exits.)

25

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo!

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo!

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo!

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo!

YOUNG SIMBA: Where're we going?

27

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo! Bu - sa lom - hla-ba!

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo! Bu - sa lom - hla-ba!

29

Bu - sa ngo than-do bo! Bu - sa ngo than-do bo!

Bu - sa ngo than-do bo! Bu - sa ngo than-do bo!

YOUNG SIMBA: Why'd we get up so early?

31

Bu - sa ngo than-do bo! Bu - sa lom - hla-ba!

Bu - sa ngo than-do bo! Bu - sa lom - hla-ba!

33

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo! Bu - sa le li - zwe bo!

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo! Bu - sa le li - zwe bo!

(MUFASA climbs Pride Rock. YOUNG SIMBA follows him up to the summit.)

(ENSEMBLE 1, 2): YOUNG SIMBA: Are we there yet?

35 Bu - sa le li - zwe bo! Bu - sa lom - hla - ba! He

(ENSEMBLE 3):

Bu - sa le li - zwe bo! Bu - sa lom - hla - ba! He

37 um hem. He um hem. Ya

um hem. He um hem. Ya

39 oh ha. He um hem.

oh ha. He um hem.

MUFASA

(chuckling)

Sit by me.

(gazes out over the Pridelands)

Look, Simba: Everything the light touches is our kingdom.

YOUNG SIMBA

Wow...