

25 (LIONESSES 1):

Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

(HYENAS):

Hem! —

(LIONESSES 2):

Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

26

Ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha-me-la, ha, ha.

(HYENAS):

Hem! —

(LIONESSES 2):

Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.

*(The LIONESSES and HYENAS exit, followed by RAFIKI.)*

## SCENE 9: THE DESERT & THE JUNGLE

**(#17 INTO THE DESERT.** *YOUNG SIMBA enters and collapses on the ground. Buzzards circle and swoop down to dine on the cub when:)*

**TIMON, PUMBAA**

*(offstage, war-whooping)*

Eeeee-yaaaaa!

*(PUMBAA and TIMON enter and charge at the birds, which scatter.)*

ha, ha.

huh, huh.

ha, ha.

huh, huh.

(FIKI.)

*and collapses  
on the cub*

*, which scatter.)*

**TIMON**

Get out! Get out! Get out of here!

**PUMBAA**

I love this! Bowlin' for buzzards!  
*(sniffs YOUNG SIMBA)*

Uh-oh. Hey, Timon, ya better come look. I think it's still alive.

**TIMON**

All righty... what have we got here?  
*(realizing)*

Yikes, it's a lion! Run, Pumbaa! Move it!

**PUMBAA**

Aw, Timon – look at him. He's so cute and all alone. Can we keep him?

**TIMON**

Pumbaa, are you nuts? You're talking about a lion! Lions eat guys like us!

**PUMBAA**

But he's so little.

**TIMON**

He's gonna get bigger!

**PUMBAA**

Maybe he'll be on our side!

**TIMON**

That's the stupidest thing I ever heard.  
*(light bulb)*

Hey! I've got it! What if he's on our side? Ya know, havin' a lion around might not be such a bad idea!  
*(gently pats YOUNG SIMBA)*

You okay, kid?

**YOUNG SIMBA**

*(disoriented, getting up)*

I... guess so.

*(A dejected YOUNG SIMBA starts to leave.)*

**TIMON**

Hey, where ya goin'?

**YOUNG SIMBA**

Nowhere.

TIMON

Gee. He looks blue.

PUMBAA

I'd say brownish-gold.

TIMON

No, no, no. I mean he's depressed.

PUMBAA

Oh.

*(to YOUNG SIMBA)*

So what's eatin' ya?

TIMON

Nothin'! He's at the top of the food chain. Ha-ha-ha...

*(no response)*

So! Where ya from?

YOUNG SIMBA

Doesn't matter. I can't go back.

TIMON

Ah, you're an outcast! That's great! So're we!

PUMBAA

Whad'ja do, kid?

YOUNG SIMBA

Something terrible. But I don't want to talk about it.

PUMBAA

Anything we can do?

YOUNG SIMBA

Not unless you can change the past.

PUMBAA

Ya know, in times like this, my buddy Timon here says: You gotta put your behind in your past.

TIMON

No, no, no! It's: You gotta put your past behind you.

PUMBAA

Oh.

TIMON

Look, kid, bad things happen, and you can't do anything about it. Right?

YOUNG SIMBA

Right.

TIMON

Wrong! When the world turns its back on you, you turn your back on the world. Repeat after me: *Hakuna matata.*

YOUNG SIMBA

What?

PUMBAA

*Ha-ku-na ma-ta-ta.*  
(explaining)  
It means "no worries."

(#18 HAKUNA MATATA - PART 1.)

# HAKUNA MATATA

TIMON:

1

Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta,

3

what a won-der-ful phrase!

PUMBAA:

Ha - ku-na ma-

6

ta - ta, ain't no pass - ing craze!

A Tempo

9

TIMON:

It means no wor - ries\_

ou gotta put

g about it.

**BOTH:**

11 for the rest of your days. —

14 It's our  
pro-blem free — phi - los - o-phy:

**TIMON:**

17 Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. — 8

**YOUNG SIMBA**

*Hakuna matata?*

**PUMBAA**

Yeah. It's our motto!

**YOUNG SIMBA**

What's a motto?

**TIMON**

Nothin'! What's-a-motto with you?!

*(The desert transforms into a verdant, lush jungle.)*

**PUMBAA**

*Hakuna matata:* These two words will solve all your problems.

**TIMON**

That's right. Take Pumbaa here...

**rit.**

**TIMON:**

28 Why, when he was a young wart - hog.

**PUMBAA:**  
*operatically*

When

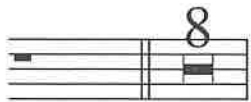
**BOTH:**



It's our

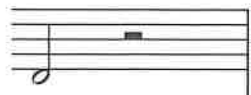


s - o-phy:



blems.

**rit.**



hog.

**PUMBAA:**  
*operatically*

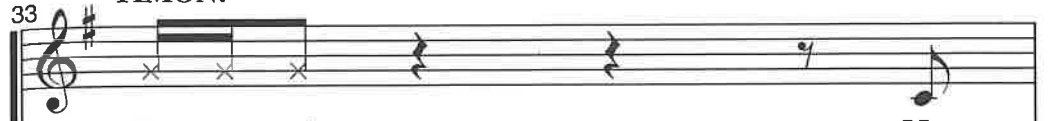


When



I was a young wart - hog!

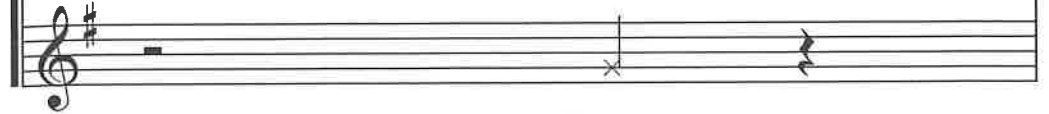
**TIMON:**



Ve - ry nice.

He

**PUMBAA:**



Thanks.

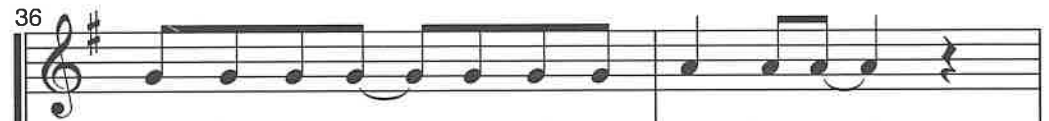
**A Tempo**



found his a - ro - ma lacked a

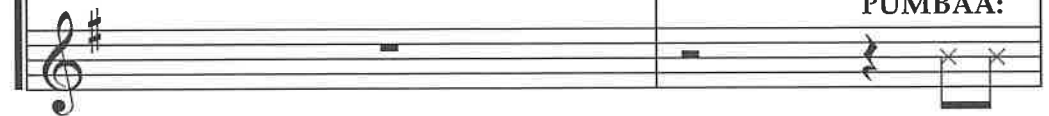


cer - tain ap - peal. — He could

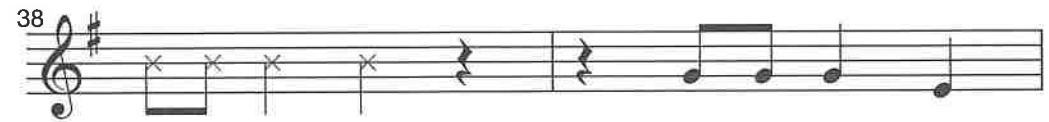


clear the sa - van - na af - ter ev - 'ry meal!

**PUMBAA:**



I'm a



sen - si - tive soul,

though I seem thick -

(PUMBAA):

rall.

40

skinned. And it hurt that my

42

friends ne - ver stood down - wind!

44

And, oh, — the

45

TIMON: 3

He was a - shamed!

(PUMBAA):

shame! Thought of chang - in' my

ENSEMBLE:

Ah!

*(Pumbaa's aroma causes plants to wilt.)*

that my

e

-in' my

-in' my

47

Oh, what's in a name?  
name!  
And I got down  
Ah!

49

How did you feel?  
heart-ed,  
ev-ry time that I...  
Ah!

PUMBAA: Oh. Sorry.

51

Pum - baa, not in front of the pa-rents!



53 ALL:

Ha - ku - na ma -

54

ta - ta, what a won - der - ful

56

phrase! Ha - ku - na ma -

58

ta - ta, ain't no pass - ing

*(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.)*

60 YOUNG SIMBA:

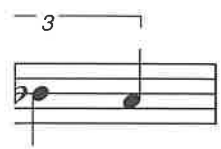
craze. It means no

62

wor - ries for the rest — of your days!



ma -



der - ful



- na ma -



s - ing

*re now deep in  
t step toward*



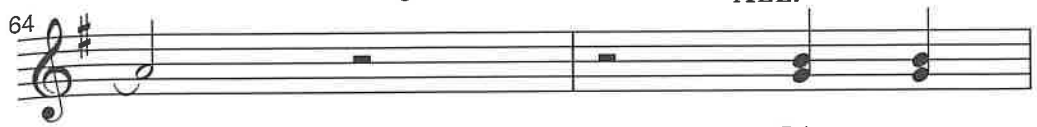
s no



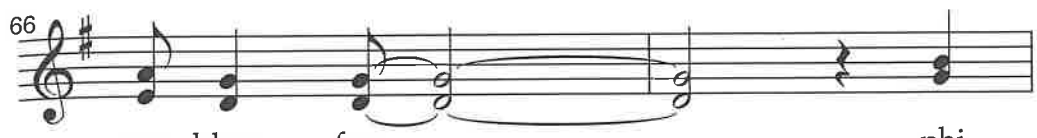
your days!

**TIMON:** Sing it, kid!

**ALL:**



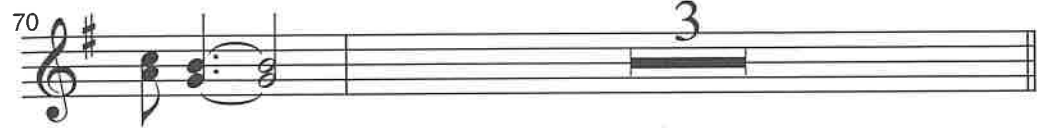
It's our



pro - blem free phi -



los - o - phy:— Ha - ku - na ma -



ta-ta!—

**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.

(TIMON picks up a big grub.)

**YOUNG SIMBA**

Ew. What's that?

**TIMON**

A grub. What's it look like?

**YOUNG SIMBA**

Ew. Gross.

(TIMON pops the grub in his mouth. YOUNG SIMBA is disgusted.)

**TIMON**

Tastes like chicken.

**PUMBAA**

(slurps a big worm)

Slimy, yet satisfying.

**TIMON**

I'm tellin' ya, kid – this is the great life. No rules, no responsibilities...  
And best of all, no worries!

(offers a bug to the reluctant cub)

Well, kid? Enjoy.

**YOUNG SIMBA**

(thinks a moment, then taking the plump grub, eating it and reacting)

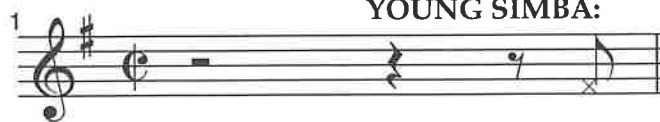
Okay, here goes... *Hakuna matata...* Slimy, yet satisfying!

**TIMON**

That's it!

(#19 HAKUNA MATATA – PART 2.)

**TIMON, PUMBAA,  
YOUNG SIMBA:**



Ha -

Musical notation for the second line of the song. It consists of two treble clef staves. The top staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and contains the melody for the lyrics. The bottom staff contains the lyrics. The notation includes a whole rest, followed by a quarter note G, a quarter note A, and a quarter note B. The line ends with a double bar line.

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

**ENSEMBLE 1:**

Ha -

TIMON,  
PUMBAA:

4

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

ENSEMBLE 2:

Ha -

(YOUNG SIMBA exits.)

6

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

(Time passes. An older SIMBA enters.)

- ta. Ha -

EMBLE 1:

Ha -

8 (TIMON, PUMBAA): SIMBA:

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na! It means no

(ENSEMBLE 1):

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na!

(ENSEMBLE 2):

ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na!

10

wor-ries— for the rest of your days!—

13 ALL:

It's our pro-blem free— phi -

16 TIMON, PUMBAA,  
ENSEMBLE 1:

los - o - phy:— Ha - ku - na ma -

SIMBA,  
ENSEMBLE 2:

Ha -

ans no

phi -

na ma -

BLE 2:  
Ha -

18 ta - ta! — Ha - ku - na ma -  
ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

20 ta - ta! — Ha - ku - na ma -  
ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

22 ta - ta! — Ha - ku - na ma -  
ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha -

24 ta - ta! —  
ku - na ma - ta - ta. Ha - ku - na ma - ta - ta.

(TIMON, PUMBAA,  
ENSEMBLE 1):

26

We say "ha-ku-na!"

Ha -

(SIMBA,  
ENSEMBLE 2):

We say "ma-ta-ta!"

28

ku - na!

Ha - ku - na!

Ma ta - ta!

Ma ta - ta!

30

ALL:

Ha-ku-na ma-ta... ta!

(PUMBAA, TIMON, and SIMBA exit.)

## SCENE 10: SCAR'S CAVE

(#20 KING SCAR. SCAR reclines, gnawing on a bone. A bedraggled ZAZU perches nearby and sings pathetically.)

ZAZU

(as a blues singer)

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN  
NOBODY KNOWS MY SORROW—

SCAR

Oh, Zazu – do lighten up. Sing something with a little bounce in it!