

COLORS OF THE WIND

from Walt Disney's POCAHONTAS

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Moderately

Bb



Gm



Eb(add9)



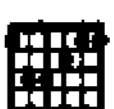
Dm7



Gm



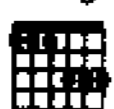
F



Ebmaj7



Ebmaj7/F F9



Bb



Gm



Bb



Gm



Bb



You think you own what-ev-er land _ you
think the on - ly people who _ are

Gm



Bb



Dm



land on;
peo - ple

the earth is just a dead thing you can claim;
are the peo - ple _ who look and think like you,

but
but

Gm Dm Eb6 Bb/D 1 Cm F6

I know ev - 'ry rock and tree and crea - ture has a life, has a spir - it, has a
 if you walk the foot - steps of a strang - er you'll learn

Gm F 2 Cm F Eb/F Bb Dm/A

name. You things - you nev - er knew - you nev - er knew. Have you

Gm Dm Eb Gm

ev - er heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon or { asked the grin - ing bob - cat why he
 let the ea - gle tell you where he's

Dm Eb F/Eb Dm7 Gm7

grinned? } Can you sing with all the voic - es of the moun - tain? Can you
 been? }

Eb6 Bb/D Gm7(add4) Cm7 Eb/F To Cod

paint with all _ the col-ors of the wind? Can you paint with all _ the col-ors of th

Bb Gm F6 Eb Eb/F Bb F

wind? Come run the hid-den pine _ trails of the
 rain-storm and the riv - er are my

Gm Eb(add9) Bb Dm7

for - est, come taste the sun-sweet ber - ries of the earth, com
 broth-ers; the her - on and the ot - ter are my friends; and

Gm F6 Eb6 Bb/D 1 Cm7 Bb/F F

roll in all _ the rich - es all a-round you, and for once nev-er won-der what they
 we are all _ con-nect-ed to each oth - er in a

Eb6 Bb/D Gm7(add4) Cm7 Eb/F To Cod

paint with all _ the col-ors of the wind? Can you paint with all _ the col-ors of th

Bb Gm F6 Eb Eb/F Bb F

wind? Come run the hid-den pine _ trails of the rain-storm and the riv - er are my

Gm Eb(add9) Bb Dm7

for - est, come taste the sun-sweet ber - ries of the earth, com
 broth-ers; the her - on and the ot - ter are my friends; and

Gm F6 Eb6 Bb/D 1 Cm7 Bb/F F

roll in all _ the rich - es all a-round you, and for once nev-er won-der what they
 we are all _ con-nect-ed to each oth - er in a

Dm7

E \flat

F(add9)/A

Dm7

Gm7

skinned,

we need to sing with all the voices of the mountain,

we need t

Cm7

Dm7

Gm7(add4)

Cm7

paint with all the colors of the wind.

You can own the earth and still all you

Freely

Dm7

E \flat maj9

F

Gm7

Dm7

E \flat maj9

Cm7/F

B \flat

own is earth until you can paint with all the colors of the wind.

a tempo

Gm

E \flat maj7

Gm

F

E \flat

E \flat /F

B \flat (add9)

no chord

rit.