

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 peo-ple who _ are

Gm



Bb









Dm



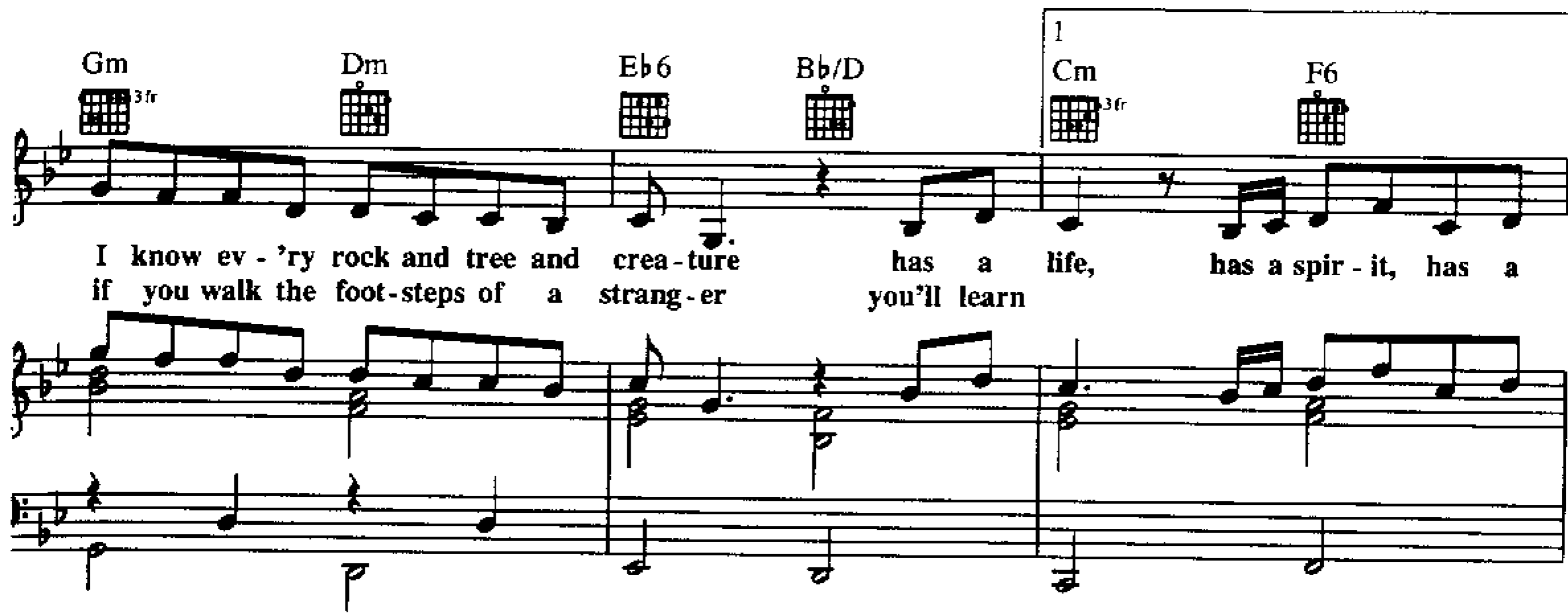
land on;
peo - ple


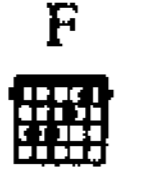



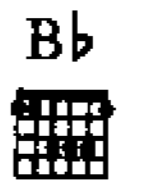

the earth is just a dead thing you can claim;
are the peo - ple _ who look and think like you,

but
but

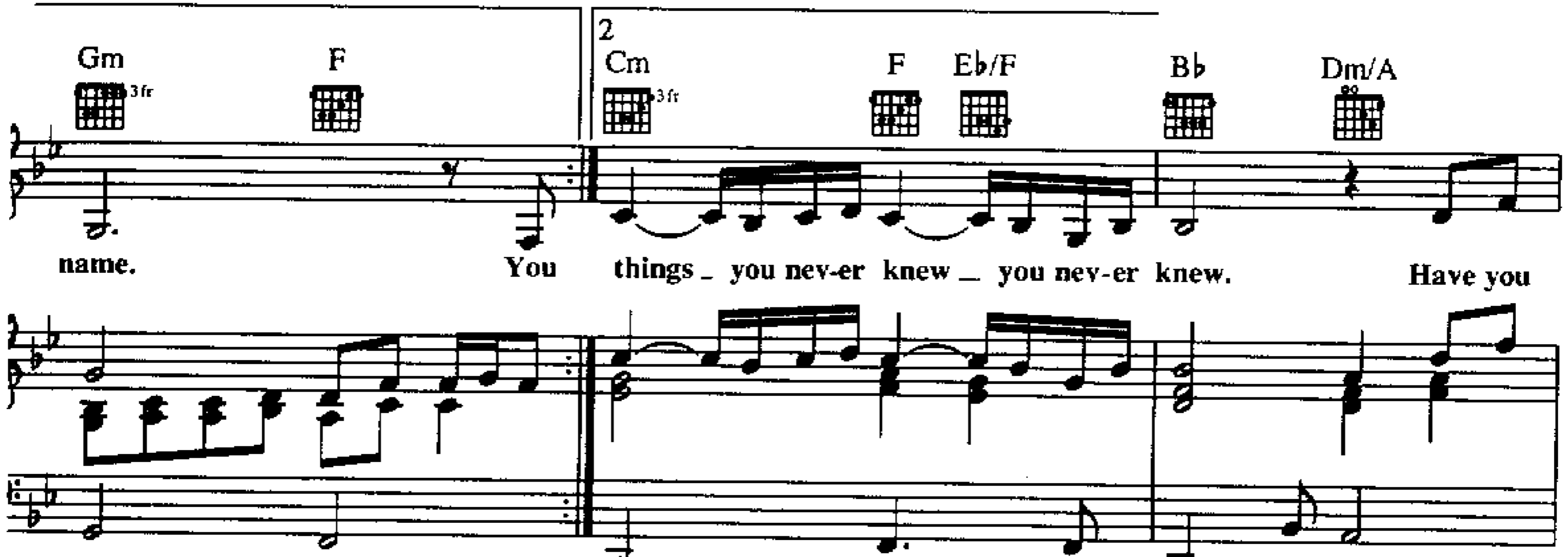
Gm  3fr Dm  Eb6  Bb/D  1 Cm  3fr F6 





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



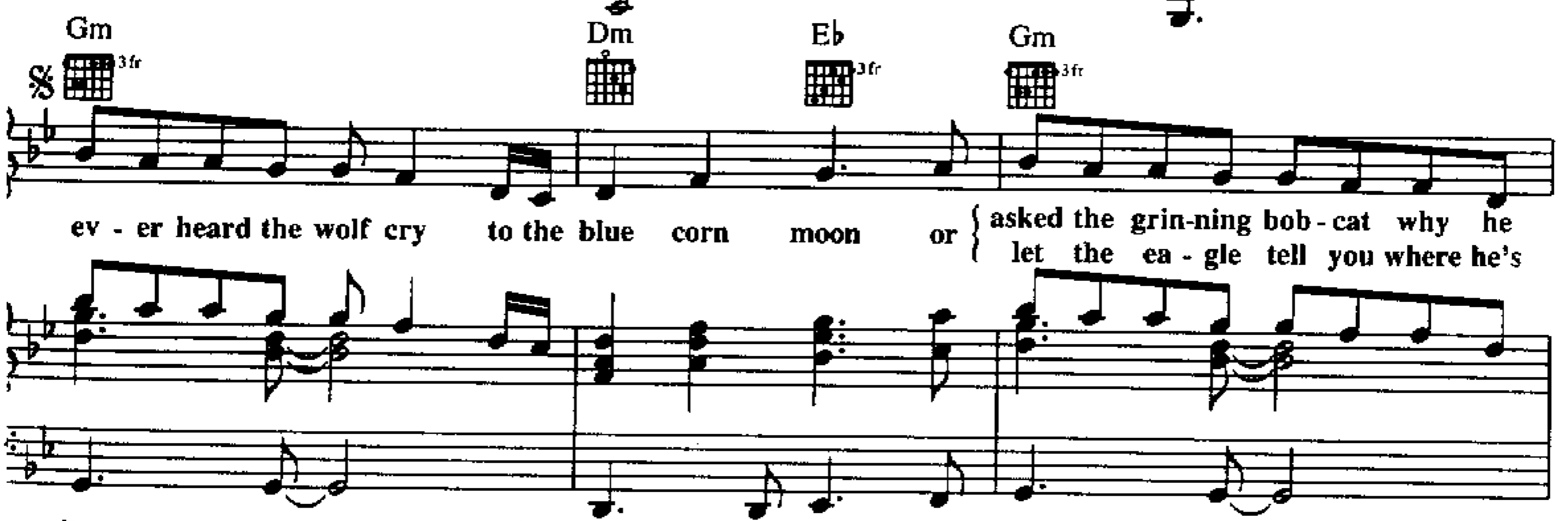
Gm  3fr F  2 Cm  3fr F  Eb/F  Bb  Dm/A 



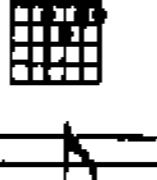
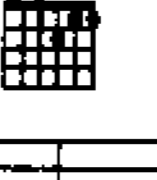
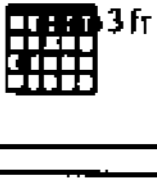
name. You things - you nev-er knew - you nev-er knew. Have you



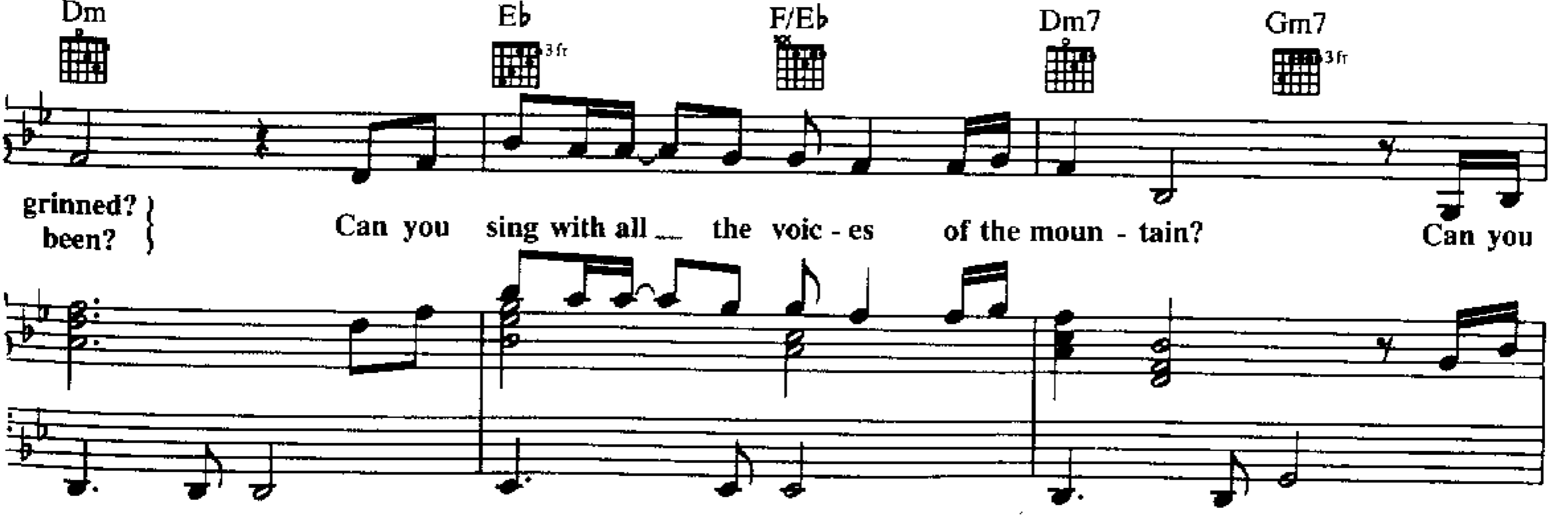
Gm  3fr Dm  Eb  3fr Gm  3fr

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



Dm  Eb  3fr F/Eb  Dm7  Gm7  3fr

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 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 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 Eb F(add9)/A Dm7 Gm7
 skinned, we need to sing with all the voices of the mountain, we need to

Cm7 Dm7 Gm7(add4) Cm7
 paint with all the colors of the wind. You can own the earth and still all you

Dm7 Ebmaj9 F Gm7 Dm7 Ebmaj9 Cm7/F Bb
 own is earth until you can paint with all the colors of the wind.

Freely

a tempo

Gm Ebmaj7 Gm F Eb Eb/F Bb(add9)
 no chord

rit.