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

Eb maj7 Eb maj7/F9 Bb

Gm

rall. a tempo

You think you own what-er land you
think the on-ly peo-ple who are

land on;
peo-ple

the earth is just a dead thing you can
claim;
but
you,

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I know every rock and tree and creature has a life, has a spirit, has a name.
You things you never knew you never knew. Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon or asked the grinning bobcat why he let the eagle tell you where he's grinned? Can you sing with all the voices of the mountain?
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Come run the hidden pine trails of the rainstorm and the river are my

for est, come taste the sun-sweet berries of the earth, come

brothers; the heron and the otter are my friends; and

roll in all the riches all around you, and for once never wonder what they're

we are all connected to each other in a
worth. The circle in a hoop that never ends. Have you

wind? How high does the sycamore grow? If you

cut it down then you'll never know.

never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon, for whether we are white or copper
skinned, we need to sing with all the voices of the mountain, we need to

paint with all the colors of the wind. You can own the earth and still all you'll

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

a tempo

no chord