

COLORS OF THE WIND

(From Walt Disney's "POCAHONTAS")

Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Music by
ALAN MENKEN
Arranged by DAN COATES

Moderately slow

p legato
(with pedal)

mp

You think you own what - ev - er land you land on; the come
run the hid - den pine trails of the for - est, the come

earth is just a dead thing you can taste the sun - sweet ber - ries of the claim; but I know ev - 'ry rock and tree and roll in all the rich - es all a -

crea - ture has a life, has a spi - rit, has a name. You
round you, and for once nev - er won - der what they're worth. The

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D Bm D

think the on - ly peo - ple who are
rain - storm and the riv - er are my
peo - ple are the
her - on and the ot - ter are my

F#m Bm G D

you,
friends;
but
and
if you walk the foot - steps of a
we are all con - nect - ed to each
strang - er
oth - er
you'll learn
in a

Em⁷ A⁷ 1. D Bm

things you nev - er knew you nev - er
cir - cle, in a hoop that nev - er
knew. Have you
ev - er heard the wolf cry to the

mf

F#m G Bm F#m

blue corn moon, or
asked the grin - ning bob - cat why he
grinned? Can you

G A D/F# Bm G

sing with all the voic - es of the moun - tain? Can you paint with all the col - ors of the

Bm⁷ Em⁷ A⁷ D

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

Bm D Bm

Come

2. D F#m G F#m Bm

ends. How high does the syc - a - more grow? If you

C G/A A

cut it down, — then you'll nev - er know. And you'll

Bm F#m G Bm

nev - er hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon, for wheth - er we are white or cop - per -

f a tempo

F#m G A D/F# Bm

skinned, we need to sing with all the voic - es of the moun - tain, need to

G Bm Em A

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

mf

F#m G Bm G A7 D

own is earth un - til you can paint with all the col - ors of the wind.

rit. a tempo

Bm G A7 D

mp rall. p