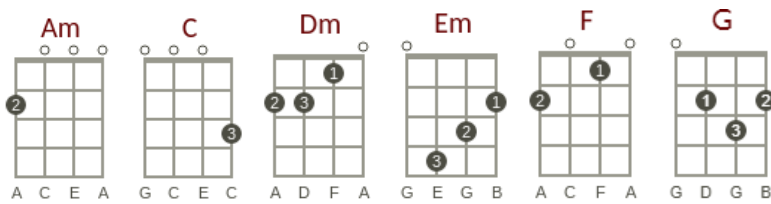


Colours Of The Wind

(Alan Menken & Stephen Schwartz)

Key: C



(Strum D DuDuD)

Intro:

A|-----[C]-----[C]-----
E| 0 - 3 - 3 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 0 - 3 - 0 - 0 -
C|-----2-----0-0-----2-2-0-0-0-
G|-----2-----2-----

You [C] think you own whatever land you [Am] land on
The [C] earth is just a dead thing you can [Em] claim
But [Am] I know every [Em] rock and tree and [F] creature,
Has a [Dm] life, has a [G] spirit, has a [Am] name. / [G] //
You [C] think the only people who are [Am] people,
Are the [C] people who look and think like [Em] you,
But [Am] if you walk the [Em] footsteps of a [F] stranger,
You'll learn [Dm] things you never [F] knew you never [C] knew. [C] //

Chorus:

[Em] Have you [Am] ever heard the wolf cry to the [Em] blue corn [F] moon
Or [Am] asked the grinning bobcat why he [Em] grins?
Can you [F] sing with all the [G] voices of the [Em] mountain? [Am]
Can you [F] paint with all the [C] colours of the [Am] wind?
Can you [Dm] paint with all the [F] colours of the [C] wind? [C]

Come [C] run the hidden pine trails of the [Am] forest
Come [C] taste the sun sweet berries of the [Em] earth
Come [Am] roll in all the [Em] riches all a-[F]round you
And for [Dm] once never [G] wonder what they're [Am] worth. / [G] //
The [C] rainstorm and the river are my [Am] brothers,
The [C] heron and the otter are my [Em] friends,
And [Am] we are all con-[Em]nected to each [F] other,
In a [Dm] circle, in a [F] hoop that never [C] ends. /// [C] //

Chorus:

[Em] Have you [Am] ever heard the wolf cry to the [Em] blue corn [F] moon
Or [Am] asked the grinning bobcat why he [Em] grins?
Can you [F] sing with all the [G] voices of the [Em] mountain? [Am]
Can you [F] paint with all the [C] colours of the [Am] wind?
Can you [Dm] paint with all the [F] colours of the [C] wind?

[C]/// How **[F]** high does the **[Em]** sycamore **[Am]** grow?
If you **[Dm]** cut it down then you'll *(Slow)* **[G]** never know. / **[G]** //

[Em] And you'll **[Am]** never hear the wolf cry to the **[Em]** blue corn **[F]** moon
For **[Am]** whether we are white or copper **[Em]** skinned,
We need to **[F]** sing with all the **[G]** voices of the **[Em]** mountains **[Am]**
We need to **[Dm]** paint with all the **[Em]** colours of the **[Am]** wind.

You can *(Slow)* **[Dm]** own the Earth and still
All you'll **[Em]** own is earth un-**[F]**til
You can **[Am!]** paint with **[Em!]** all the **[G!]** colours of the **[C]** wind. **[C]**

[C!]
A| - 3 - 0 - - - - -
E| - - - - - 3 - 0 - 0 - - - - -
C| - - - - - - - - - 2 - 0 - - - - -
G| - - - - - - - - - - 2 - -