COLORS OF THE WIND
from Walt Disney's POCOHONTAS

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Moderately

\( Bb \)
\( Gm \)
\( Eb(add9) \)
\( Dm7 \)
\( Gm \)
\( F \)

\( Ebmaj7 \)
\( Ebmaj7/F9 \)
\( Bb \)
\( Gm \)
\( Bb \)

You think you own whatever land you think the only people who are

\( Gm \)
\( Bb \)
\( Dm \)

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

but

people are the people who look and think like you,
I know ev'ry 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?

Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Come run the hidden pine trails of the rain-storm and the river are my

forest, come taste the sun-sweet berries of the earth, and

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

we are all connected to each other in a
paint with all the colors of the wind? Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Come run the hidden pine trails of the rain-storm and the river are my

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

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

roll in all the riches all around you, and for once nev-er won-der what they

we are all con-nected to each oth-er in a
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

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