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

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

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

but

people are the peo-ple 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 ne'er knew— you ne'er 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?
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 friends;

Come taste the sun-sweet berries of the earth, and the heron and the otter are my friends;

roll in all the riches all around you, and for once nev-er won-der what they are all con-nec-ted to each oth-er

and for once nev-er won-der what they are all con-nec-ted to each oth-er
Eb6   Bb/D   Gm7(add4)   Cm7   Eb/F
paint with all the colors of the wind? Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Bb   Gm   F6   Eb   Eb/F   Bb   F
Come run the hidden pine trails of the rain-storm and the river are my

Gm   Eb(add9)   Bb   Dm7
for-est, come taste the sun-sweet berries of the earth, com-
brothers,
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-nec-ted to each oth-er in a