

# Colours Of The Wind

## (From Pocahontas)

Words - Stephen Schwartz

Music - Alan Menken

Arr. Alex McNeice

VERSE

CHOIR

Do do do do do. Do do do do do. Do do do do do. Do do do do do. Ah.

You think you own what-ev - er land you  
Come run the hid - den pine-trails of the

V.

C.

land on. The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim. But I know ev-'ry rock and tree and creat - ure has a  
for - est. Come taste the sun-sweet ber - ries of the earth. Come roll in all the rich - es all a-round you, and for

Ah. Ah.

V.

C.

life, has a spi - rit, has a name. You think the on - ly peo - ple who are peo - ple, are the peo - ple who look and think like  
once ne-ver won-der what they're worth. The rain-storm and the ri - ver are my bro - thers. The her-on and the ot - ter are my

Ah. Ah. Ah.

### 2nd Time To Coda

V.

C.

you, but if you walk the foot-steps of a stran ger you'll learn things you ne ver knew you ne ver knew.  
friends, and we are all con-nec - ted to each oth - er in a cir - cle, in a hoop that ne ver

Ah. Ah. Have you

C.

ev - er heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon, or asked the grin-ning bob-cat why he grinned? Can you  
(grinned, he grinned?)

C.

sing with all the voi - ces of the mount - ain? Can you paint with all the col - ours of the

C.

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

# Coda

31 (...ends) Gm Ab Eb<sup>9</sup>/G Cm D<sup>b</sup> Ab/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>

C. (...Ah.) How high does the syc-a-more grow. If you cut it down then you'll ne - ver know. —

36 Ab/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Ab/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> Cm Gm Ab<sup>9</sup> Ab Cm

C. — And you'll ne - ver hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon, for whe-ther we are white or cop-per

40 Gm Ab B<sup>b</sup> Eb/G Cm Ab<sup>6</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup>(add4)

C. skinned, we need to sing with all the voi-ces of themount-ain, need to paint with all the col-ours of the wind. You can

45 Fm B<sup>b</sup> Gm Ab Cm Ab<sup>maj7</sup> Ab/B<sup>b</sup> Eb

C. own the earth and still all you own is earth un-till you can paint with all the col-ours of the wind. —