

# Colors of the wind

Music by ALAN MENKEN  
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Deliberately

D(no3rd)



You

C/D



D(no3rd)



C/D



think I'm an ig-no-rant sav-age, and you've been so man-y plac-es, I guess it must be so. But

Freely

Bb



Am



Bb



Am



Dm



Bb maj7



still I can-not see, if the sav-age one is me, how can there be so much that you don't

Moderately

A(no3rd)



no chord

D



Bm



know? You don't know...

*mf*

D



Bm



You

*poco rall.* *mp*

D



Bm



D



think you own what-ev - er land you land on; the earth is just a dead thing you can

*a tempo*

F#m



Bm



G



claim; but I know ev - 'ry rock and tree and crea - ture has a

*vivo*

Em7sus      A9sus      Bm      D

life, has a spir - it, has a name.      You think the on - ly peo - ple who are

Bm      D      F#m

peo - ple are the peo - ple who look and think like you,      but

Bm      G      Em7(add4)      A9sus

if you walk the foot - steps of a strang - er      you'll learn things you nev - er knew you nev - er

D      Bm      F#m      G(add9)      G

knew.      Have you ev - er heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon,      or

*f* *expressively*

Bm



F#m



G(add9)



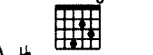
A



asked the grin-ning bob-cat why he grinned?

Can you sing with all the voic-es of the

D(add9)/F#



Bm7



G6/9



Bm7(add4)



moun - tain?

Can you paint with all the col-ors of the

wind?

Can you

*mf*

Em7(add4)



A9sus



D



Bm



paint with all the col-ors of the wind?

*rit.*

*ff a tempo*

A bit brighter

D



Bm



D



Come run the hid-den pine trails of the

*mf*

*mp poco accel.*

*p.*

Bm D F#m

for - est, come taste the sun-sweet ber-ries of the earth; come

*sim.*

Bm Bm/A G Em7 A9sus

roll in all the rich-es all a-round you, and for once nev-er won-der what they're

*cresc.*

Bm A D Bm

worth. The rain-storm and the riv-er are my broth - ers; the

*mf*

D F#m Bm

her-on and the ot-ter are my friends; and we are all con-nect-ed to each

*f poco a poco cresc.*

G Em7 A9sus D

oth - er in a cir - cle, in a hoop that nev - er ends.

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The guitar chords are G, Em7, A9sus, and D. The lyrics are "oth - er in a cir - cle, in a hoop that nev - er ends." The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a single eighth note in the left hand.

F#m G D(add9)/F# Bm C

How high does the syc - a - more grow? If you cut it down, - then you'll

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The guitar chords are F#m, G, D(add9)/F#, Bm, and C. The lyrics are "How high does the syc - a - more grow? If you cut it down, - then you'll". The piano accompaniment features a dynamic marking of *ff* and a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

G/A A G/A A G/A A Bm

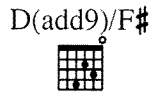
nev - er know. And you'll nev - er hear the wolf cry to the

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The guitar chords are G/A, A, G/A, A, G/A, A, and Bm. The lyrics are "nev - er know. And you'll nev - er hear the wolf cry to the". The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings of *rall.* and *ff a tempo*.

F#m G(add9) G Bm F#m

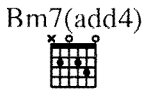
blue corn moon, for wheth - er we are white or cop - per - skinned, we need to

The fourth system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The guitar chords are F#m, G(add9), G, Bm, and F#m. The lyrics are "blue corn moon, for wheth - er we are white or cop - per - skinned, we need to". The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *ff*.



sing with all the voic-es of the moun - tain, need to paint with all the col-ors of the

*mf*



wind. You can own the earth and still all you'll



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

*rit. e. cresc.* *f > mp* *a tempo*



*rall.* *expressively* *p* *pp*