

# Colours of the wind

Music Alan Menken, lyrics Stephen Schwartz

7  
You think you own what - ev - er land you  
think the on - ly people who are

10  
land on; the earth is just a dead thing you can claim; but  
peo - ple are the peo - ple who look and think like you, but

13  
I know ev' - ry rock and tree and crea - ture has a life, has a spi - rit, has a  
if you walk the foot - steps of a stran - ger you'll learn

16  
name. You things you ne - ver knew you nev - er knew. Have you

19  
ev - er heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon? or asked the grin - ning bob - cat why he

22  
grinned? Can you sing with all the voi - ces of the moun - tain? Can you

25  
paint with all the co - lours of the wind? Can you paint with all the colours of the

28  
wind? Come run the hid - den pine - trails of the  
rain - storm and the ri - ver are my

31  
for - est, come taste the sun - sweet ber - ries of the earth, come  
broth - ers; the he - ron and the ot - ter are my friends; and

34 | 1.

roll in all the riches all a - round you, and for once ne - ver wonder what they're  
 we are all con - nected to each oth - er in a *D S al Coda*

37 | 2.

worth. The cir - cle, in a hoop, that ne - ver ends. Have you

40  $\oplus$

wind? How high does the sy - ca - more grow? If you

43

cut it down then you'll ne - ver know. \_\_\_\_\_ And you'll

46

ne - ver hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon, for

48

wheth - er we are white or cop - per - skinned, we need to

50

sing with all the voi - ces of the moun - tain, we need to paint with all the col - ours of the

53

wind. You can own the earth and still all you own is earth un - til you can

56

paint with all the col - ours of the wind.

60

4/4