Colors of the Wind
from Walt Disney's POCOHONTAS

Music by Alan Men
Lyrics by Stephen Schwartz
Arr. by Christine H. Bauer

Moderato

You think you own what-ever land you think the on-ly peo-ple who are land on; the earth is just a dead thing you don't the peo-ple who look and think I claim; you, but I know ev-ry rock and tree and crea-ture has a strang-er, you'll learn

life, has a spir-it, has a name. You things you nev-er knew you nev-e

knew. Have you ev-er heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon,
never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon, for whether we are white or copper 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'll own is earth un-till you can paint with all the colors of the wind.
13

asked the grinning bob-cat why he grinning? Can you sing with all the voices of the

18

mountain? Can you paint with all the colors of the Wind? Can you

19

a tempo

paint with all the colors of the Wind? How high does the

22

sycamore grow?

And you'll

If you cut it down, then you'll never know.