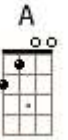


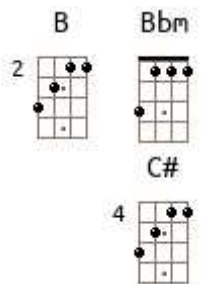
C#m... **E...** **C#m...** **B...**
 You think I'm an ignorant savage, You've been so many places, I guess it must be so
A... / **B...** **A...** / **B...**
 But still I cannot see, if the savage one is me,
C#m... / **E...** **A...** NC (C#)
 How can there be so much that you don't know__w You__ don't know...



C#* **Bbm** **C#** **Bbm**
 A|8--11-11--8-8-|-----|8--11-11--8-8-----|-----|
 E|-----|9--8-8--9-9-|-----|11-11-9-|9--8-8--9-9-|

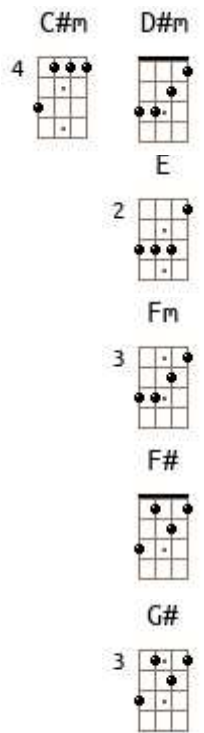
C#... **Bbm...** **C#...** **Fm...**
 You think you own whatever land you land on, The earth is just a dead thing you can claim
Bbm... **F#...** **D#m...** / **G#...** **Bbm**
 But I know ev'ry rock and tree and creature, Has a life, has a spirit, has a name
C# **Bbm** **C#** **Fm**
 You think the only people who are peo-ple Are the people who look and think like you__
Bbm **F#** **D#m** / **G#** **C#**
 But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger, You'll learn things you never knew you never knew

Chorus: **Bbm** **Fm** / **F#**
 Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon,
Bbm **Fm**
 Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grin__ned?
F# / **G#** **Fm** / **Bbm**
 Can you sing with all the voices of the moun-tain?
D#m **G#**
 Can you paint with all the colors of the win__d?
D#m / **G#...** **C#*** **Bbm** **C#** **Bbm**
 Can you paint with all the co - lours of the wind?



C# **Bbm** **C#** **Fm**
 Come run the hidden pine trails of the fo - rest, Come taste the sun-sweet berries of the ear__th
Bbm **F#** **D#m** / **G#** **Bbm**
 Come roll in all the riches all around you, And for once, never wonder what they're wor__th
C# **Bbm** **C#** **Fm**
 The rain - storm and the ri-ver are my brothers, The heron and the otter are my frien__ds
Bbm **F#** **D#m** / **G#** **C#**
 And we are all connected to each o - ther, In a circle, in a hoop that never en__ds

Bridge: **Fm** / **F#** **G#** / **Bbm**
 How__ high__ does sycamore grow?
D#m **G#** **G#**
 If you cut it down, Then you'll ne__ver know__



Chorus: **Bbm** **Fm** / **F#**
 And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon,
Bbm **Fm**
 For whether we are white or copper-skin__ned
F# / **G#** **Fm** / **Bbm**
 We need to sing with all the voices of the moun-tain,
D#m **G#**
 Need to paint with all the colors of the win__d
 Ralenti → **D#m** / **G#** **Fm** / **F#**
 You can own the earth and still, All you'll own is earth until
Bbm... **F#...** **G#...** (C#)
 You can paint with all the colors of the win__d
C# **Bbm** (ralenti) **F#** / **G#** **C#...**

A|8--11-11--8-8-|----8-8-----|----8-8-----|4-----|
 E|-----|9-----9-9-----|9-----9-9--6--4--6-|-----|