

Indian Sunset
Elton John

(*)

As I awoke this evening with the smell of wood smoke clinging

Like a gentle cobweb hanging upon a painted tepee

Oh I went to see my chieftain with my warlance and my woman

For he told us that the yellow moon would very soon be leaving

Ebm **Ebm9**

This I can t believe I said, I can t believe our warlord s dead

Ebm9 **Abm/Eb** **Ebm7**

Oh he would not leave the chosen ones to the buzzards and the soldiers guns

Ebm **Ebm9**

Oh great father of the Iroquois ever since I was young

Abm/Eb **Ebm9**

I ve read the writing of the smoke and breast fed on the sound of drums

Ebm **Ebm7**

I ve learned to hurl the tomahawk and ride a painted pony wild

Ebm9 **Abm/Eb** **Ebm9**

To run the gauntlet of the Sioux, to make a chieftain s daughter mine

Ebm

And now you ask that I should watch

Ebm **Ebm7** **Ebm9**

The red man s race be slowly crushed

Ebm **Abm/Eb**

What kind of words are these to hear

Ebm9

From Yellow Dog whom white man fears

Ebm7

Abm Ab Bb B B Db D7 D7 D7/5- D7 D

G Bm/F# Em G/D C Am/D Em D
I take only what is mine Lord, my pony, my squaw, and my child

G Bm/F# Em G/D C Am/D Em D
I can t stay to see you die along with my tribe s pride

Am7 D G C/G
I go to search for the yellow moon and the fathers of our sons

Em7 Am7 G F6(add9) Am G C(***)
Where the red sun sinks in the hills of gold and the healing waters run

G Bm/F# Em G/D C Am/D Em D
Trampling down the prairie rose leaving hoof tracks in the sand

G Bm/F# Em G/D C Am/D Em D
Those who wish to follow me I welcome with my hands

Am7 D G C/G
I heard from passing renegades Geronimo was dead

Em7 Am7 Gsus4 F6(add9) Am7 Bm7 Em (Em7/D Cmaj7)***
* Em
He d been laying down his weapons when they filled him full of
lead_____

Em Am/E Em Em G/E G/E Em G/E Em Em

Am Am Am G G G Am Am Am G G G Am Am

Em Em Em G/E G/E Em G/E Em G/E Em Em Em

Am Am Am G G G Am Am Am G G G Am Am Am

(D7/A Amadd9 D7/A Em G/D Em)*****

Em G/D C G/B
Now there seems no reason why I should carry on

Am7 G/B C D
In this land that once was my land I can t find a home

Em G/D C G/B
It s lonely and it s quiet and the horse soldiers are coming

Am G/B C D
And I think it s time I strung my bow and ceased my senseless running

Em G/D C G/B
For soon I ll find the yellow moon along with my loved ones

Am G/B C D
Where the buffalos graze in clover fields without the sound of guns

Em G/D C G/B
And the red sun sinks at last into the hills of gold

Am G/B C Em (Em7/D Cmaj7 Em)****
And peace to this young warrior comes with a bullet ho_____le.

(Em Em7/D Cmaj7* D

*The first verse is sung accapella until chords are shown.

**The orchestra plays here. The sheet music has cut their parts out of the score.

This is an approximation of what they are playing:

RH: Ebm Ebm Ebm Gb Gb Gb Gb Ebm Ebm Ebm Ebm Ebm Ebm Ebm Ebm ab Ebm Ebm Ebm Ebm

Gb Ebm

LH: Eb Eb Eb Eb Eb Eb Eb Eb Eb

Eb

RH: db eb gb ab bb db eb eb eb db db db db eb

LH: Eb Eb Eb Eb Eb Eb

RH: db eb gb db eb bb db ab bb gb db eb gb db eb eb

LH: Eb Eb Eb Eb Eb Eb

RH: ab bb db eb gb ab bb db eb db ab db bb gb Abm

LH: Eb Eb Eb Db Ab

***Improv single not elaboration into next verse.

****Descending fourths on these intervals. See the recording for more info.

*****Single piano notes in the right hand are as follows: