## Acordesweb.com

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

Em Em9

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

Em9 Am/Eb Em7

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

Em Em9

Oh great father of the Iroquois ever since I was young

Am/Eb Em9

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

Em Em7

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

Em9 Am/Eb Em9

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

Em

And now you ask that I should watch

Em Em7 Em9

The red man s race be slowly crushed

Em Am/Eb

What kind of words are these to hear

Em9

From Yellow Dog whom white man fears

## Am ABC CDEb7 Eb7 Eb7/5- Eb7 Eb

G# Cm/F# Fm G#/D C# Bbm/D Fm Eb
I take only what is mine Lord, my pony, my squaw, and my child

G# Cm/F# Fm G#/D C# Bbm/D Fm Eb

I can t stay to see you die along with my tribe s pride

Bbm7 Eb G# C#/G

I go to search for the yellow moon and the fathers of our sons

Fm7 Bbm7 G# F#6(add9) Bbm G# C(\*\*\*) Where the red sun sinks in the hills of gold and the healing waters run

G# Cm/F# Fm G#/D C# Bbm/D Fm Eb Trampling down the prairie rose leaving hoof tracks in the sand

G# Cm/F# Fm G#/D C# Bbm/D Fm Eb Those who wish to follow me I welcome with my hands

Bbm7 Eb G# C#/G

I heard from passing renegades Geronimo was dead

Fm7 Bbm7 G#sus4 F#6(add9) Bbm7 Cm7 Fm (Fm7/D C#maj7)\*\*\*\* Fm
He d been laying down his weapons when they filled him full of lead\_\_\_\_\_\_

Fm Bbm/E Fm Fm G#/E G#/E Fm G#/E Fm Fm

Bbm Bbm Bbm G $\sharp$  G $\sharp$  G $\sharp$  Bbm Bbm Bbm G $\sharp$  G $\sharp$  Bbm Bbm

Fm Fm Fm G#/E Fm G#/E Fm G#/E Fm Fm Fm

Bbm Bbm G# G# G# Bbm Bbm Bbm G# G# Bbm Bbm Bbm

(Eb7/A Bbmadd9 Eb7/A Fm G#/D Fm)\*\*\*\*\*

 $\label{eq:fm} \text{Fm} \qquad \text{G/D} \qquad \text{C\#} \qquad \text{G/B}$ 

Now there seems no reason why I should carry on

Bbm7 G/B C# Eb

In this land that once was my land I can t find a home

Fm G/D C# G/B

It s lonely and it s quiet and the horse soldiers are coming

Bbm G/B C# Eb
And I think it s time I strung my bow and ceased my senseless running

Fm G/D C# G/B

For soon I ll find the yellow moon along with my loved ones

Bbm G/B C# Eb

Where the buffalos graze in clover fields without the sound of guns

Fm G/D C# G/B

And the red sun sinks at last into the hills of gold

Bbm G/B C# Fm (Fm7/D C#maj7 Fm)\*\*\*\*

And peace to this young warrior comes with a bullet ho\_\_\_\_\_le.

(Fm Fm7/D C#maj7\* Eb

\*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: Em Em Em G G G G Em Em

G Em

Ε

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

LH: E E E

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

LH: E E E E E

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

LH: E E E D A

\*\*\*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: