

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

Em7

Am A B C C D Eb7 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# G# G# Bbm Bbm Bbm G# G# G# Bbm Bbm

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

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

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

Fm G/D C# 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 Em Em Em Em Em ab Em Em Em Em
G Em
LH: E E E E E E E E E
E

RH: db eb gb ab bb db eb eb eb db db db db eb
LH: E E E E

RH: db eb gb db eb bb db ab bb gb db eb gb db eb eb
LH: E E 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: