

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

C#m C#m9
This I can t believe I said, I can t believe our warlord s dead

C#m9 F#m/Eb C#m7
Oh he would not leave the chosen ones to the buzzards and the soldiers guns

C#m C#m9
Oh great father of the Iroquois ever since I was young

F#m/Eb C#m9
I ve read the writing of the smoke and breast fed on the sound of drums

C#m C#m7
I ve learned to hurl the tomahawk and ride a painted pony wild

C#m9 F#m/Eb C#m9
To run the gauntlet of the Sioux, to make a chieftain s daughter mine

C#m
And now you ask that I should watch

C#m C#m7 C#m9
The red man s race be slowly crushed

C#m F#m/Eb
What kind of words are these to hear

C#m9
From Yellow Dog whom white man fears

C#m7

F#m F# G# A A B C7 C7 C7/5- C7 C

F Am/F# Dm F/D Bb Gm/D Dm C
I take only what is mine Lord, my pony, my squaw, and my child

F Am/F# Dm F/D Bb Gm/D Dm C
I can t stay to see you die along with my tribe s pride

Gm7 C F Bb/G
I go to search for the yellow moon and the fathers of our sons

Dm7 Gm7 F Eb6(add9) Gm F C(***)
Where the red sun sinks in the hills of gold and the healing waters run

F Am/F# Dm F/D Bb Gm/D Dm C
Trampling down the prairie rose leaving hoof tracks in the sand

F Am/F# Dm F/D Bb Gm/D Dm C
Those who wish to follow me I welcome with my hands

Gm7 C F Bb/G
I heard from passing renegades Geronimo was dead

Dm7 Gm7 Fsus4 Eb6(add9) Gm7 Am7 Dm (Dm7/D
Bbmaj7)***** Dm
He d been laying down his weapons when they filled him full of
lead_____

Dm Gm/E Dm Dm F/E F/E Dm F/E Dm Dm

Gm Gm Gm F F F Gm Gm Gm F F F Gm Gm

Dm Dm Dm F/E F/E Dm F/E Dm F/E Dm Dm Dm

Gm Gm Gm F F F Gm Gm Gm F F F Gm Gm Gm

(C7/A Gmadd9 C7/A Dm F/D Dm)*****

Dm G/D Bb G/B
Now there seems no reason why I should carry on

Gm7 G/B Bb C
In this land that once was my land I can t find a home

Dm G/D Bb G/B
It s lonely and it s quiet and the horse soldiers are coming

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

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

Gm G/B Bb C
Where the buffalos graze in clover fields without the sound of guns

Dm G/D Bb G/B
And the red sun sinks at last into the hills of gold

Gm G/B Bb Dm (Dm7/D Bbmaj7 Dm)****
And peace to this young warrior comes with a bullet ho_____le.

(Dm Dm7/D Bbmaj7* C

*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: C#m C#m C#m E E E E C#m C#m C#m C#m C#m C#m C#m ab C#m C#m C#m C#m
E C#m

LH: C# C# C# C# C# C# C# C# C#

C#

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

LH: C# C# C# C# C#

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

LH: C# C# C# C# C# C#

RH: ab bb db eb gb ab bb db eb db ab db bb gb F#m

LH: C# C# C# B F#

***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: