

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

Dm **Dm9**

This I can't believe I said, I can't believe our warlord's dead

Dm9 **Gm/Eb** **Dm7**

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

Dm **Dm9**

Oh great father of the Iroquois ever since I was young

Gm/Eb **Dm9**

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

Dm **Dm7**

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

Dm9 **Gm/Eb** **Dm9**

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

Dm

And now you ask that I should watch

Dm **Dm7** **Dm9**

The red man's race be slowly crushed

Dm **Gm/Eb**

What kind of words are these to hear

Dm9

From Yellow Dog whom white man fears

Dm7

Gm G A Bb Bb C C#7 C#7 C#7/5- C#7 C#

F# Ebm/F# Ebm F#/D B G#m/D Ebm C#
I take only what is mine Lord, my pony, my squaw, and my child

F# Bbm/F# Ebm F#/D B G#m/D Ebm C#
I can t stay to see you die along with my tribe s pride

G#m7 C# F# B/G
I go to search for the yellow moon and the fathers of our sons

Ebm7 G#m7 F# E6(add9) G#m F# C(***)
Where the red sun sinks in the hills of gold and the healing waters run

F# Bbm/F# Ebm F#/D B G#m/D Ebm C#
Trampling down the prairie rose leaving hoof tracks in the sand

F# Bbm/F# Ebm F#/D B G#m/D Ebm C#
Those who wish to follow me I welcome with my hands

G#m7 C# F# B/G
I heard from passing renegades Geronimo was dead

Ebm7 G#m7 F#sus4 E6(add9) G#m7 Ebm7 Ebm (Ebm7/D
Bmaj7)**** Ebm
He d been laying down his weapons when they filled him full of
lead_____

Ebm G#m/E Ebm Ebm F#/E F#/E Ebm F#/E Ebm Ebm

G#m G#m G#m F# F# F# G#m G#m G#m F# F# F# G#m G#m

Ebm Ebm Ebm F#/E F#/E Ebm F#/E Ebm F#/E Ebm Ebm Ebm

G#m G#m G#m F# F# F# G#m G#m G#m F# F# F# G#m G#m G#m

(C#7/A G#madd9 C#7/A Ebm F#/D Ebm)*****

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

G#m7 G/B B C#
In this land that once was my land I can t find a home

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

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

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

G#m G/B B C#
Where the buffalos graze in clover fields without the sound of guns

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

G#m G/B B Ebm (Ebm7/D Bmaj7 Ebm)****
And peace to this young warrior comes with a bullet ho_____le.

(Ebm Ebm7/D Bmaj7* 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: Dm Dm Dm F F F F Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm ab Dm Dm Dm Dm
F Dm
LH: D D D D D D D D D
D

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

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

RH: ab bb db eb gb ab bb db eb db ab db bb gb Gm
LH: D D D C G

***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: