

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

Fm Fm9

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

Fm9 Bbm/Eb Fm7

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

Fm Fm9

Oh great father of the Iroquois ever since I was young

Bbm/Eb Fm9

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

Fm Fm7

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

Fm9 Bbm/Eb Fm9

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

Fm

And now you ask that I should watch

Fm Fm7 Fm9

The red man's race be slowly crushed

Fm Bbm/Eb

What kind of words are these to hear

Fm9

From Yellow Dog whom white man fears

Fm7

Bbm Bb C C# C# Eb E7 E7 E7/5- E7 E

A C#m/F# F#m A/D D Bm/D F#m E
I take only what is mine Lord, my pony, my squaw, and my child

A C#m/F# F#m A/D D Bm/D F#m E
I can t stay to see you die along with my tribe s pride

Bm7 E A D/G
I go to search for the yellow moon and the fathers of our sons

F#m7 Bm7 A G6(add9) Bm A C(***)
Where the red sun sinks in the hills of gold and the healing waters run

A C#m/F# F#m A/D D Bm/D F#m E
Trampling down the prairie rose leaving hoof tracks in the sand

A C#m/F# F#m A/D D Bm/D F#m E
Those who wish to follow me I welcome with my hands

Bm7 E A D/G
I heard from passing renegades Geronimo was dead

F#m7 Bm7 Asus4 G6(add9) Bm7 C#m7 F#m (F#m7/D
Dmaj7)**** F#m
He d been laying down his weapons when they filled him full of
lead_____

F#m Bm/E F#m F#m A/E A/E F#m A/E F#m F#m

Bm Bm Bm A A A Bm Bm Bm A A A Bm Bm

F#m F#m F#m A/E A/E F#m A/E F#m A/E F#m F#m F#m

Bm Bm Bm A A A Bm Bm Bm A A A Bm Bm Bm

(E7/A Bmadd9 E7/A F#m A/D F#m)*****

F#m G/D D G/B
Now there seems no reason why I should carry on

Bm7 G/B D E
In this land that once was my land I can t find a home

F#m G/D D G/B
It s lonely and it s quiet and the horse soldiers are coming

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

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

Bm G/B D E
Where the buffalos graze in clover fields without the sound of guns

F#m G/D D G/B
And the red sun sinks at last into the hills of gold

Bm G/B D F#m (F#m7/D Dmaj7 F#m)****
And peace to this young warrior comes with a bullet ho_____le.

(F#m F#m7/D Dmaj7* E

*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: Fm Fm Fm G# G# G# G# Fm Fm Fm Fm Fm Fm Fm ab Fm Fm Fm Fm
G# Fm

LH: F F F F F F F F F
F

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

LH: F F F F

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

LH: F F F F F F

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

LH: F F F Eb Bb

***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: