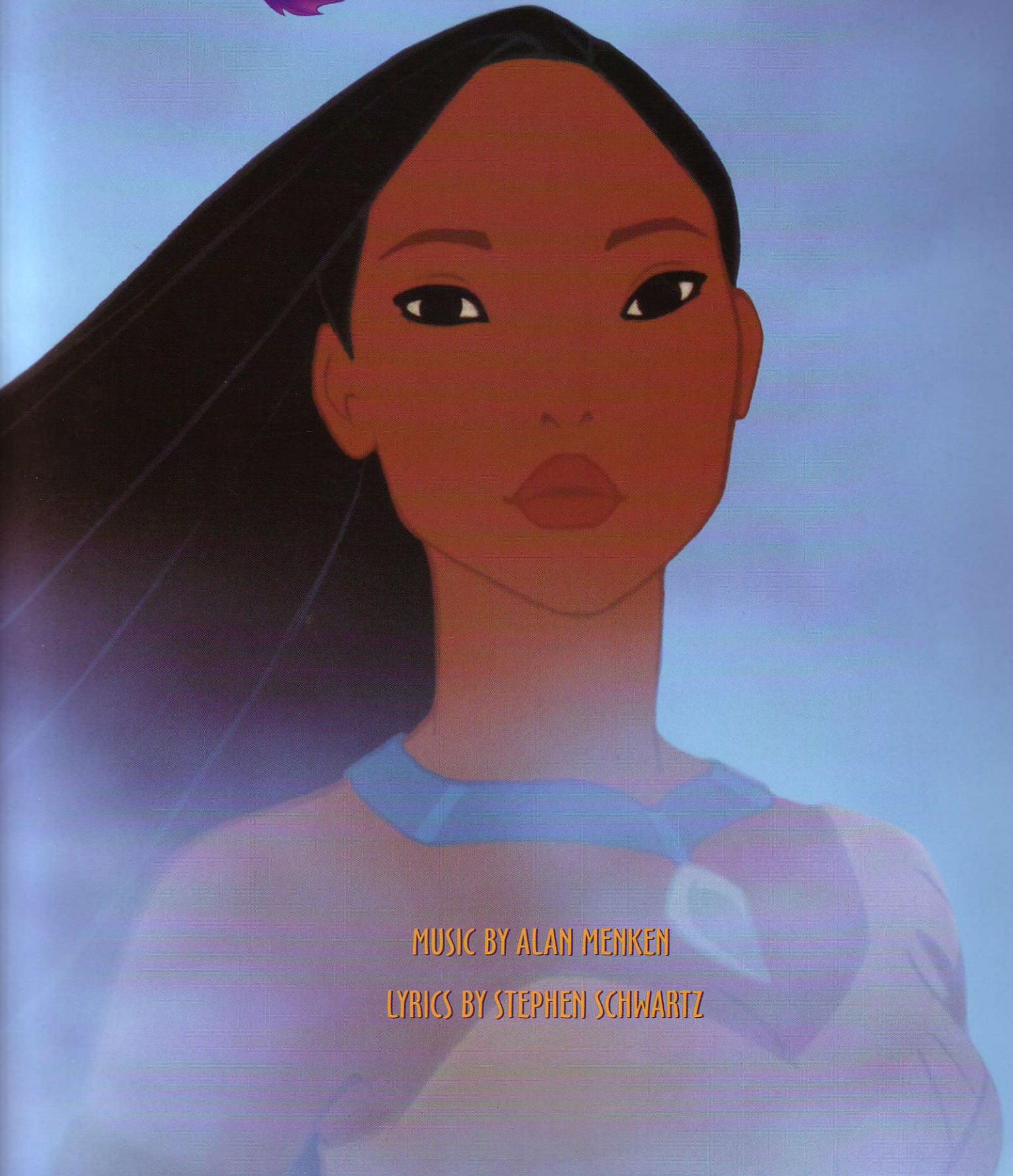



PIANO • VOCAL

WALT DISNEY PICTURES  
PRESENTS

# POCAHONTAS



MUSIC BY ALAN MENKEN

LYRICS BY STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

WALT DISNEY PICTURES  
PRESENTS

# POCAHONTAS

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# The Virginia Company

Music by ALAN MENKEN  
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Like a sea shanty

**Chords:** D7, G, G/B, D7, G, Am/C, D, G, Bm, Em, Bm, Em, Am, G/B, C, D7, G, G/B

**Lyrics:**  
 In six - teen hun - dred sev - en, we sail the o - pen  
 beach - es of Vir - gin - ny, there's dia - monds like de -  
 sea for glo - ry, God and gold, and The Vir -  
 bris, there's sil - ver riv - ers flow and gold you  
 gin - ia Com - pa - ny. For the New World is like  
 pick right off a tree. With a nug - get for my

**Performance Notes:** *mf*

D7 G/B Am/C D G

heav - en and we'll all be rich and free, or  
 Win - nie and an - oth - er one for me, and

Bm Em Bm Em Am To Coda ⊕  
 C/D

so we have been told by The Vir - gin - ia Com - pa -  
 all the rest will go to The Vir - gin - ia Com - pa -

G Bm Em Bm Em Am C/D

ny. So we have been told by The Vir - gin - ia Com - pa -

G D7 G D7 G/B Am/C D7

ny. (Hum)

*mp*

G Bm Em Bm Em Am G/B

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a single melodic line with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). Above the staff are seven guitar chord diagrams: G, Bm, Em, Bm, Em, Am, and G/B. The bottom two staves are a piano accompaniment with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

C D Bm Em Bm Em Am C/D

For glo - ry, God and gold, and The Vir - gin - ia Com - pa -

*f*

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff continues the melody with lyrics: "For glo - ry, God and gold, and The Vir - gin - ia Com - pa -". Above the staff are seven guitar chord diagrams: C, D, Bm, Em, Bm, Em, Am, and C/D. The bottom two staves are the piano accompaniment, starting with a dynamic marking of *f* (forte).

D.S. al Coda

G D7

ny. On the

*mf*

This system contains the third and fourth staves of music. The top staff has lyrics: "ny. On the". Above the staff are two guitar chord diagrams: G and D7. The bottom two staves are the piano accompaniment, with a dynamic marking of *mf* (mezzo-forte).

CODA

G Bm Em

ny. It's glo - ry, God and

*rit.*

This system contains the fifth and sixth staves of music. The top staff has lyrics: "ny. It's glo - ry, God and". Above the staff are three guitar chord diagrams: G, Bm, and Em. The bottom two staves are the piano accompaniment, with a dynamic marking of *rit.* (ritardando).

Bm Em Am C/D G

gold, and The Vir - gin - ia Com - pa - ny.

This system contains the final two staves of music. The top staff has lyrics: "gold, and The Vir - gin - ia Com - pa - ny.". Above the staff are five guitar chord diagrams: Bm, Em, Am, C/D, and G. The bottom two staves are the piano accompaniment, concluding the piece.

# The Virginia Company

(Reprise)

Music by ALAN MENKEN  
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Like a sea shanty

G(no3rd)



We'll kill our-selves an



Am/C

D7

G

in - jun. Or may - be two or three. We're



Bm

Em

Bm

Em

Am

G/B

stal - wart men and bold of The Vir - gin - ia Com - pa -



C D G(no3rd) 3fr

ny. (Hum.)

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff shows guitar chords: C, D, and G(no3rd) with a 3-finger fingering. The vocal line begins with the syllable 'ny.' followed by a hummed section. The piano accompaniment is shown in two staves below.

Am/C D7 G Bm Em

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff shows guitar chords: Am/C, D7, G, Bm, and Em. The vocal line continues with the hummed section. The piano accompaniment continues in two staves below.

Bm Em Am/C C/D G

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff shows guitar chords: Bm, Em, Am/C, C/D, and G. The vocal line continues with the hummed section. The piano accompaniment continues in two staves below.

Bm Em Bm Em Am/C C/D G

glo - ry, God and gold, and The Vir - gin - ia Com - pa - ny.

rit.

This system contains the final two staves of music. The top staff shows guitar chords: Bm, Em, Bm, Em, Am/C, C/D, and G. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'glo - ry, God and gold, and The Vir - gin - ia Com - pa - ny.' The piano accompaniment concludes in two staves below, marked with a ritardando (rit.) instruction.

# Steady As The Beating Drum

## (Main Title)

Music by ALAN MENKEN  
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Moderately, steadily

Csus2



Csus2



Csus2/F



Women & Men: He - ga he - ga ya - hi - ye — he - ga

Csus2/E



Csus2/F



Csus2



Csus2/F



ya - hi - ye — ne - he he - ga.

Gsus2



Gsus2/B



C(add9) Am7(add4)



Women:  
Stead-y as the beat-ing drum sing-ing to the ce-dar flute, sea-sons go and sea-sons come,





bring the corn and bear the fruit. *Women & Men:* By the wa - ters sweet and clean,

Gsus2/B

C(add9) Am7(add4)

G

where the might - y stur-geon lives, plant the squash and reap the bean, all the earth our moth - er



gives. O Great Spir - it, hear our song, help us keep the an - cient ways,



keep the sa - cred fi - re strong, walk in bal - ance all our days.

Bm C Em D Bm

Sea-sons go and sea-sons come stead - y as the beat-ing drum. Plum to seed to bud to

*f*

C D(no3rd)

plum. He - ga he - ga ya - hi - ye — he - ga. Stead - y as the beat-ing drum.

*mf*

G(no3rd) G(no3rd)/C G(no3rd)/B G(no3rd)/C

He - ga he - ga ya - hi - ye — he - ga ya - hi - ye — ne - he

G(no3rd) G(no3rd)/C G(no3rd)

Repeat and Fade

he - ga. He - ga he - ga.

# Steady As The Beating Drum

## (Reprise)

Music by ALAN MENKEN  
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Moderately

B $\flat$  sus2



F sus2



B $\flat$  maj7 F sus2



B $\flat$  maj7



*mp*

F sus2



B $\flat$  sus2



B $\flat$  sus2/D



F/A



*Powhatan:* As the riv - er cuts his path, though the riv - er's proud and

B $\flat$ (add9)



B $\flat$  sus2/D



C/E



F/A



strong, he will choose the smooth - est course. That's why riv - ers live so

B $\flat$ (add9)



Dm



Gm7



F/A



G(no3rd)



C(no3rd)



long. They're stead - y as the stead - y beat - ing drum.

# Just Around The Riverbend

Music by ALAN MENKEN  
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

With motion

Chord diagrams: C, F, C

mp mf mp

Chord diagrams: F, C

What I love most a-bout riv-ers is: — you

mf mp

Chord diagrams: F, C(add9)/G, F/A, G/B

can't step in the same riv-er twice. — The wa-ter's al-ways chang-ing, al-ways

Chord diagrams: C, Fmaj7

flow - ing. — But peo-ple, I guess, can't live like that; — we

Am Dm7

all must pay a price: \_ to be safe we lose our chance of ev - er

Dm7/G G Em

know - ing \_ what's a - round the riv - er - bend, \_

F F/G Em/G

wait - ing just a - round the riv - er - bend. \_

F/G Em/G F/G G G/F C/E F C

I look once more just a - round the riv - er - bend \_ be -

G/F   C/E   F   C   Am

yond the shore, where the gulls \_ fly free. Don't know what for,

D9sus   D9 4fr   F/G   F+/G   G

what I dream the day might send \_ just a-round the riv-er - bend \_\_\_\_\_ for

*mp* *mf*

A   D   A

me, \_\_\_\_\_ com - ing for me. \_\_\_\_\_

*sub. mp* *mf* *mp*

D   C   F   Gsus

I feel it there be-yond those trees or right be-hind these wa-ter - falls. \_

*mf* *mp*

F/A G/B C G/C C

Can I ig - nore the sound of dis - tant drum - ming \_ for a

Fmaj7 G/A Am Dm7 F

hand - some stur - dy hus - band who builds hand - some stur - dy walls and nev - er dreams that some - thing might be

F/G G F/G G Em F

com - ing \_ just a - round the riv - er - bend? \_

*f warmly*

F/G Em/G F/G G F/G G G/F C/E F

Just a - round \_ the riv - er - bend... I look once more

F/G Em/G F/G G F/G G G/F C/E F

F/G Em/G F/G G F/G G G/F C/E F

F/G Em/G F/G G F/G G G/F C/E F

F/G Em/G F/G G F/G G G/F C/E F

C G/F C/E F C

just a-round the riv-er - bend - be-yond the shore, some-where past the sea. Don't

Am D9sus D9 F/G

know what for... why do all my dreams ex-tend just a-round the riv-er - bend?

F+/G Dm/G

Just a-round the riv-er - bend.

*sfz rall.*

Meno mosso-freely  
F(add9) C/E F(add9) F

Should I choose the smooth-est course, stead-y as the beat-ing drum?

*p*



F/A G/B C F(add9) F

Should I mar-ry Ko-co-um? \_\_\_\_\_ Is all my dream-ing at an end? Or

*rall.*

Piu mosso

F G/A Am G/A Am

do you still wait for me, \_\_\_\_\_ Dream Giv-er, \_\_\_\_\_

Dm7 G7sus C

just a-round the riv-er - bend? \_\_\_\_\_

*rall.* *a tempo*

F C(add9)

*molto rit.* *pp*

# Listen With Your Heart

Music by ALAN MENKEN  
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Mysteriously

Gmsus



8va

8va

*mp*

With pedal

Gm



E $\flat$



Voice of the Wind: Ay ay ay — ya

B $\flat$



C(no3rd)



ay — ay — ya.

Gm



Grandmother Willow: Que que

E $\flat$

B $\flat$



na - to - ra, you will un - der -

C(no3rd)

Gm



stand.

Lis - ten

E $\flat$

B $\flat$

E $\flat$



with your heart,

you will un - der - stand.

Dm

E $\flat$

Gm



Let it break up - on you like a wave up - on the

*loco*

E $\flat$  3fr      F/E $\flat$       E $\flat$  3fr      F/E $\flat$       Gm 3fr

sand.

Lis - ten

*rall.*

*a tempo*

E $\flat$  3fr      B $\flat$       C

with your heart, you will un - der - stand.

Voice of the Wind: You will un - der -

*8va* -----

Gm 3fr

stand.

*alio*

*alio*

*rit.*

*pp*

*alio*

*alio*

*alio*

# Mine, Mine, Mine

Music by ALAN MENKEN  
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Madrigal style

F  Cm7  3fr



*mf*




F  Cm7  3fr



Ratcliffe: The




*poco rall.*

F  Cm  3fr F 

gold of Cor - tés, the jewels of Pi - zar - ro will

*f a tempo* *mp*



Bb  F/A  Dm  C 

seem like mere trin - kets by this time to - mor - row. The



Ab



Db



Ab/C



gold we find here will dwarf them by far... oh, with

*f* *mp*

Bb7



Eb



C7



all ya got in ya, boys, dig up Vir - gin - ia, boys.

*molto rit.* *cresc.*

F



Bb



Gm7



C



Mine, boys, mine ev - 'ry moun - tain and

*mf a tempo*

F



Bb



Gm7



C



dig, boys, dig 'til ya drop. Grab a



pick,

boys,

quick,

boys,

Dm



F



shove

in a

shov - el,

un - cov - er

those

lov - e - ly



peb - bles

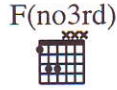
that

spar - kle

and shine.

It's

*sub. f rit.*



gold

and it's

mine,

mine,

mine!

*English Settlers: Dig*

and

*sfz*

*sfz*

*v*

Cm

F(no3rd)



dig and dig and dig - ge - ty dig and

Cm

F



*Wiggins:* Hey non - ny non - ny.

dig and dig and dig - ge - ty dig and

Cm

*Ratcliffe:*



Ho non - ny non - ny. Ooh, how I love it!

dig and dig and dig - ge - ty

F

*Wiggins:*

*Ratcliffe:*

Hey non - ny non - ny. Ho non - ny non - ny. Rich - es for

dig and dig and dig and




Cm  3fr  
cheap!

F#  4fr

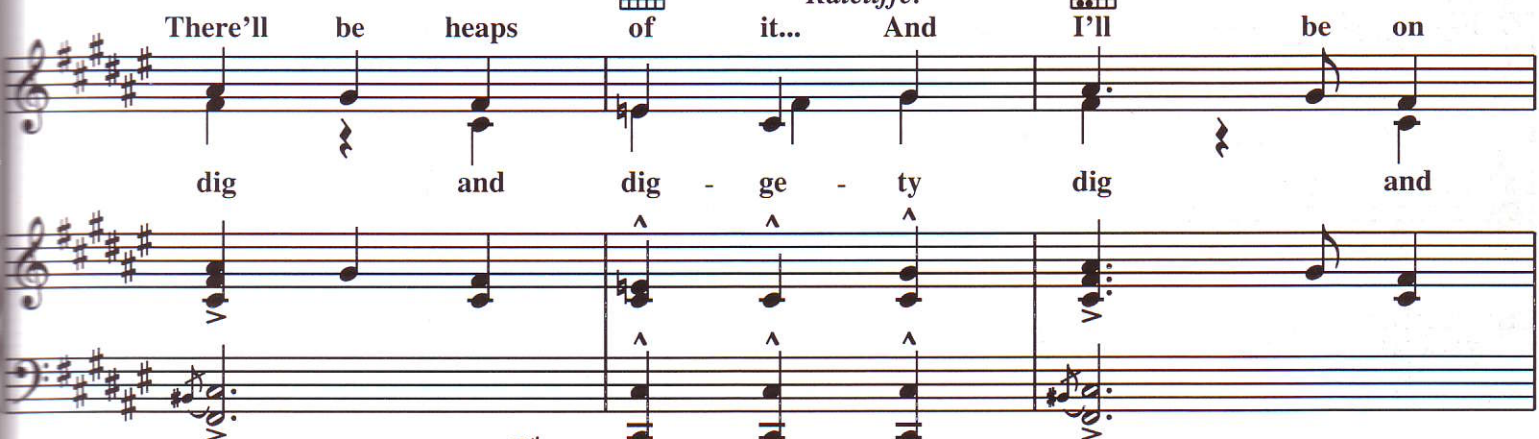
*Wiggins:* Hey non - ny non - ny. Ho non - ny non - ny.  
dig - ge - ty dig and dig and



C#m  4fr

F#  4fr

There'll be heaps of it... And I'll be on  
dig and dig - ge - ty dig and




C#  4fr

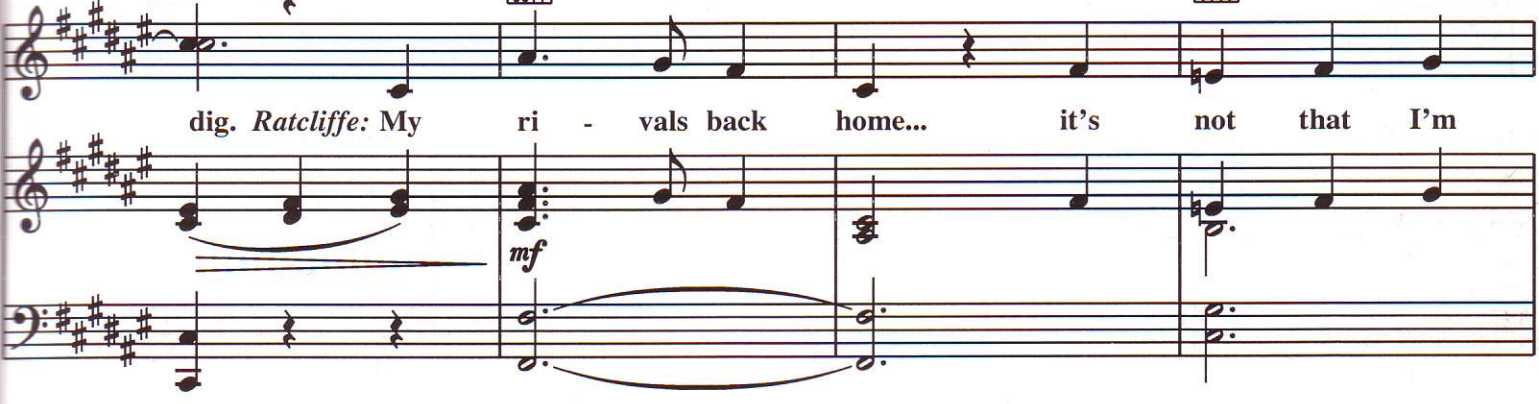
top of the heap!  
dig and dig - ge - ty dig - ge - ty dig - ge - ty



F#  4fr

C#m7  4fr

dig. *Ratcliffe:* My ri - vals back home... it's not that I'm



F#

B

F#/A#

D#m

bit - ter, but think how they'll squirm when they see how I

C#

A

D

glit - ter! The la - dies at court will be all a -

A

B7

E

twit - ter. The king will re - ward me, he'll knight me... no,

*molto rit.*

C#7/E#

F#(no3rd)

F#(no3rd)/B

F#(no3rd)/G#<sup>4fr</sup>

lord me! It's mine, mine, mine for the

*f**a tempo*

C# F#(no3rd) F#(no3rd)/B F#(no3rd)/G#

tak - ing. It's mine, boys, mine me that

C# A D G#m

gold! With those nug - gets dug,

C#7 D#m C#/E# F#

it's glo - ry they'll gim - me, my dear friend King

*sfz* *mf*

B F#/C# C#

Jim - my will prob - a - bly build me a

D#m G#7/B# F#/C#

shrine *Ratcliffe and Wiggins:* when all of the

*f rit.* *sfz*

C#m F#(no3rd)

gold is mine! *English Settlers:* Dig and dig and dig and

*sfz* *ff a tempo*

C#m F#(no3rd)

dig - ge - ty dig and dig and dig and

Bb Eb Cm7

dig - ge - ty dig! *Smith:* All of my life I have

*sub. f*

Db Bbm7 Eb Cm7

sought for a land like this one.

Db Bbm7 Eb Cm7

A wild - er, more chal - leng - ing

Db Bbm7 C Dm7

coun - try I could - n't de - sign.

Eb dim7 C/E Fm Fm/Eb

Hun - dreds of dan - gers a -

Dbmaj7



Eb7



Ab



Eb/G



Fm7



Eb



wait, and I don't plan to miss one.

Db



Dbmaj7



Eb



Fb



Gb/Fb



In a land I can claim, a

*marcato*

Ab/Eb



Dm7b5



Bb7sus



Bb7



land I can tame, the great - est ad - ven - ture is

C7sus



C7



mine. *English Settlers:* Mine. *Ratcliffe:* Keep on work - ing, lads, don't be shirk - ing, lads.

D7sus



D7



D7sus



D7

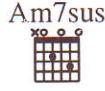


English Settlers: Find a moth - er lode, then find an - oth - er load!

Ratcliffe:

Mine, boys, mine, mine me that

*ff* molto rit.



Dig! Dig! And dig - ge - ty

gold.

8va  
*a tempo*

*loco*



Dig! Dig! For that gold.

Beau - ti ful gold. *All:* Make this

Bb

Eb

Am

D

Em

is - land my land! *Ratcliffe:* Make the mounds

D/F#

G

C

G/D

D

big, boys. I'd help you to dig, boys, but I've got this crick in my

Eb

G/D

D7/C

G/B

spine. *Smith:* This land we be - hold... *Ratcliffe:* This beau - ty un - told... *Smith:* A

C

G/D

B/D#

Em

C#m7b5

man can be bold! *Ratcliffe:* It all can be sold! *Men:* So go for the

*brillante*



Cmaj7/D



gold \_\_\_\_\_

is \_\_\_\_\_

D7sus



mine! \_\_\_\_\_

gold we know which is here, all the rich - es here, from this

D7



G



Mine! \_\_\_\_\_

Mine! \_\_\_\_\_

min - ute this land and what's in it is mine!  
Dig and dig and

Dm



G



C



D



G



dig - ge - ty dig! Hey non-ny non-ny non - ny it's mine!

# Colors Of The wind

Music by ALAN MENKEN  
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Deliberately

D(no3rd)



musical score for the first system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked "Deliberately". The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both marked *mp*. The vocal line begins with the word "You".

You



D(no3rd)



think I'm an ig-no-rant sav-age, and you've been so man-y plac-es, I guess it must be so. But

*rall.*

Freely

Bb



Am



Bb



Am



Dm



Bbmaj7



still I can-not see, if the sav-age one is me, how can there be so much that you don't

Moderately

A(no3rd)



no chord



Bm



know? You don't know...

D



Bm



You

*mp*

*poco rall.*

D



Bm



D



think you own what-ev - er land you land on; the earth is just a dead thing you can

*a tempo*

F#m



Bm



G



claim; but I know ev - 'ry rock and tree and crea - ture has a

Em7sus

A9sus

Bm

D

life, has a spir-it, has a name.

You think the on-ly peo-ple who are

Bm

D

F#m

peo-ple

are the

peo-ple

who look and think like you,

but

Bm

G

Em7(add4)

A9sus

if you walk the foot-steps of a strang-er

you'll learn things you nev-er knew you nev-er

D

Bm

F#m

G(add9)

G

knew.

Have you ev-er heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon, or

*f* *expressively*

Bm



F#m



G(add9)



A



asked the grin-ning bob-cat why he grinned?

Can you sing with all the voic-es of the

D(add9)/F#



Bm7



2fr

G6/9



Bm7(add4)



moun - tain?

Can you paint with all the col-ors of the

wind?

Can you

*mf*

Em7(add4)



A9sus



D



Bm



paint with all the col-ors of the wind?

*rit.*

*ff a tempo*

A bit brighter

D



Bm



D



Come run the hid-den pine trails of the

*mf*

*mp poco accel.*

Bm

D

F#m

for - est,

come taste the sun-sweet ber-ries of the earth;

come

*sim.*

Bm

Bm/A

G

Em7

A9sus

roll in all the rich-es all a-round you,

and for once nev-er won-der what they're

*cresc.*

Bm

A

D

Bm

worth.

The rain-storm and the riv-er are my broth - ers;

the

*mf*

D

F#m

Bm

her-on and the ot-ter are my friends;

and we are all con-nect-ed to each

*f poco a poco cresc.*

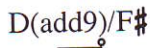


oth - er

in a cir - cle,

in a hoop that nev - er

ends.



How

high

does the syc - a - more

grow? If you

cut it down,

then you'll



nev - er

know.

And you'll

nev - er hear the wolf cry

to the



blue

corn moon,

for wheth - er we are white or cop - per - skinned,

we need to

G A D(add9)/F# Bm G6/9

sing with all the voic-es of the moun - tain, need to paint with all the col-ors of the

Bm7(add4) Em A

wind. You can own the earth and still all you'll

F#m G Bm Gmaj7 G/A D

own is earth un - til you can paint with all the col-ors of the wind.

*rit. e. cresc.* *f > mp* *a tempo*

Bm G Em7/A D

*rall.* *expressively* *p* *pp*





Gm  
3fr

Bbm

D7b9  
4fr

Gm  
3fr

*Ratcliffe:* sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es! *English Settlers:* Bare-ly e - ven hu - man! Sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es!

Eb  
3fr

D7b9  
4fr

Cm  
3fr

Cm/Bb

*Ratcliffe:* Drive them from our shore! They're not like you and me which

Am7b5

D7

Gm(add9)  
3fr

Gm(add9)/F  
3fr

Ebmaj7  
3fr

D7b9  
4fr

means they must be e - vil. We must sound the drums of war. *English Settlers:* They're

Gm(add9)  
3fr

Eb(add9)

Am7b5

D7

sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es! Dirt - y shriek - ing dev - ils. Now we sound the drums of

Gm

Em(add9)

war.

*ff* *mf diminuendo*

C(add9)

*Powhatan:* This is what we feared, the pale-face is a de-mon. The

*p*

Em(add9)

C(add9)

Em(add9)

on - ly thing they feel at all is greed.

*Kekata:* Be - neath that milk - y hide there's

C(add9)

F(add9)

B7sus

B7b9

*I Native American:*  
emp - ti - ness in - side. I won - der if they e - ven

*Native Americans:*  
bleed! They're

Em(add9)

Gm

B

Em(add9)

sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es! Bare - ly e - ven hu - man! Sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es!

*mf* *sim.*

C

Am

Am/G

F#m7b5

B7

*Powhatan:* Kill - ers at the core. *Kekata:* They're dif - fer - ent from us which means they can't be trust - ed.

Em(add9)

Em(add9)/D

C(add9)

B7b9

Em(add9)

*Powhatan:* We must sound the drums of war. *Native Americans:* They're sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es!

*f*

Cmaj7

C6

Am6

B7sus

B7

Em

*2 Native Americans:* First we deal with this one. *All:* Then we sound the drums of war! *English Settlers:* Sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es!

*ff*

Gm  
3fr

B7b9

Em

Gm  
3fr

B7b9 55

*Ben:* Let's go kill a few, men! *Native Americans:* Sav - ag - es! Sav - ag - es! *Ratliffe:* Now it's up to you, men!

Em

C

F#m7b5  
4fr

*Native Americans:* Sav - ag - es! *English Settlers:* Sav - ag - es! *All:* Bare - ly e - ven hu - man. Now we sound the

B7sus  
4fr

B7

Em

drums of war.

C

F#m7b5  
4fr

B7

Em

# Savages

(Part 2)

Music by ALAN MENKEN  
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Moderately, In Strict Tempo

Gm(add9)/D



*Ratcliffe: This will be the day...*

*f marcato*

The first system of music includes a vocal line for Ratcliffe and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a bass line with a long note and a treble line with a melody. The lyrics are "Ratcliffe: This will be the day...". The piano part is marked with a forte (*f*) and marcato dynamic.

*(Let's go men!)* *Powhatan: This will be the morning.*

The second system of music includes a vocal line for Powhatan and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "(Let's go men!) Powhatan: This will be the morning.". The piano part continues with a similar accompaniment style.

*(Bring out the prisoner.)* *English Settlers and Native Americans: We will see them dy - ing in the*

The third system of music includes a vocal line for English Settlers and Native Americans and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "(Bring out the prisoner.) English Settlers and Native Americans: We will see them dy - ing in the". The piano part continues with a similar accompaniment style.

*Pocahontas:*  
I don't know what I can do, still I know I've got to try.  
dust.

Gm(add9)



Ea - gle, help my feet to fly.

*English Settlers:*  
Now we make 'em pay.

Eb



Moun - tain help my heart be great.

*Native Americans:*  
Now with - out a warn - ing...

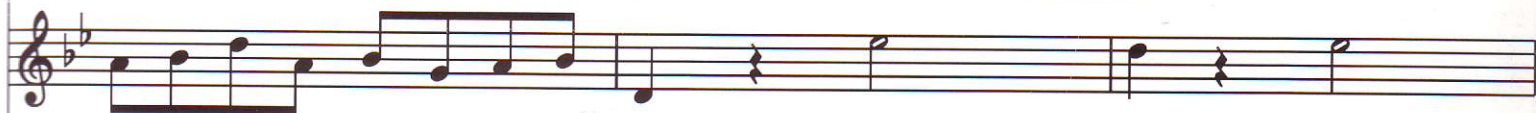
Gm(add9)



D7sus

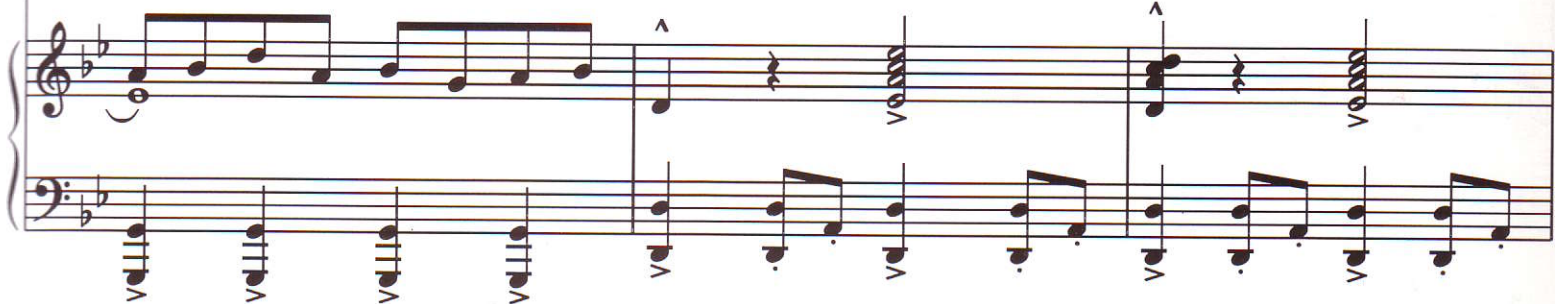


Spir-its of the earth and sky, \_\_\_\_\_

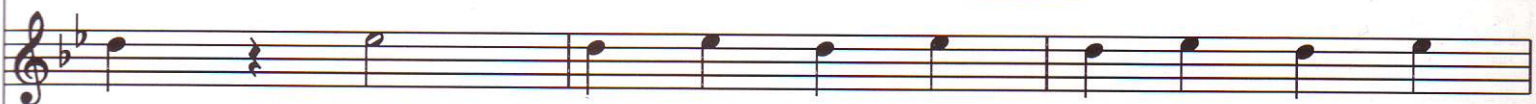


*English Settlers and Native Americans:*

Now we leave 'em blood and bone and rust. It's them or



please don't let it be too late. \_\_\_\_\_



us. They're just a bunch of filth - y stink - ing



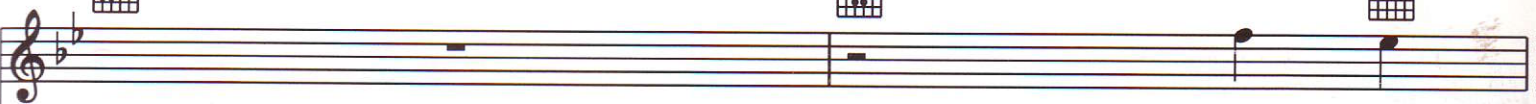
Gm



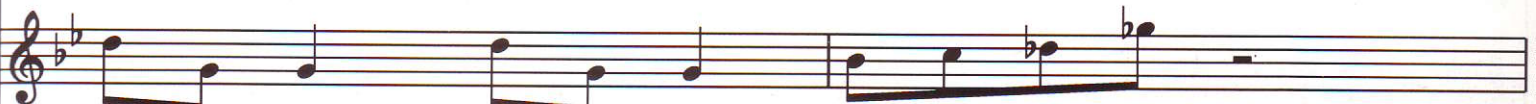
Bbm



D7b9



*Ratcliffe:* Kill them!



*English Settlers:*

*Native Americans:*

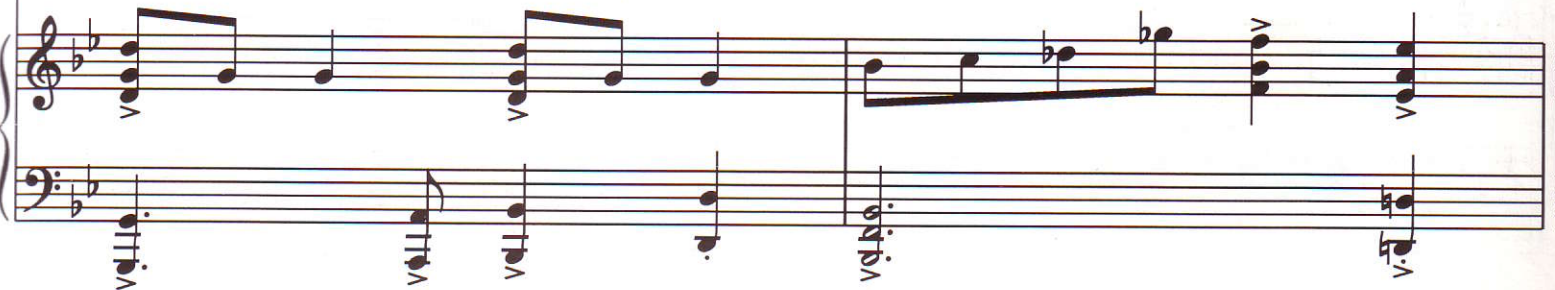
*English Settlers:*

*Native Americans:*

Sav - ag - es!

Sav - ag - es!

De - mons! Dev - ils!





Gm



Eb



Cm



Cm/Bb



Musical staff with treble clef and key signature of two flats. Lyrics: "What are we wait-ing for?"

What are we wait-ing for?

Musical staff with treble clef and key signature of two flats. Lyrics: "Sav-ag - es!"

Sav-ag - es!

*English Settlers:*  
Sav-ag - es!

*All:* De - stroy their e - vil race, un -

Piano accompaniment for the first system, including treble and bass staves with chords and bass lines.

Am7b5



D7



Gm



Gm/F



Musical staff with treble clef and key signature of two flats. Lyrics: "Pocahontas: How

*Pocahontas:* How

Musical staff with treble clef and key signature of two flats. Lyrics: "til there's not a trace left. We will sound the drums of

til there's not a trace left. We will sound the drums of

Piano accompaniment for the second system, including treble and bass staves with chords and bass lines.

Ebmaj7



Gm



Gm/F



Musical staff with treble clef and key signature of two flats. Lyrics: "loud are the drums of

loud are the drums of

Musical staff with treble clef and key signature of two flats. Lyrics: "war! Now we sound the drums of

war! Now we sound the drums of

Piano accompaniment for the third system, including treble and bass staves with chords and bass lines.

E♭maj7



Cm



B♭(no3rd)



war?

*Ratcliffe:* Now we see what comes of

war!

*Native Americans:* Now we

F/A



A♭sus2



Dsus



try - ing to be chums.

*Pocahontas:* Is the death of all I love

sound

*English Settlers:* Of course it means the drums drums.

the

Dm



Gm



car - ried in the drum - ming of \_\_\_\_\_

war?

*English Settlers and Native Americans:*

of \_\_\_\_\_

war!  
8va-7

*sffz*

# If I Never Knew You

(Love Theme From POCAHONTAS)

Music by ALAN MENKEN  
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

*Kontrabaß: Gegenstimme*

Moderately slow



*FK*  
*22*  
*152*

*mf*

*With pedal*



*Farm*  
*zho*



*a tempo*



Male: If I nev - er knew you, —

G Em C

if I nev - er felt — this love, — I would have no ink -

Am7 C D7sus

- ling of — how pre - cious life can be.

G Em G

And if I nev - er held you, I would nev - er have -

Em7 E7/G# Am(add9) Cm(maj7) Cm6

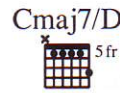
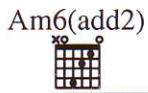
— a clue — how, at last, — I'd find in you

*acrobatic*

*[Handwritten signature]*



the miss - ing part of me. \_\_\_\_\_ In this world so



full of fear, \_\_\_\_\_ full of rage and lies,



I can see \_\_\_\_\_ the truth \_\_\_\_\_ so clear \_\_\_\_\_ in your eyes, \_\_\_\_\_ so



dry your eyes. \_\_\_\_\_ And I'm so grate - ful to you.

G G/B C Am7 G/B

I'd have lived \_ my whole \_ life through, \_ lost for - ev - er

C C/D C

if I nev - er knew \_ you. \_\_\_\_\_

E♭maj7(no3rd) F B♭ Gm

*Female:* If I nev - er knew you,

B♭ Gm E♭

I'd be safe \_ but half \_ as real, nev - er know - ing I \_

Bb/C

Cm

Eb

F7sus

could feel a love so strong and true.

Bb

Gm

Bb

I'm so grate - ful to you. I'd have lived my whole

Bb/D

Eb

Cm7

Bb/D

Eb

Eb/F

life through, lost for - ev - er if I nev - er knew

F/Eb

Eb maj7

F/Eb

Eb

F/Eb

Male: I thought our love would be so beau - ti - ful.  
you.

Dm7

F/G

Gm7

F/G

Female:

Some - how we'd make the whole world \_ bright. \_

Both: I nev - er knew that fear and

E♭maj7

B♭/D

Gm

Dm7

E♭

hate could be so strong, all they'd leave us were these whis-pers in the night, \_ but

Cm9

Dm7

E♭

E♭/F

F/G

still my heart is say - ing we were right. \_

Female: Oh. \_

C

Am

C

If I nev - er knew you, *Male: There's no mo - ment*

I re - gret \_ if I nev - er knew \_



Am



F



C/D



Dm



since the mo - ment that we met. — If our time has  
— this love, — I would have — no ink - ling — of — how

F



F/G



G



F/G



Em/G



F/G



gone too fast — I've lived — at last. —  
pre - cious life — can be. —

G



F/G



Em/G



G/F



Fmaj7



G/F



F



Both: I thought our love would be so

Em7



beau - ti - ful, some - how we'd make the whole world —

bright. *Female:* I thought our love would be so

G/F Fmaj7 G/F F

beau - ti - ful, we'd turn the dark-ness in - to light. *Both:* And

Em7 G/A C/G

still my heart is say-ing we were right. *Male:* We were right. And

Dm7 Em7 F Ebm7/Ab

if I nev - er knew you, I'd have lived my

*Female:* If I nev - er knew you, I'd have lived my

Db Bbm Db

Fm7




Gbmaj7




Ebm7




Fm7




Gb(add9)




whole life through *Female:* emp - ty as \_\_\_ the sky, \_\_\_



Ebm7




Fm7



Gbmaj7



Freely  
Bbm7

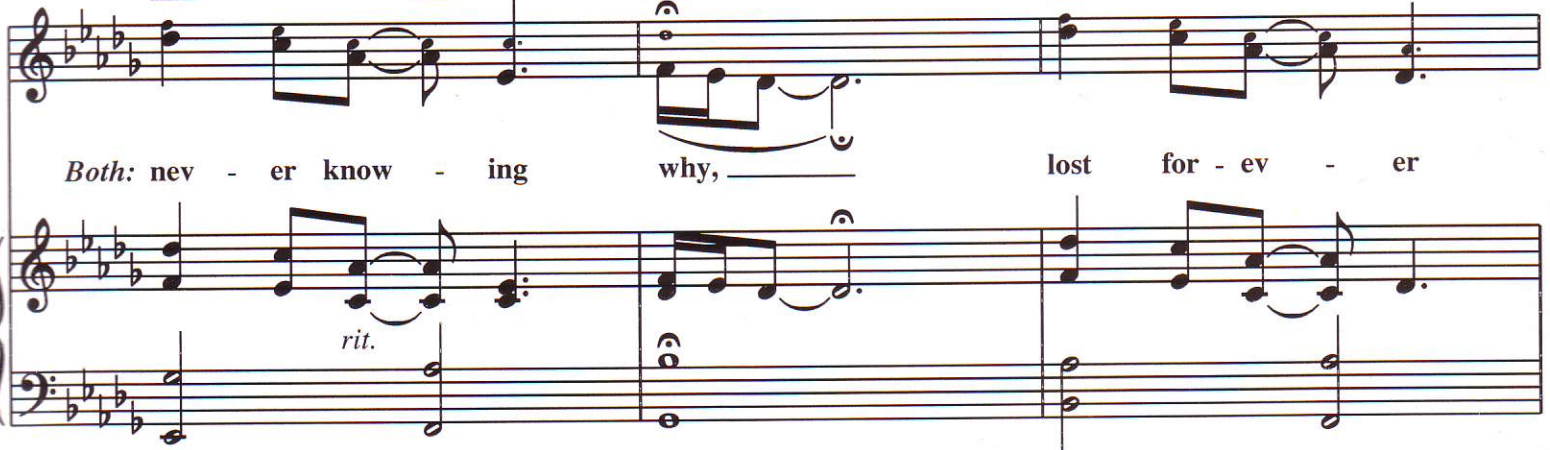


Db/F



*Both:* nev - er know - ing why, \_\_\_ lost for - ev - er

*rit.*




Gb




Ab7sus



Ab7 4fr



Db



Bbm



if I nev - er knew you. \_\_\_


*a tempo*




Gb



Ab7 4fr



Db(add9) 4fr



*rit.*

