

Forever Wild

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz on Wild Wind Records
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Forever Wild



The Brand New Grand Canyon Suite

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

C Dm
1) I came here a pilgrim, like all of the rest,
G C
Roamin' and ramblin' my way through the west,
C Dm
I'd seen some sights that could make a man whole,
G F C
But the Grand Canyon Suite plays straight to your soul.

F G C F G C
Chorus: It's the Grand Canyon Suite, And it's mighty hard to beat,
F G C Am
All time in one glance, thru the miles it will sweep,
F G C
And knock you clean off of your feet,
F G C
It's the Grand Canyon Suite.

2) It's there if you listen racin' down cross the buttes,
It sings o'er the mesas and down through the shutes,
It's in the scratch of a lizard on dry desert sand,
It's the spirit of majic that flows through this land.
(repeat chorus)

3) I come looking for songs, my guitar on my back,
I followed the river and the old burro track
But it's already written, it's already there,
The Grand Canyon Suite floats through the air.
(Final chorus)



The River Song

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

G C G D
1) We are friends and we are brothers, But time has led us in different ways,
G C G G D G
Now it's time to know each other, Come tomorrow we're going to sail away.

C D C D
Chorus: Sailin' down a silver ribbon, Autumn colors kiss the sun.
G C G D G
Here we're floatin' down a rainbow, Rollin home on a river run.

2) The trees are changin' with the season, Reds and golds, they're all around,
Time to bask in Autumn's glory, Come tomorrow we're river bound.
(Chorus)

3) There's a peace that flows with the river rollin',
It sweeps us up as we move along,
Here we're part of a new emotion, Got the rhythm for a river song.
(Chorus)

4) There's a Great blue heron looking down his nose,
As he checks us over in the morning sun,
Paddles flashin' and the muskrats splashin',

The kingfish screams as the salmon run.
(Final chorus)



Just a Part of the Sky

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

C F
1) Some folks they ask me, "Why do you go,
C G
There ain't much goin' on up in them hills."
C F G C
But I tell them I've been there a time or two, And I can see it all still.
Am F
I see the sun comin' up over the mesa at morning,
G C
And the dew all a-shine on the sage,
Am F
I see the rainbow of color playin' soft o'er the mountain,
G G7
And it's readin' like your front page.

F C
Chorus: I see eagles a-soarin' free as the wind,
G C
Maybe they're just a part of the sky,
F C
In the clouds I see faces of old mountain men,
G C
Maybe that's where they go when they die.

2) Everything's a part of the next thing anyway, That's one thing I've learned,
'Cause we all go around, and we all come back, No matter which way that we turn.
I see the bones lyin' bleached on the plains of the desert,
I see the fawn standin' after she's born,
I hear the cry of the hawk fallin' after his kill,
And the quiet after the storm.
(Chorus)

3) I guess what I'm sayin' is if you're livin' or dyin', It all fits in some way,
 Give back to the earth what you take from it, And listen to what it has to say,
 I hear the owl hootin' low at the eye of the moon,
 I hear the river tearin' the mountain on down,
 And that dead tree a-fallin' all alone in the woods,
 Now that's a most precious sound!
 (Final Chorus)



Let Me Listen to the Wind

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

1) Old man Bridger is like a bird in a cage, And they say that he's goin' blind,
 From the whiskey that they sold him in his younger days,
 Took his sight before his time.
 But now he's livin' out his later days in a land that's far away,
 From the mountains that lured him to his fame and fortune,
 Where he thought he'd always stay.
 Sometimes at night when the west wind blows and he thinks that no one hears,
 You'll hear him singin' to himself in his voice is a thousand tears.

Chorus: Let me listen to the wind my friend,
 Let it take me back again,
 Let me listen to the wind my friend,
 Let me go back where I've been.
 This ain't no place for a mountain man

Who has roamed the whole west wide,
 G C G C D
 Let me listen to the wind my friend before it fades away and dies.

2) Old Jim Bridger has got his tales to tell,
 About the West and the golden days,
 About the tribes and the trappers and the paths they made,
 In the Rocky Mountain trade.
 He'll smile alot about the clear Green River
 and the times in Jackson Hole,
 He'll tell you 'bout a pretty little Flathead lady that he loved
 so long ago.
 (Chorus)

3) They used to call him Gabe and he likes to rave,
 About Jed Smith and the rest,
 'Bout Crooked Hand and Ol' Hugh Glass, Bill Sublette at his best,
 And when he gets through with the rendezvous
 He'll tell you what it meant to be
 A man all alone 'neath the western sky was the closest thing to free!
 But sometimes at night when the west wind blows and he
 thinks that no one hears,
 You'll hear him singin' to himself, in his voice is a thousand tears.
 (Chorus)



Wolf Song

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

G Am C D G
 1) There was a time, so the legend goes,
 G Am C D
 When the wolf ran free, went where he chose,
 G C
 Game was plenty on the hunting ground,
 C D G
 And he fit right in, Life's circle went around.

2) There was a song, where it's silent now,
 Used to sing with the wind, 'twas the grey wolf's howl
 And with what passion that song was filled,

It'd echo long through these ageless hills.

Chorus: G C G
 There's a lone wolf howlin', On the ridgeline tonight,
 Am C D
 Callin' for her brothers, Not a one in sight,
 C G
 What will it take, or is her song in vain?
 Am D G
 Will the big wolf's track pass this way again?

3) There was a sight few men have caught,
Of the lessons learned and the wisdom taught,
Of a playful romp with a pup in tow,
Oer a silent statue all curled in the snow.
(chorus)

4) There was a time, I would have liked to have known,
When the wolf ran free, o'er his rightful home,
But the loping grey is seen no more,
And you can't hear his howl for the highway's roar.
(chorus)



The Last Grey Wolf
©1986 by O. Fred Donaldson

Grey Wolf

We are sending you to that Great God.
Tell him that we , who invented forgiveness do not forgive;
That we, who speak of trust can not trust
That we, who invoke faith would not believe.

I write as though you could read.
But I know you understand.
When you have left the forests and the tundras
And no longer leave your sinewy trails within the snows,
Tell Him you were made on a different day.

Your howls of bewilderment will echo with the mountain

winds,
 And your song will join those of the whales.
 Tell him for me,
 "Forgive them Father for they know not what they do."



Old Cisco

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

1) ^G Way up on the ^{Em} great ^C Divide, ^D out Montana way,
^G Where the snow stays all summer long, ^{Em} and the grizzlies like to play,
^G There's a story told to this very day about that fearsome land, ^D
^G And the legend of ol' Cisco, ^{Em} a genuine mountain man. ^C ^D ^G

2) 'Twas in the spring of '41, he came up from New Orleans,
 Up the Mississippi to 'ol Saint Jo on a steamin' river queen,
 The Missouri on a flatboat worked him by and by,
 Just a scamp at seventeen with a wild look in his eye.

Chorus: ^C Because he'd heard all the tales of wild spaces to the west, ^D ^G ^{Em}
^C Snow-capped mountains shining far and wide, ^D ^G
^C And he knew he had to go, 'cause he could never rest, ^D ^G ^{Em}
^C Until he caught the taste of freedom in that blue Montana sky. ^D ^C ^D ^G

3) He teamed up with Wild John Johnston, and they wintered on the Musselshell,
 The Crow gave him trouble, and the Blackfeet gave him hell,
 But Cisco was a fighting man, and he learned to make his way,
 If someone asked him why, this is what he'd say:
 (chorus)

4) He walked along the Great Divide, he trapped where no man would go,
He shook his head with sadness the day the settlers came below,
He watched the iron horses come, steel across the land,
But he couldn't change his ways, he was just a mountain man.

5) The years rolled on, and so did he, his beard turned shades of grey,
And every few months he's come to town with a load of furs to trade,
Us younger lads would gather 'round, and we'd ask him how it was,
And he'd settle down with that big ol' grin and answer why because,
(chorus)

6) 'Twas in the winter of '92 when they brought ol' Cisco down.
On a wagon full of hay they rolled him into town,
He turned his head up to the sky, his voice was weak and low,
And one more time he told us boys how it was he had to go.
(chorus)
And then he closed his eyes,
To that blue Montana sky.



Follow Your Heart

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

1) $\begin{matrix} G & & C & & D \\ \text{In this life that we're a-livin', with all its twists and turns,} \\ C & Am & C & D \\ \text{It's so easy to lose our way, forget the lessons that we learn,} \\ C & D & G & C \\ \text{But the road that leads us on, will always bring us back,} \\ G & C & D \\ \text{Once you've walked in your own trail and stepped in your own tracks.} \end{matrix}$

2) Truth is a word, but it's so often hard to find,
Searchin' through the mirrors, offered up by time,
To face it on your own, and to look it in the eye,
Will take all you've got to give, but ain't it worth a try?

Chorus: $\begin{matrix} C & D & G & C \\ \text{Follow your heart, that's where to begin,} \end{matrix}$

3) Walk softly for here there is magic,
 Listen for the songs in the air,
 Watch for the signs that they'll give you,
 And know that the Old Ones are there.
 (Chorus)



Green and Growing

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

1) G D G
 There's a new age a-dawning so they say,
C D G
 I heard it in a song along the way,
Em C Em C
 It was a singin' in the breeze, of the lofty aspen trees,
G C D
 And the saplings were just learning how to play.

Chorus: C D C G
 Green and growing, green and growing,
C D G
 Everything is green and growing,
D
 There's a wisdom there worth knowing,
C G
 When that stream of life's a-flowing
C D G
 And everything is green, green and growing.

2) There are places where the winter likes to stay,
 But there's life there that has learned to make it's way,
 Oh they grow up with the wind, and the centuries are their kin,
 What I'd give to hear what they have to say.
 (Chorus)

3) There are beings who's majesty stands out,
 Of the ages they have touched there is no doubt,
 The old growth forests rise pure, as cathedrals to this Earth,
 And to roam there is to know what life's about.
 (Chorus)

- 4) Now there will come a time when we have learned,
That all life is shared in its turn,
And the creatures and the trees, and even you and me,
Will know that when life is lived that it is earned.
(Chorus)



Forever Wild

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

- 1) There's a magic in the air, that I feel when I am there,
It plays straight to my heart, and lays it all to bare,
It's in the cry of the eagle and the deer so meek and mild,
It's in the rise of the mountain, let it stay forever wild.

Forever wild, forever wild,
Let it stay, forever wild.

- 2) It's in all that is not tame, and some that can't be named,
It's in the fog down in the valley, and the scent of summer
rain,
It's in the scream of a lion when she's soundin' like a child,
It's in the song of the river, let it stay forever wild.

Forever wild, forever wild,
Let it stay, forever wild.

- 3) Now the Earth it holds the key to all that shall be free,
It's in the peace of the desert and the wisdom of the trees,
It's in the grace of a swans wing and the grizzly when she's
riled
It's in all the love I bear it, let it stay forever wild.

Forever wild, Forever wild,
Let it stay, forever wild.

- 4) There are those of my own kind, they're runnin' fast, but
goin' blind
And the only thing they worship, is their God, the dollar sign,
We must teach them with our spirit, with our might and with

our guile
We must show them that the answer, it must be Forever Wild.

Forever wild, forever wild
Let it stay, forever wild.