

The Vision

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Wild Wind

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

C Em
There's a place that I know, up in Idaho,
F G
Where the wild winds still singin' free,
C Em
Over the heights of the Lemhi Range,
F G
And you know it was just meant to be.
Em F

Where the peaks all stand proud, seem to hold up the sky,
And the wind stings your face and waters your eye,
You can set yourself free if you try by and by,
With the windsong.

Chorus: Don't turn your back on the wild wind,
It's a gift that's so precious and rare,
Don't turn your back on the wild wind,
With a prayer it will always be there.

Mountains are more than just piles of stone,
They're alive with a heart of their own,
And the creatures who roam there, live there and die there,
This, they all seem to know.
Oh it starts like the thunder, a faint distant roll,
But it hits like the lightning when the wind starts to blow,
And it touches you deep , its the wild in your soul,
It's the windsong.

(Repeat Chorus)

I come here searchin' for my share of dreams,
Lookin' for songs on the way,
And the tunes that I heard, were all sung without words
But the wildwind sure had its say.
I heard the coyotes question, and the elks answered call,
The bluebirds sing to the water's sweet fall
And the Earth sang her blessing to each one and all,
With her windsong.

(Final Chorus)



Thinkin' Like A Mountain

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

D G Bm
Thunder rollin' on the mountain heights
G A D
I hear it callin' my name,
D G Bm
Once you follow that storm clouds flight
G A D
You won't ever be the same.

Redtail flyin' over head,
She knows exactly where to go.
I ask the river, and question the sun,
Only the mountain knows.

G A D
Chorus: This life is so rich I can taste it,
G Bm A
And I've given my heart to the wind,
G Bm
And when the rain falls down,
C Bm
And the sun rolls round,
G A D
I'll be thinkin' like a mountain once again.

The mountain's whisper tells it all,
The canyon takes it in,
The trees will sing it, until they fall,
Then they begin again.

(Repeat Chorus)

G A
Ain't no rhyme to this reason,
G A
The key to all is the changing season,
G Bm
It takes us in and gives us back
C A
Written there in them fading tracks.

(Repeat Chorus)



The Old Crystal Bell

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

G Em C Am
I remember walkin' long and hard against the cold,
D D7 G
Staggerin' in and warmin' up beside the ol woodstove,
G Em C Am
I can see old Billy Bradley givin' teacher hell,
D
Behind her back, but just the same,
D7 G
I think she knew him well.

How them old wood floors would creak inside that little hall,
I remember getting out for harvest in the Fall,
I can hear that Crystal Bell a-ringin' down the lane,
Stayed too long beside the creek,
I'm late for school again.

Refrain: C D
But that bell ain't a-ringin',
G Em
And there ain't no voices singin'
C D G C G
In that old Crystal school anymore,
C D
'Cause the roofs nearly gone,
G Em
Children grown and all moved on
C D G C G
And there's no one left to hear the bell no more.

I recall old Preacher Jones, every other week,
How we dressed up Sunday mornin' from our head down to our feet.
And dances too, we had our share, we made it quite a night,

Refrain: C D Em
 She's a dream spinner, song bringer, windsinger.

There's a Doug fir standin' tall and he towers over all,
Through the sunshine, rain, and snow,
takin' all the skies can throw.
And then the thunder starts a-rumblin' to the lightin's
silver sheen,
That big tree starts a-singin' as the zypher starts to scream.
(Repeat Refrain)

There's a raven black as night, she's the freedom in your sites,
Swooping, soaring free, she's a symphony in flight,
And that breeze starts a-hummin', it's a whisper in your ear,
And the raven brings the windsong, if you listen you will hear.

(Repeat Refrain)

Bridge:

 C D G Em
 A windsinger touches something deep down in your soul,
 C D
 And knows how to show you,
 C Em
all the things you need to grow.

I was born in the city, among the smog and the skids,
But I took to the wilds when I was just a kid,
And I've walked among the mountains,
and the canyons and the plain,
And I've listened to the earth,
the coyotes call my name.

(Final Refrain)



Old Man From The Mountains (Bigger Ain't Better)

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

G C Am
Old Man from the mountains coming down one more time
C D G
For the first time in twenty-seven years,
G C Am
Down the faded trail, wobbled legs thin and frail,
C D
Stopping here and there to spend his tears.

C D
'Cause there's a racing fourlane highway
G Em
Where a dirt track used to roam,
C D
The hills are scarred and slashed by its track,
C D G Em
And the powerlines are scratchin' every precious gold sunset,
C D
The Old Man shakes his head and shifts his pack.
Em C D
And he's clutching at your arm and his yellin' in your ear,
Em C D
He shouts his words a-pleading, beggin' you to hear.

Chorus:

C G Em
He says: "Bigger ain't better, and faster ain't farther,
C D
Unless you're runnin' stoneblind.
C G Em
We're sellin' out fast all the gold of our past,
C D
And tradin' away one of a kind,
C D G
And we're burying them one at a time.

Old Man from the mountains coming down one more time,
And he chokes on something in the air,
While a smokestack stands a-spewin' its faded phathom dust
The Old Man sets his jaw and starts to swear.
The trailer courts are blooming where the barley used to grow
The rivers runnin' muddy and undone,
He looks back to another age plowed under long ago
When a man and his land stood as one.
And he's clutching at your arm and he's yellin' in your ear,

He shouts his words a-pleading, a-beggin' you to hear.
(Final Chorus)



Morning In The Mountains

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

D G
The last star is fading from the morning sky,
A D
The night is turning on to grey,
D Bm G
There's a glow in the east, and it looks alright to me,
A D
The start of a brand new day.
D G
Grey jay is a squawkin' to her neighbor,
A D
A coyotes yippin' in the hills
D Bm G
Each in his way is there to greet the day,
A D
A creeping on this world so soft and still.

Chorus:

G A D
So live each day like you mean it,
A G D
Grab hold of each dawn that comes your way
G
And if its blessings you're a-countin',
D
Try a morning in the mountains,
A G D
There ain't no better way to start the day.

And chomp, chomp, chomp,
D
Gobble, gobble, gobble,
C D G
Gulp, gulp, gulp, She's gone!

Oh, the little fawn, she is so cute,
With her bambi eyes and her spotted suit,
She prances through the meadow without a care,
Chasin' butterflies all through the air.
No one can replace her, no, no, none,
She's the most special creature prancin' under the sun.

Chorus: But then you think about the food chain,
And along comes a hungry coyote,
And chomp, chomp, etc. etc.....

Yes, he's a hiker man you can tell by his tan,
He's carryin' everything that his back can stand,
He's a walkin' page out of LL Bean,
And if you saw him in the woods, you'd know what I mean.
No one can replace him, no, no, none,
He's a most special man because he carries a gun.

Chorus: But then you think about the food chain,
And along comes a hungry grizz, chomp, chomp, etc. etc....

C . G
Fat or skinny, short or tall, you don't have to worry at all,
A7
You don't have to be, dressed in style,
D D7
To get a taste, or be tasted by, the wild.

Chorus: Just think about the food chain,
And along comes something bigger,
And chomp, chomp, etc. etc.
Gulp, gulp, gulp, You're gone!



G A D
 All along your longer roads, the weeds are growin' tall,
 G A D Bm
 But I wouldn't trade my time for some faster way around,
 G A
 'Cause I couldn't get here that way after all.
 (Final Refrain)



Way Out West

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

G Am
 'Twas another time, many years ago,
 D G
 I was young and restless, no place to go,
 G Am
 Met a Captain Lewis, he was a-lookin' for men,
 D G C G
 Says, "If you can shoot, well come on in."

C G
 He said, "Come with us, to the lands uncharted,
 Am D
 We'll see this country at its very best,
 C D G C G
 We'll follow the wild, wide Missouri,
 Am D G C G
 Into the sun, we'll go Way Out West."

Now I could shoot and I could track,
 So I signed on and I never looked back,
 And we sailed up the river on one spring day
 Headin for the mountains so far away
 (Repeat Chorus)

It was good, but it was hard,
 Livin' off the land, but keepin' on your guard,
 Winter with the Mandan, built our lodges in the snow,

Waiting for the spring and the buffalo.

Another summer come but we were tough
After the great falls, things got rough,
We lined and we portaged, & we paddled and we swore,
But we got through, went on for more.
(Repeat Chorus)

But that damn river, went on and on,
On we followed, like she's the only one,
Come the day, 'neath the Great Divide,
I straddled that river, with a foot on each side.

Oh I whooped and I hollered, and I jumped and I pranced,
Captain Lewis laughed, then he joined the dance.
Right there 'neath the mountain, where the winds run wild,
I crossed that river and I crossed in style.
(Repeat Chorus)

That trip to the ocean , was like alivin' a dream,
The land was raw, and fresh and clean,
And we made it back to St. Louiys shore
But I tell you now, I don't know what for.

Now the men are scattered, as with the years,
Captain Lewis is dead now, or so I hear.
And I sit in my rocker, and I take my rest.
I dream of that river, and Way Out West!
(Final Chorus)



Wild Rockies Home

By Walkin' JIm Stoltz

G C G
Up in Montana the moons shinin' bright,
G Em C D
Out over the Bitterroot Mountains tonight
C G
There's an owl out there hootin' and she's callin to you,

G Em C D
It's straight to your heart, and you know that it's true.

G C G C
Chorus: Come walk with me out in the hills,
G C D
We'll sing in the mountain rain,
G C G C
We'll drink of them clear, sweet rolling waters,
G C D
Learn the song of the open plains,
C B7 C G
Come walk with me out in the sun,
C D G
Out where the wild ones still roam.
C D G Em
And we'll be walkin' free, you and me,
C D G C G
Out in my Wild Rockies Home.

I've been a-ramblin' this land far and wide,
The wind is my trail, the ravens my guide.
The mountain before me, welcomes me in,
But only the coyote, knows where I've been.
(Repeat Chorus)

Bridge:
C D G Em
I know that it's foreign, this life that I live,
C Am C D
But there's something in a mountain, that a dollar can't give,
C B7 C G
It's a taste of the wild, that's my right at birth,
C Am C D
It's a place in the circle, the song of the Earth!
(Final Chorus)



These Are The Ancient Forests

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

Em D Em
Here among the giants, life has grown so rich,
Em D Em
Each living thing has found its special place
Em C D Em
The lesson to be learned as the seasons slowly turn
Em D Em
Is written on the ages all in grace.

Chorus:

C D Em C D Em
These are the ancient forests, beyond all price or worth,
C D Em C D Em
Here now they rise in glory, the pride of a living Earth.

Here Earth's magic it flows so strong
You can't ignore the life at every turn,
From the tiny Spotted owl to the mighty Doug fir
The gentle bent of a wispy fern.

These are the ancient forests, these are the only ones,
Rooted to all the ages, still standing in the sun.

Bridge:

Em D C D
Stand up, speak out, sing out for the ancient forests
Em D Em
Each day I hear their dyin' call.
Em D C D
Sing high, sing low, sing strong for the ancient forests
Em D Em C D Em
Each day they tumble and they fall.

When I walk there I walk a little quiet,
I guess I feel so humble at their feet
There's something in their presence,
My God, its almost holy, something overflowing and complete

These are the ancient forests, these are the oldest trees,
Rooted to all the ages, why can't we let 'em be.
(Repeat Bridge and first Chorus)



Power In The Earth

By Walkin' Jim Stoltz

C F
1) Come all you folks, from all over the land,
G C
Sing out for the Earth, come on make a stand.
C F
No more Love Canals, No more dyin' seas,
G C
Come on do you share and sing with me!

Chorus:

C F C
There is power, there is power in a band of folks that care
G C
When they stand, hand in hand.
C
That's a power, that's a power
F C
Must be heard throughout this land
G C
For the Earth now we must stand.

2) What gives us the right to soil and destroy
The Earth is a home, it isn't a toy.
Life has no place in a stripped over land,
Come on do your share, lend a hand.
(Repeat Chorus)

3) Have you had enough destruction and rape
Of the corporate greed there ain't no escape
Quality of Life means a world that is clean,
Come on help us now keep it green!
(Repeat Chorus)

4) Have you heard enough of this century's roar
Drownin' out the sounds that you once heard before?
The grey wolf's howl and the grizzlies track,
Come on help us now bring 'em back!

(Repeat Chorus)

5) The old growth forests, they're falling so fast,
Will their wisdom and glory be a thing of the past?
Will you stand by while the old giants die?
Come on raise your voice give a cry!
(Final Chorus)



The Vision

By Walkin Jim Stoltz

I went up on the mountain side, to see what I could see,
And the vision that was given there, I carry on with me.

And I could see for miles and miles, and also unto Time,
And the love and the magic of this Earth was yours as well as mine.

And all the creatures large and small, were given all their due,
And the fear that once had bared our hearts was replaced with only Truth.

I went up on the mountain side, to see what I could see,
And the vision that was given there, I carry on with me.

All the waters of this Earth, the rivers and the seas,
Flowed clean again, and free again, as they were meant to be.

And all the forests and the trees, they too had their day,
For they revived and then they thrived and we listened to their ways.

All the lands untouched and wild, were held sacred and secure,
And the wisdom that we gained from all, was timeless and endured.

Oh, I went up on the mountain side, to see what I could see,
And the vision that was given there, I carry on with me.
And the vision that was given there, I carry on with me.