

# Giants in the Sky

**Maestoso** JACK: *f*

1 2 3

There are Gi - ants in the sky! ————— There are

*f* (Crotales, Piano, "Bells") (WWs, Horns, Piano, Strings)

4 5

big tall ter - ri - ble Gi - ants in the sky!

(Crotales, Piano, "Bells") (WWs, Horns, Piano, Strings)

**Andante moderato, non rubato** (♩ = 132)

6 7 8

When you're way up high and you look be-low at the

(Piano, "Bells") (Piano, Cello)

9 world you left and the things you know, lit - tle more than a glance is e-nough to show you

(Piano, "Bells")

(Piano, Cello)

11 just how small you are. 12 When you're

(+Violins, Violas)

(Bassoon—solo)

13 14 way up high and you're on your own in a world like none that you've ev - er known, where the

(Violins, Violas)

*mp*

(Piano, "Bells")

*mp*

(+Bassoon)

(Piano, Cello, Bass)

15 *mf* 16 17

sky is lead and the earth is stone, you're free to do What - ev - er pleas - es you, ex -

(Violins, Violas)

*mp* *cresc.*

(Piano, "Bells")

• (Bassoon, Piano, Cello, Bass)

18 19

plor - ing things you'd nev - er dare 'cause you don't care, when sud-den-ly there's a

*f*

20 Broadly

21 22 23

big tall ter-ri-ble Gi - ant at the door, a

(Flute, Trumpet) (+Bells, Violin, Viola)

(Clarinet)

*mf* (Piano)

(Piano, Cello, Bass)

24 25 26 27

big tall ter-ri-ble la - dy Gi - ant sweep-ing the floor. — And she

(Flute, Trumpet) (+Bells, Violin, Viola)

(Clarinet)

28

29 30 31 *mp*

gives you food and she gives you rest and she draws you close to her giant breast, and you

(Violins)

(Clarinet)

(Piano)

(Bassoon, Piano, Cello, Bass)

32 33 34 35

know things now that you never knew before, not till the sky.

(Flute)

(Violins, Violas—pizz)

(Clarinet)

*mp*

(Piano, Cello, Bass—pizz)

36

37 38

On-ly just when you've made a friend and all, and you

(Piano, "Bells")  
marcato

*p*

(Piano, Bass)

39 40

know she's big but you don't feel small, some-one big-ger than her comes a-long the hall to

41 42

swal-low you for lunch. And your

*poco cresc.*

43

44

45

heart is lead and your stom-ach stone and you're real-ly scared be-ing all a-lone...

And it's

(Flute, Clarinet)

*mp*

*pp*

(Piano)

*mp*

*pp*

(Piano, Cello, Bass)

46

47

then that you long for the things you've known and the world you've left and the lit-tle you own—the

(+Trumpet)

48

49

fun is done. You steal what you can and run!

And you

(Strings)

*f*

(WWs, Brass, Piano)

*f*

(Piano)

50 51

scram-ble down and you look be - low, and the world you know be-gins to grow: the

(Strings)

(WWs, Brass, Piano)

(Piano)

52 53 54 55

roof, the house, and your moth - er at the door. The

(Horn)

(Clarinet)

(Piano)

(Piano, Cello, Bass)

(+Crotales)

(Flute, Violin, Viola)

56 57 58 59

roof, the house, and the world— you nev - er thought to ex- plore.— And you

(Horn)

(Clarinet)

(Piano)

(+Crotales)

(Flute, Violin, Viola)



60

61

think of all of the things you've seen, and you

(Horn)

(Clarinet)

(Piano)

(Bassoon, Piano, Cello, Bass)

62

63

wish that you could live in between, and you're

*mf*

64

65

66

67

back a - gain, on - ly diff - 'rent than be - fore, af - ter the sky.

*mp*

(+Crotales)

*mf*

*viv*

68

69 70 71

There are Gi-ants in the sky! There are

(Crotales, Piano, "Bells")

(Bassoon, Piano, "Bells," Strings)

72 73

big tall ter - ri - ble awe - some scar - y won - der - ful Gi - ants in the

(Piano, "Bells")

(Flute, Clar, Trumpet)

(Horns, Piano, "Bells")

74 75

sky!

(Violins, Violas)