

Standing With Giants

Phil Vanderveen

105 BPM, KEY OF E

INTRO |B |A |E

VERSE 1

E A/E
Little boy – what will your hands have
E B
What will your hands have that mine will never hold?
E A/E
My little boy- what will your eyes see,
E B E
What will your eyes see where mine will never go?

CHORUS

E/G# A ... E
I hope one day, you'll be standing with giants
B B/A E
And match their might when you are fully grown
E/G# A E
Then o, my child, standing with giants,
E/G# A B A E
you will be your own son's stepping stone.

VERSE 2

Little boy – where will your feet go
Where will your feet go that mine have never been?
What mighty lands, what future times,
What dreams you'll live when I am finished mine?

CHORUS

VERSE 3

And then one day, you'll put me in
In the ground where, where we have all come from
But not my soul! It will be soaring
To all the heroes whose shoulders I've stood on

REPEAT CHORUS

END

E/G# A B |A | E/G#
Go and be your own sons stepping stone. : ||
E |E |A |A |E |B A|E