Giants in the Sky

Maestoso (L = 104)

There are giants in the sky!

Andante moderato, non rubato (L = 120)

big tall terrible giants in the sky!

When you're way up high and you look below at the world you left and the things you know, little

more than a glance is enough to show you just how small you are.

When you're way up high and you're on your own in a world like none that you've ever known, where the sky is lead and the earth is stone, you're

free to do whatever pleases you, ex-
ploring things you'd never dare 'cause you don't care, when suddenly there's a

Broadly

big tall ter-rible Giant at the door.

A big, tall ter-rible Giant with a
terrible roar.

So you steal some gold and away

you go, and you scramble down to the world.

below, and you're back again, only differ't than be-

fore, after the sky.

There are

poco rit.

Gi-ants in the sky!

There are big tall ter-rible awesome scar-y

wonder-ful Gi-ants in the sky!

(Script resumes on p. 74 in libretto)