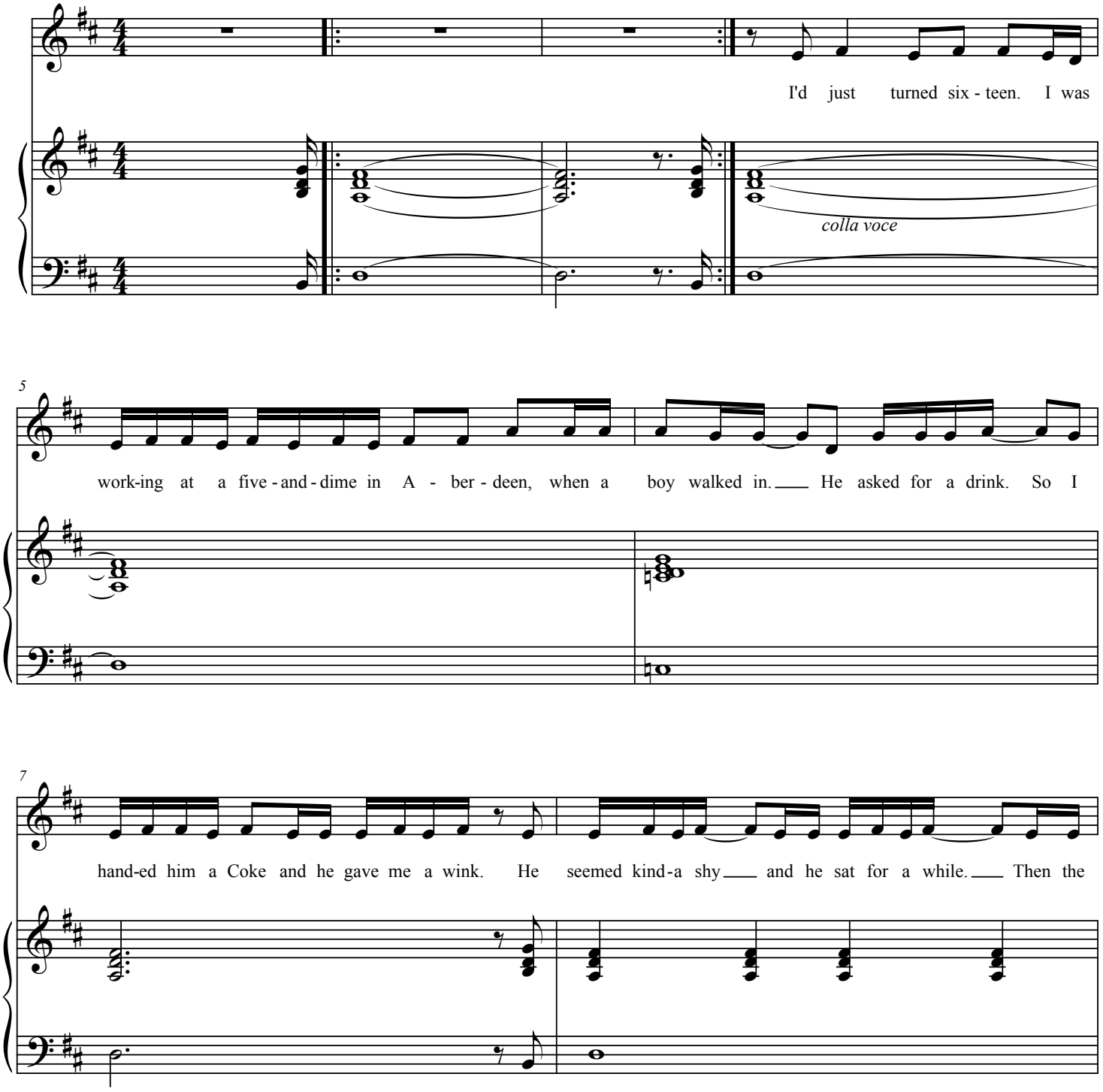
Giant

(LUKE)



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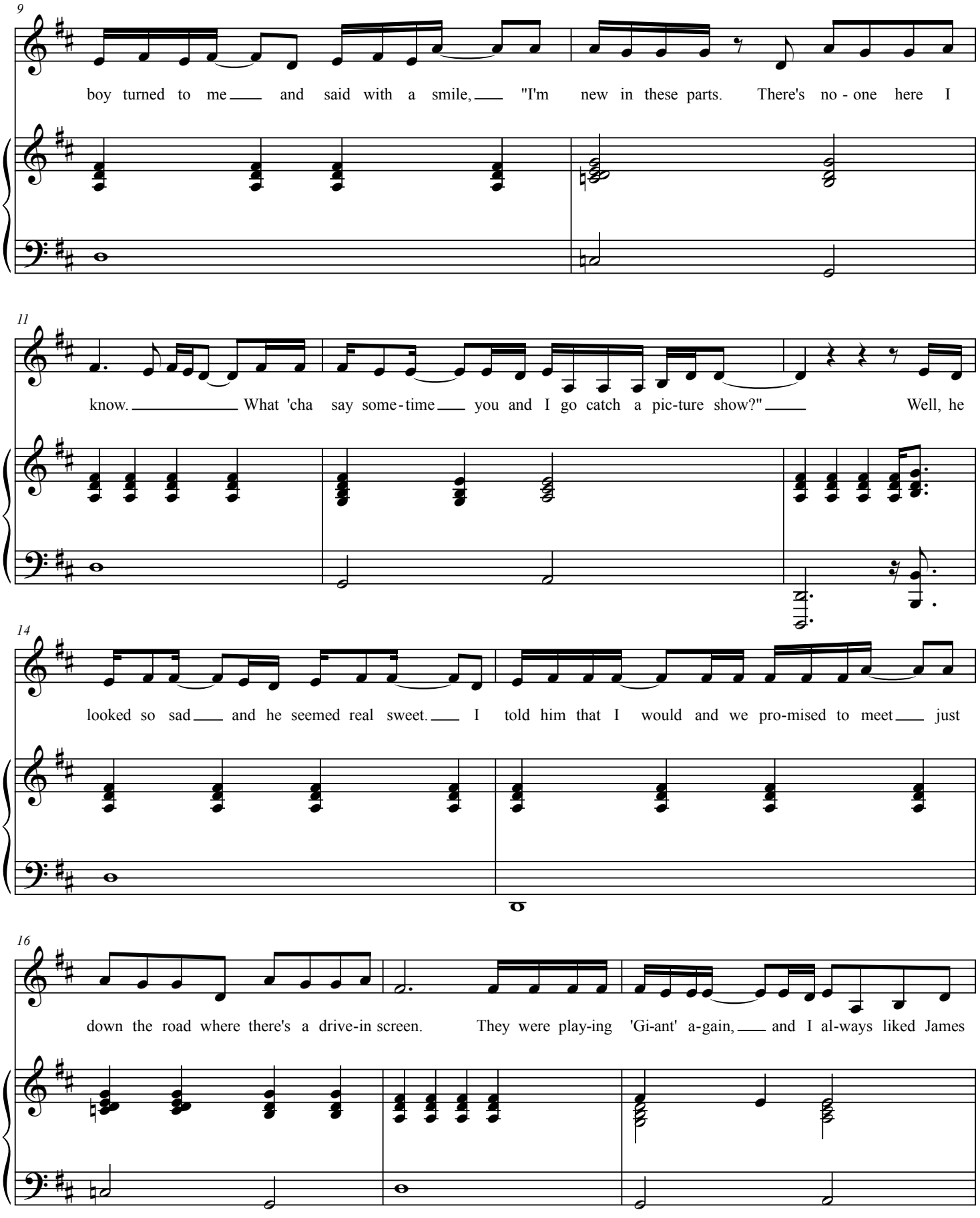
9
boy turned to me and said with a smile, "I'm new in these parts. There's no - one here I
11
know. What 'cha say some - time you and I go catch a pic-ture show?" Well, he
14
looked so sad and he seemed real sweet. I told him that I would and we pro-mised to meet just
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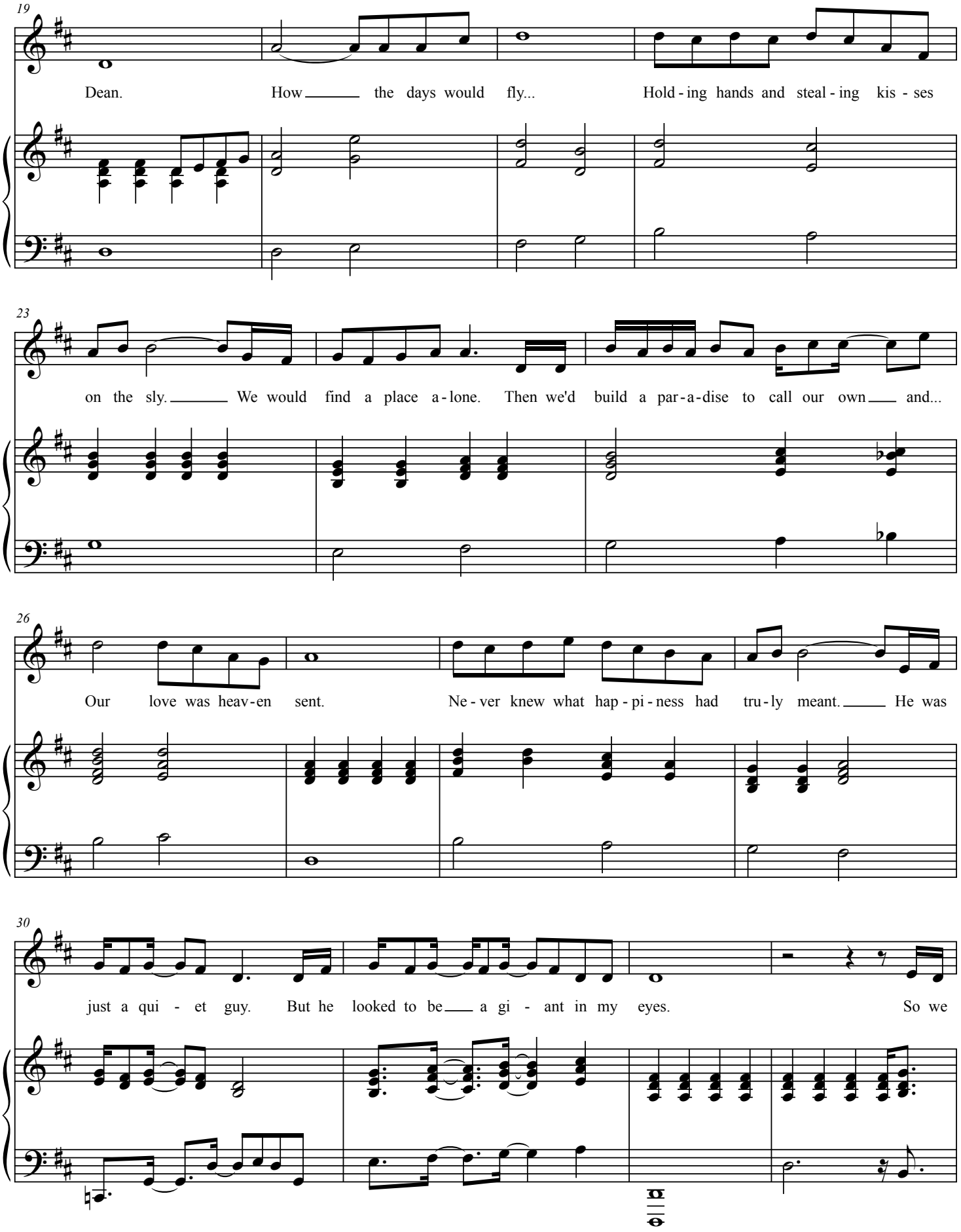
down the road where there's a drive-in screen. They were play-ing 'Gi-ant' a-gain, and I al-ways liked James


19
Dean. How the days would fly... Hold - ing hands and steal - ing kis - ses
23
on the sly. We would find a place a - lone. Then we'd build a par - a - dise to call our own and...
26
Our love was heav - en sent. Ne - ver knew what hap - pi - ness had tru - ly meant. He was
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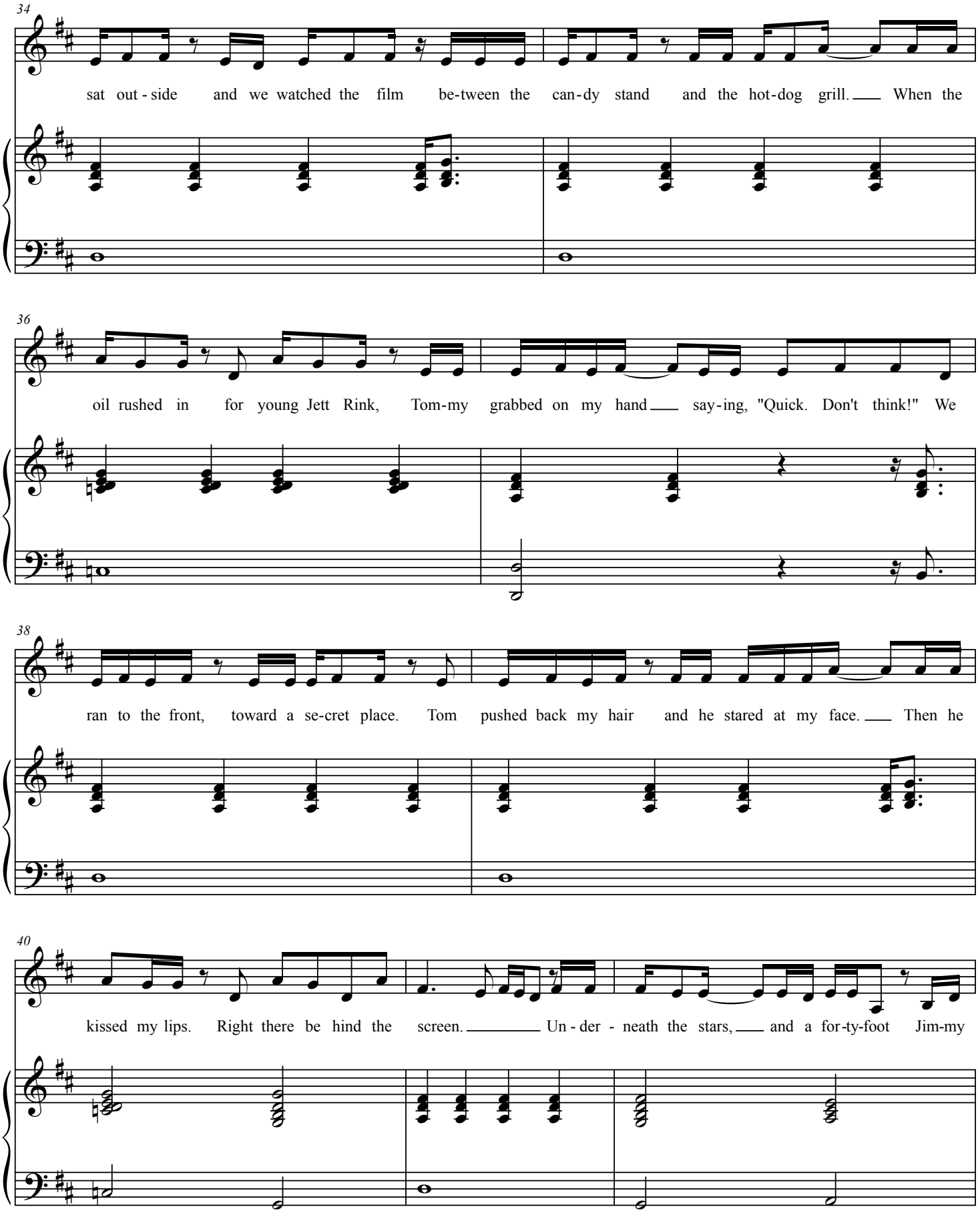
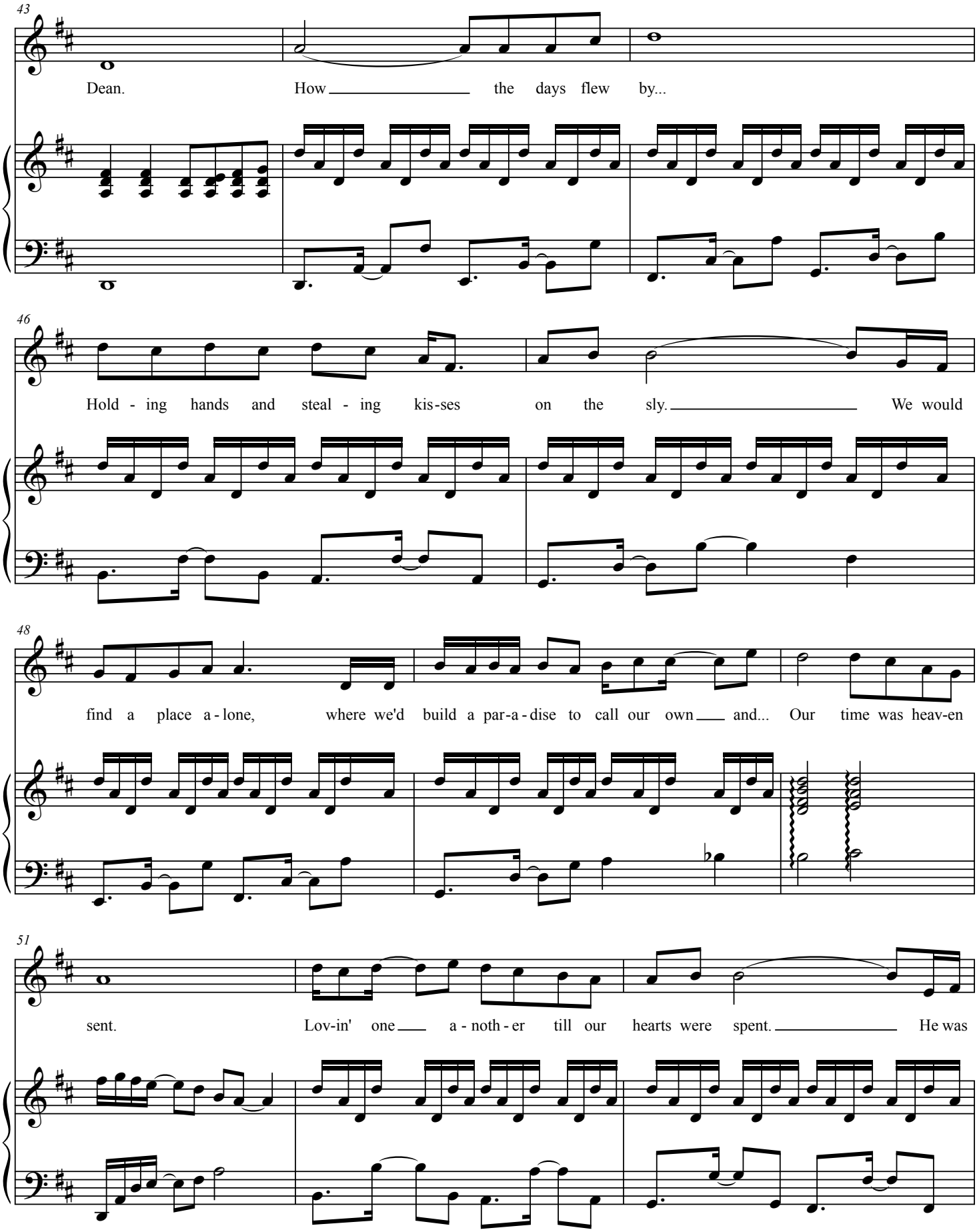
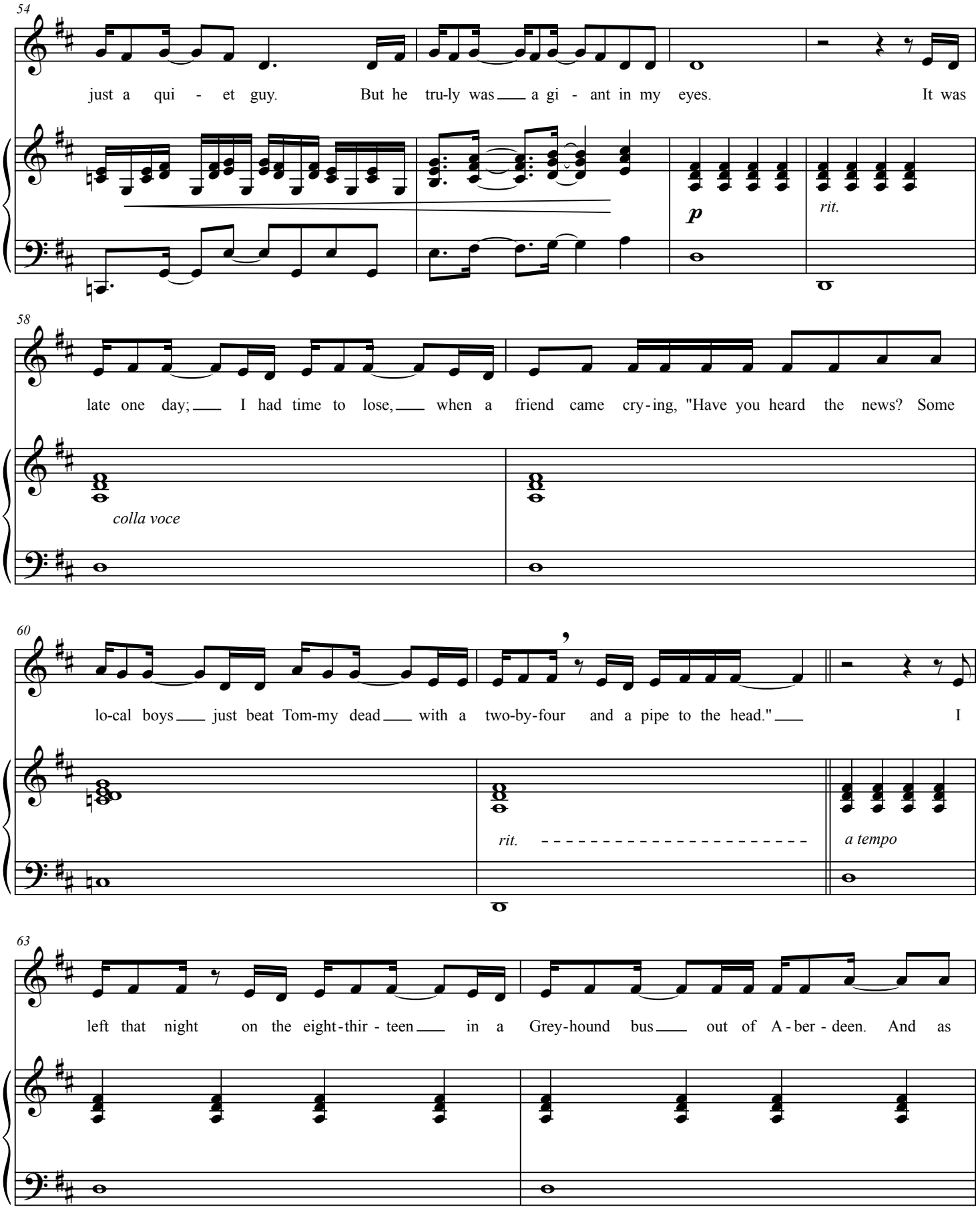
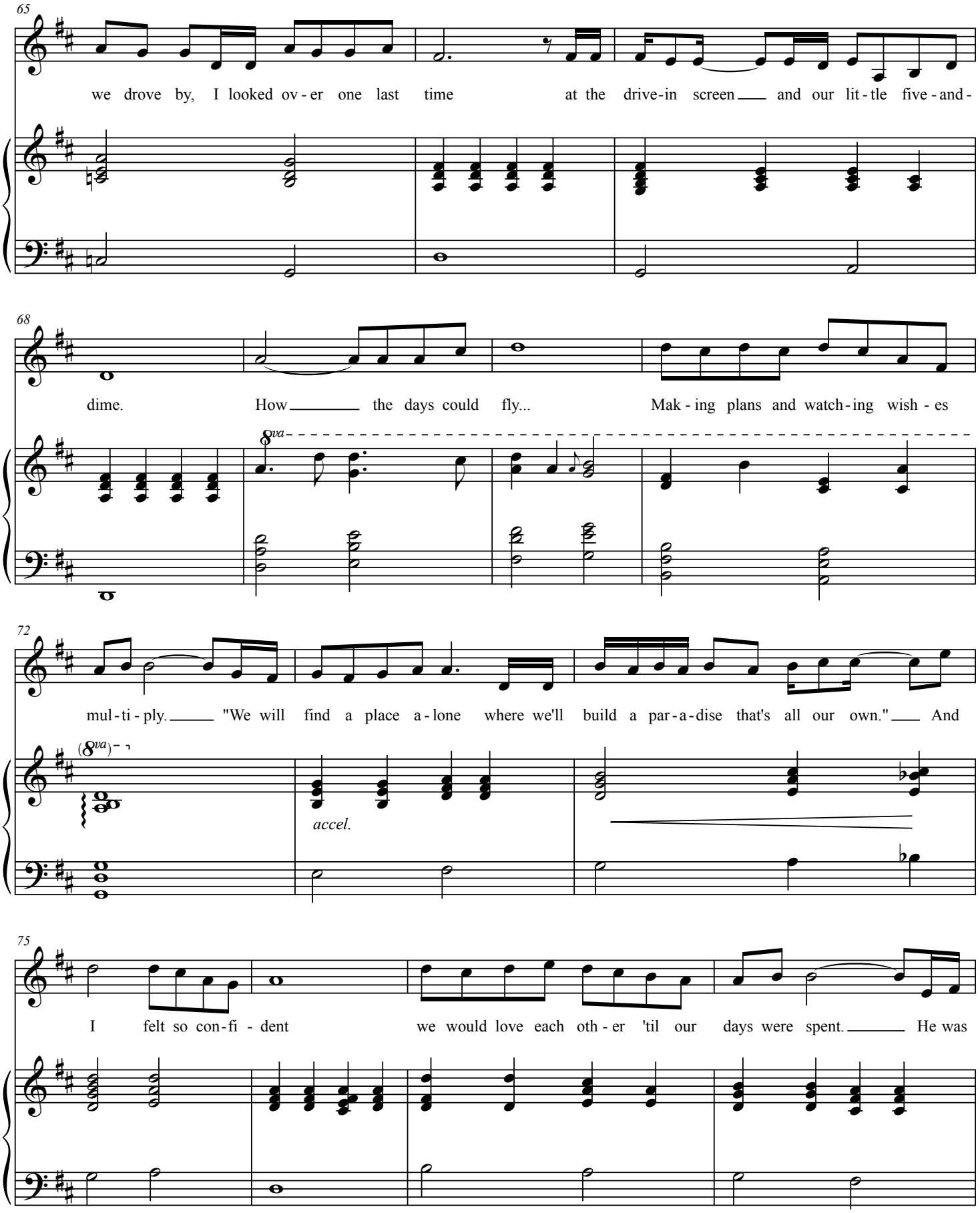
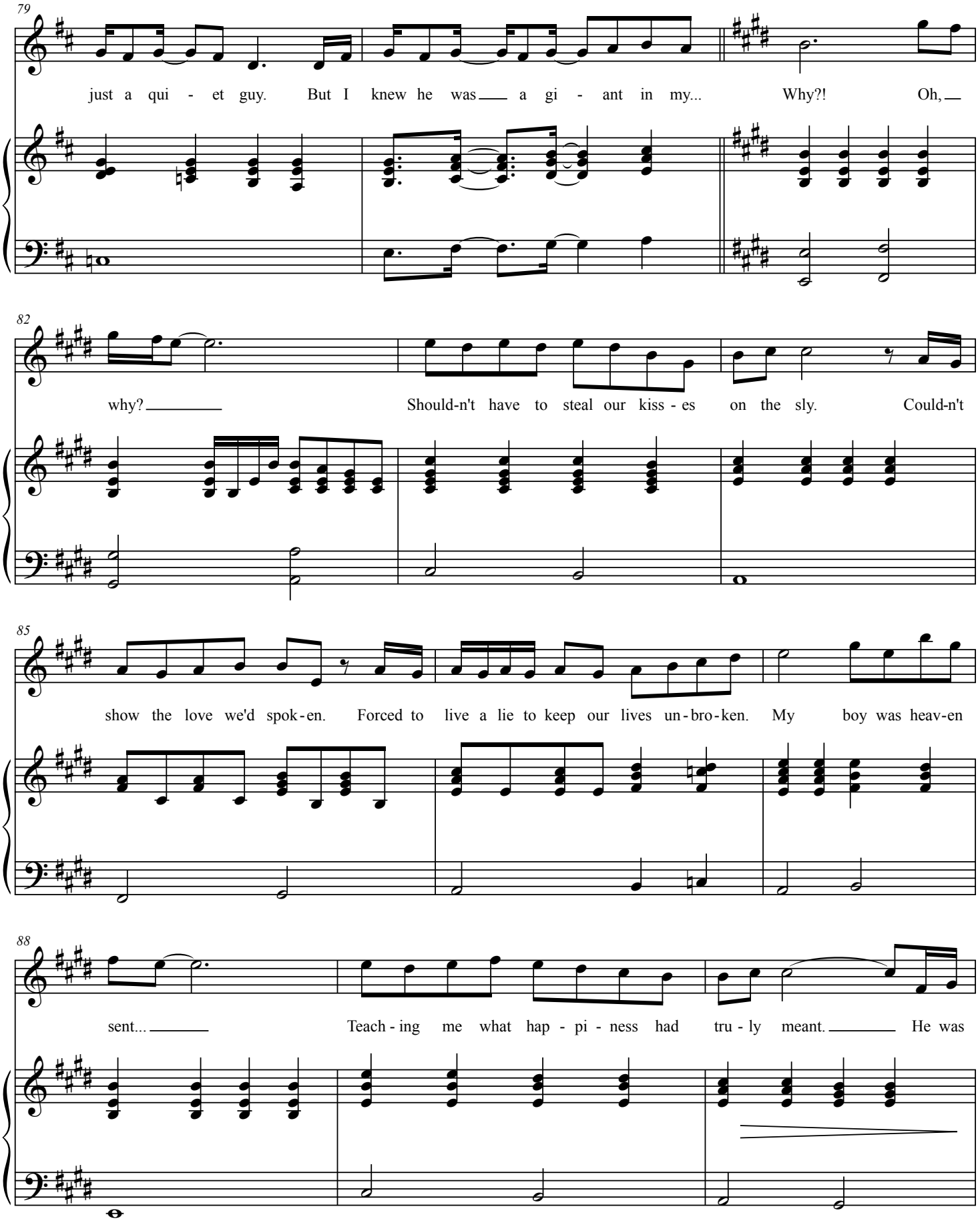
just a qui - et guy. But he looked to be a gi - ant in my eyes. So we

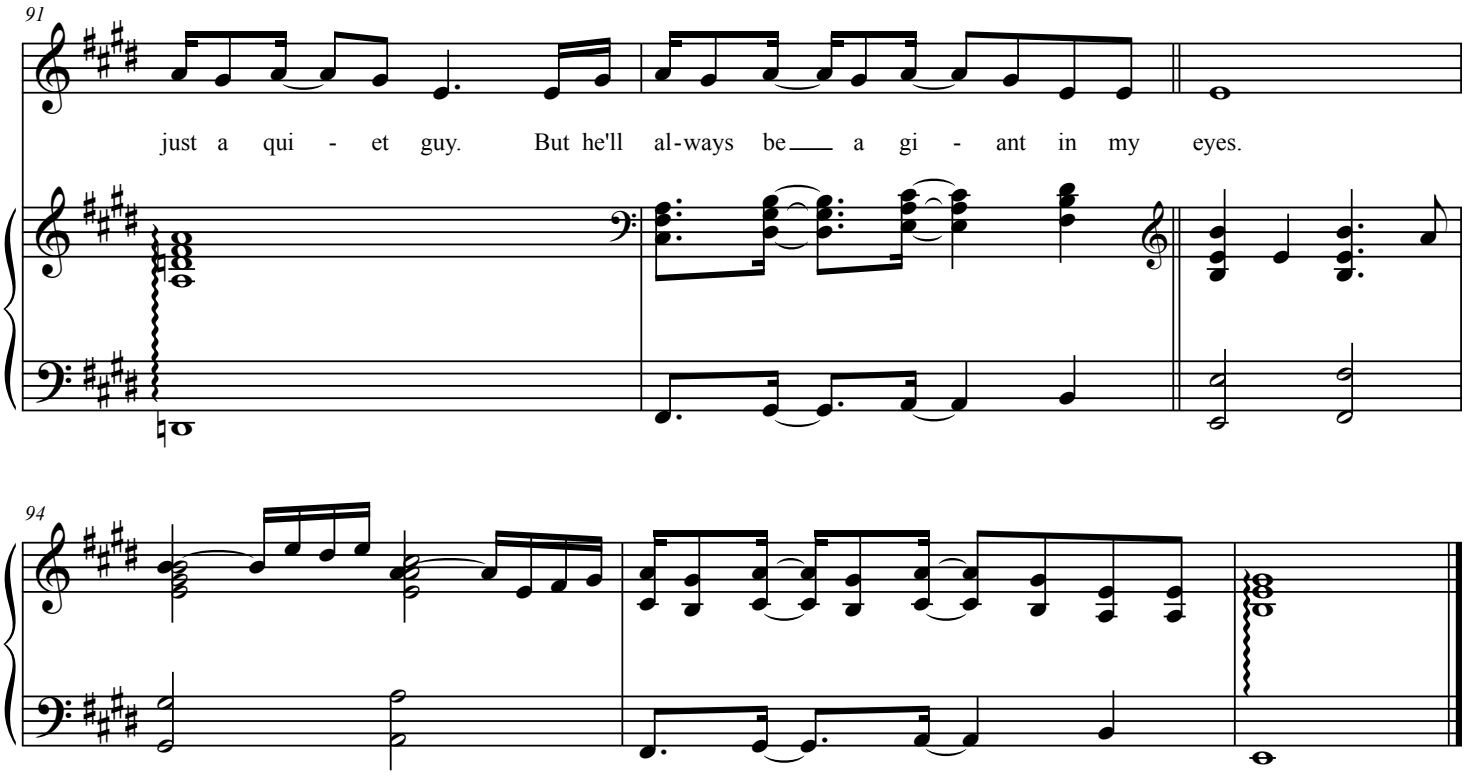

34
sat out - side and we watched the film be-tween the can-dy stand and the hot-dog grill. When the
36
oil rushed in for young Jett Rink, Tom-my grabbed on my hand say-ing, "Quick. Don't think!" We
38
ran to the front, toward a se-cret place. Tom pushed back my hair and he stared at my face. Then he
40
kissed my lips. Right there be hind the screen. Un - der - neath the stars, and a for-ty-foot Jim-my


43
Dean.
How the days flew by...
46
Hold - ing hands and steal - ing kis-ses on the sly. We would
48
find a place a - lone, where we'd build a par-a - dise to call our own and... Our time was heav-en
51
sent.
Lov-in' one a - noth - er till our hearts were spent. He was


54
just a qui - et guy. But he tru-ly was a gi - ant in my eyes. It was
p
rit.
58
late one day; I had time to lose, when a friend came cry-ing, "Have you heard the news? Some
colla voce
60
lo-cal boys just beat Tom-my dead with a two-by-four and a pipe to the head." I
rit.
a tempo
63
left that night on the eight-thir - teen in a Grey-hound bus out of A - ber - deen. And as


65
we drove by, I looked ov - er one last time at the drive-in screen and our lit - tle five - and -
68
dime. How the days could fly... Mak - ing plans and watch - ing wish - es
8va
72
mul - ti - ply. "We will find a place a - lone where we'll build a par - a - dise that's all our own." And
(8va)
accel.
75
I felt so con - fi - dent we would love each oth - er 'til our days were spent. He was


79
just a qui - et guy. But I knew he was a gi - ant in my... Why?! Oh,
82
why? Should-n't have to steal our kiss - es on the sly. Could-n't
85
show the love we'd spok-en. Forced to live a lie to keep our lives un-bro-ken. My boy was heav-en
88
sent... Teach - ing me what hap - pi - ness had tru - ly meant. He was


91
just a qui - et guy. But he'll al-ways be a gi - ant in my eyes.

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