Footprints
John McCutcheon

[Intro]
Eb G# Eb

G#   **Eb**
     On the day that school let out
   G#   **Eb**
My sister Anne and me
          Bb   **Cm**
Walked the fields behind our house
   G#
To find our Christmas tree
Eb
    She was six years older
G#   **Eb**
So she led the way
                Bb   **Cm**   **G#**   **Bb**   **Eb**   **G# Eb G#**
As we walked out to find the tree we d have on Christmas day.
   Eb   **G#**   **Eb**
Now weeks of late November rain had brought the creek to flood

              Bb   **Cm**
As we walked out across the field
   G#
Our boots sunk in the mud
  Eb   **G#**   **Eb**
I soon realized that I could step inside her prints so grand
        Bb   **Cm**   **G#**   **Bb**
Until it seemed like I was walking across the driest land

      G#   **Eb**
I was walking in your foot prints
Bb   **Eb**   **G#**   **Eb**
Counting every step, measuring every move you made,
G#   **Bb**   **G#**   **Eb**   **Bb**   **Cm Bb**
Every word you said, and I was dancing in your shadow, doing what you do.
      G#   **Eb**   **Bb**   **Eb** **G# Eb G#**
I was learning how to be like me by being just like you.

Eb
Mom could hit a baseball
G#   **Eb**
Lee could fly a kite,
        Bb   **Cm**   **G#**
Dad knew every constellation in the sky at night

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      Eb                                              G#            Eb
And Ann could sing about every song that Elvis ever sung
                  Bb        Cm                    G#          Bb
And it wasn t long before it seemed like I knew every one.

G#                    Eb
I was walking in your foot prints
Bb              Eb    G#                 Eb
Counting every step, measuring every move you made,
G#              Bb              G#            Eb      Bb              Cm Bb
Every word you said, and I was dancing in your shadow, doing what you do.
        G#              Eb            Bb              Eb    G# Eb G#
I was learning how to be like me by being just like you.
        G#              Eb
I was watching how you walked and talked.
G#              Eb
How you held you head.
G#              Eb
Every joke that made you laugh.
G#            Bb
Every book you read.
G#                  Eb              G#              Eb
And how you always did your best when no one seemed to care,
Fm                      Eb
How you did you did your duty,
G#              Bb
How you did your share.

  Eb
Now as I grow older
        G#      Eb                          Bb        Cm
It s so easy to forget all the ones who follow after me
G#
I can t imagine yet
      Eb
Who learn what I remember,
G#                  Eb
Who do what I have done,
        Bb        Cm
Every step I travel now
  G#                      Bb
I walk for more than one.

    G#                  Eb
I m walking in your foot prints
Bb              Eb    G#                 Eb
Counting every step, measuring every move you made,
G#              Bb              G#            Eb      Bb              Cm Bb
Every word you said, and I was dancing in your shadow, doing what you do.
        G#              Eb            Bb              Eb    G# Eb G# Eb
I was learning how to be like me by being just like you.
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