Footprints John McCutcheon [Intro] EAE On the day that school let out E My sister Anne and me В C#m Walked the fields behind our house To find our Christmas tree She was six years older Е So she led the way В E AEA C#m As we walked out to find the tree we d have on Christmas day. Now weeks of late November rain had brought the creek to flood В C#m As we walked out across the field Our boots sunk in the mud I soon realized that I could step inside her prints so grand C#m Until it seemed like I was walking across the driest land I was walking in your foot prints E Α Counting every step, measuring every move you made, E В C#m B Every word you said, and I was dancing in your shadow, doing what you do. E AEA I was learning how to be like me by being just like you. Mom could hit a baseball Lee could fly a kite, В C#m

Dad knew every constellation in the sky at night

And Ann could sing about every song that Elvis ever sung C#m В And it wasn t long before it seemed like I knew every one. I was walking in your foot prints Counting every step, measuring every move you made, C#m B В Every word you said, and I was dancing in your shadow, doing what you do. E E AEA I was learning how to be like me by being just like you. I was watching how you walked and talked. How you held you head. Every joke that made you laugh. Every book you read. And how you always did your best when no one seemed to care, How you did you did your duty, How you did your share. E Now as I grow older Α It s so easy to forget all the ones who follow after me I can t imagine yet Who learn what I remember, Who do what I have done, C#m В Every step I travel now I walk for more than one. I m walking in your foot prints Counting every step, measuring every move you made, C#m B Every word you said, and I was dancing in your shadow, doing what you do. AEAE I was learning how to be like me by being just like you.