

Righting a Wrong

(Writing a Wrong)

Music: Mathieu Serradell / Micha Lobry

Lyrics: Steve Manis

Easy Country Ballad (150)

(c) 2013

C Am

I spent my child-hood stretch-ing sky_ward

5 F G C C G/B Am F G

Chas-ing fall-ing leaves. Look-in' up ta my fa - ther stand ing As tall as the trees

10 C C G/B Am F G C

For - e-ver there to show_me the way_ Like a beas-con bright_

15 C G/B Am F G C G

He was the one who_ taught me_ Wrong from right. Out of the deep dark

21 C G

shone his stea-dy light_ As pure and bright as the snow is white

26 C G/B Am F G

My Dad-dy to me_ stood tall, so tall_ From day to night

30 C C G/B Am F G C

He could n't be o - ther than_ my shin ing light! 'Cause

35 C G/B Am F G C G

he was the one_ who taught me_ Wrong from right. Not just the

40 C G

An-der-son Clan E-very one would see_ The 'whole' Com - mu ni - ty knew

2 45 C G C G/B Am F G

He was there for me___ If char-act-er is what is done___ When no one's a- round

50 C C G/B Am D7 G7

___ What do I do when the whole_world sees what I found?___

55 C Slightly Faster (175) C7 F C/E

___ Dad dy___ dun taught me Wrong from right but the

60 C G/B Am Dm7 G7 C C7

wrong he taught me was-n't right___ Dad dy___ dun taught me

66 F Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C

Wrong from right but the wrong he taught me was-n't right._

72 Am Em F C C G/B Am

As times change Some-times peo-ple don't,_ To the grave they go...

78 Dm7 G(sus4) G C C7

Miss-ing what o-thers won't___ (My) Dad dy___ dun taught me

84 F Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C

Wrong from right But the wrong he taught me was-n't right._

90 G With breaks C G C

Writ-ing a wrong in fif - ty eight, Liv-ing a life__ of un-done hate_

94 G C D7 G G7

Pre-ju-dice rid-ing 'til the Pear-ly Gates Right-ing a wrong which should not wait (My)

98 C Back to strumming...

C⁷ F Em⁷ Am⁷

Dad dy_ dun taught me Wrong from right But the wrong he

103 Dm⁷ G⁷ CSlowing down, T^o Primo

C G/B

taught me was-n't right._ I spent my child-hood

107 Am

F G C C G/B

stretch-ing sky_ ward Chas-ing fall - ing leaves_ Look-ing up ta my fa-

111 Am

F G C C G/B

- ther stand ing As tall as the trees_ But now I know that Man

115 Am

F G C C G/B

_ is linked_ From shore to shore_ For Man is co-lore d

119 Am

F G C

with_ char-act-er_ For - e - ver more._