

MIGHTY MIGHTY

Words and Music by MAURICE WHITE
and VERDINE WHITE

Fairly Slow, with a strong beat

f

D7

Walk a-round, why wear a frown, Say lit - tle peo - ple try to
Ea - gles fly ev - 'ry sev - en days, Still cry - in' the blues — all a -

put you down. What you need, is a help - in' hand All —
-bout ya pay. What ya gon - na do 'bout your liv - ing thang; Will you

— the strength at your com-mand. How's ya faith?— 'cause ya
 make it bet - ter, or just com-plain. Ev-'ry day is real;— don't

faith is you.— Who you kid-ding; To your - self be true.—
 run from fear,— 'cause bet - ter days— are ver-y near.—

Spread ya love, for a bright-er day.— For what ya search,— you'll
 There are times— when you're bound to cry.— One more time, head

NC

Eb7



find a way.
 to the sky.

We... are

peo - ple of the might - y, might - y peo - ple of the

sun. In our heart lies all the an - swers to the

truth you can't run from. from. We are

1. Eb7 2. Eb7 *D. S. and fade*