Shalom to my dear family.
I have written this for you.
With much love and all the best to each and every one.
Dad/Grandad.

THREE WAYS
Different words - all verses sung to the melody of the first verse of the song Comme d’habitude - My Way.

When young, I was so sure, and of the way, there was no other
My way, was always best, I could not see, the ways of others
It was me and me alone, and I thought little, of their ways
There were none, as sure as me, it had to be my way.

Then father said to me, my son, there are three ways
Your way, my way, and, of course a right way
So let me search and seek, until, I find a good way
And hope, I don't get lost, on life's byways.

For me, my way seems best, but what about, the ways of others
Their ways, I must respect, and treat them, as my brothers
And lend, a helping hand, should they stumble, on life’s byways
And set, their feet again, on life’s highways.

I've aged, I leave advice, for those, I hold dear
And so, I wrote these words, to make, these matters clear
And guide, as best I can, loved ones, on their ways
And thanks, I give to God, for guiding my way.

Notes
- Regarding the second verse, my father’s actual words were
  “There are three ways of doing a job: your way, my way, and the right way”.
  I deliberately wrote "a right way" because there may be more than one right way
to do a job.
- In my father’s words, “way” occurs three times and in the song My Way, “way”
occurcurs many times. So, I tried to adapt words from “My Way” to my father’s
words.
- I have used certain words from the song My Way in the verses above such as:
  way, byways, highway, clear. My gratitude to Paul Anka, who wrote the words of
  “My Way”, for his excellent choice of words.

ענני ב”פשת – 1/2022