

FRIENDS

You can't go
wrong with
any 'Feist'
Song

BY
HOWARD JOHNSON
JOSEPH H. SANTLY
GEO. W. MEYER

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FRIENDS

Words by
HOWARD JOHNSON
GEO. W. MEYER

Music by
JOS. H. SANTLY

Moderato

mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and melodic fragments, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and eighth-note patterns.

till ready

VOICE

Life's a long, long trail so the po-ets say, Who knows where it
Back in child-hood days we were al-ways taught, Faith-ful friends are

p

The vocal line begins with a rest for the first measure, then enters with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is marked *p* and features a steady accompaniment with chords and eighth-note patterns.

ends?
few,

As through life we tra-vel from day to day, We have need of
Friend-ship is a thing that can-not be bought, That's a mot-to

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady accompaniment of chords and eighth notes.

friends. Tho some-times it is hard to smile,— One friend can make your life worth while.
true.— Real friends are might-y hard to find,— We oft-en meet the oth-er kind.

The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady accompaniment of chords and eighth notes.

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This composition may also
be had for your Talking
Machine or Player Piano

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Male or Mixed Voices 15¢
Band or Orchestra 25¢

REFRAIN

There are the true friends — that you meet in child - hood, — There are the new friends
To lose a good friend — caus-es us great sor - row, — And we all lost one

— of lat-er years, — Then there's the girl friend — you call your sweet-heart, — Who at
— not long a - go, — A real true blue friend — to this great na - tion, — All the

times may cause you tears. — There are i - deal friends — who are more than real friends, —
whole world loved him so. — 'Way up in Heav - en — 'mid the songs of an - gels, —

— Like sis-ter, broth-er — and dear old Dad, — But sec-ond to no oth-er, is
— His fly-ing boy met — his dear old Dad, — Good-bye old Rough and Rea-dy, we'll

1
2
dear old mother, she's the best friend — you've ev-er had. — There are the had.
miss you Ted-dy you're the best friend — we've ev-er had. — To lose a had.