

FRIENDSHIP. P.M.

“Mr. Bidwell of Connecticut,” in
The Philadelphia Songster, 1789

Handel, “Vive la face, viva l’amor,”
arr. William Walker, 1860

1. Friend-ship to ev - 'ry will - ing mind, O - pen a heav'n - ly trea - sure; See what em - ploy - ments men pur - sue,
There may the sons of sor - row find Sourc - es of re - al plea - sure:

2. Poor are the joys that fools es - teem, Fad - ing and tran - si - to - ry; Lux - u - ry leaves a sting be - hind,
Mirth is as fleet - ing as a dream Or a de - lu - sive sto - ry;

3. Learn - ing, that boast - ing, glitt - 'ring thing Is but just worth pos - ses - sing; Fame, like a shad - ow, flies a - way,
Rich - es, for - ev - er on the wing, Scarce can be called a bless - ing;

Then you will own my words are true, Friend - ship a - lone pre - sents to view Sourc - es of re - al plea - sure.
Wound - ing the bod - y and the mind; On - ly in friend - ship can we find Plea - sure and sol - id glo - ry.
Ti - tles and dig - ni - ty de - cay: No - thing but friend - ship can dis - play Joys that are freed from trou - ble.

4. Beauty, with all its gaudy shows,
Is but a painted bubble;
Short is the triumph wit bestows,
Full of deceit and trouble.

Sensual pleasures swell desire,
Just as the fuel feeds the fire—
Friendship can real bliss inspire,
Bliss that is worth possessing.

5. Happy the man that hath a friend
Form'd by the God of nature;
Well may he feel and recommend
Friendship for his Creator:

Then let our hearts in friendship join,
To let our social pow'rs combine,
Ruled by a passion most divine,
Friendship to our Creator.