

FRIENDSHIP. 8.6.8.6.8.8.6.

G major. Bidwell, *The Philadelphia Songster*, 1789.

Arr. by William Walker, 1860.

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

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

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 bles - sing;

Then you will own my words are true, Friend-ship a-lone pre - sents to view Sour-ces of re - al plea - sure.

8 Wound-ing the bod - y and the mind; On - ly in friend-ship can we find Plea-sure and sol - id — glor - y.

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 it gaudy shows, Sensual pleasures swell desire,
 Is but a painted bubble; Just as the fuel feeds the fire—
 Short is the triumph wit bestows, Friendship can real bliss inspire,
 Full of deceit and trouble. Bliss that is worth possessing.

5. Happy the man that hath a friend Then let our hearts in friendship join,
 Form'd by the God of nature; To let our social pow'rs combine,
 Well may he feel and recommend Ruled by a passion most divine,
 Friendship for his Creator: Friendship to our Creator.