SYMPATHY.
(Don't Worry Bill.)

Words and Music by
KENDIS and PALEY.

Allegro moderato.

1. Hard, hard luck, well I guess I have had my share,
2. Landlord, too, treats me just as mean as mean can be,

Fortune smiles but she just gives me the icy stare,
"Money down, or just kindly let me have the key,"

'Seen the time a single dime looked to me like a silvermine; Once I know, rain and snow, out in the cold world had to go;

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Yes - ter - day I took all my mon - ey to the track,  
Friends of mine they just shook their heads and an - swered No!

Same hard luck, walked it all the way from Sheeps - head back,  
Sorry Bill, mon - ey doesn’t grow on trees you know. Just

Lost my dough and friends I know just said “I told you so”  
sym - pa - thized, and cri - ti - cized and all of them ad - vised.

CHORUS.

All I got was sym - pa - thy, but it ain’t a bit of use you see,

Sympathy - 3.
When I was broke and hungry my friends all said to me "Don't worry Bill, There's lots of fish down in the brook. All you need is a line and a rod and a hook. Ain't it funny when you look for money all you get is sympathy."