WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

A MUSICAL INTERPRETATION
OF THE
PARAMOUNT-BRIGGS COMEDIES
(PERMISSION OF THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE)

Music by JOS. W. STERN, Jr.
and BILLY FRISCH

Lyric by BERNIE GROSSMAN

1. Do you re - mem-ber when you were a kid? Do you re - mem - ber the things that you did? Plans that you made, Pranks that you played, When you had to hide till the sun had gone down? That was the day you blushed

2. Do you re - mem - ber as you grew in years? Do you re - mem - ber your hopes and your fears? One girl you met, You called your pet, Now corn-silk and paper, then you took a puff? Do you re - mem - ber you

3. Do you re - mem - ber as you went to school? Do you re - mem - ber the old swimming pool? One day you found, Girls were a - round, And some - bod - y dared you, you'd say "Who's a - fraid?" Do you re - mem - ber as you re - mem-ber or do you for - get? Do you re - mem - ber how you had to hide till the sun had gone down? That was the day you blushed

4. Do you re - mem - ber when you tried to smoke? Do you re - mem - ber you
A long, You got the blame for all things that went wrong.
You hung a round, Do you remember when she turned you down.
Red as a rose, When you found that someone had stolen your clothes.
Got scared to death, When mother said "Son-ny, let me smell your breath."

CHORUS

When a feller needs a friend, Someone with a cheery smile,

Oh, what a feeling steals thro' you, and life doesn't seem worth while,

All your rainbows fade from view, Golden dreams just come to an end, Then you com-

mence to think the world against you. When a feller needs a friend.