

Budweiser's a Friend of Mine

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Hugh Emerson

Music by Seymour Furth
Arranged by Hugh Emerson

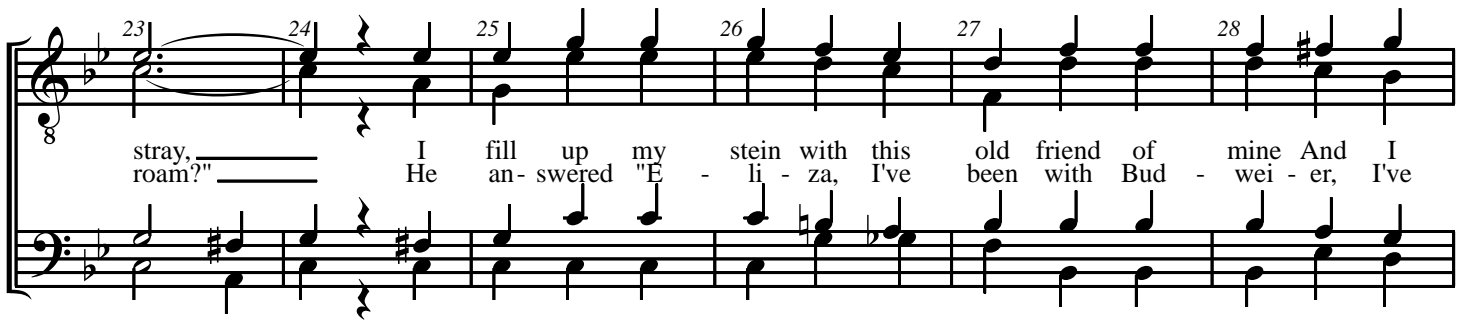
Intro

The Poets may sing of the friends who will cling to you
Brown's just been mar-ried, the one night he was car-ried back

When you are gloom-y and blue, But I have one friend who will
home with be-wit-ting hour near His wife who'd re-ti-red got

stick to the end, Just the dear-est friend of I ev-er held knew. When-
up and ad-mi-red the friend-ship of those Bill held dear. His

ev-er I'm sad, and the world treats me bad-ly, In-to some Raths-ker-ler I
friends went their way, so his wife had her say so she asked "where on earth did you



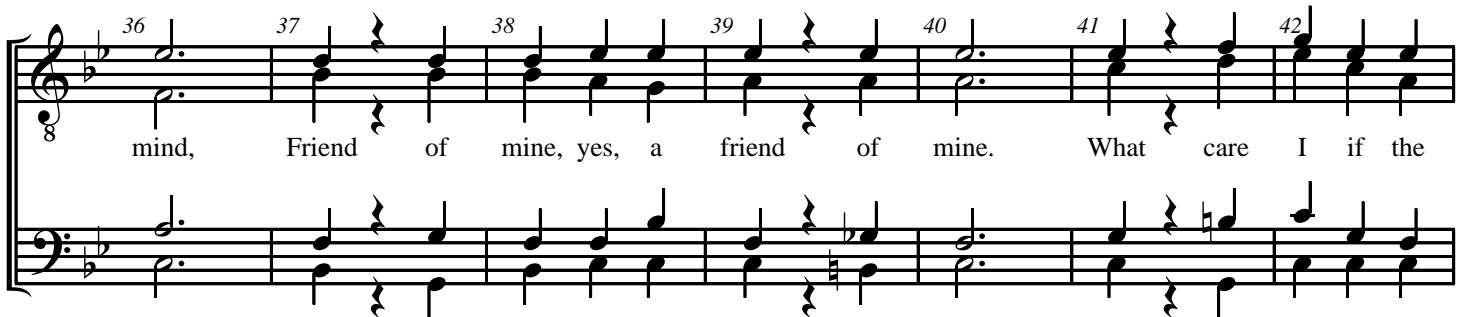
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stray, roam?" I fill up my stein with this old friend of mine And I've answered "E - li - za, I've been with Bud - wei - er, I've



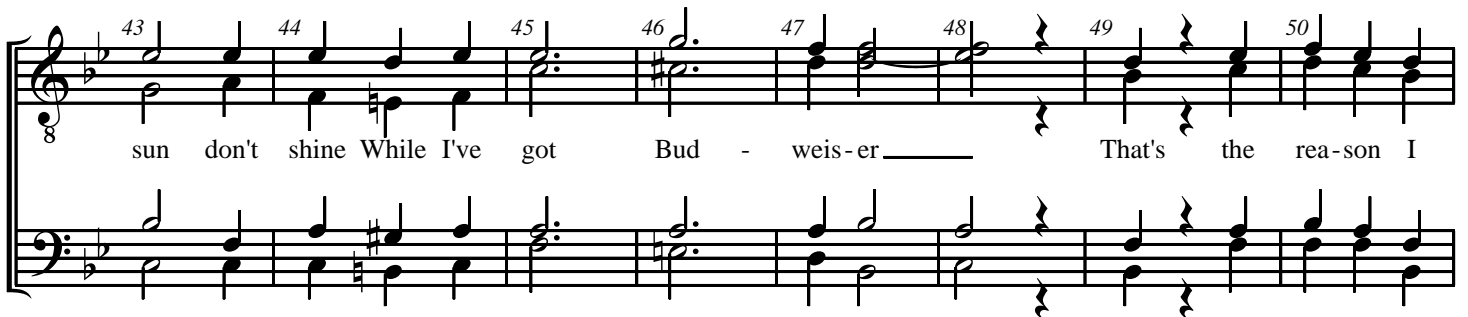
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dream all my sor-row a-way: Bud, Bud - weis-er's a friend of been tak - ing Bud-wei - ser home:



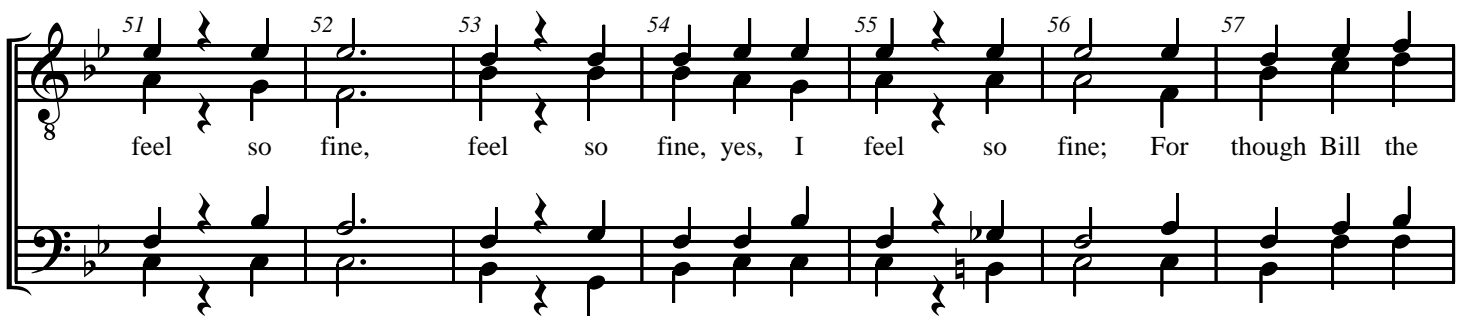
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mind, Friend of mine, yes, a friend of mine. What care I if the



43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50

sun don't shine While I've got Bud - weis-er That's the rea-son I



51 52 53 54 55 56 57

feel so fine, feel so fine, yes, I feel so fine; For though Bill the

58 59 60 61 62 63 64

Kai-ser's a friend of Bud - wei-ser's, Bud - weis-er's a friend of mine. The Next

65 66 67 68 69 70

friends to take pride in are those you con - fide in When trou - ble comes walk-ing your eve - ning at din - ner Bill Brown the old sin - ner told wif - ie "I'm go - ing out,"

71 72 73 74 75 76

way dear." Most wo - men will scold you and say "Well, I told you" when She said, "stay at home, Bill, there's no need to roam, Bill, for

77 78 79 80 81 82

ev - er your plans go a stray. But my friend you see nev - er your old friend, Bud - wei - ser's here." Said Bill, "If you've met him, you'd

83 84 85 86 87 88 89

talks back to me; if I'm wrong, he has noth - ing to say. Some friends love to bet - ter go get him, my pal who is al - so my wife. Let's fill up a

90 91 92 93 94 95 96

tell you why schoo-ner, the hard quick-er luck be - the soon - er, fell you; Bud - weis - er is wis - er than they. life.

97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104

Bud, Bud - weis-er's a friend of mine. Friend of mine, yes, a friend of mine

105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112

What care I if the sun don't shine while I've got Bud - weis-er

113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120

That's the rea-son I feel so fine. Feel so fine, yes, I feel so fine; For

121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128

though Bill the Kai-ser's a friend of Bud - wei-ser's, Bud - wei-ser's a friend of mine. Bill. Fine