






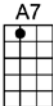
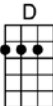
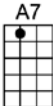


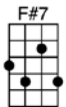
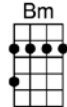



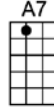
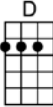
HE WAS A FRIEND OF MINE

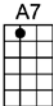
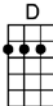
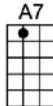
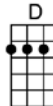
4/4 1...2...1234

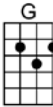

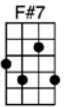
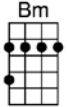
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | |

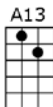

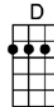
 He was a friend of mine,   he was a friend of mine

 Every time I think a-bout him,  I just can't keep from cryin'  

'Cause he   was a friend of mine 

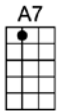
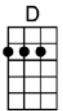
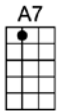
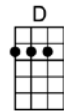
 He died on the road,   he died on the road 

 He just kept on movin', never reaped what he could sow   

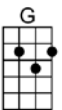
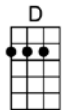
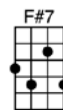
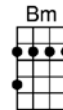
And he   was a friend of mine 

Instrumental verse

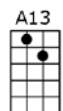
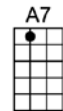
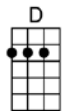
p.2. He Was a Friend of Mine

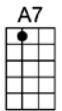
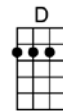
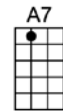
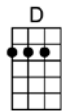
I stole away and cried, I stole away and cried

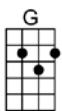
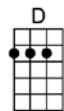
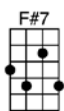

I never had too much money, and I never been quite satis-fied

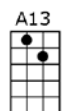
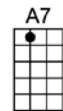
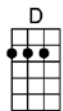
And he was a friend of mine

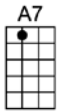
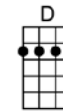
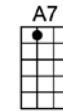
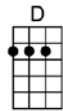
He never done no wrong, he never done no wrong

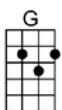
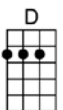
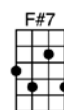
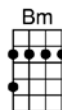
A thousand miles from home, and he never harmed no one

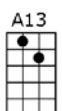
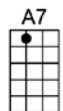
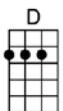
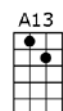
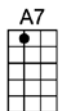
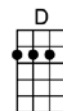
And he was a friend of mine

He was a friend of mine, he was a friend of mine

Every time I hear his name, Lord, I just can't keep from cryin'

'Cause he was a friend of mine, yes he was a friend of mine

HE WAS A FRIEND OF MINE

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | G | D | F#7 | Bm | A13 | A7 | D | |

A7 D A7 D
He was a friend of mine, he was a friend of mine
G D F#7 Bm
 Every time I think a-bout him, I just can't keep from cryin'
 A13 A7 D
'Cause he was a friend of mine

A7 D A7 D
He died on the road, he died on the road
G D F#7 Bm
 He just kept on movin', never reaped what he could sow
 A13 A7 D
And he was a friend of mine

Instrumental verse

A7 D A7 D
I stole away and cried, I stole away and cried
G D F#7 Bm
I never had too much money, and I never been quite satis-fied
 A13 A7 D
And he was a friend of mine

A7 D A7 D
He never done no wrong, he never done no wrong
G D F#7 Bm
 A thousand miles from home, and he never harmed no one
 A13 A7 D
And he was a friend of mine

A7 D A7 D
He was a friend of mine, he was a friend of mine
G D F#7 Bm
 Every time I hear his name, Lord, I just can't keep from cryin'
 A13 A7 D A13 A7 D
'Cause he was a friend of mine, yes, he was a friend of mine