

Ab Eb/G G7 Cm

and miles from your nice warm bed,
 There is - n't an - y - thing I would - n't do for you.

Ab D/A Eb/Bb G/B Cm Ab7 G Cm F7 Bb7

you just re - mem - ber what your old pal said. — Son, you've — got a friend in me. —
 If we stick to - geth - er we can see it through, - 'cause you've — got a friend in me. —

Eb C7 F7 Bb7

Yeah, you've — got a friend in me.
 Yeah, you've — got a friend in me.

I Eb G7/D

Cm B7 Eb/Bb Ebdim/Bb Bb7

2

E \flat Ebmaj7 Eb7 A \flat D

Now, some oth-er folks might be a lit-tle bit smart-er than I am,

E \flat 6 D7 Eb6 D Em7

big-ger and strong-er too. — May-be. But none of them will

Fdim7 D/F# Gm C7 Fm B \flat 7

ev-er love — you the way — I do, — just me and you, — boy.

E \flat B \flat 7#5 Eb7 A \flat Adim7

And as the years go by, — our friend-ship will nev-er die. —

Eb/Bb Eb Ab Adim7 Eb/Bb G7/B Cm

You're gon - na see it's our des - ti - ny.

molto rit.

F7 Bb7 Eb C7 F7 Bb7

You've got a friend in me. — You've got a friend in me. —

a tempo

Eb C7 F7 Bb7 Eb G7/D

You've got a friend in me. —

Cm B7 Eb/Bb Ebdim/Bb Bb7 Eb

rit.