

# DEAR FRIEND

Lyrics by  
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by  
JERRY BOCK

*Rubato wistfully-poignantly*

*Verse*

The

Em7(b5) A7 Dm7 Dm7(b5)

flow - ers, the lin - en, the crys - tal I see were care - ful - ly

G7 Cmaj7 Am7 D7

cho - sen for peo - ple like me; The sil - ver a - gleam and the

Dm7 G7 Gdim G7 Gaug

can - dles a - glow, Your fa - vor - ite songs on re - quest. \_\_\_\_\_

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Em7(b5) A7 Dm7

Each col - or - ful touch in the fin - est of

\* *Red.*

Dm7(b5) G7 Cmaj7

taste And no - tice how sub - tly the ta - bles are

\* *Red.*

Am7 D7 F6

spaced. The mu - sic is mut - ed, the light - ing is

\* *Red.*

G7 C

low. No won - der I feel so de - pressed.

**Slow, Delicate waltz**

\* *Red.*

## Chorus

C

Charm - ing, ro - man - tic, the per - fect ca - fe.

Then as if it is - n't bad e - nough a vi - o - lin starts to play.

Can - dles and wine, ta - bles for two, But where are you, dear

C

friend? Cou - ples go past me (She:) I see how they look:  
(He:) In worlds of their own,

A7 Dm

So dis - creet - ly sym - pa - thet - ic when they see the rose and the book. }  
They see noth - ing so un - u - su - al in some-one din - ing a - lone. }

Dm7 G7 Am

I make be - lieve noth - ing is wrong.

How long can I pre - tend?

Please, make it right. Don't break my heart. Don't let it

1. end, dear friend. 2. friend.