

My Buddy

music by Walter Donaldson and lyrics by Gus Kahn (1922) (3/4 and 6/8)

6/8

G₍₃₎ *Cm6*₍₃₎ *G*₍₆₎
 Life is a book that we study,
Em₍₃₎ *Am*₍₃₎ *Em*₍₆₎
 some of its leaves bring a sigh
Am₍₃₎ *Dm6*₍₁₎ *Dm7*₍₁₎ *Fdim*₍₁₎ *Am*₍₃₎ *Am7*_(3 F# E D)
 There it was writ ten my buddy,
A9₍₆₎ *D7*₍₃₎ *Daug*_(3 F# E D)
 that we must part, you and I

3/4

G₍₂₎ *Em7*₍₁₎ *G#dim7* *D*₍₁₎ *D6*₍₁₎ *D7*₍₁₎ *D6*₍₂₎ *D7*₍₁₎
 Nights are long since you went a way, I
G₍₂₎ *Em*₍₁₎ *Bbdim7* *Am7* *D9*₍₂₎ *D7*₍₁₎
 think a bout you all through the day. My
Em7 *G*₍₂₎ *G/F*₍₁₎ *E7*₍₂₎ *E6*₍₁₎ *E7* *G F# F E walkdown on G chord*
 buddy, my buddy. No
Am *A*₍₂₎ *A7*₍₁₎ *D7* *Daug7*
 body quite so true I

G₍₂₎ *Em7*₍₁₎ *G#dim7* *D*₍₁₎ *D6*₍₁₎ *D7*₍₁₎ *D6*₍₂₎ *D7*₍₁₎
 miss your voice, the touch of your hand, just
G₍₂₎ *Em*₍₁₎ *Bbdim7* *Am7* *D9*₍₂₎ *D7*₍₁₎
 long to know that you understand. My
Em7 *G*₍₂₎ *G/F*₍₁₎ *E7*₍₂₎ *E6*₍₁₎ *E7*
 buddy, my buddy, your
Am *A9*₍₂₎ *D7*₍₁₎ *G*₍₁₎ *Am7*₍₁₎ *Bm*₍₁₎ *D*_{(bass)(1)} *Am7*₍₁₎ *Daug5*₍₁₎
 buddy miss es you

6/8

G₍₃₎ *Cm6*₍₃₎ *G*₍₆₎
 Buddies thru all of the gay days,
Em₍₃₎ *Am*₍₃₎ *Em*₍₆₎
 buddies when something went wrong.
Am₍₃₎ *Dm6*₍₁₎ *Dm7*₍₁₎ *Fdim*₍₁₎ *Am*₍₃₎ *Am7*_(3 F# E D)
 I wait alone thru the gray days,
A9₍₆₎ *D7*_(3 F# E D) *Daug*_(3 F# E D)
 missing your smile and your song.

My Buddy

music by Walter Donaldson and lyrics by Gus Kahn (1922)
 (adapted to 4/4 time and additional lyrics by Jerry Jeff Walker (1977))

C Cma7 C Cma7

C Am7 Dm7 G7
 Nights are long since you went away,
 C/E Am7 Dm7 G7
 I think of you all through the lonely days
 C C(C C B Bb) A7 A7 Dm Dm7 G7 Gaug7
 My buddy, my buddy. Nobody's quite so true

C Am7 Dm7 G7
 I miss your voice, I miss the the touch of your hand,
 C/E Am7 Dm7 G7
 I miss the way your eyes saw things upon the land
 C C(C C B Bb) A7 A7 Dm Dm7 G7 Gaug7
 Old Buddy, Old Buddy. Your buddy's missin' you

C Am7 Dm7 G7
 They tell me that life's a book to study with lessons to find
 C/E Am7 Dm7 G7
 Well ours was written every part you and I
 C C7 F Fm
 But buddies through the good days and pals if things should fall,
 C/E Am7 Dm7 G7
 It's just the gray days I miss you most of all.
 C C(C C B Bb) A7 A7 Dm Dm7 G7 Gaug7
 Old Buddy, Old Buddy, your buddy's sure missin' you

C Am7 Dm7 G7
 Yes sir they say that it must be in his plan
 C/E Am7 Dm7 G7
 So I'll quack like a good boy, say I'll understand
 C C(C C B Bb) A7 A7 Dm Dm7 G7 Gaug7
 Good Buddy, your buddy, will always have the blues

C C#dim7 Am7 G7 C/E Ebdim7 Dm7 G7
 C C#dim7 Am7 G7 C/E Ebdim7 Dm7 G7

C C(C C B Bb) A7 A7 Dm Dm7(½) G7(½) C(½) F(½) C(hold)
 Old Buddy, your Buddy, your buddy's miss in' you (missing you)