

# What a Friend You Are

Tom Paxton

What a friend you are  
If I had a golden star I'd pin it on you  
For seeing it through with me, with me

What a friend indeed  
Oh they all but had me... till you came along  
And you made me strong and free, and free

When I needed you, you were there  
Before I knew I needed you, you came through  
When the luck was bad  
When bad luck was all I had and no one cared  
You were there

What a special friend  
Just the kind who'll never bend or break away  
You said you'd stay and here you are  
Here you are

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Before I knew I needed you, you came through  
When the luck was bad  
When bad luck was all I had and no one cared  
You were there

What a special friend  
Just the kind who'll never bend or break away  
You said you'd stay and here you are  
Here you are, what a special friend you are