I'M REALLY GLAD, MY FRIEND, THAT YOU ARE HERE

Prelude: C - C7 ½ - F - C - C4 - G4 G - C4 - C

C G F C

1. For many years, my friend, we have known each other,
d C d G

many ups and downs our friendship has undergone.
C C71/2 F C

White hair already adorns our heads, my brother.
d C d G

We shared suffering and also the fun.

- 2. The old verve of the past may slowly vanish, articulations may cause friction, swelling and pain, but we all mature by mistakes, defeats and damage, and we'll get wiser, you know, nothing is in vain.
- Some fine drinks have flown down our throats, friend.
 Many a vine-yard couldn't withstand our thirst.
 We enjoyed the journeys and the roads and we could talk about all things, even the worst.

Bridge: We haven't been always been of the same opinion, a7 G F C
Different views had never been a hindrance,
a e F C
we were able to name our mistakes,
C G F C
A word was never uttered that could hurt or ache.

but neither there was dissension nor conflict.

d
C
B
G
we preferred concord, and not to contradict.

F
E
a
F
but critique was constructive and clear,

d
C
G4
G
I`m really glad, my friend, that you are here.

Interlude: C - G - a - e - F - C - G4 - G

- 4. I know, you'll be there, when I'm full of sorrow, when distress, pain will darken my heart and soul. You won't withdraw neither today nor tomorrow, you always keep your mind under control.
- You'll be with me when I'm in need and affliction, when despair arises and fear remains.
 You can show solutions and resolve contradictions.
 You're someone, who doesn't pinch and never complains.
- 6. At times, when we feel lost and can see no ending, when people have no prospect and can't get their rest, when they feel discouraged and no one confidence is sending, when feelings and emotions are suppressed,

End: when sorrows wrap around you like ivy, then it matters that someone there will be, And even if the pathos now is swinging, for our friendship, to which we both are clinging.

F d7 G C I'm really glad, my friend, that you are here. when demons of desperation will arise, someone you trust, endowed with drive and advice. I bow to you, I'm thankful for your open ear I'm really glad, my friend, that you are here.