

**Friends Of The Poor**  
**Andy Park**

FRIEND OF THE POOR  
CompassionArt  
By Andy Park : Leeland Mooring

Versel:

**Fmaj7**            **Am7**  
On the African plains,  
   **Fmaj7**  
A young mother weeps, for her hungry child  
   **Am7**  
She prays heâ€™ll survive, with tear-filled eyes  
   **Fmaj7**  
She looks up to heaven, and calls your name  
  
She pours out her pain  
**G**                    **D/F#**                    **Fmaj7**  
You know her name, and you hear her cries

Chorus:

**C**    **G/B**  
Friend of the poor, help me through the night  
   **Dm7**    **Fmaj7**  
Help me in the fight, come to my rescue  
   **C**    **G/B**  
Friend of the poor, take this skin and bones  
   **Dm7**    **Fmaj7**  
Make this heart a home, come to my rescue

**Am7 G Fmaj7 Am7 G Fmaj7**

Verse2:

**Am**  
On the streets of L.A.  
   **Fmaj7**  
An old man lies in his cardboard home  
   **Am**  
He feels so alone, with tear-stained eyes  
   **Fmaj7**  
He looks up to heaven, and prays a prayer:

â€œIs there anyone there?â€•

**G**                    **D/F#**                    **Fmaj7**  
You know his name and you hear his cries,

Chorus.

Bridge:

**Em**

It's getting dark, it's getting late

**Fmaj7**

**Am7**

**Dm7**

It's cold outside the rich mans gate

**C**

And I'm wondering,

**Esus4**

**E**

Do you have any friends around here?

Chorus.