

# Friend Like Me

START:

1 **Bright swing** ♩=194 **GENIE:**  
Well, A - li Ba - ba had them

5 for-ty thieves, Sche-her-a - za-de had a thou-sand tales. But mis-ter,

8 you're in luck 'cause up your sleeves you got a

10 brand of ma-gic nev-er fails. You got some pow-er in your

13 cor-ner now, some hea-vy am-mu-ni-tion in your camp.

15 You got some punch, pi-zazz, ya - hoo and how, see, all you

*(GENIE gestures to the wings as a few CHORUS members enter and take up the song.)*

18 **CHORUS:**  
got - ta do is rub that lamp. And I'll say: Mis-ter A -

**GENIE:** It's a big musical!  
*(Full CHORUS now enters.)*

**A tempo**

21 **ALL:**  
lad-din, sir, what will your plea-sure be? Let me

25 take your or-der- jot it down, you ain't nev-er had a friend like me.

28 **GENIE:**  
No, no, no. Life is your res - tau - rant and

31 **ALL:**  
I'm your mai-tre d'. C'-mon whis-per what it is

34 **GENIE:** *(whispered)* **ALL:**  
you want. You ain't nev-er had a friend like me. Yes, sir, we

//STOP