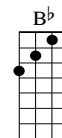
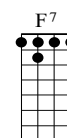
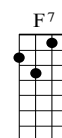
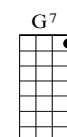
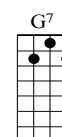
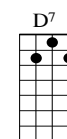
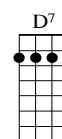
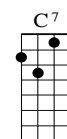
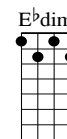
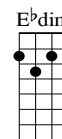
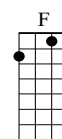


Where Did Robinson Crusoe Go With Friday on Saturday Night?

Words by Sam Lewis & Joe Young, Music by George Meyer 1916

Soprano

Baritone



F Ebdim C7
Thousands of years ago or maybe more,
F Ebdim C7
Out on an island on a lonely shore,
D7 G7
Robinson Crusoe landed one fine day,
C7
No rent to pay, And no wife to obey;
F Ebdim C7
His good man Friday was his only friend,
F7 Bb
He didn't borrow or lend;
G7
They built a little hut, Lived there till Friday, But
C7
Saturday night it was shut.
F D7 G7
Where did Robinson Crusoe go, with Friday on Saturday night?
C7
Ev'ry Saturday night they would start in to roam,
F G7 C7
And on Sunday morning they'd come staggering home.
D7
On this island lived wild men in cannibal trimmin';
G7 C7
And where there are wild men there must be wild women,
F D7 G7 C7 F
So where did Robinson Crusoe go, with Friday on Saturday night?
F Ebdim C7
Robinson Crusoe was a good old scout,
F Ebdim C7
Robinson Crusoe knew his way about,
D7 G7
He'd go out hunting chickens now and then,
C7
But he knew when he was chasing a hen;
F Ebdim C7
Once he told Friday "you must stay at home,
F7 Bb
I've got to go out alone;"
G7
Friday felt very blue, He said "It's wrong of you,
C7
Couldn't you fix it for two?"