

[TEVYE]

"Dear God, you made many,
many poor people.
I realize, of course, that
it's no shame to be poor.
But it's no great honor either!"

Muziek /Tekst: Jerry Bock,
Sheldon M. Harninck
Bewerking: Jetse Bremer

If I were a rich man

Fiddler on the roof

Repeat as often as needed

1 $\text{♩} = 70$

S. *mp* dai - dle dee-dle dai-dle

A. *mp* dai - dle dee-dle dai-dle

T. *mp* dm - dm dm dm dm - dm dm dm

B. LEAD *mp* So, what would have been so terrible if I had a small fortune?" If I were a rich man, dai - dle dee-dle dai-dle

Piano *mp* D

5

di - guh dig-guh dee-dle dai-dle dum All day long I'd bid-dy bid-dy bum.

di - guh dig-guh dee-dle dai-dle dum dm dai - dle All day long I'd bid-dy bid-dy bum.

dm - dm dm dm dm dai - dle All day long I'd bid-dy bid-dy bum.

di - guh dig-guh dee-dle dai-dle dum All day long I'd bid-dy bid-dy bum.

Em7b5/A A7b9 Dm

17

rall. *a tempo*

I - dle dee-dle dai - dle dai - dle man. who_____

rall. *a tempo*

I - dle dee-dle dai - dle dai - dle man. who_____

rall. *a tempo*

I - dle dee-dle dai - dle dai - dle man. I'd build a big tall house with rooms by the do-zen,

rall. *a tempo*

I - dle dee-dle dai - dle dai - dle man. I'd build a big tall house with rooms by the do-zen,

rall. *a tempo*

B $\flat$ 7 A D Dsus D/F $\sharp$ Gm Gm6

21

in the mid-dle of the town. with real— wood - en floors — be - - -

in the mid-dle of the town. with real wood - en floors — be - - -

Right in the mid-dle of the town._____ A fine tin roof with real wood - en floors be - low.

Right in the mid-dle of the town. A fine tin roof with real wood - en floors be - low.

F $\sharp$ Maj7 Am7b5 D7 Gm6 A7b9 D

36

For the town to see and hear. to see and hear. as noi - si - ly as they

tur - keys and geese and ducks For the town to see and hear. Squawk-ing just as noi - si - ly as they

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A7 D Bsus B7 Em A7

41

Imitate a duck
can. quack quack quack quack quack quack quack Will land like a trum-pet

Imitate a duck
can. quack quack quack quack who Will land like a trum-pet

can. With each loud quack and chuck and gob - ble and honk Will land like a trum-pet on the

can. With each loud quack and chuck and gob - ble and honk Will land like a trum-pet on the

D Gm Gm7 C7 F

55

All day long I'd bid-dy bid-dy bum. If I were a weal - thy man.

All day long I'd bid-dy bid-dy bum. If I were a weal - thy man.

All day long I'd bid-dy bid-dy bum. If I were a weal - thy man.

All day long I'd bid-dy bid-dy bum. If I were a weal - thy man.

Em7b5/A A7b9 Dm E7b9 A7

59

dai - dle dee-dle dai-dle di-guh dig-guh dee-dle dai-dle dum

dai - dle dee-dle dai-dle di-guh dig-guh dee-dle dai-dle dum dm dai - dle

dm - dm dm dm dm - dm dm dm dm dai - dle

would-n't have to work hard. dai - dle dee-dle dai-dle di-guh dig-guh dee-dle dai-dle dum

D

71

with meals— to my heart's— de - - - light. who—

with meals to my heart's— de - - - light. who—

Su - per - vis - ing meals to her heart's de - light. I see her put-ting on airs and

Su - per - vis - ing meals to her heart's de - light. I see her put-ting on airs and

Gm6 A7b9 D D9 Gm

76

— what a hap-py mood I'm in. *rall.*

— what a hap-py mood I'm in. *rall.*

strut-ting like a pea-cock. Oy, what a hap-py mood she's in. ———— Scream-ing at the ser-vants, day and *rall.*

strut-ting like a pea-cock. Oy, what a hap-py mood she's in. Scream-ing at the ser-vants, day and *rall.*

Gm6 FMaj7 Am7b5 D7 Em7b5/G Bb/G#

88

rall.

ya - da da

ya - da da

Pos-ing pro-blems that would cross a rab-bi's eyes! Ya-da dee da da dee da da ya-da da da da

D/F# D Dsus D/F#

91

mp a tempo

da who right or wrong.

da who right or wrong.

And it won't make one bit of dif-ference if I an-swer right or wrong. When you're rich, they

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Gm C7 FMaj7 Am7b5 D Gm

106

wall. se-veral ho-urs e-very day.
 wall. with the lear-ned men, se-veral ho-urs e-very day.
 And I'd dis-cuss the ho-ly books with the lear-ned men, se-veral ho-urs e-very day.

And I'd dis-cuss the ho-ly books with the lear-ned men, se-veral ho-urs e-very day.

Gm C7 F A7b5

111

the sweet-est thing of all. the sweet-est thing of all.
 the sweet-est thing of all. the sweet-est thing of all.
 That would be the sweet-est thing of all. dm - dm dm
 That would be the sweet-est thing of all. (Sigh) If I were a rich man,

Bb/G# A7 D

126

dum Lord who made the li-on and the lamb, You de-creed I should be what I am.

dum dm dai - dle Lord who made the li-on and the lamb, You de-creed I should be what I am.

dm dm dai - dle Lord who made the li-on and the lamb, You de-creed I should be what I am.

dum Lord who made the li-on and the lamb, You de-creed I should be what I am.

Em7b5/A A7b9 Dm Em7b5/A A7b9 Dm

131

rall. Would it spoil some vast e-ter-nal plan? *ff* *rall.* If I were a weal - thy If I were a rich man,

rall. Would it spoil some vast e-ter-nal plan? *ff* *rall.* If I were a weal - thy If I were a rich man,

rall. Would it spoil some vast e-ter-nal plan? *ff* *rall.* If I were a weal - thy man. - - - -

rall. Would it spoil some vast e-ter-nal plan? *ff* *rall.* If I were a weal - thy man. - - - -

Em7b5/A A7b9 Bm7b5 E7b5 D