FIDDLER ON THE ROOF

From the musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Moderato

1. Away above my head I see the strangest sight,
   A
   (2. An) unexpected breeze could blow him to the ground,
   Yet

FIDDLER ON THE ROOF
after every storm, I see he's still around;
Who's up there day and night;
He
What-

Fiddles when it rains, he fiddles when it snows, I've
ever each day brings this odd outlandish man;
He
never seen him rest, yet on and on he goes.
plays his simple tune, as sweetly as he can.

What does it mean, this FIDDLER ON THE ROOF, Who fiddles ev'ry night and

fiddles ev'ry noon? Why should he pick so curious a place to
1. play his little fiddler's tune?

2. An tune?

FIDDLER ON THE ROOF, a most unlikely sight. It

might not mean a thing, but then again it might!
MATCHMAKER

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

From the musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Slowly, with sentiment

MATCH-MAK-ER, MATCH-MAK-ER,
I'll bring the veil,

catch me a slen-der and
catch;

MATCH-MAK-ER, MATCH-MAK-ER,
Bring me a ring,

make me a per-fect
en-vy of all

match.

For

Find me a find,
You bring the groom,

look through your book and
be the

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Papa, make him a scholar, For mamma, make him rich as a king. For me, well, I wouldn'toller if he were as handsome as anything. MATCH-MAKER, MATCH-MAKER, make me a
match, Find me a find, catch me a catch; Night after night in the dark I'm alone. So find me a find, make me a match of my own.
SUNRISE, SUNSET
From the musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Moderately slow waltz

Verse

1. Is this the little boy I carried? Is this the
2. Now is the little boy a bridegroom, Now is the

little boy at play? I don't remember growing
little girl a bride.

Under the canopy I

old see-er, them, when did by

they? side.

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MAD IN ENGLAND
When did she get to be a beauty?
Place the gold ring around her finger.
When did he share the sweet

grow to be so tall?
Wasn't it yesterday when
wine and break the glass;
Soon the full circle will have

they come were to small.
pass.
Chorus

SUN-RISE,  SUN-SET,  SUN-RISE,  SUN-SET,  Swiftly flow the

days;

Seedlings turn over-night to sun-

flow'rs,  Blossoming even as we gaze,
SUNRISE, SUNSET, SUNRISE, SUNSET, Swiftly fly the years;

One season following another.

Laden with happiness and tears, tears.
Now I Have Everything

From the musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Moderately

[Music notation]

{1. I used to tell myself
{2. What did I have in life,
I hadn't anything
Not much of anything}

And life was passing me by;
I hadn't anything,

NOW I HAVE EVERY-THING,
No one is richer than I
I have something that I can live for, something that I would die for too; Yes, NOW I HAVE EVERY-THING, Not only every-thing,
I have a little bit more, Besides having every-thing,
I know what every-thing's for.
Sabbath Prayer

From the musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

May the Lord protect and defend you,
May you be like Ruth and like Esther,
May He always shield you from shame;
May you be deserving of praise;

May you come to be in Paradise a shining name.
Strengthen them, oh Lord, and keep them from the stranger's ways.

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(duet:)

(May the Lord ful-fill our SAB-BATH PRAYER for you.)

lives,

May God make you
good moth-ers and

wives.

(May He send you hus-bands who will care for you.)

May the Lord pro-tect and de-fend you,

May the Lord pre-serve you from pain;

Fa-vor them, oh Lord, with hap-pi-ness and peace, Oh,

hear our SAB-BATH PRAYER, a-men.
To Life
From the musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Brightly

TO LIFE, TO LIFE, L’chaim!
L’chaim, TO LIFE!

1. If you’ve been
2. Life has a
way of con
fusing us,

no worse than
Blessing and
Sunday was,
Drink L’
chaim, TO

TO

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MAD IN ENGLAND
LIFE,
L'chaim!
L'chaim, L'chaim,
TO

1. One day it's honey and raisin cake,
2. A gift we seldom are wise enough
Next day to

stomach-ache,
prize enough,

Drink L'chaim, TO LIFE!
1. Our great men have written words of wisdom to be used when hardship must be faced:

2. God would like us to be joyful, even though our hearts lie panting on the floor:

Life obliges us with How much more can we be

hardship, joyful,

So the words of something should not go to waste, for, wisdom to be joyful

When there's really something to be joyful for,
To us and our good fortune.

Be L'chaim.

Happy, be healthy, long life!
And if our good fortune

Yes, to something to think about,
Here's to whatever comes,
Something to drink about,
Drink L'chaim.

TO LIFE!

TO LIFE!
Far From The Home I Love

From the musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Slowly

How can I hope to make you understand
Why I do what I do,

Why I must travel from a distant land,
FAR FROM THE HOME I LOVE.

Once I was happily content to be
As I was, where I was,
Close to the people who are close to me, Here in the home I love.

Who could see that a man would come Who would change the shape of my dreams.

Helpless now I stand with him, Watching older dreams grow dim.

Oh, what a melancholy choice this is, Wanting home, wanting him.
Closing my heart to every hope but his, Leaving the home I love.

There where my heart has settled long ago, I must go, I must go.

Who could imagine I'd be wandering so far from the home I love. Yet

there with my love, I'm home.
Miracle Of Miracles
From the musical "FIDDLER ON THE ROOF"

Lyrics by
SHELDON HARNICK

Music by
JERRY BOCK

Allegro

Won-der of won-ders,  MIR-A-CLE OF MIR-A-CLES,  God took a Dan-iel once a-gain,


Won-der of won-ders,  MIR-A-CLE OF MIR-A-CLES,  I was a-fraid that God would frown,

Won-der of won-ders,  MIR-A-CLE OF MIR-A-CLES,  God took a tai-lor by the hand,

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MADE IN ENGLAND
But like He did so long ago in Jericho,
Turned him around and miracle of miracles,
God just made a wall fall down.

When Moses softened Pharaoh's heart,
David slew Goliath, yes!
That was a miracle;

When God made the waters of the Red Sea part,
God gave us manna in the wilderness,
That was a miracle too.

But of
all God's miracles, large and small, The most miraculous one of all, Is that

out of a worthless lump of clay, God has made a man to -

one I thought could never be, God has given you to -

day.