

C
If I were a rich man dadadadadadadadadadum
Fm C
All day long I'd biddy biddy bum.
Gsus4

If I were a wealthy man.
C
I wouldn't have to work hard dadadadadadadadadadum
Fm C
If I were a biddy biddy rich,
Gsus4 C
Dadadadadadada man.

Fm C
I see my wife, my Golde, looking like a rich man's wife with a proper double-chin.
Fm C
Supervising meals to her heart's delight.
Fm
I see her putting on airs and strutting like a peacock.
C
Oy, what a happy mood she's in.
Fm Gsus4
Screaming at the servants, day and night.

Gsus4
The most important men in town would come to fawn on me
Fm
They would ask me to advise them,
C#
Like a Solomon the Wise.
Bbm
"If you please, Reb Tevye..."
Bb
"Pardon me, Reb Tevye..."

G
Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes!
Fm C
And it won't make one bit of difference if I answer right or wrong.
Fm Gsus4
When you're rich, they think you really know!

Fm
If I were rich, I'd have the time that I lack
C
To sit in the synagogue and pray.
F Fm C
And maybe have a seat by the Eastern wall.
Fm C
And I'd discuss the holy books with the learned men, several hours every day.
Fm Gsus4
That would be the sweetest thing of all.

C

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Fm C

Lord who made the lion and the lamb,

Fm C

You decreed I should be what I am.

Fm C

Would it spoil some vast eternal plan?

Gsus4 C

If I were a wealthy man.