

If I Were a Rich Man

Harnick and Bock.

Allegro, con spirito

[Chorus]

A

If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dum

Dm Am E E7 E

All day long I'd biddy biddy bum if I were a wealthy man

A

I wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dum

Dm Am E E7 A

If I were a biddy biddy rich, idle-deedle-didle-didle man

[Verse 1]

Dm G7 C Am
I'd build a big tall house with rooms by the dozen, right in the middle of the town

Dm G A A7
A fine tin roof with real wooden floors below

Dm G C Am
There would be one long staircase just going up and one even longer coming down

Dm D#dim E
And one more leading nowhere, just for show

[Verse 2]

Dm G7 C Am
I'd fill my yard with chicks and turkeys and geese and ducks for the town to see and hear

Dm G A A7
Squawking just as noisily as they can

Dm G C Am
And each loud "cheep" and "squawk" and "honk" and "quack" would land like a trumpet on the ear

Dm D#dim E
As if to say "Here lives a wealthy man"

[Chorus]

A

If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dum

Dm Am E E7 E

All day long I'd biddy biddy bum if I were a wealthy man

A

I wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dum

Dm Am E E7 A

If I were a biddy biddy rich, idle-deedle-didle-didle man

[Verse 3]

Dm G7 C Am
I see my wife, my Golde, looking like a rich man's wife with a proper double chin

Dm G A A7
Supervising meals to her heart's delight

Dm G C Am
I see her putting on airs and strutting like a peacock, oh, what a happy mood she's in

Dm D#dim E
Screaming at the servants, day and night

[Bridge] *Rubato*

E7 G F C Bb A

The most important men in town would come to fawn on me

Dm

They will ask me to advise them

Bb

Like a Solomon the Wiseman

Gm

If you please Reb Tevye,

Gm

Pardon me Reb Tevye

A7

Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes

A7

Yah da-dee da da, yah di da da, yah di da da, daa

Allegro, con spirito

[Verse 4]

Dm

G7

C

A7

And it won't make one bit of differenceif I answer right or wrong

Dm

D#dim

E

When you're rich they think you really know

Dm

G7

C

Am

If I were rich I'd have the time that I lack to sit in the synagogue and pray

Dm

G7

A

A7

And maybe have a seat by the Eastern wall

Dm

G7

C

A7

And I'd discuss the holy books with the learned men seven hours every day

Dm

D#dim

E

That would be the sweetest thing of all

[Chorus]

A

A7

If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dum

Dm

Am

E

E7

E

All day long I'd biddy biddy bum, if I were a wealthy man

A

A7

I wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dum

[Outro] *Rubato*

Dm

Am

Lord who made the lion and the lamb

Dm

Am

You decreed I should be what I am

Dm

Am

Would it spoil some vast eternal plan

Dm

E

A

If I were a wealthy man-----