

# If I Were a Rich Man(FB)

[Chaim Topol](#)

'Dear God, you ----- many, many poor people.  
I -----, of course, that it's no shame to ----- poor.  
But it's no great honor -----!  
So, what would have been so ----- if I had a small fortune?'  
If I were a rich man,  
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.  
All day ----- I'd biddy biddy bum.  
If I were a----- man.  
I wouldn't have to work hard.  
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.  
If I were a biddy biddy rich,  
Yidle-diddle-didle-didle man.  
  
I'd ----- a big tall house with rooms by the dozen,  
Right in the middle of the town.  
A fine tin ----- with real wooden floors below.  
There would be one long ----- just going up,  
And one even longer coming down,  
And one more leading nowhere, just for show.  
  
I'd ----- my yard with chicks and turkeys and ----- and ducks  
For the town to see and hear.  
And each loud 'cheep' and 'swaqwk' and 'honk' and 'quack'  
Would land like a trumpet on the ear,  
As if to say 'Here ----- a wealthy man.'  
  
If I were a rich man,  
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.  
All day long I'd biddy biddy bum.  
If I were a wealthy man.  
I wouldn't -----work hard.  
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.  
If I were a biddy biddy rich,  
Yidle-diddle-didle-didle man.

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

The most important men in town would come to fawn on me!  
They would ask me to ----- them,  
Like a Solomon the Wise.  
'If you please, Reb Tevye...'  
'Pardon me, Reb Tevye...'  
Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes!  
And it won't make one bit of ----- if i answer right or wrong.  
When you're rich, they ----- you really know!

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

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All day long I'd biddy biddy bum.  
If I were a wealthy man.  
I wouldn't have to work hard.  
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.  
If I were a biddy biddy rich,  
Yidle-diddle-didle-didle man.

Songwriters: Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harn

Prepared by FULAY BOZKURT 😊