**Fiddler on the roof - If I were a rich man (with subtitles)** **From:** guru006

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RBHZFYpQ6nc&feature=related>

**IF I WERE A RICH MAN**

(SPOKEN:) Dear God, you made many, many poor people. I realize, of course, that

it's no great shame to be poor... but it's no great honor, either. So what **would have**

**been** so terrible **if I had**... a small fortune?

**If I were** a *rich* man,

Yubba dibby dibby dibby

dibby dibby dibby dum

All day long **I'd** biddy-biddy-bum

If I were a *wealthy* man.

**I wouldn't have to** work hard,

Yubba dibby dibby dibby

dibby dibby dibby dum

**If I were** a very-very rich,

Idle deedle daidle daidle man. (idle = lazy = not active)

**I'd build** a big tall house with rooms by the dozen

Right in the middle of the town,

A fine tin roof with real wooden floors below.

There **would be** one long staircase just going up

And one ***even longer*** coming down,

And one more leading nowhere, just for show. (just for show = per fare bella figura)

**I'd fill** my yard with chicks and turkeys and geese

And ducks for the town **to see** and hear,

Squawking just **as noisily as** they can,

And each loud "pa-pa-geeee! pa-pa-gaack! pa-pa-geeee! pa-pa-gaack!"

**Would land** like a trumpet on the ear,

**As if to say**, "Here lives a wealthy man."

**If I were** a *rich* man,

Yubba dibby dibby dibby

dibby dibby dibby dum

All day long **I'd** biddy-biddy-bum

If I were a *wealthy* man.

**I wouldn't have to** work hard,

Yubba dibby dibby dibby

dibby dibby dibby dum

**If I were** a very-very rich,

**Idle** deedle daidle daidle man. (idle = lazy = not active)

**I’d see** my wife, my Golde, **looking like** a rich man's wife,

With a proper double chin,

Supervising meals to her heart's delight.

**I’d see** her putting on airs and strutting like a peacock,

Oh! What a happy mood she's in,

Screaming at the servants day and night.

The most important men in town **will come** to fawn on me--(fawn=adulare ignobilmente)

**They will ask** me to advise them,

Like a Solomon the Wise--

"If you please, Reb Tevye?"--

"Pardon me, Reb Tevye?"--

Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes--

(chanting) Ya da dee da da da da...

And **it won't make** one bit of difference

If I answer right or wrong--

**When you're** rich, **they think 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 holy men

Seven hours every day--

That would be **the sweetest thing** of all...

Oy!

**If I were** a *rich* man,

Yubba dibby dibby dibby

dibby dibby dibby dum

All day long **I'd** biddy-biddy-bum

If I were a *wealthy* man.

**I wouldn't have to** work hard,

Yubba dibby dibby dibby

dibby dibby dibby dum

If I were a very-very rich,

**Idle** deedle daidle daidle man. (idle = lazy = not active)

Lord who made the lion and the lamb,

You decreed **I should be what I am**--

**Would it spoil** some vast, eternal plan,

**If I were** a wealthy man?

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[**Fiddler on the roof - Matchmaker ( with subtitles)**](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=59Hj7bp38f8&feature=related)

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**MATCHMAKER**

Hodel:

 Well, somebody **has to** arrange the matches, (match = marriage)

 Young people **can't** decide these things themselves.

 Chava:

 She **might bring** someone wonderful----

 Hodel:

 Someone interesting----

 Chava:

 And **well off**----(well-off = rich)

 Hodel:

 And important---

 Matchmaker, Matchmaker,

 **Make me** a match,

 **Find me** a find,

 **catch me** a catch

 Matchmaker, Matchmaker

 **Look** through your book,

 And make me a perfect match

 Chava:

 Matchmaker, Matchmaker,

 **I'll bring** the veil,

 **You bring** the groom,

 Slender and pale.

 **Bring me** a ring for **I'm longing to be**,

 The envy of all I see.

 Hodel:

 For Papa,

 **Make him** a scholar.

 Chava:

 For mama,

 Make him rich as a king.

 Chava and Hodel:

 For me, well,

 **I wouldn't** holler (holler=scream)

**If he were** *as handsome as* anything.

 Matchmaker, Matchmaker,

 Make me a match,

 Find me a find,

 Catch me a catch,

 Night after night in the dark I'm alone

 So find me match,

 Of my own.

 (spoken)

 Tzeitel:

 **Since when** are you in a match, Chava? **I thought you had** your eye on your books.

 (Hodel chuckles)

Tzeitel continues:

 And you have your eye on the Rabbi's son.

 Hodel:

 Well, why not?

 We have only one Rabbi and he has only one son.

 **Why shouldn't I** want the best?

 Tzeitel:

 Because you're a girl from a poor family.

 So whatever Yentel brings, you'll take, right?

 Of course right!

 (throws scarf over her head, imitating Yentel) (singing)

 Hodel, oh Hodel,

 **Have I made** a match for you!

 He's handsome, he's young!

 Alright, he's 62.

 But he's a nice man, a good catch, true?

 True.

 **I promise you'll be** happy,

 And **even if** you're not,

 There's more to life than that-

 **Don't ask me** what.

 Chava, **I’ve found** him.

 **Won't you be** a lucky bride!

 He's handsome, he's tall,

 That is from side to side.

 But he's a nice man, a good catch, right?

 Right.

**You’ve heard he has** a temper. (temper = carattere rabbioso)

 **He'll beat you** every night,

 But only **when he's** sober,

 So you're alright.

 **Did you think you'd get** a prince?

 Well **I’ll do the best I can**.

 With no dowry, no money, no family background (dowry = dote)

 **Be glad you’ve got** a man!

 Chava:

 Matchmaker, Matchmaker,

 You know that I'm

 Still very young.

 Please, **take your time**.

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 Hodel:

 Up to this minute,

 I misunderstood

 That **I could get stuck for good**.

 Chava and Hodel:

 Dear Yentel,

 **See** that he's gentle

 Remember,

 You were also a bride.

 It's not that

 I'm sentimental

 Chava and Hodel and Tzeitel:

 It's just that I'm terrified!

 Matchmaker, Matchmaker,

 **Plan me** no plans

 I'm in no rush (rush = fretta)

 **Maybe** I've learned

 Playing with matches

 **A girl can get burned**

 So,

 **Bring me** no ring

 **Groom** me no groom

(to groom= azzimare / prendersi cura)

(a groom = lo sposo)

 Find me no find

 Catch me no catch

 **Unless he's** a matchless match.

(unless = almeno che)

(matchless = senza confronti)