

SUNRISE, SUNSET

Music from the original Broadway production of *Fiddler On The Roof*, which opened in 1964

[Ladies] Is this the lit-tle girl I car-ried?
Is this the lit-tle boy at play?
I don't re-mem-ber grow-ing old-er.
When did they?

[Gents] When did she get to be a beau-ty?
When did he grow to be so tall?
Was-n't it yes-ter-day when
they were small?

[Chorus – All] Sun-rise, Sun-set, Sun-rise, Sun-Set,
Swift-ly flow the days;
Seed-lings turn o-ver-night to sun-flow'rs,
Blos-som-ing e-ven as we gaze.
Sun-rise, Sun-set, Sun-rise, Sun-set,
Swift-ly fly the years;
One sea-son fol-low-ing an-oth-er,
Lad-en with hap-pi-ness and tears.

[Gents] Now is the lit-tle boy a bride-groom,
Now is the lit-tle girl a bride.
Un-der the can-o-py I see them,
side by side.

[Ladies] Place the gold ring a-round her fin-ger,
Share the sweet wine and break the glass;
Soon the full cir-cle will have
come to pass.

[Chorus – All] Sun-rise, Sun-set, Sun-rise, Sun-set,
Swift-ly flow the days;
Seed-lings turn o-ver-night to sun-flow'rs,
Blos-som-ing e-ven as we gaze.
Sun-rise, Sun-set, Sun-rise, Sun-set,
Swift-ly fly the years;
One sea-son fol-low-ing an-oth-er,
Lad-en with hap-pi-ness and tears.