

348

Sunrise, sunset

(uit "Fiddler on the roof")

muziek: Jerry Bock
tekst: Sheldon Harnick
arr.: norman Leyden

1

1. Is this the lit - tle girl I car - ried?
2. What words of wis - dom can I give them?

5

Is this the lit - tle boy at play? I don't re - mem - ber grow - ing
How can I help to ease their way? Now they must learn from one ano -

11

ol - der, when did they? —
oth - er, day by day. —

21

When did he grow to be so tall? Was - n't it yes - ter - day when
Just like to new - ley - weds should be. Is there a ca - no - py in

27

they were small? —
store for me? —

When they wre ver - y small?
Is it in store for me?

33

Sun rise, sun-set. Sun rise, sun-set. Swift-ly

38

fly the days; seed-lings turn o-ver-night to sun-flow'rs.

45

Blossoming even as we gaze.

49

Sun-rise, sun-set. Sun-rise, sun-set.

53

Swiftly fly the years; one season following an-

59

oth-er. laden with hap-pi-ness and tears.