IF I WERE A RICH MAN

Moderate lilt

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Dai-dle, dee-dle, dai-dle, dig-guh, dig-guh, dee-dle, dai-dle, dum,

G7

Cm

F#07

All day long I'd bid-dy, bid-dy bum,

If I were a wealth-y
Wouldn't have to work hard, Dai-dle, dee-dle, dai-dle, dig-guh, dig-guh, dee-dle, dai-dle, dum.

If I were a bid-dy, bid-dy rich, dig-guh, dig-guh, dee-dle dai-dle man. I'd build a big tall house with rooms by the doz-en. Right in the mid-dle 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.

I'd fill my yard with chicks and turkeys and geese And
ducks for the town to see and hear; Squawking just as

nois-ily as they can. And each loud quack and cluck and
(imitate sounds)
gobble and honk Will land like a trumpet on the ear; As

if to say here lives a wealthy man... (Sigh)

D.S. al Coda