

## The Poetry of Broadway Songs

*"Sunrise, Sunset"* from *Fiddler On The Roof* by  
Jerry Bock and Sheldon Harnick

Is this the little girl I carried?  
Is this the little boy at play?  
(Golde) I don't remember growing older  
When did they?  
(Tevey) When she did get to be a beauty?  
When did he grow to be this tall?  
(Golde) Wasn't it yesterday when they were  
small?  
(Men) Sunrise, Sunset  
Swiftly flow the days  
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers  
Blossoming even as we gaze  
(Women) Sunrise, Sunset  
Swiftly fly the years  
One season following another  
Laden with happiness and tears  
(Tevey) What words of wisdom can I give them?  
How can I help to ease their way?  
(Golde) Now they must learn from one another  
Day by day  
(Perchik) They look so natural together  
(Hodel) Just like two newly weds should be  
(Together) Is there a canopy in store for me?  
(All) Sunrise, sunset  
Swiftly flow the days  
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers  
Blossoming even as we gaze  
Sunrise, sunset  
Swiftly fly the years  
One season following another  
Laden with happiness and tears