

# If I Were A Rich Man

Roger Whittaker

If I were a rich man,  
daidle, deedle, daidle, digguh,  
digguh, deedle, daidle, dum,  
all day long I'd biddy, biddy bum,

If I were a wealthy man:  
wouldn't have to work hard,  
daidle, deedle, daidle, digguh,  
digguh, deedle, daidle, dum.  
If I were a biddy, biddy rich,  
digguh, digguh, deedle, daidle man.

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 could be one long stair case 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 noisily as they can.  
And each loud quack and cluck and gobble and honk  
will sound like a trumpet on the ear;  
as if to say here lives a wealthy man.

If I were a rich man,  
daidle, deedle, daidle, digguh,  
digguh, deedle, daidle, dum.  
all day long I'd biddy, biddy bum.  
If I were a wealthy man:  
wouldn't have to work hard,  
daidle, deedle, daidle, digguh,  
digguh, deedle, daidle, dum.  
If I were a biddy, biddy rich,  
digguh, digguh, deedle, daidle man.

I see my wife golde looking like a rich man's wife  
with a proper double chin;  
supervising meals to her heart's delight.  
I see her putting on airs  
and strutting like a peacock  
oy! 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;  
they will ask me to advise them,  
like Solomon the wise,  
"if you please, reb tevy, pardon me, reb tevy."  
posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes.  
boi, boi, boi, boi, boi, boi, boi, boi, boi.  
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 a synagogue and pray;

and maybe have a seat by the eastern wall.  
and I'd discuss the holy books with the learned men  
seven hours every day;  
this would be the sweetest thing of all.

If I were a rich man,  
daidle, deedle, daidle, digguh,  
digguh, deedle, daidle, dum.  
all day long I'd biddy, biddy bum,  
If I were a wealthy man:  
wouldn't have to work hard,  
daidle, deedle, daidle, digguh,  
digguh, deedle, daidle, dum.

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?