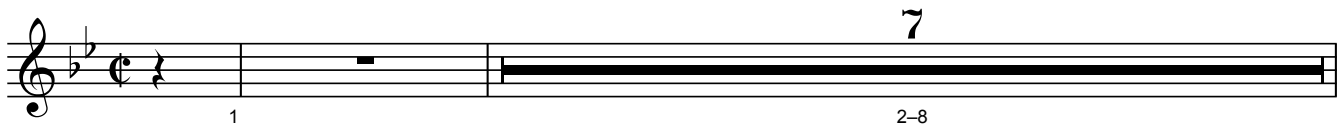


Tradition

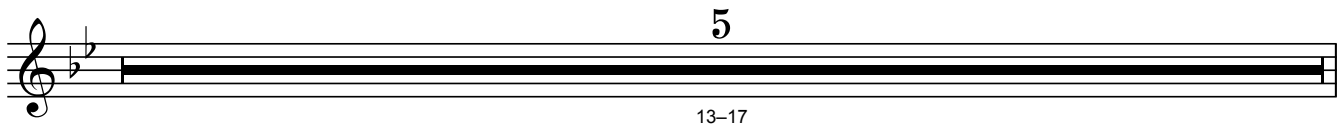
[CUE]:
House lights out.



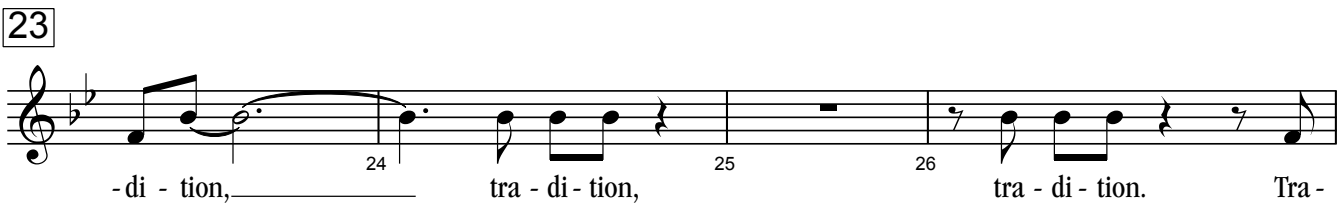
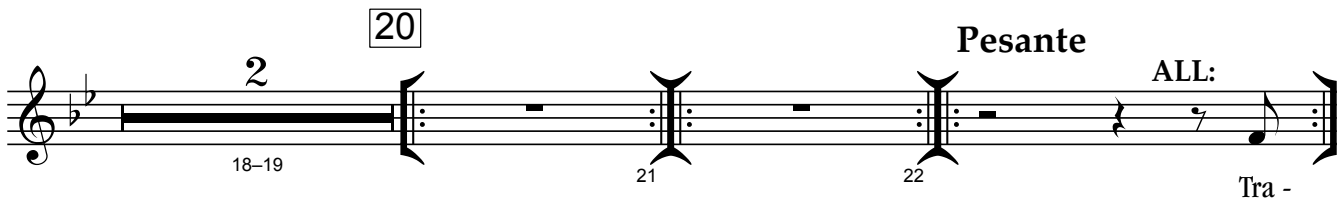
9 **TEVYE:** A fiddler on the roof. Sounds crazy, no? But in our little village of Anatevka, you might say



every one of us is a fiddler on the roof, trying to scratch out a pleasant, simple tune without breaking his neck.



And how do we keep our balance? That I can tell you in a word – Tradition! ***START***



***Cut to
measure 57***

31

8
31-38

TEVYE: Here in Anatevka we have traditions for everything – how to eat, how to sleep, how to wear clothes.

39

4
39-42

And because of our traditions, everyone knows who he is and what God expects him to do.

2
43-44
45 3x

46
49
TEVYE, PAPAS:
Who, day and night, Must

50
51
52
scram-ble for a liv - ing, Feed a wife and chil - dren, Say his dai - ly prayers? And

Start at pick up to measure 57

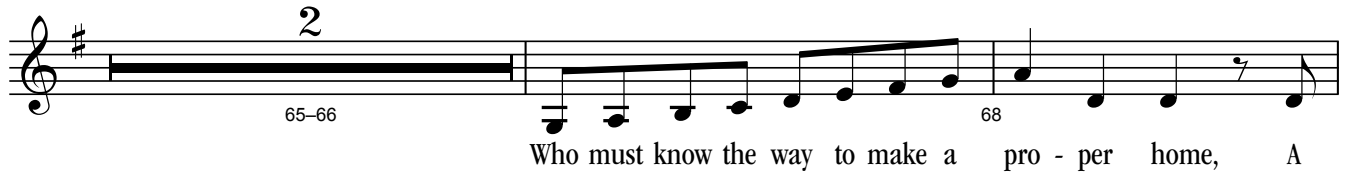
53
54
55
56
who has the right, As mas-ter of the house, To have the fi-nal word at home? The

57

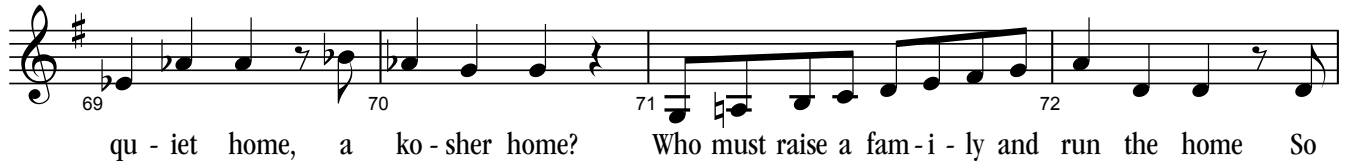
58
59
60
pa - pa, the pa - pa, tra - di - tion. The

61 pa - pa, 62 the pa - pa, 63 64 tra - di - tion.

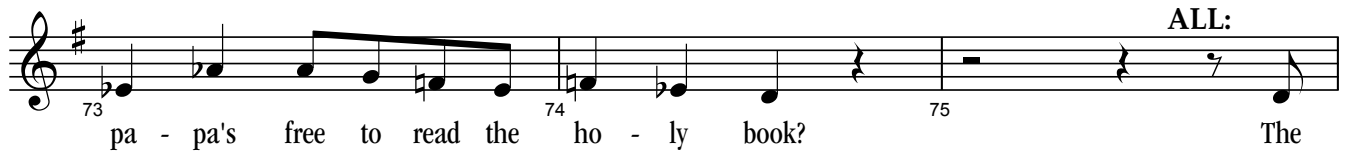
67



65-66 Who must know the way to make a pro - per home, A



69 qu - iet home, a ko - sher home? 70 71 Who must raise a fam - i - ly and run the home 72 So



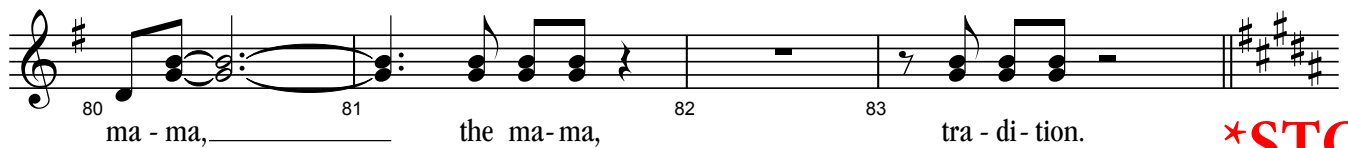
73 pa - pa's free to read the 74 ho - ly book? 75 The

ALL:

76



77 ma - ma, 78 the ma - ma, 79 tra - di - tion. The



80 ma - ma, 81 the ma - ma, 82 83 tra - di - tion.

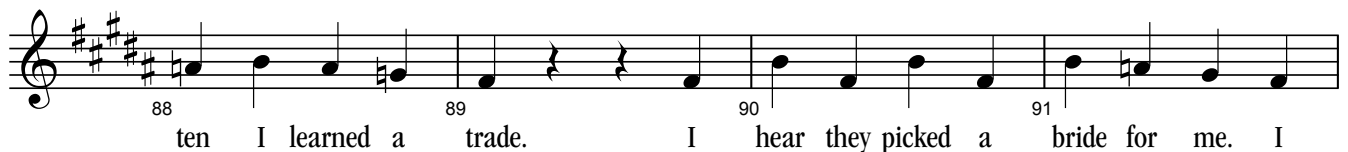
STOP

86

SONS:



84 85 At three I start - ed 87 He - brew school, At



88 ten I learned a trade. 89 I hear they picked a bride for me. I