

TO LIFE

To life, to life, l'chaim. L'chaim, l'chaim, to life.
Here's to the father I tried to be! Here's to my bride to be!
Drink, l'chaim, to life!
God would like us to be joyful,
Even when our hearts lie panting on the floor.
How much more can we be joyful
When there's really something to be joyful for?
To life, to life, l'chaim. To Tzeitel, my daughter, My wife.
It gives you something to think about, Something to drink about.
Drink, l'chaim, to life. To life!

SUNRISE, SUNSET

Is this the little girl I carried, is this the little boy at play?
I don't remember growing older, when did they?
When did she get to be a beauty, when did he grow to be so tall?
Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

*Sunrise, sunset...Sunrise, sunset...Swiftly flow the days
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers
Blossoming even as we gaze
Sunrise, sunset...Sunrise, sunset...Swiftly fly the years
One season following another, laden with happiness and tears*

What words of wisdom can I give them
How can I help to ease their way?
Now they must learn from one another, day by day
They look so natural together, just like two newlyweds should be
Is there a canopy in store for me?

*Sunrise, sunset...Sunrise, sunset...Swiftly fly the years
One season following another, laden with happiness and tears*