

PERCHIK

I see. I see very well.

TEVYE

Well, Tzeitel, my child, why are you so silent? Aren't you happy with this blessing?

TZEITEL

(Bursts into tears)

Oh, Papa, Papa ...

TEVYE

What is it? Tell me?

TZEITEL

Papa, I don't want to marry him. I can't marry him. I can't ...

TEVYE

What do you mean, you can't? If I say you will, you will.

TZEITEL

Papa, if it's a matter of money, I'll do anything. I'll hire myself out as a servant. I'll dig ditches, I'll haul rocks, only don't make me marry him, Papa, please.

TEVYE

What's wrong with Lazar? He likes you.

TZEITEL

Papa, I will be unhappy with him. All my life will be unhappy. I'll dig ditches, I'll haul rocks.

TEVYE

But we made an agreement. With us an agreement is an agreement.

TZEITEL

Is that more important than I am, Papa? Papa, don't force me. I'll be unhappy all my days.

TEVYE

All right, I won't force you.

TZEITEL

Oh, thank you, Papa.

TEVYE

It seems it was not ordained that you should have all the comforts of life, or that we should have a little joy in our old age after all our hard work.

MOTEL

START

(Enters, breathless)

Reb Tevye, may I speak to you?

TEVYE

Later, Motel. Later.

MOTEL

I would like to speak to you.

TEVYE

Not now, Motel, I have problems.

MOTEL

That's what I want to speak to you about. I think I can help.

TEVYE

Certainly. Like a bandage can help a corpse. Goodbye, Motel. Goodbye.

TZEITEL

At least listen to him, Papa.

TEVYE

All right. You have a tongue, talk.

MOTEL

Reb Tevye, I hear you are arranging a match for Tzeitel.

TEVYE

He also has ears.

MOTEL

I have a match for Tzeitel.

TEVYE

What kind of match?

MOTEL

A perfect fit.

TEVYE

A perfect fit.

MOTEL

Like a glove.

TEVYE

Like a glove.

MOTEL

This match was made exactly to measure.

TEVYE

A perfect fit. Made to measure. Stop talking like a tailor and tell me who is it.

MOTEL

Please, don't shout at me.

TEVYE

All right. Who is it?

MOTEL

Who is it?

TEVYE

Who is it?

MOTEL

Who is it?

TEVYE

Who is it?

MOTEL

It's me ... myself.

TEVYE

END

~~(Glances at him, then to audience, startled and amused)~~~~Him? Himself?~~~~(To MOTEL)~~~~Either you're completely out of your mind or you're crazy.~~~~(To audience)~~~~He must be crazy.~~~~(To MOTEL)~~~~Arranging a match for yourself. What are you, everything? The bridegroom, the matchmaker, the guests all rolled into one? I suppose you'll even perform the ceremony~~~~(To MOTEL)~~~~You must be crazy.~~

MOTEL

Please don't shout at me, Reb Tevye. As for being my own matchmaker — I know it's a little unusual.

TEVYE

Unusual? It's crazy.

MOTEL

Times are changing, Reb Tevye. The thing is, your daughter Tzeitel and I gave each other our pledge over than a year ago that we would marry.

TZEITEL / MOTEL

TEVYE

Talk about what? He wants my new milk cow!

(Prays)

GOLDE

Talk to him!

TEVYE

All right. After the Sabbath, I'll talk to him.

(HE and GOLDE exit - HE is still praying. MOTEL, TZEITEL and CHAVA bring the table into the house. CHAVA exits)

START

TZEITEL

Motel, Yente was here.

MOTEL

I saw her.

TZEITEL

If they agree on someone there will be a match and then it will be too late for us.

MOTEL

Don't worry Tzeitel. I have found someone who will sell me his used sewing machine, so in a few weeks I'll have saved up enough to buy it and then your Father will be impressed with me.

TZEITEL

But Motel, a few weeks may be too late.

MOTEL

But what else can we do?

TZEITEL

You could ask my father for my hand tonight. Now!

MOTEL

Why should he consider me now? I'm only a poor tailor?

TZEITEL

And I'm only the daughter of a poor milkman. Just talk to him.

MOTEL

Tzeitel, if your father says no, that's it, it's final ... He'll yell at me.

TZEITEL

Motel!

MOTEL

I'm just a poor tailor.

TZEITEL

Motel, even a poor tailor is entitled to some happiness.

MOTEL

That's true.

TZEITEL

Will you talk to him? Will you talk to him?

MOTEL

All right, I'll talk to him.

~~TEVYE~~

END

~~(Entering)~~~~It's late! Where is everybody? Late!~~

MOTEL

~~Reb Tevye ...~~

TEVYE

~~Come in, children, we're lighting the candles.~~

MOTEL

~~Reb Tevye ...~~~~(Repeats, summoning courage)~~

TEVYE

~~Yes? What is it?~~~~(Loudly)~~~~Well, Motel, what is it?~~

MOTEL

~~Good Sabbath, Reb Tevye.~~

TEVYE

~~Good Sabbath, Good Sabbath ... Come children, come.~~~~(FAMILY, PERCHIK, MOTEL gather around table. GOLDE lights candles, says prayer under her breath)~~

Miracle Of Miracles

cue: TZEITEL: Motel, you were wonderful.
MOTEL: It was a miracle.

Allegro, quasi agitato

1 2 It was a miracle. 3 (hand claps) 4

W.Ws.
Hrs.

mf
Str., Plect

5 (MOTEL)

6 Won - der of won - ders, mir - a - cle of mir - a - cles, 7 God took a Dan - iel 8 once a - gain,

Vlns.
Plect.
Cls.
P
W.Ws., Vlns.
Bsn.

9 10 11 12

Stood by his side, and mir-a-cle of mi-ra-cles, Walked him through the li-on's den.

Vlns. *Wtvs., Vlns.*

Bsn.

13

14 15 16

Won-der of won-ders, mir-a-cle of mir-a-cles, I was a-fraid that God would frown.

Cls.

17 18 19 20

But, like he did so long a-go in Jer-i-cho, God just made a wall fall down. When

+ Acc. *fz*

21

Mo - ses soft - ened Pha - roah's heart, That was a mir - a - cle. When

Acc.
mp

Plect., Str. pizz.

W.W., Acc. soli

25

26

27

28

God made the wa - ters of the Red Sea part, That was a mir - a - cle, too. But of

Acc.
mp

Plect., Str. pizz.

29

30

31

32

all God's mir - a - cles large and small, The most mi - rac - u - lous one of all Is that

Vlns., Vla.
+ Plect.

Clas., Cello

Rubato **Tempo**

33 out of a worth - less lump of clay 34 35 God has made a

36 man to - day. 37 38

Br. >

Str., W.W., Acc.

mf

39 40 41 42

Won - der of won - ders, mir - a - cle of mir - a - cles, God took a tai - lor by the hand,

W.W.

Tpt. 1

Str.