

Anatevka

Yidcore

GOLDE:

A little bit of this

A little bit of that.YENTE:

A pot,MORDCHA

A pan,LAZAR

A broom,MENDEL

A hat.TEVYE

(Spoken)

Someone should have set a match to this place years ago.AVRAM

A bench, a tree.LAZAR

So, what's a stove? Or a house?TEVYE

People who pass through Anatevka don't even know they've been here.YENTE

A stick of wood. A piece of cloth.ALL CAST

What do we leave? Nothing much.

Only Anatevka.Anatevka, Anatevka.

Underfed, overworked Anatevka.

Where else could Sabbath be so sweet?

Anatevka, Anatevka.

Intimate, obstinate Anatevka,

Where I know everyone I meet.Soon I'll be a stranger in a strange new place,

Searching for an old familiar face

From Anatevka.I belong in Anatevka,

Tumble-down, work-a-day Anatevka.

Dear little village, little town of mineTEVYE

(spoken)

Come children. Let's leave this place.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>