

# Do You Love Me? - Fiddler On The Roof

(Tevye) Love. Golde, do you love me?

(Golde)  
Do I what?

(Tevye)  
Do you love me?

(Golde)  
Do I love you?

(Tevye)  
Well?

(Golde)  
With daughters getting married And this trouble in the town.  
You're upset, you're worn out Go inside, go lie down! Maybe it's indigestion

(Tevye)  
"Golde I'm asking you a question..."

Do you love me?

(Golde)  
You're a fool

(Tevye)  
"I know..."

But do you love me?

(Golde)  
Do I love you?

(Tevye)  
Well?

(Golde)  
For twenty-five years I've washed your clothes. Cooked your meals, cleaned your house  
Given you children, milked the cow  
After twenty-five years, why talk about love right now?

(Tevye)



Golde, The first time I met you was on our wedding day. I was scared.

(Golde)  
I was shy

(Tevye)  
I was nervous

(Golde)  
So was I

(Tevye)  
But my father and my mother said we'd learn to love each other.  
And now I'm asking, Golde. Do you love me?

(Golde)  
I'm your wife

(Tevye)  
"I know..."  
But do you love me?

(Golde)  
Do I love him?  
For twenty-five years I've lived with him. Fought him, starved with him  
Twenty-five years my bed is his. If that's not love, what is?

(Tevye)  
Then you love me?

(Golde)  
I suppose I do

(Tevye)  
And I suppose I love you too

(Both)  
It doesn't change a thing  
But even so.  
After twenty-five years  
It's nice to know