No. 11

Sixteen Going On Seventeen

Cue: ROLF: The only one I worry about is his daughter.

Andante

LIESTL: Me? Why? ROLF: How old are you, Liesl?

Piano

PP dolce

LIESTL: Sixteen. What's wrong with that?

ROLF: You

Tranquillo

(with bicycle light)

wait, little girl, on an empty stage, for fate to turn the light on. Your

* Hp.
colla voce

Bells

Hp.

LIESTL:

life, little girl, is an empty page That men will want to write on. To
write on. You are sixteen going on seventeen,

Baby, it's time to think. Better beware, be canny and careful,

Baby, you're on the brink. You are sixteen going on seventeen,

Fellows will fall in line. Eager young lads And roués and cads Will
of-fer you food and wine.  
Tot-ally un-pre pared are you To

face a world of men.  
Tim-id and shy and scared are you of

things be-yond your ken.  
You need some-one old-er and wis-er

Tell-ing you what to do.  
I am sev-en-teen go-ing on eight-een,
I'll take care of you.

(ROLF whistles melody)

Picc. con't.
LIESL:

I am sixteen going on seventeen,

I know that I'm naive,

Fellows I meet may tell me I'm sweet and

willingly I believe.

I am sixteen going on seventeen,

innocent as a rose.

Bachelor dandies, Drinkers of brandies,
What do I know of those? Totally unprepared am I To

to face a world of men. Timid and shy and scared am I Of

things beyond my ken. I need someone older and wiser

Telling me what to do, You are seventeen going on eighteen,
I'll depend on you.

Waltz (Viennese)

Str., W.W.