

rit. *Cadenza* *rit.* *(She can't make it.)*

Maria: us back to Do ti la so fa mi re do. *(Maria laughs.)*

Children: us back to do! *(shout)*

No. 11 - Sixteen Going On Seventeen

Rolf + Liesl
Auction

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

Liesl: "Me? Why?" Rolf: "How old are you, Liesl?" Liesl: "Sixteen. What's wrong with that?"

Andante **7** **Rolf:** **9** **Tranquillo**

You wait, lit-tle girl, on an emp-ty stage, For

Full Song

fate to turn the light on. Your life, lit-tle girl, is an emp-ty page That

Liesl: *rit.* **19** **Moderato**

men will want to write on. To write on. You are six-teen

go-ing on sev-en-teen. Ba-by, it's time to think. Bet-ter be-ware. Be

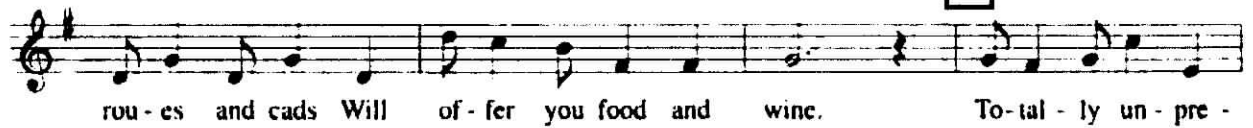
27

can-ny and care-ful. Ba-by, you're on the brink. You are six-teen



go-ing on sev-en-teen. Fel-lows will fall in line. Eag-er young lads and

35

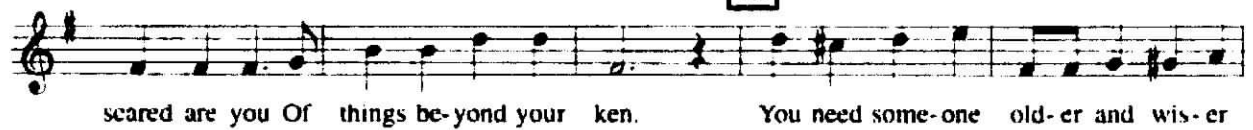


rou-es and cads Will of-fer you food and wine. To-tal-ly un-pre-



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

43



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-teen.



I'll take care of you. *(Rolf whistles melody)*



I am six-teen



go-ing on sev-en-teen. I know that I'm na-ive. Fel-lows I meet may



tell me I'm sweet And will-ing-ly I'll be-lieve. I am six-teen

go-ing on sev-en-teen. In-no-cent as a rose. Bach-e - lor dan-dies.

87

drink-ers of bran-dies, What do I know of those? To-tal - ly un - pre -

pared am I To face a world of men. Tim-id and shy and scared am I Of

95

things be - yond my ken. I need some-one old-er and wis - er

Tell-ing me what to do. You are sev-en-teen go-ing on eight-teen.

107

I'll - de - pend - on you.