

Sixteen Going on Seventeen No. 14

(LIESL, ROLF)

CUE:

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

LIESL: Me? Why?

ROLF: How old are you, Liesl?

LIESL: Sixteen. (*LIESL sits.*) What's wrong with that?

Andante 7 *rit.* **ROLF:**

You

Tranquillo

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wait, lit-tle girl, on an emp-ty stage, For fate to turn the

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

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LIESL:


men will want to write on. To write on.


Moderato


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ROLF:

You are six-teen, go-ing on sev-en-teen,

21  Ba-by, it's time to think. Bet-ter be-ware, Be

24  can-ny and care-ful, Ba-by, you're on the brink.

27 **LIESL:**  I am six-teen, go-ing on sev-en-teen, I know that I'm na -

30  ive. Fel-lows I meet may tell me I'm sweet and

33 **ROLF:**  wil-ling - ly I'll be - lieve. To-tal - ly un - pre -

36  pared are you To face a world of men.

39 **LIESL:**  Tim-id and shy and scared am I of things be - yond my

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ROLF:

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ken. You need some - one old - er and wis - er

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Tell - ing you what to do. I am sev - en - teen

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go - ing on eight - een, I'll take care of you.

(ROLF sits next to LIESL and timidly takes her hand. LIESL coyly withdraws her hand, and slides away from ROLF. ROLF slides closer to her and once again takes LIESL's hand, but this time with more confidence. LIESL smiles at ROLF and then stands, stiffly. ROLF also stands, bowing formally to LIESL. LIESL responds with a curtsy. ROLF and LIESL begin to dance in a traditional way, much like the Ländler. Their dance becomes more exuberant, breaking into an enthusiastic polka. ROLF and LIESL end their dance.)

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ROLF:

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I am sev - en - teen go - ing on eight - een, I'll take

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care of you.

LIESL:
I'll de - pend on

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(LIESL:) *rit.*
you.

(ROLF takes LIESL's hand, kissing it formally and then exits. As soon as ROLF is out of sight, LIESL jumps with joy and shouts.)

83

Scherzando **6** **LIESL: Yahoo!**

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Presto **4**