

Sixteen Going On Seventeen

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

Andante
Str. sord.

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

Piano *pp dolce*

LIESL: Sixteen. What's wrong with that?

ROLF: You

espr.

+Horn I

9 Tranquillo

(with bicycle light)

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

p + Hp. colla voce

Bells
Hp.

LIESL:

life, lit-tle girl, is an emp-ty page That men will want to write on. To