

rit.

Cadenza

Maria: *rit.* (She can't make it.)

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

Children: *ff* do! (shout)

No. 11 - Sixteen Going On Seventeen

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

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

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

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

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