

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

sca-red 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,

(Rolf whistles melody)

I'll take care of you.—

63

71

Lies! I am six-teen

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

79

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