

## Josh Groban

# "Merano-what A Scene! What A Joy!"

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O light the heart  
That lingers in Merano  
Merano! The spa no  
Connoisseur of spas would miss  
So healthy  
Highly recommended  
Is this sweet metropolis  
Mental and physical bliss!

The gods have smiled  
And bless-ed is Merano  
Merano! There are no  
Fitter burghers to be found  
Such vigour!  
Take the time to taste us  
We'll give you a welcome that's typically Tirol  
For then we are sure of our ground  
Right now we're Italian - we used to be German  
The border keeps shifting around

MAYOR (solo)  
Speaking as one of the patriarchs  
I don't mind taking your lira or marks

CITIZENS  
Oh I get high when I saunter by the mountains of  
Merano  
Rosy-cheeked Merano  
Flourishing to a fault  
The sparkling streams, the bracing air  
The therapeutic salt  
I'd have to be carried away to call a halt!

Oh I feel great in this bouncing state  
O hail to thee Merano  
Hearty hale Merano  
Any objections? Nein!  
Where breathing in will turn you on  
Where water tastes like wine  
Get out your get up and go and get in line  
It's living your life in a show by Rodgers and  
Hammerstein!

O sad the soul  
Who passes by Merano  
Merano! So far no  
Soul has ever passed us by  
They love us  
Why not stay forever?  
Oh so many reason why  
All those in favour say "Aye"  
Aye!

So sing our song  
Let's hear it for Merano  
Merano! Soprano  
Alto, tenor, bass agree  
We're wholesome  
What a happy haven  
This is a place where your arteries soften  
Cholesterol hasn't a chance  
From mountain to valley the natural goodness  
Is fighting pollution's advance

MAYOR (solo)  
So come to us and feel the force  
All major credit cards taken of course

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I'd have to be carried away to call a halt!

Once in a while all the gods will smile on little old  
Merano  
Humble shy Merano  
Suddenly hits the press  
And I report with all the pride  
And joy that I possess  
Half of the world and his wife  
Has our address  
Our little town will be rife  
With games of chess!

Get out your get up and go and get in line  
It's living your life in a show by Rogers and  
Hammerstein!

FREDDIE:

What a scene, what a joy,  
what a lovely site  
Where my game is the big sensation  
As the mob's sporting taste altered overnight?  
Have they found new sophistication?

FLORENCE:

Not yet! They just wanna see  
If the nice guy beats the bum  
If it's East-West and the money's sky high  
They all come

FREDDIE:

You can raise all you want  
If you raise the roof  
Scream and shout and the gate increases  
Break the rules, break the bank  
I'm the living proof  
They don't care how I move my pieces

I know I'm the best there is  
But all they want is a show  
Well that's alright, I'll be glad to oblige

FREDDIE AND FLORENCE:

SRO  
SRO

CITIZENS:

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It's living your life in a show by Rodgers and  
Hammerstein!

Now for the sell  
We put the ice into paradise, we are the salt of the  
earth  
Sound as a bell

Check out the waters  
And check out the hygiene  
At which we excel  
Check into an hotel  
And schnell  
Body and soul  
Get well!

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