

## Various Artists "Merano"

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Benny Andersson, Tim Rice, and Bjorn Ulvaeus

CITIZENS OF MERANO:

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

Fight now we're Italian -- we used to be German

The border keeps shifting around

MAYOR:

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 the

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 reasons why  
All those in favour say "Aye"  
Aye!  
So sing a 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:  
So come to us and feel the force  
All major credit cards taken of course  
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  
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!  
CITIZENS: (after a good whistle)  
Get up your get up and go and get in line  
It's living your life in a show...  
THE AMERICAN:  
What a scene! What a joy!  
What a lovely sight  
When my game is the big sensation!  
Has the mob's sporting taste  
Altered overnight?  
Have they found new sophistication?  
Not yet! They just want to see  
If the nice guy beats the bum  
If it's East-West  
And the money's sky-high  
They all come

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 all right -- I'll be glad to oblige  
All right! I'll be glad to oblige  
All right! I'll be glad to oblige  
S.R.O. S.R.O.  
MAYOR & 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 the  
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!  
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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