



A BOY CALLED WOLFIE

A Tribute to Mozart on the 250th Anniversary of his birth

words & music by Glyn Lehmann

Commissioned by the South Australian Primary Schools' Music Festival

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1. Ah, Vous dirai-je, Maman

Ah! Vous dirai-je, Maman
Ce qui cause mon tourment?
Papa veut que je raisonne,
Comme une grande personne;
Moi, je dis que les bonbons
Valent mieux que la raison.

Ah! Let me tell you now, Mother,
What's the cause of my distress?
Father wants me to think clearly
Like a grown-up, oh how dreary
Me, I'd rather eat my lollies
They mean more to me by far.

2. That's My Boy

Solo: Leopold

That's my boy
My pride and joy
The apple of my eye
He may look small
But he's not at all
And here's the reason why

Solo & Choir:

He's going to be a big wig in the business
The whole wide world will know his name for sure
And even in two hundred years and maybe fifty more
They'll say that kid from Salzburg knew the score
So here's a name to remember, I hope it's not too long
I thought of it myself and so I'm sure that it will roll right off your tongue.....

Choir:

CHORUS

Johannes Chrysostomus Wolfgangus Theophilus Mozart

It may sound preposterous, a bit like hippopotamus

Theophilus is Greek and in the Latin it is Amadeus

Mozart preferred Amade which is to say it 'en Francais'

But Gottlieb is the German way

Solo:

What do you think, does it really stink?

Shorter might be best

Choir:

No, don't fret, it's a sure fire bet

Let's put it to the test

Choir:

Johannes Chrysostomus Wolfgangus Theophilus Mozart

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Theophilus is Greek and in the Latin it is Amadeus

Mozart preferred Amade which is to say it 'en Francaise'

But Gottlieb is the German

Solo:

We should have called him Herman

Choir:

Spoken: HERMAN MOZART!?

Solo:

Spoken: Ah, let's just call him Wolfie

Choir:

He's really just a boy

With music as his toy

He's just like you and me

This boy called Wolfie!

3. My Little Brother

Solo:

Verse 1

My little brother and I
Don't always see eye to eye
He loves to play the fool
And drive me up the wall
But most the time he's really not that bad....I guess

Verse 2

My little brother would cry

Choir:

My little brother would cry

Solo:

When at the piano he would try

Choir:

When at the piano he would try

Solo:

To play a major third

Choir:

La, la

Solo:

But this is what he heard

Choir:

Wah, wah

Solo & Choir

Notes that didn't sound good made him sad

Verse 3

Choir:

My little brother at three

Solo:

My little brother at three

Choir:

Wanted to play piano like me

Solo:

Wanted to play piano like me

Choir:

He listened to me play

And learnt it right away

He wrote music before he wrote words

Solo:

He wrote music before words

Verse 4

Solo:

My little brother at four

Wrote his very first score

My father cried with joy

To realise his boy

Was more than just another Salzburg lad

Choir:

My little brother

Wrote a score

My father cried with joy

To realise his boy

Was more than just a lad

Verse 5

Solo:

My little brother at five

Choir:

My little brother at five

Solo:

Made his music come alive

Choir:

Made his music come alive

Solo:

He wrote it in his head

While lying in his bed

Like magic all the notes would just appear

Choir:

While lying in his bed

Magic notes appear

Verse 6

Choir:

My little brother at six

Learnt another of his tricks

He taught himself to play

The violin one day

Solo:

You should have seen the look he got from Dad

Solo:

My little brother at six

Learnt another of his tricks

To play the violin

Choir:

At seven he had four piano pieces published for the public to perform on piano in their parlours

At eight he played so perfectly before the king and queen

At nine he was wrote some symphonies as easy as you please

At ten he wrote another just to keep his mind at ease

And when he reached eleven he thought to himself

'I need something new if I'm gonna be a star'

Solo:

So what do you think he did?

Choir:

He wrote an o-o-o-o, o-o-o-o, o-o-o-o, o-o-o-per-aaaaaaaaa!

Solo:

My little brother.

4. Austrian Idol On Tour

If you think the pop star
Is a new phenomena
Then just think again
'Cos in seventeen-sixty-three
Wolfie and his family
Hit the road with a rockin' little show

For the royalty of Europe
He would do his thing
Hoping they would pay
To see this 'Little Wizard'
Cast his spell on them
With his keyboard and his violin

Chorus

He was an Austrian Idol on tour
Playing all the hits
And all the really tricky bits
Always on the move from town to town
Because there's no time to be idle
For an Austrian Idol on tour

Just for fun he'd play
With the keyboard covered over
Make the audience gasp (ah!)
Tell them which note
He could hear on anything
Bells and clocks and even on a glass

So for three-and-a-half years
Wolfie was away from home
Thousands heard him play
But he was small
And not very well at all
He got sick and almost died
When he was nine

Bridge

Come on Wolfie
You've got to pull through
There's so much left for you to do

Chorus

'Cos you're an Austrian Idol on tour
Playing all the hits
And all the really tricky bits
Always on the move from town to town
Because there's no time to be idle
For an Austrian Idol

When you're hot you're hot
Next you're fighting for survival
Got to keep them screaming
For the Austrian Idol on tour

5a. Genius At Work (recitative)

Wolfie grew to be a man
A great composer now
Watch this genius at work
And he will show us how

5b. Eine Kleine Nachtmusik (Wolfie & Orchestra)

6. Happy Birthday Mozart

Duet: (Leopold & Marianne)

Now it's time for us to go
Pack our bags and hit the road
We hope you have enjoyed our little show
From far away and long ago

Choir:

Won't you stay until our song is sung
About your little brother and your son?
We'll celebrate his life with everyone
Hey Wolfie will you play along?

Instrumental

The world has changed so much through the years
You wouldn't believe your eyes or your ears

Duet:

Will his music still survive?
Will it live on when he's died?

Choir:

Wolfie, you gave us so much music
In your very short life

Duet:

Operas;

Choir:

The Magic Flute and The Marriage of Figaro

Duet:

Symphonies, sonatas, concertos

Choir:

Symphonies, sonatas and concertos
And in the end, the Requiem

Choir:

Yes, his music will survive
Yes, we will keep it alive

So let's all say

Hip hip hip hip hooray
To Mozart on his two-hundred-and-fiftieth birthday

Yeah let's all say
Hip hip hip hip hooray
To Mozart on his two-hundred-and-fiftieth birthday

Johannes Chrysostomus Wolfgangus Theophilus MOZART

Duet:
Hip hip!
Choir:
Hooray!

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