OPENING

[Rev. 10/7/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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OPENING

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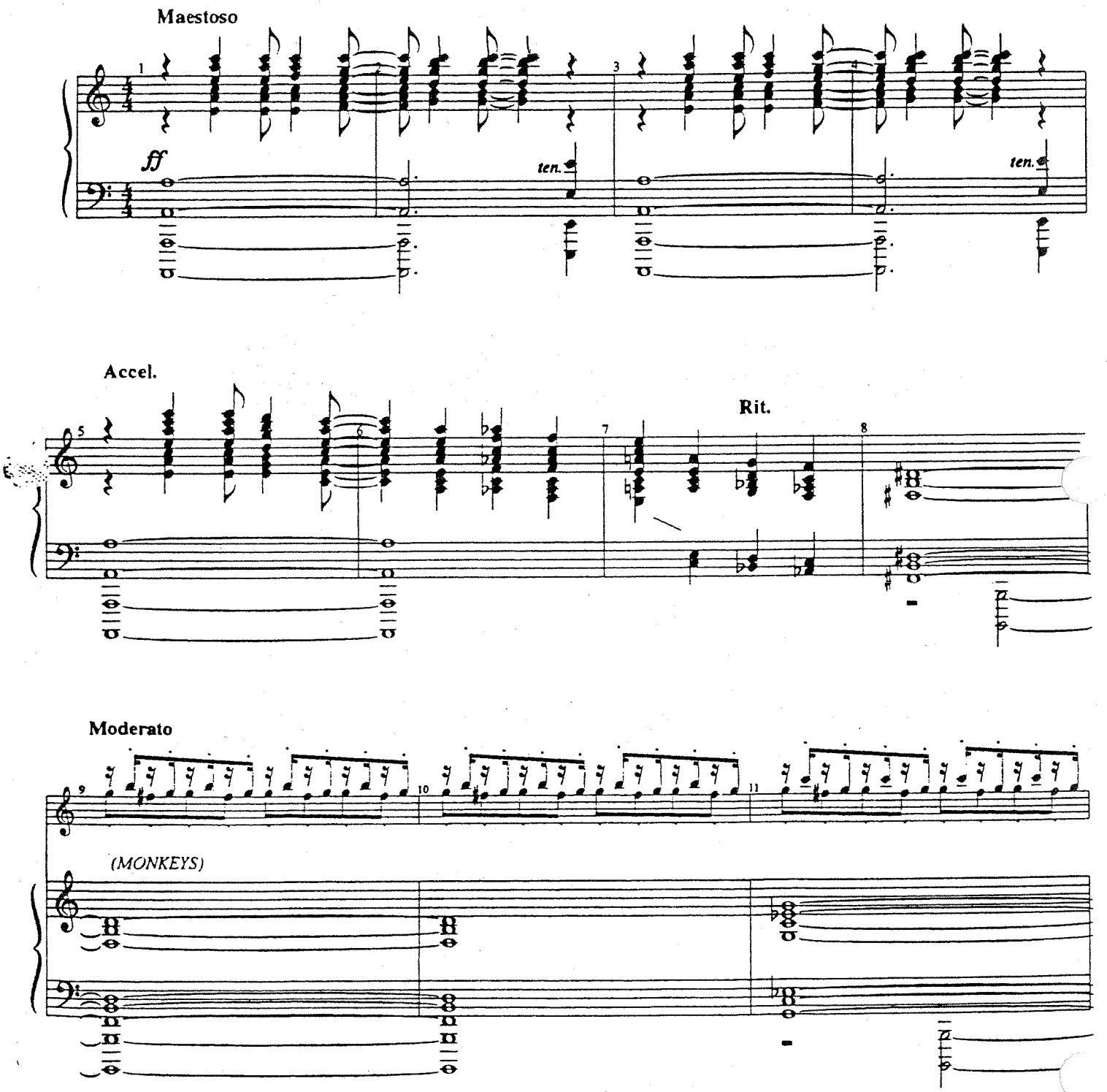
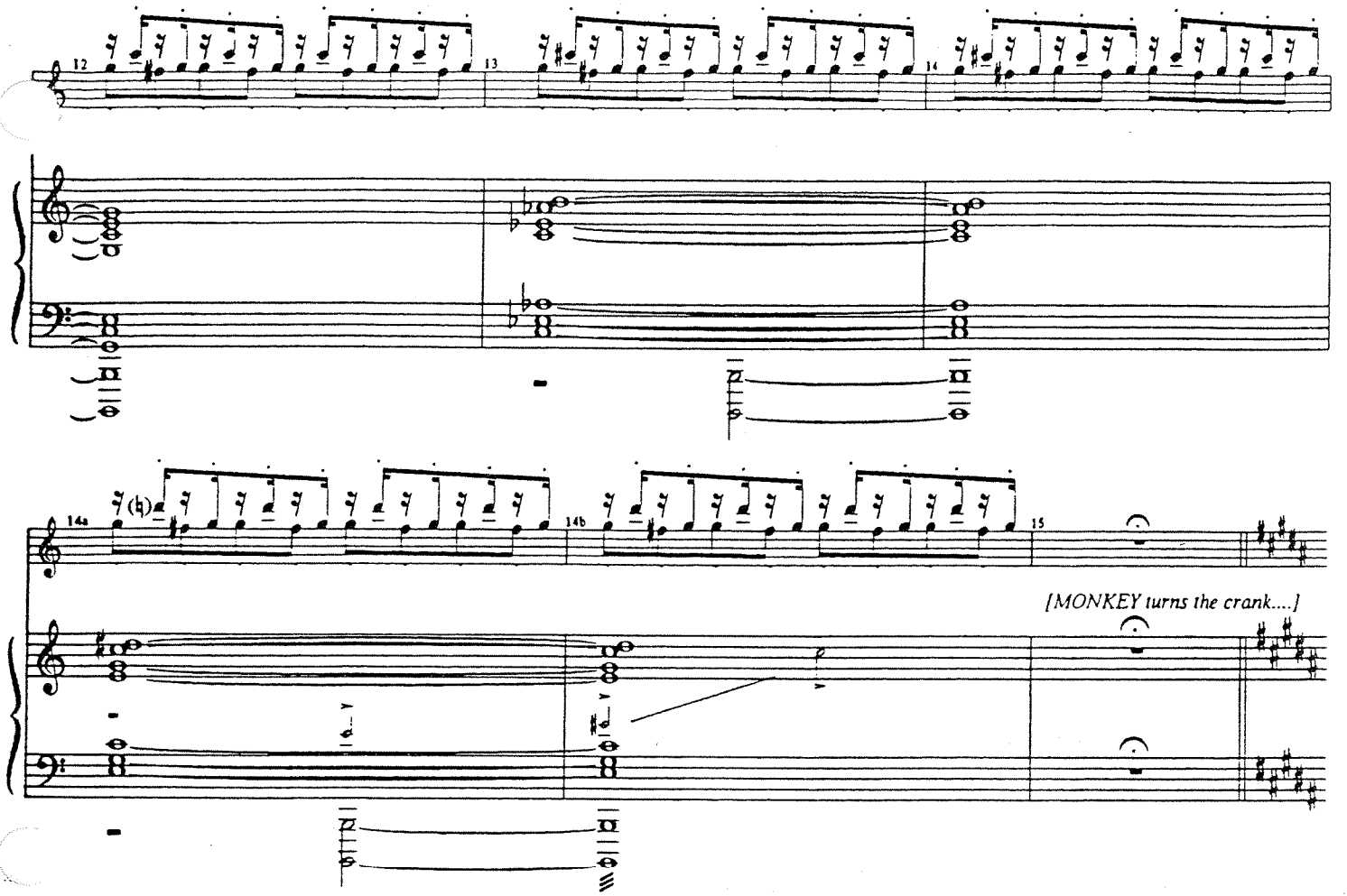



12
13
14
14a
14b
15
[MONKEY turns the crank....]

A Little Slower

MBC/Michelle/Jan/Kathy/Kristin

16 17 18

Ahh.

French Horn (+Synth Vox; "Aah"s?)

f

19 20

aah.

3

Poco rit.

21 22 23

3

Accel poco a poco

High Stg Trem (+Pno)

Accel poco a poco

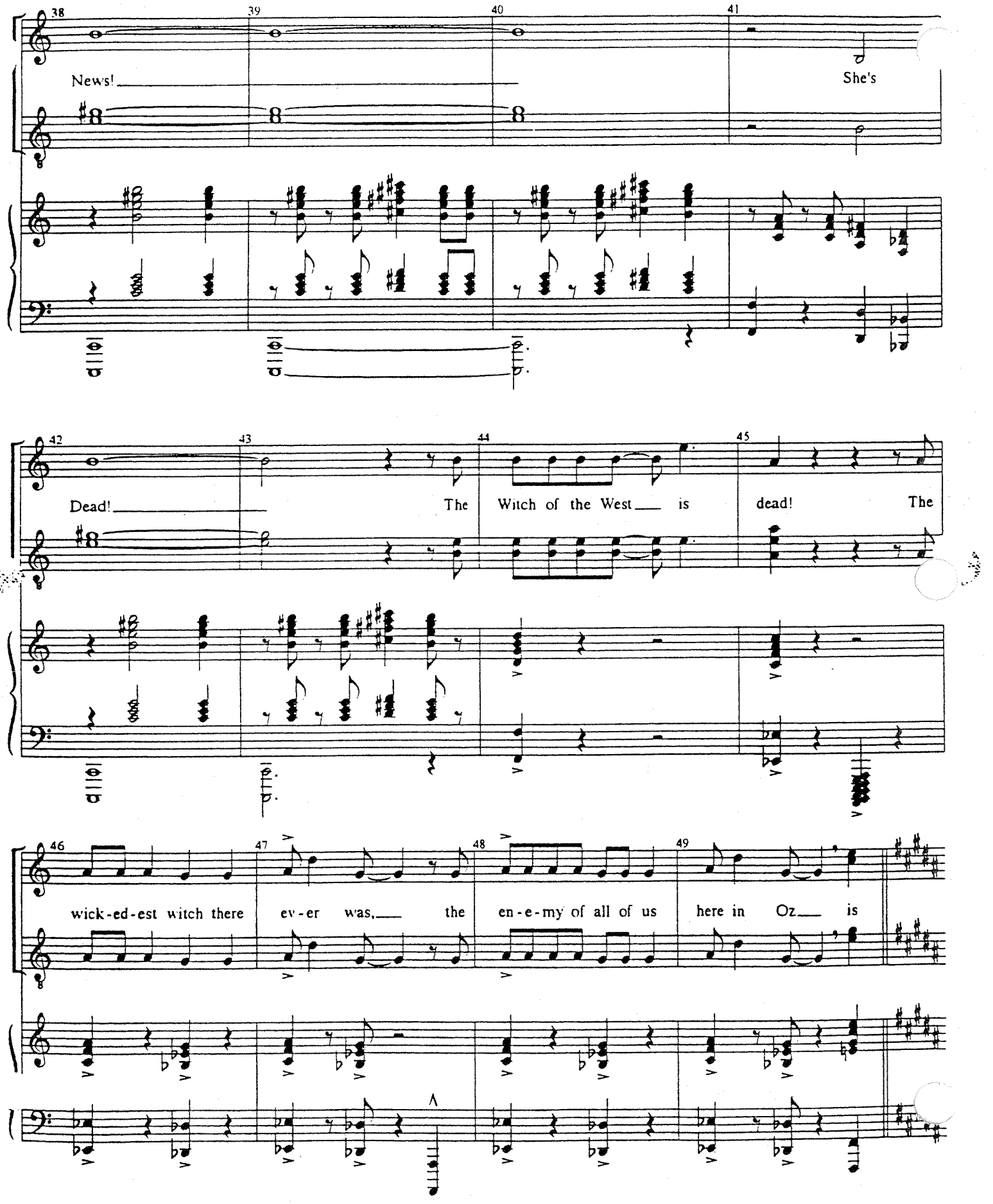
(melting)

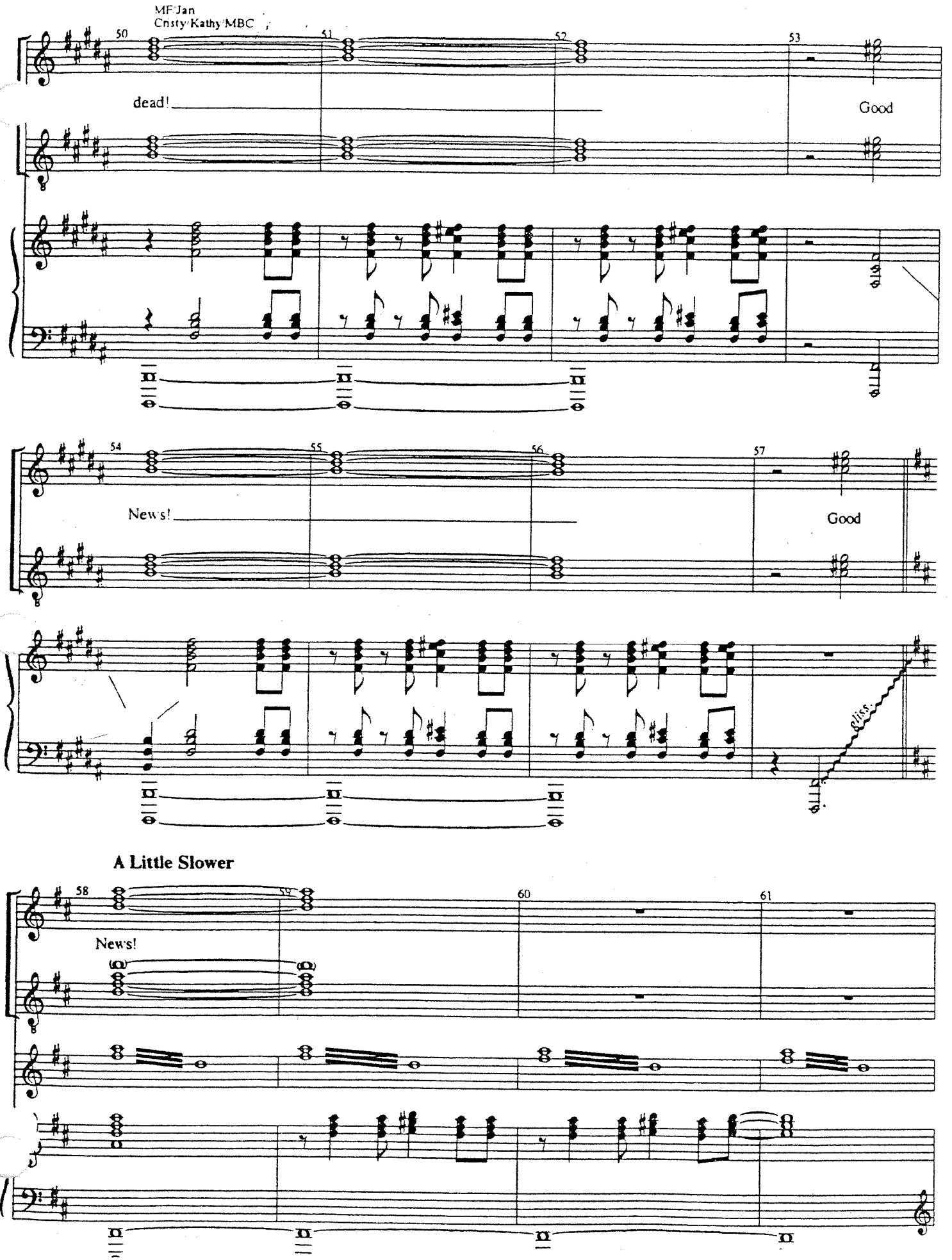
Poco rit.

Moderate 2; Fanfare

To m37

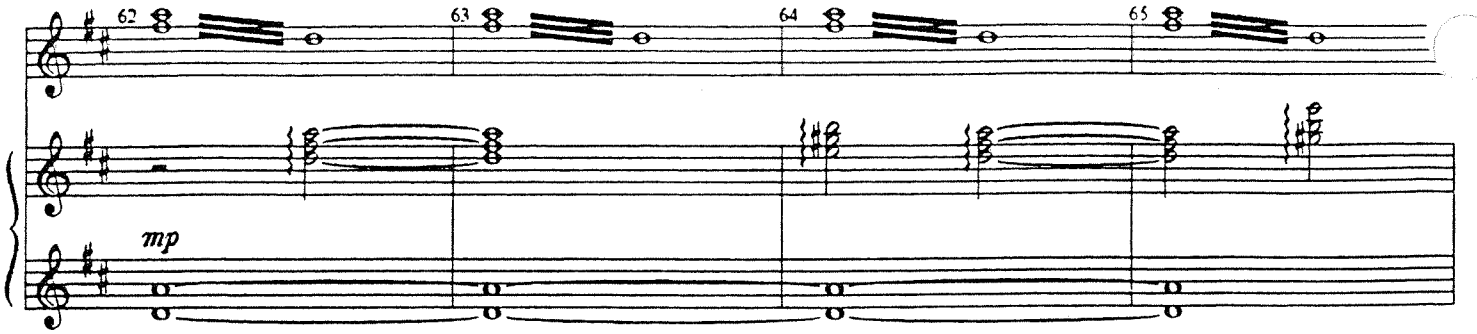
Good


38
39
40
41
News!
She's
42
43
44
45
Dead!
The
Witch of the West
is
dead!
The
46
47
48
49
wick-ed-est witch there
ev-er
was,
the
en-e-my of all of us
here in
Oz
is

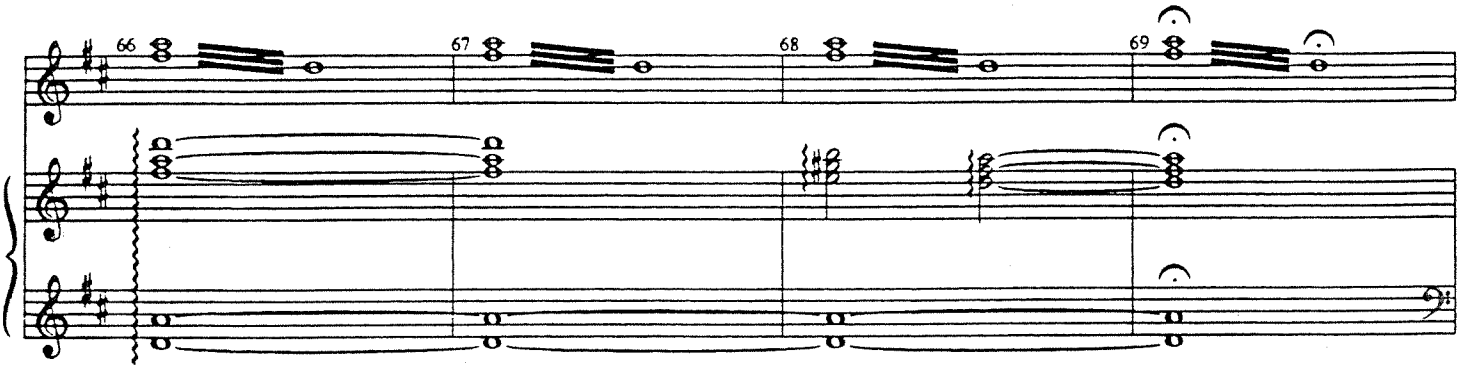


A Little Slower

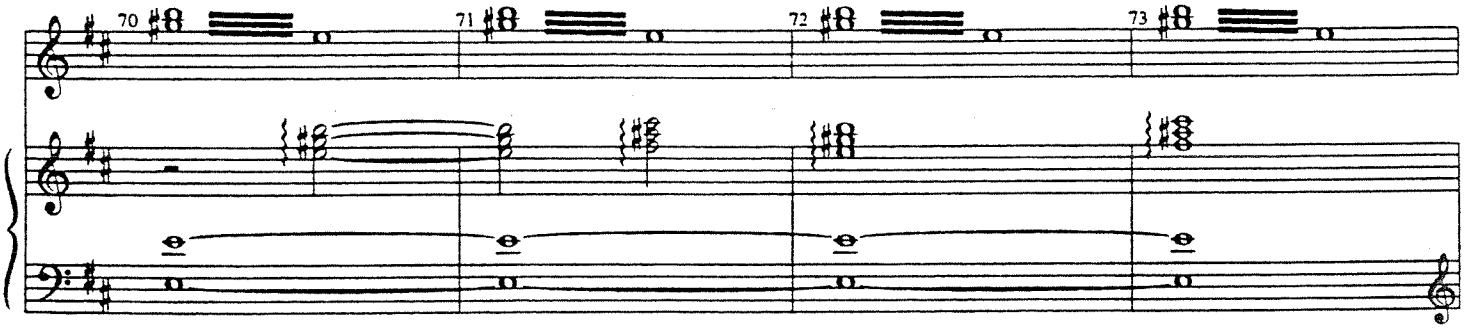
SOMEBODY IN THE CROWD: Look! It's Glinda!
VARIOUS FANATICS: Is it really her? It is, it's her! Glinda! We love yeeew, Glindaaaaa!



GLINDA: It's good to see me, isn't it?
[CHEERS] (go on)

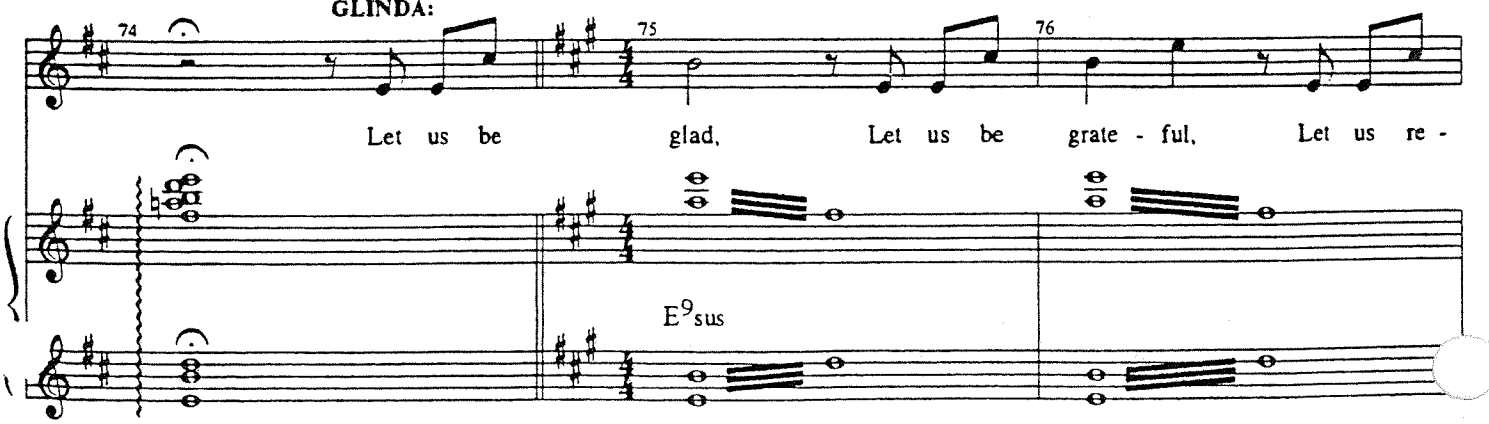


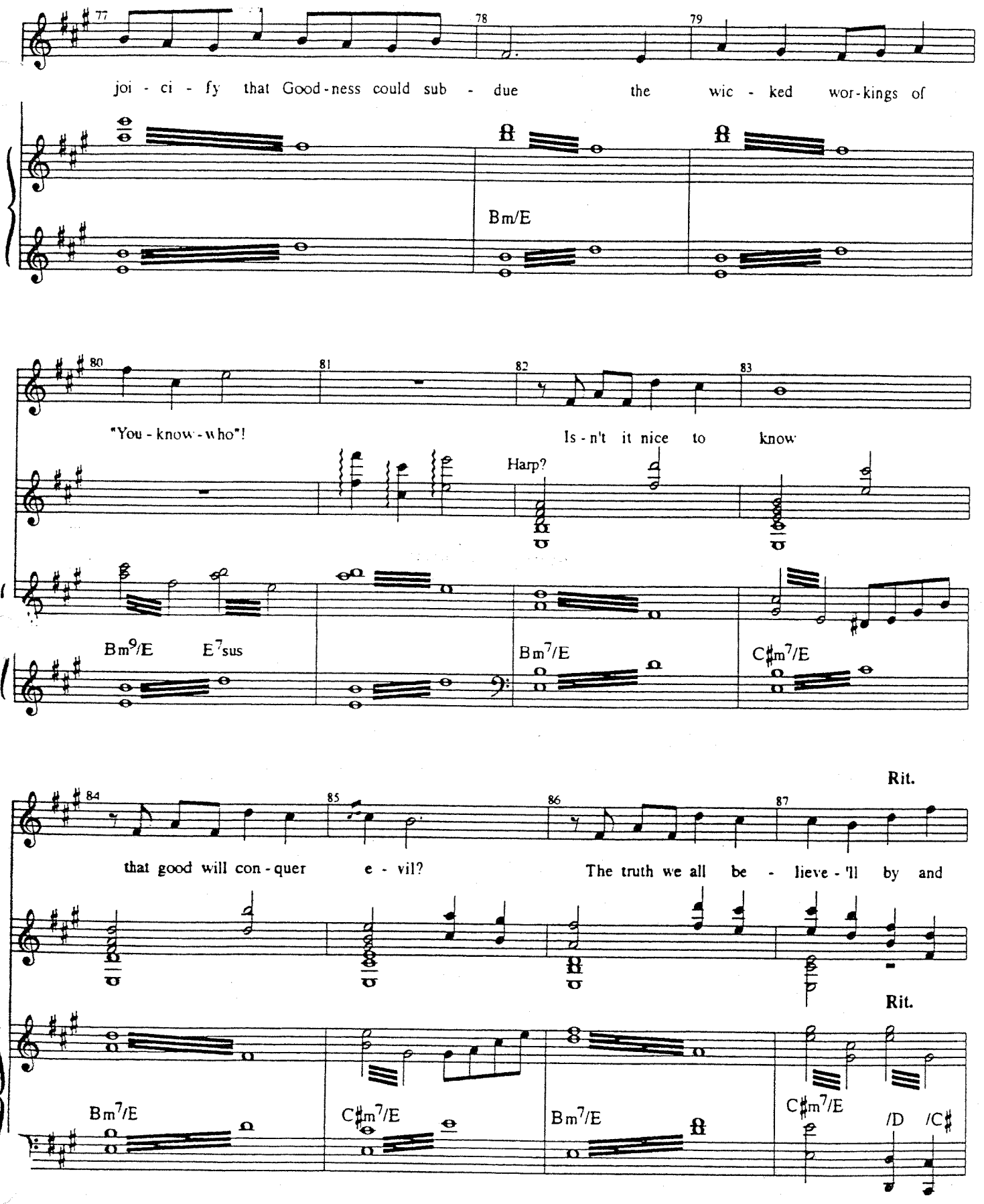
GLINDA: "No need to respond -- that was rhetorical. Fellow Ozians:"

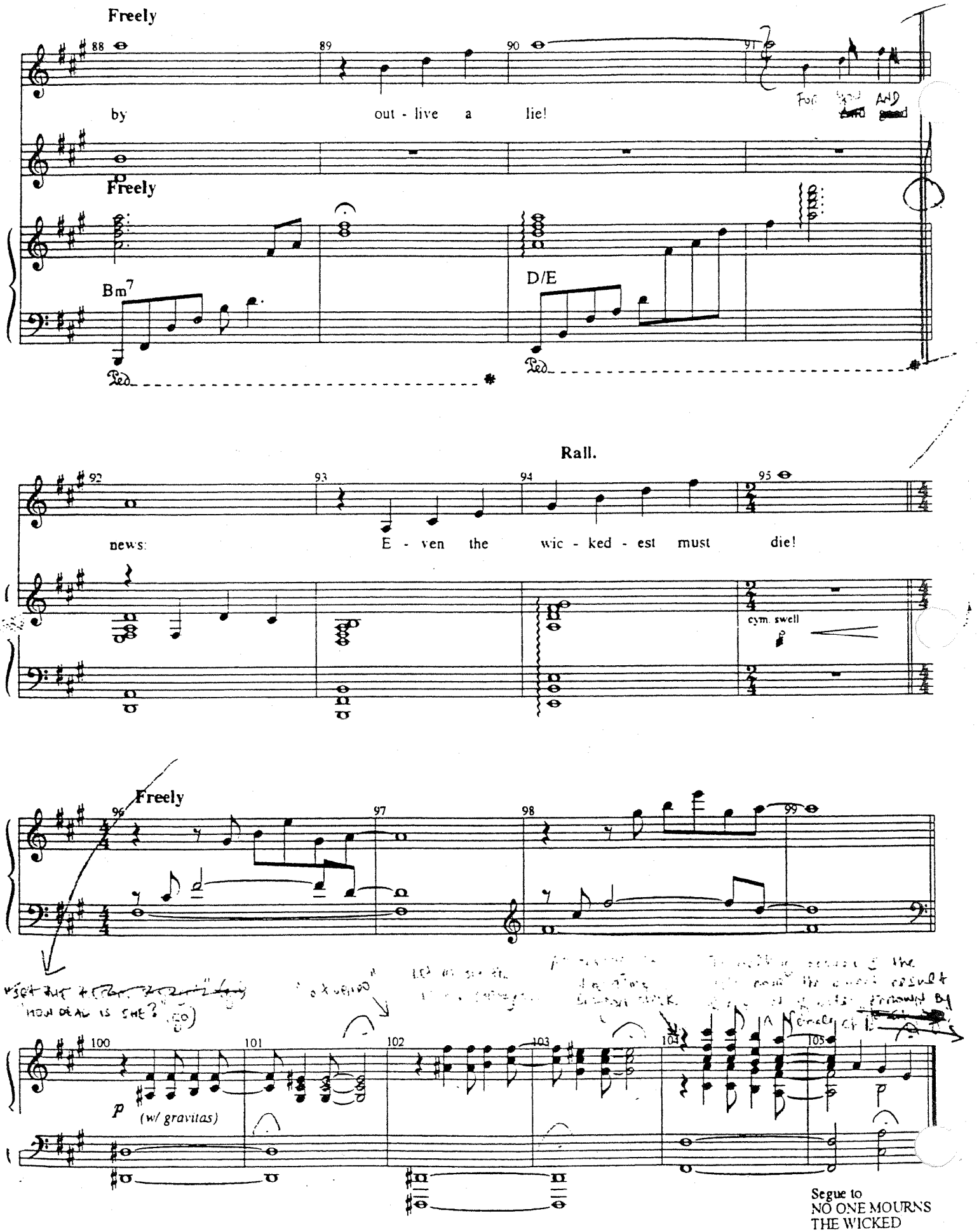


Moderato

GLINDA:




77
78
79
joi - ci - fy that Good-ness could sub - due the wic - ked wor-kings of
Bm/E
80
81
82
83
"You - know - who"!
Is - n't it nice to know
Harp?
Bm9/E
E7sus
Bm7/E
C♯m7/E
84
85
86
87
Rit.
that good will con - quer e - vil?
The truth we all be - lieve - 'll by and
Rit.
Bm7/E
C♯m7/E
Bm7/E
C♯m7/E
/D
/C♯


Freely
88
89
90
91
by
out - live a lie!
Freely
Bm7
D/E
Ped
Ped
Rall.
92
93
94
95
news:
E - ven the wic - ked - est must die!
cym. swell
Freely
96
97
98
99
100
101
102
103
104
105
p
(w/ gravitas)
Segue to
NO ONE MOURNS
THE WICKED

NO ONE MOURNS THE WICKED

[Rev. 10/7/03]

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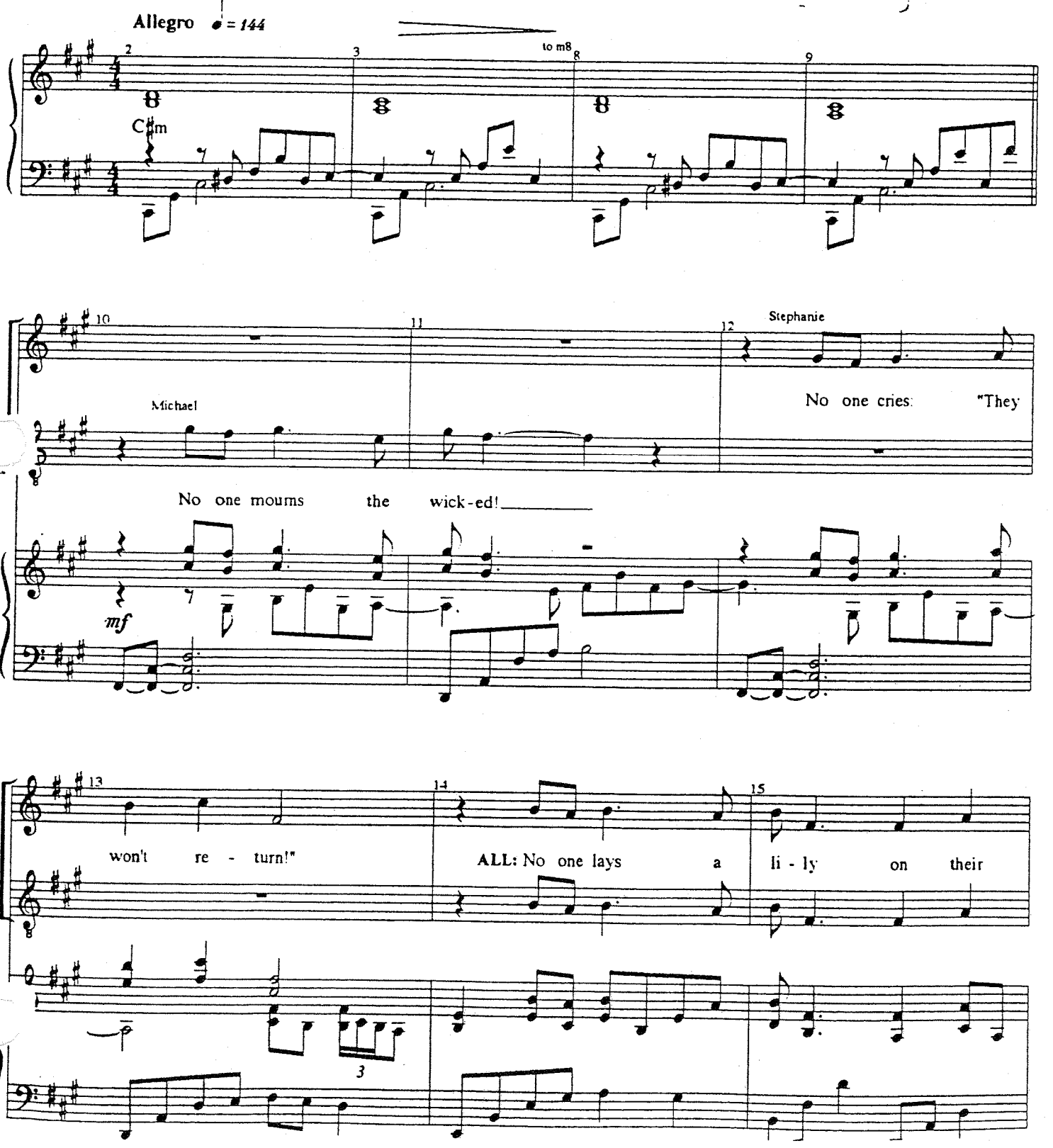
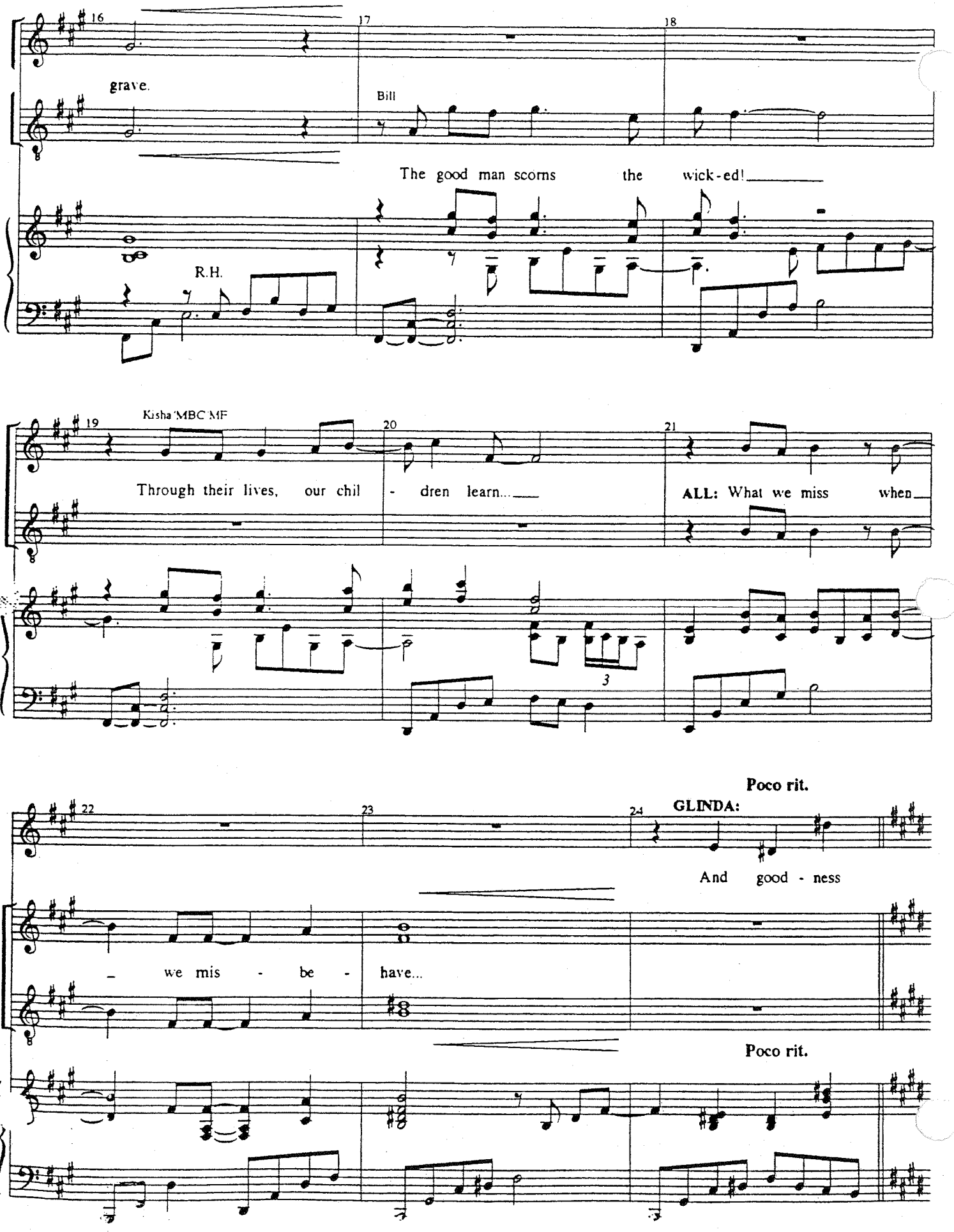
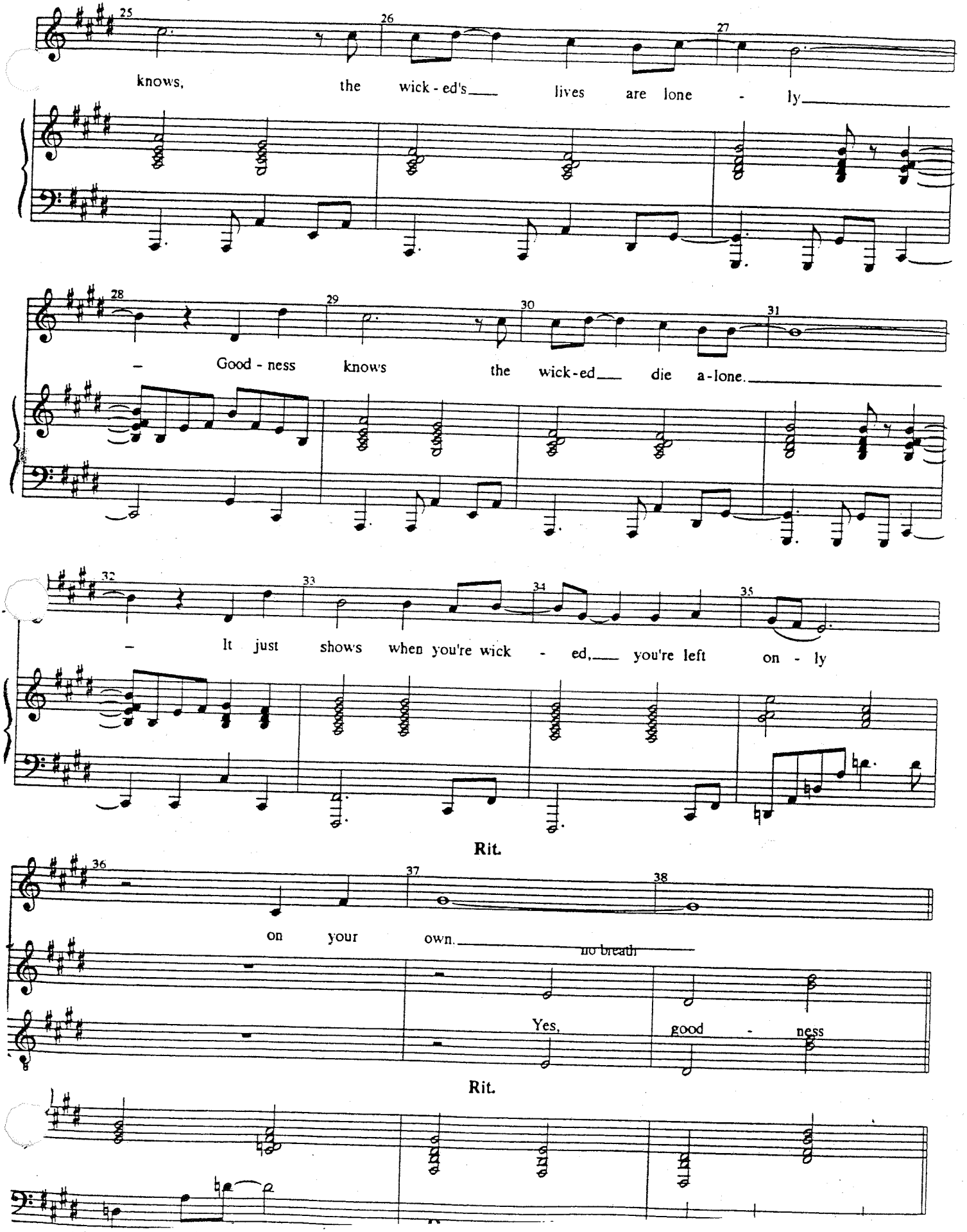
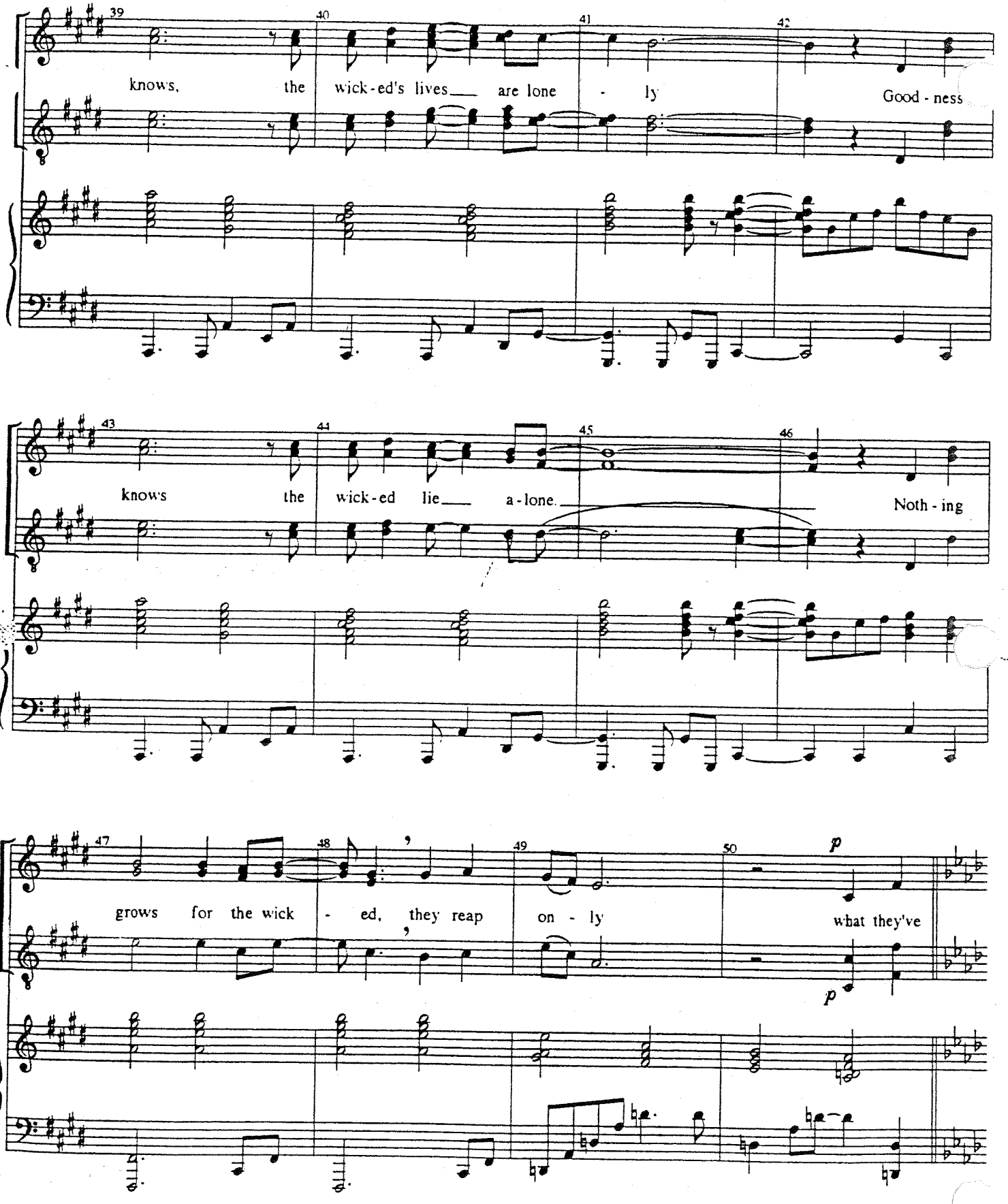



16
grave.
17
Bill
The good man scorns the wick-ed!
18
R.H.
19
Kisha MBC MF
Through their lives, our chil - dren learn...
20
21
ALL: What we miss when
3
22
Poco rit.
23
24
GLINDA:
And good - ness
– we mis - be - have...
Poco rit.

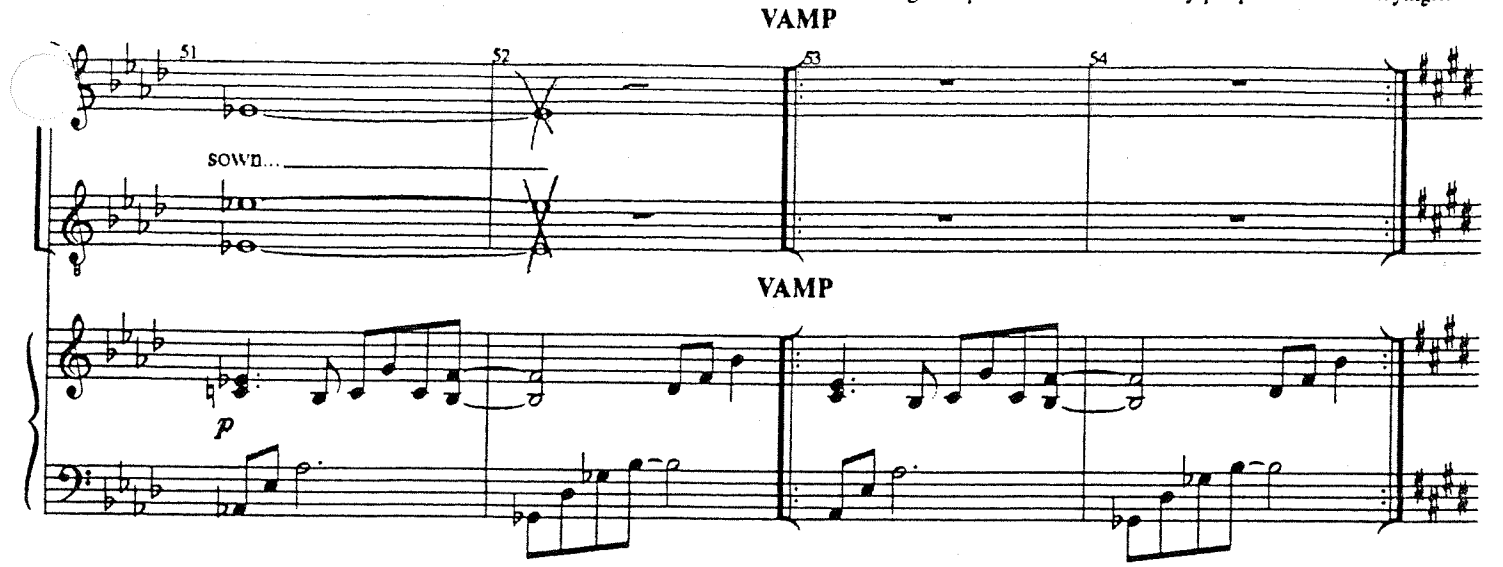
A Tempo

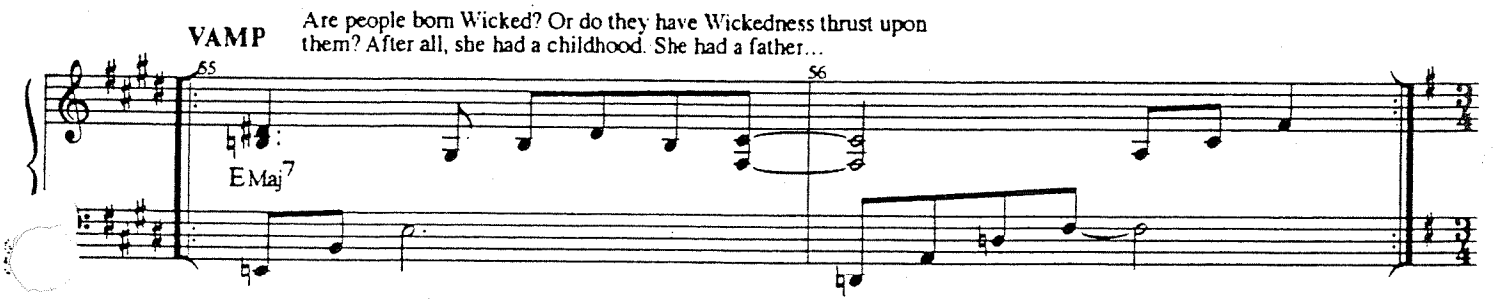

25
26
27
knows, the wick - ed's lives are lone - ly
28
29
30
31
– Good - ness knows the wick-ed die a-lone.
32
33
34
35
– It just shows when you're wick - ed, you're left on - ly
Rit.
36
37
38
on your own.
no breath
Yes, good - ness
Rit.

A Tempo

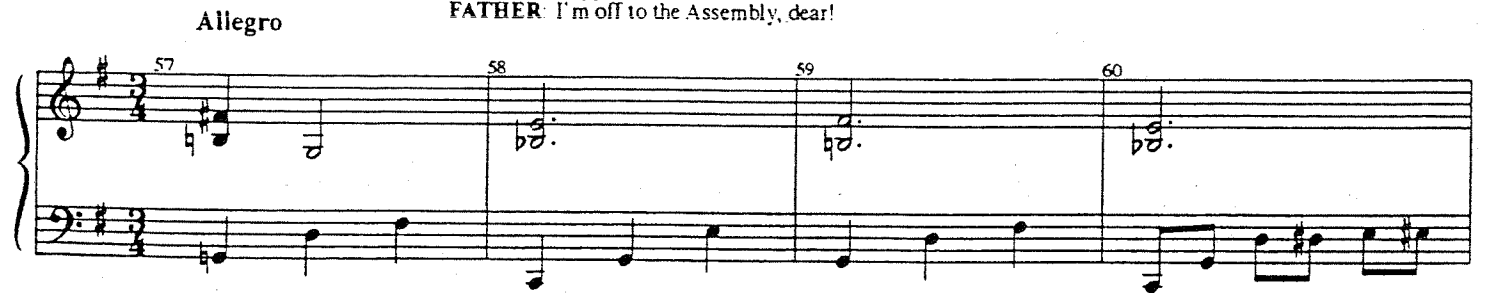

39
40
41
42
knows, the wick-ed's lives are lone - ly Good - ness
43
44
45
46
knows the wick-ed lie a-lone. Noth - ing
47
48
49
50
grows for the wick - ed, they reap on - ly what they've
p
p

PERSON: "Glinda! Why does Wickedness happen?"
GLINDA: "That's a good question. One that many people find confusifying...

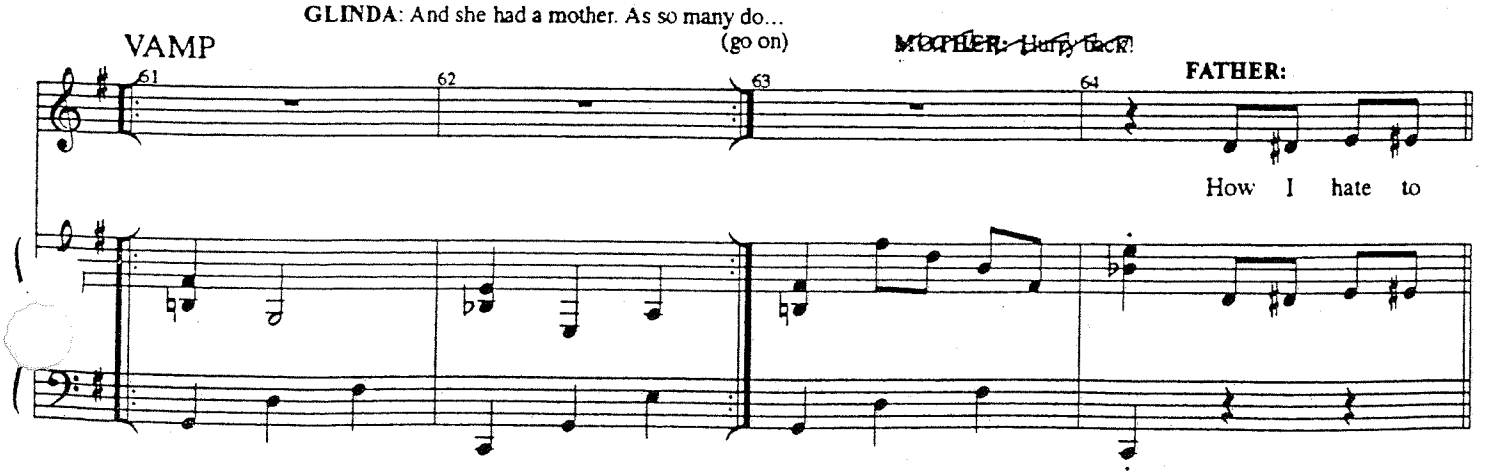


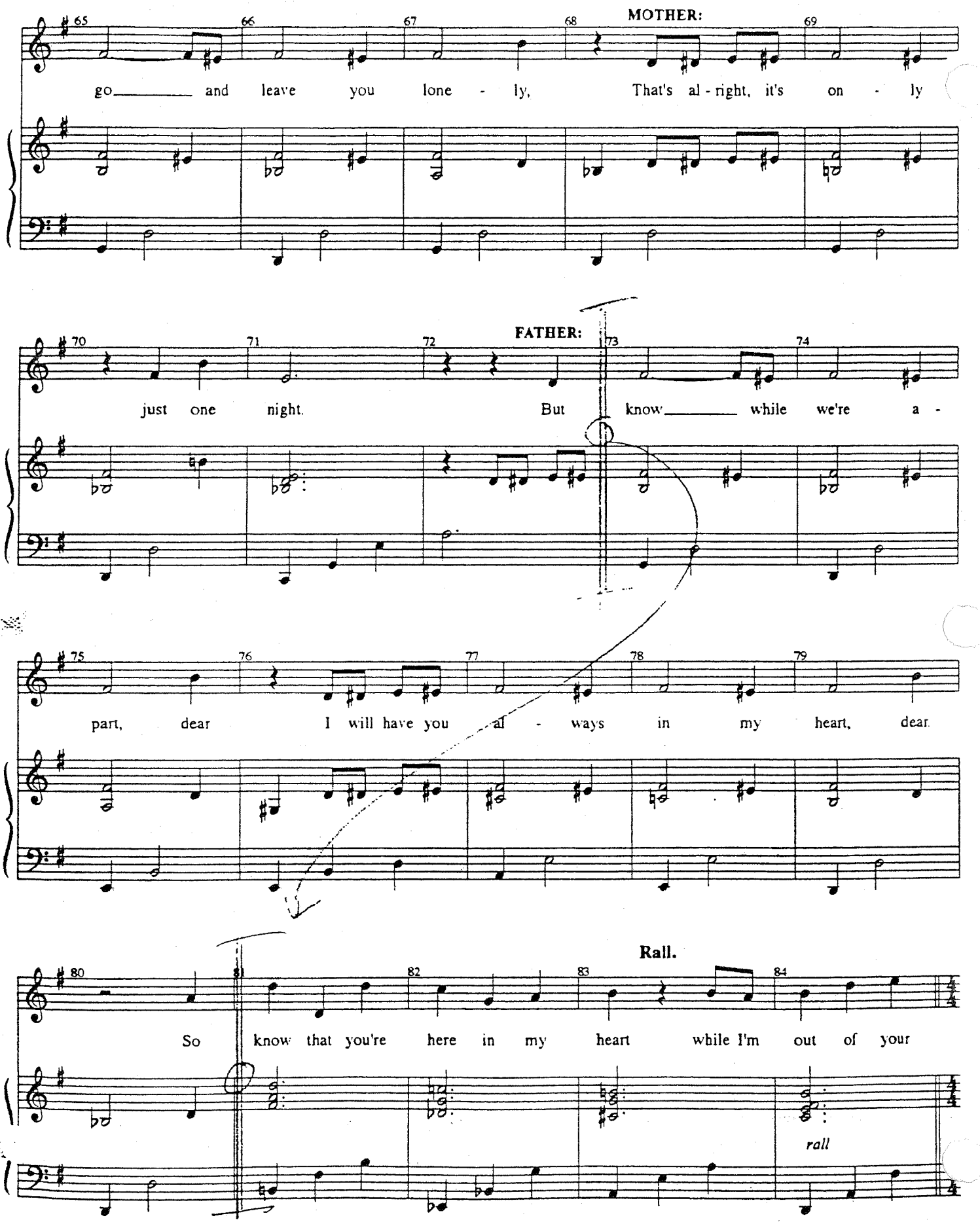


...who just happened to be the Governor of Munchkinland...
FATHER: I'm off to the Assembly, dear!



GLINDA: And she had a mother. As so many do...




MOTHER:
go and leave you lone - ly, That's al - right, it's on - ly
FATHER:
just one night. But know while we're a -
part, dear I will have you al - ways in my heart, dear.
Rall.
So know that you're here in my heart while I'm out of your
rall

Allegro ♩ = 158

85 86 87 88

sight...

GLINDA: And like every family—they had their secrets.

SALESMAN:

89 90 91 92

last x

Have a - no - ther

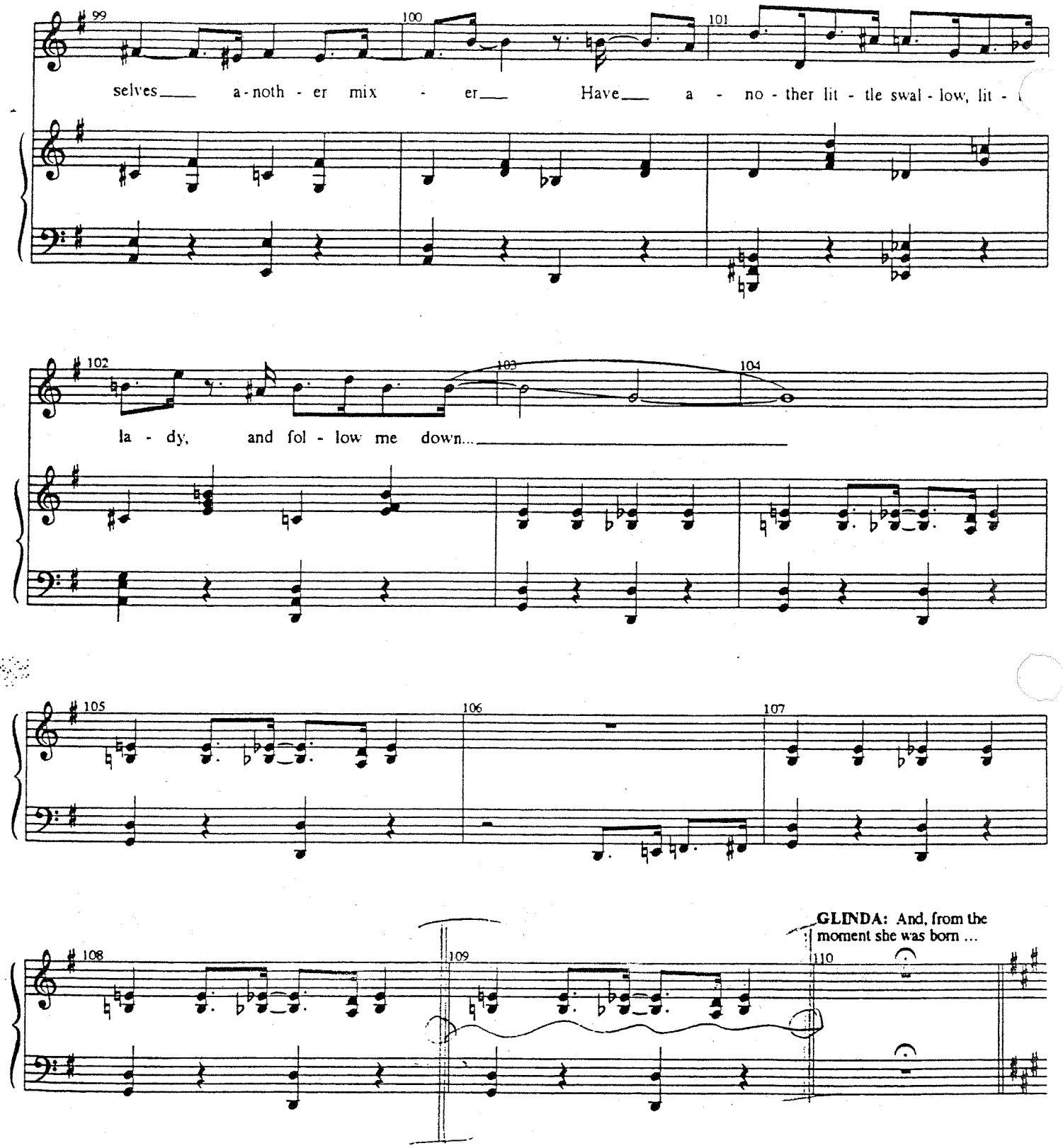
1st X only

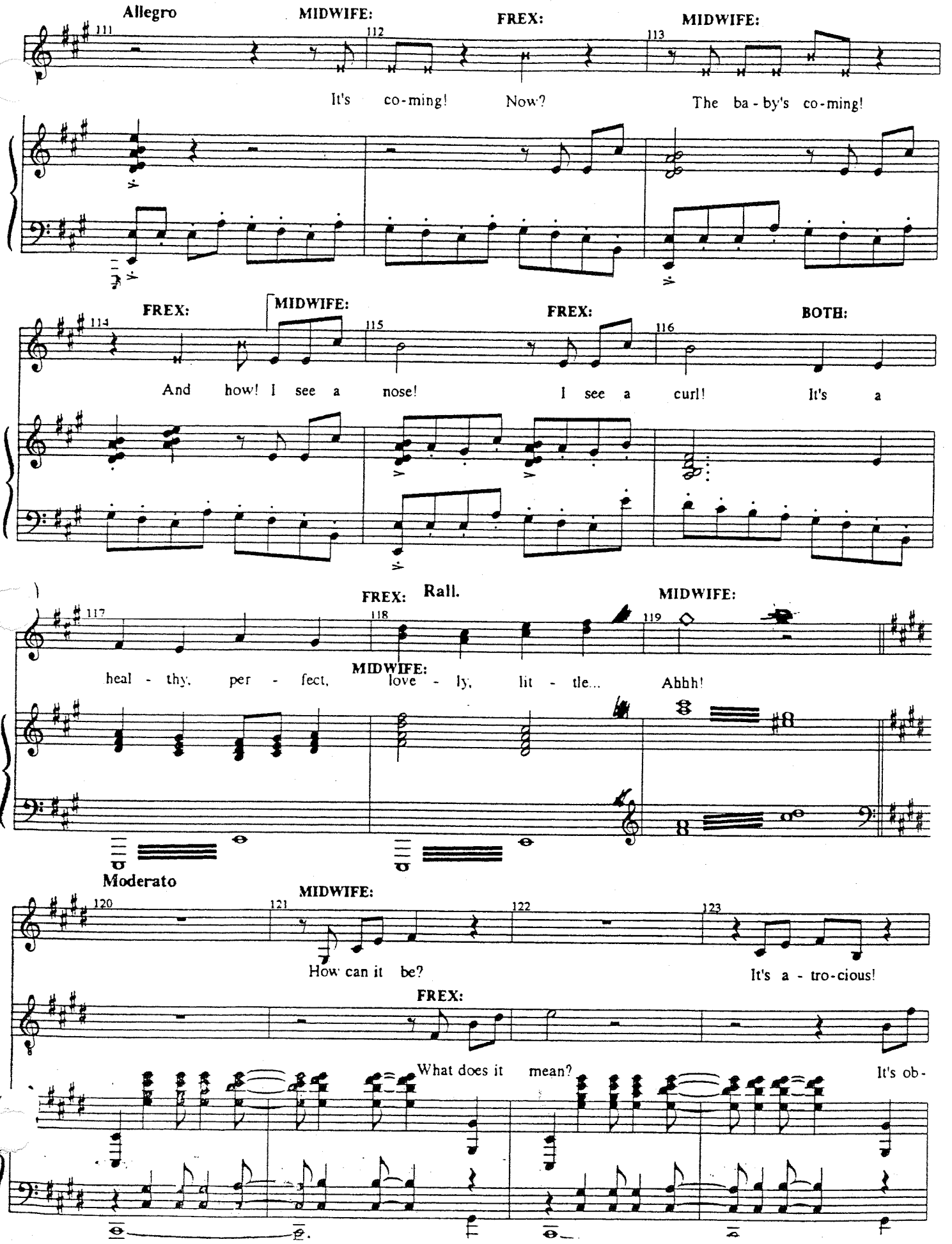
93 94 95

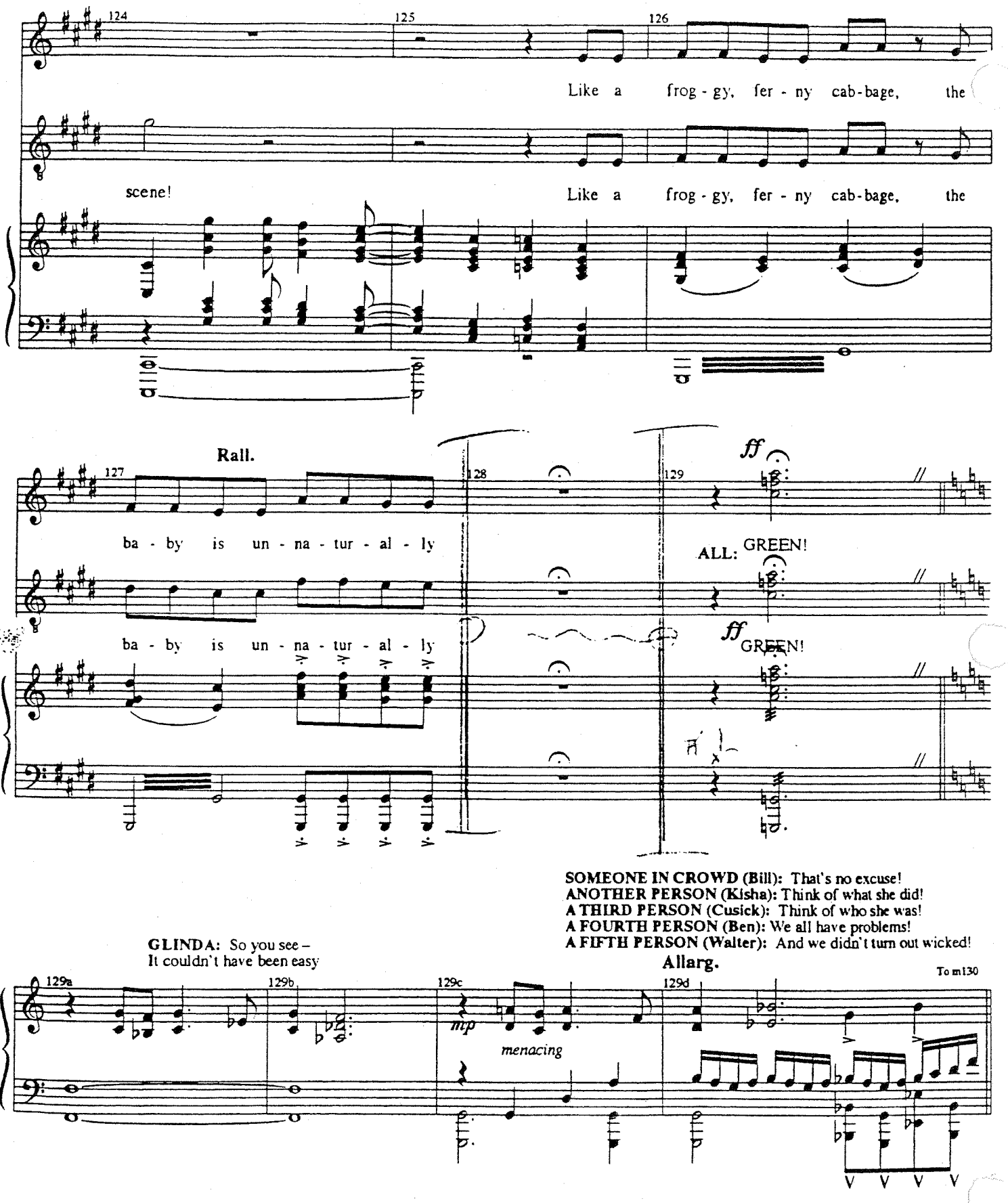
drink, my dark - eyed beau - ty I've got one more night left here in town

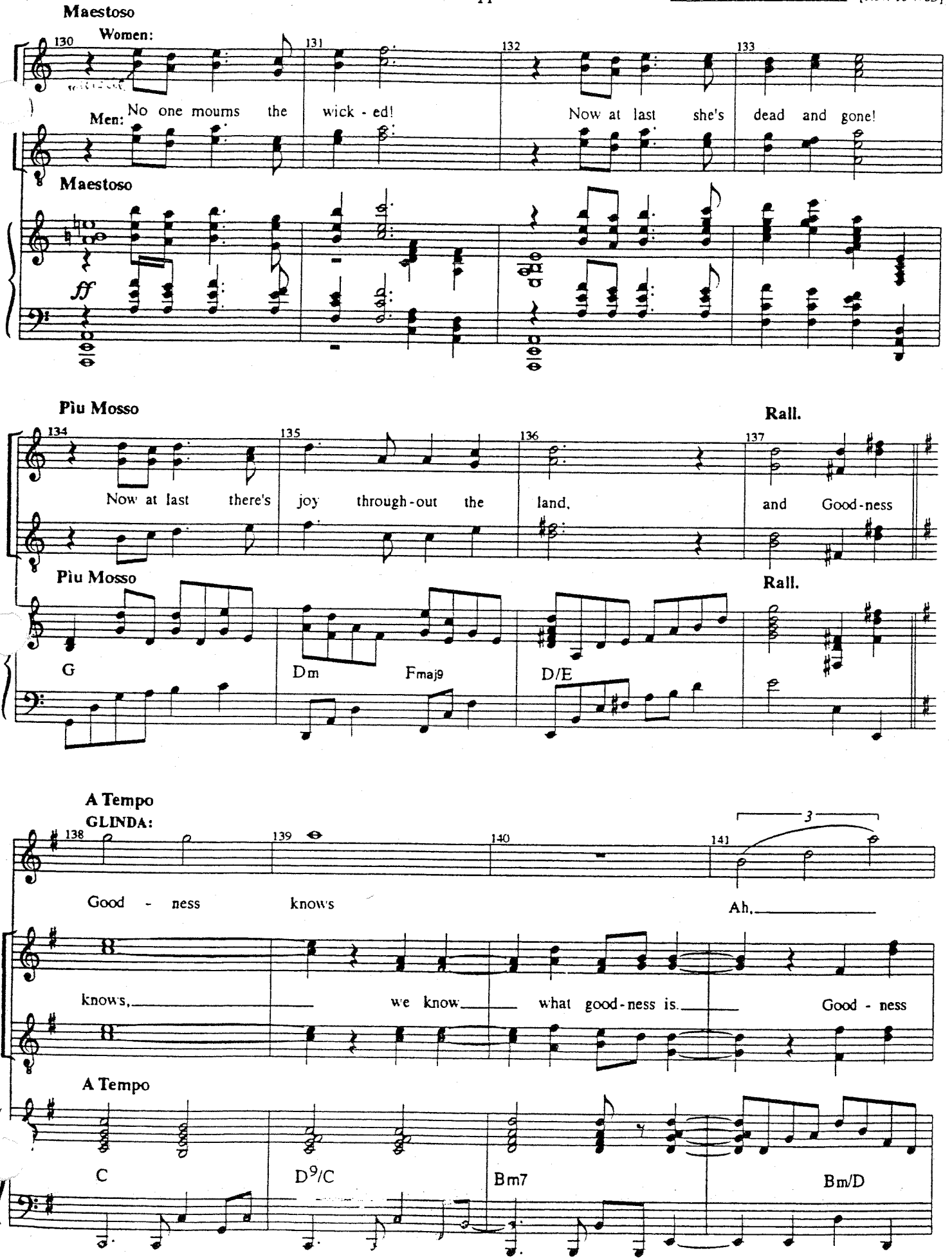
96 97 98

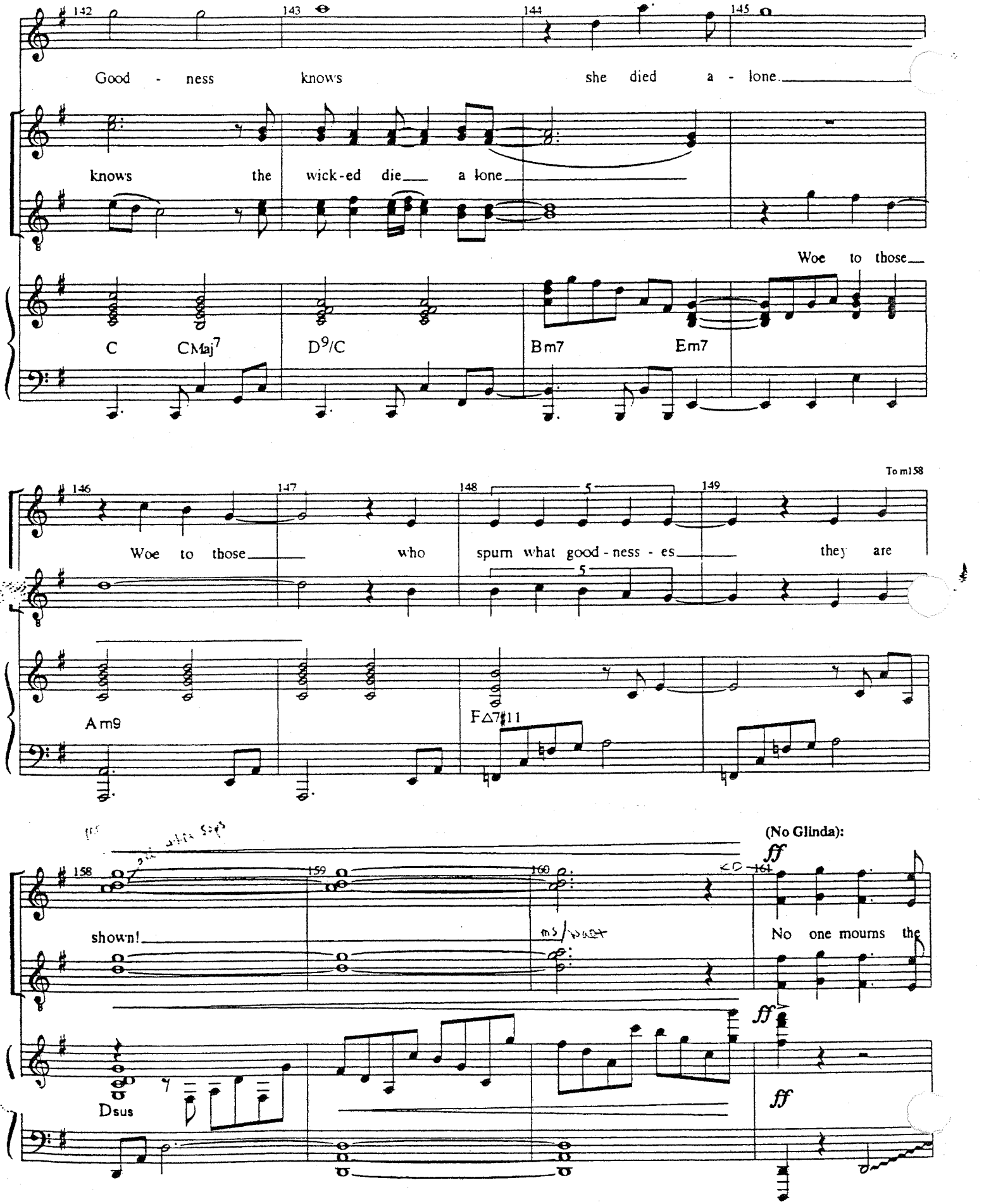
So have a - no - ther drink of green e - lix - ir and we'll have our -

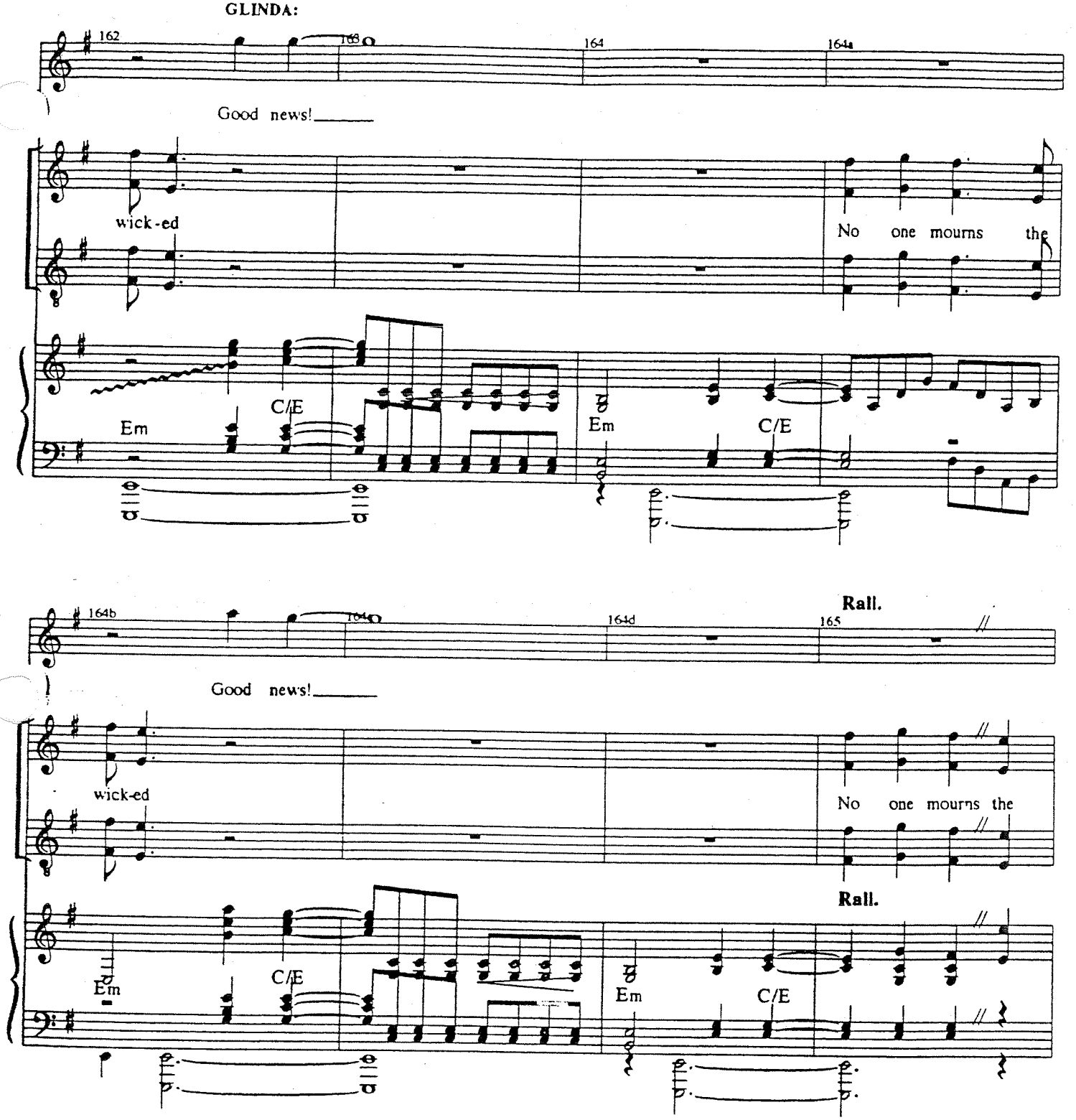

99
100
101
selves a - noth - er mix - er Have a - no - ther lit - tle swal - low, lit -
102
103
104
la - dy, and fol - low me down...
105
106
107
108
109
110
GLINDA: And, from the moment she was born ...

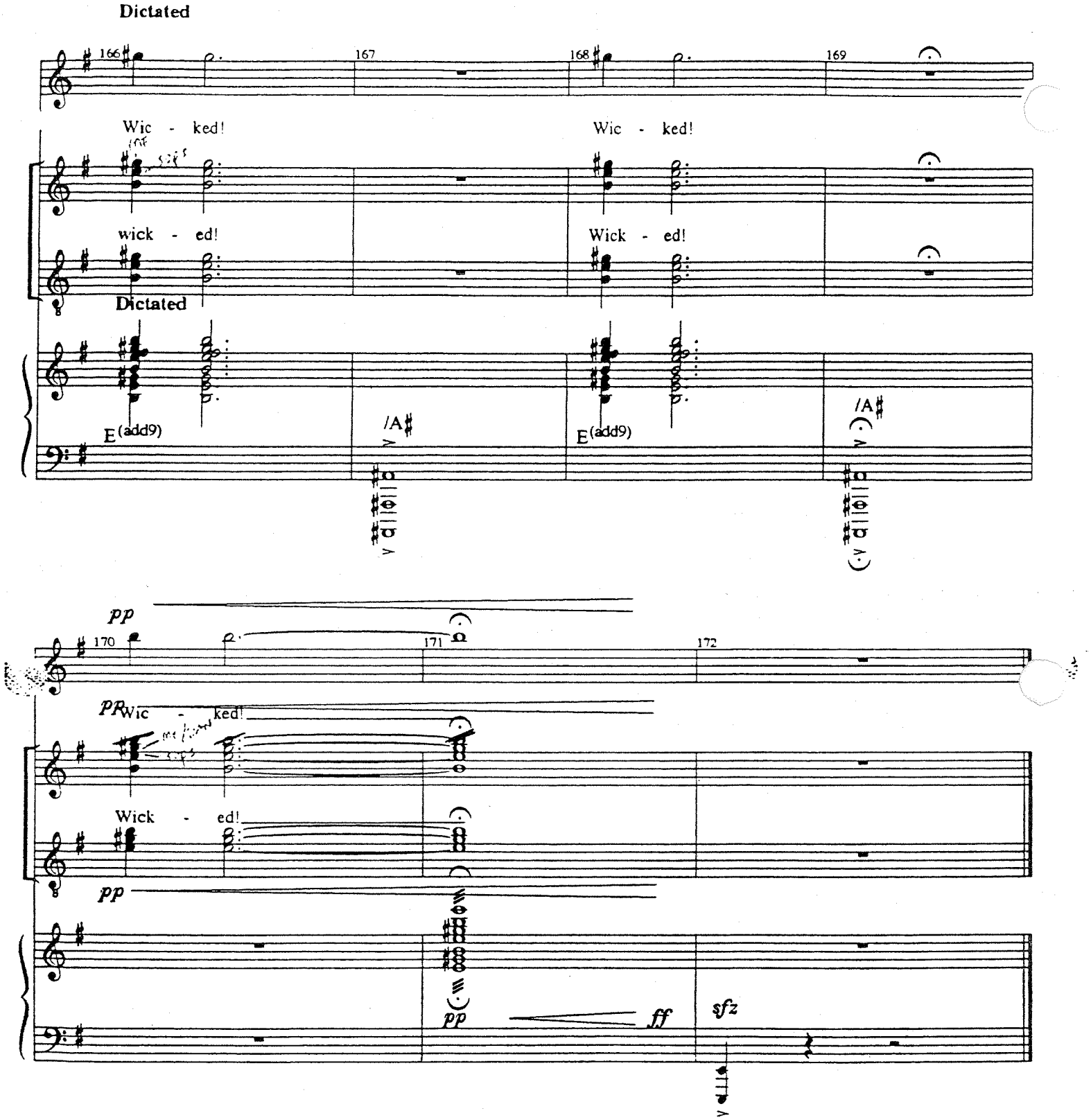

Allegro
MIDWIFE:
FREX:
MIDWIFE:
111
112
113
It's co-ming! Now? The ba-by's co-ming!
FREX:
MIDWIFE:
FREX:
BOTH:
114
115
116
And how! I see a nose! I see a curl! It's a
FREX: Rall.
MIDWIFE:
117
118
119
heal-thy, per-fect, love-ly, lit-tle... Ahhh!
MIDWIFE:
Moderato
MIDWIFE:
120
121
122
123
How can it be? It's a-tro-cious!
FREX:
What does it mean? It's ob-


124
125
126
Like a frog - gy, fer - ny cab-bage, the
scene!
Like a frog - gy, fer - ny cab-bage, the
Rall.
127
128
129
ff
ba - by is un - na - tur - al - ly
ALL: GREEN!
ba - by is un - na - tur - al - ly
ff GREEN!
SOMEONE IN CROWD (Bill): That's no excuse!
ANOTHER PERSON (Kisha): Think of what she did!
A THIRD PERSON (Cusick): Think of who she was!
A FOURTH PERSON (Ben): We all have problems!
A FIFTH PERSON (Walter): And we didn't turn out wicked!
GLINDA: So you see –
It couldn't have been easy
Allarg.
To m130
129a
129b
129c
129d
mp
menacing


Maestoso
Women:
Men: No one mourns the wick - ed!
Now at last she's dead and gone!
Maestoso
ff
Più Mosso
Now at last there's joy through-out the land,
and Good-ness
Rall.
Più Mosso
Rall.
G
Dm
Fmaj9
D/E
A Tempo
GLINDA:
Good - ness knows
Ah,
knows, we know what good-ness is.
Good - ness
A Tempo
C
D9/C
Bm7
Bm/D


142
143
144
145
Good - ness knows she died a - lone.
knows the wick-ed die a lone
Woe to those
C CMaj7 D9/C Bm7 Em7
To m158
146
147
148
149
Woe to those who spurn what good - ness - es they are
Am9 FΔ7#11
(No Glinda):
ff
158
159
160
161
shown!
No one mourns the
Dsus
ff
ff


GLINDA:
162
163
164
164a
Good news!
wick-ed
No one mourns the
Em
C/E
Em
C/E
164b
164c
164d
165
Rall.
Good news!
wick-ed
No one mourns the
Rall.
Em
C/E
Em
C/E


Dictated
166
167
168
169
Wic - ked!
wick - ed!
Wic - ked!
Wick - ed!
Dictated
E(add9)
/A
E(add9)
/A
pp
170
171
172
pp
Wic - ked!
Wick - ed!
pp
pp
ff
sfz

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

ELPHABA'S ENTRANCE

[Rev. 8/25/03]

2a

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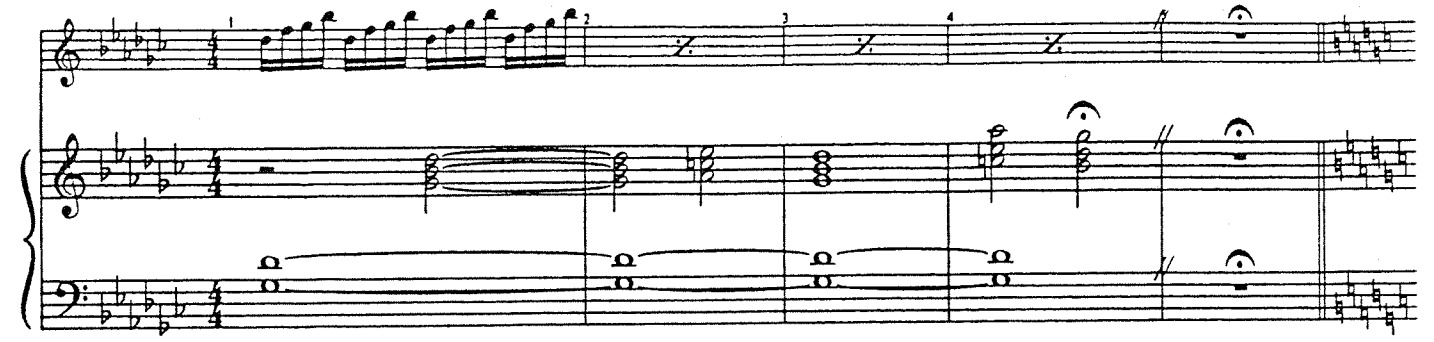
CUE:
GLINDA: Well, this has been fun. But as you can imagine...

Moderato

CUT ON:
PERSON IN CROWD: Glinda!

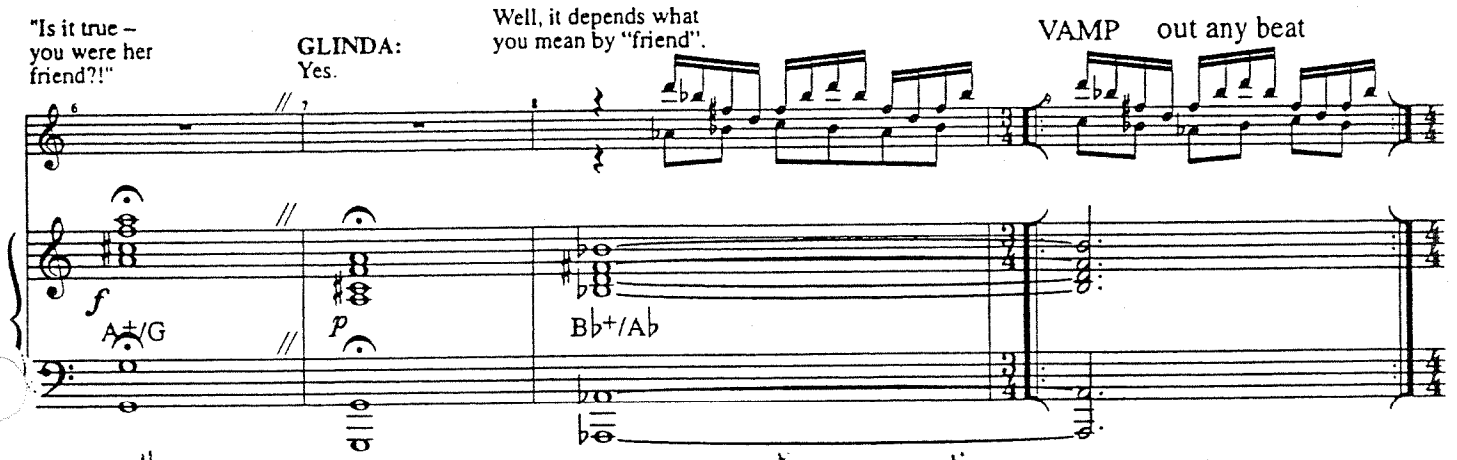


"Is it true – you were her friend?!"

GLINDA: Yes.

Well, it depends what you mean by "friend".

VAMP out any beat



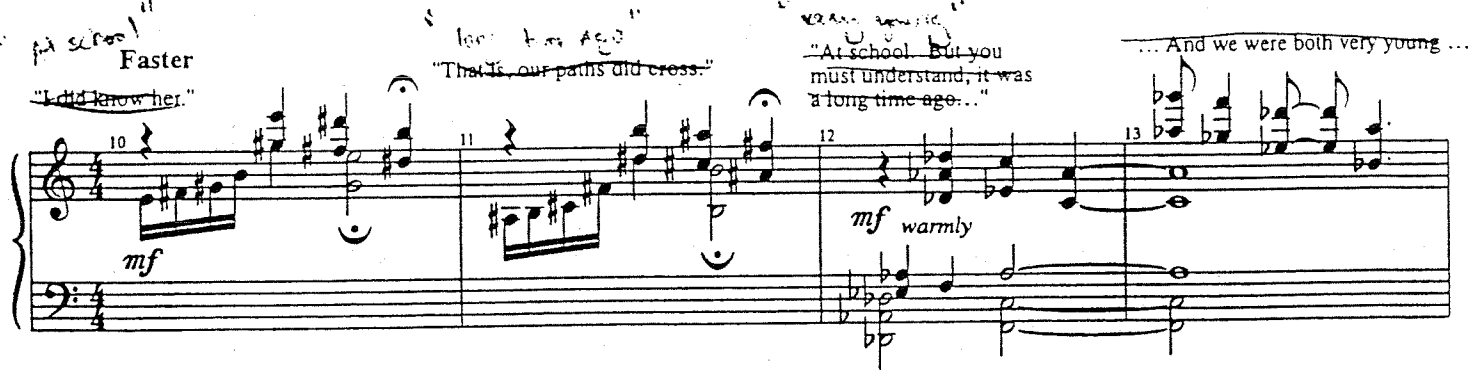
Faster

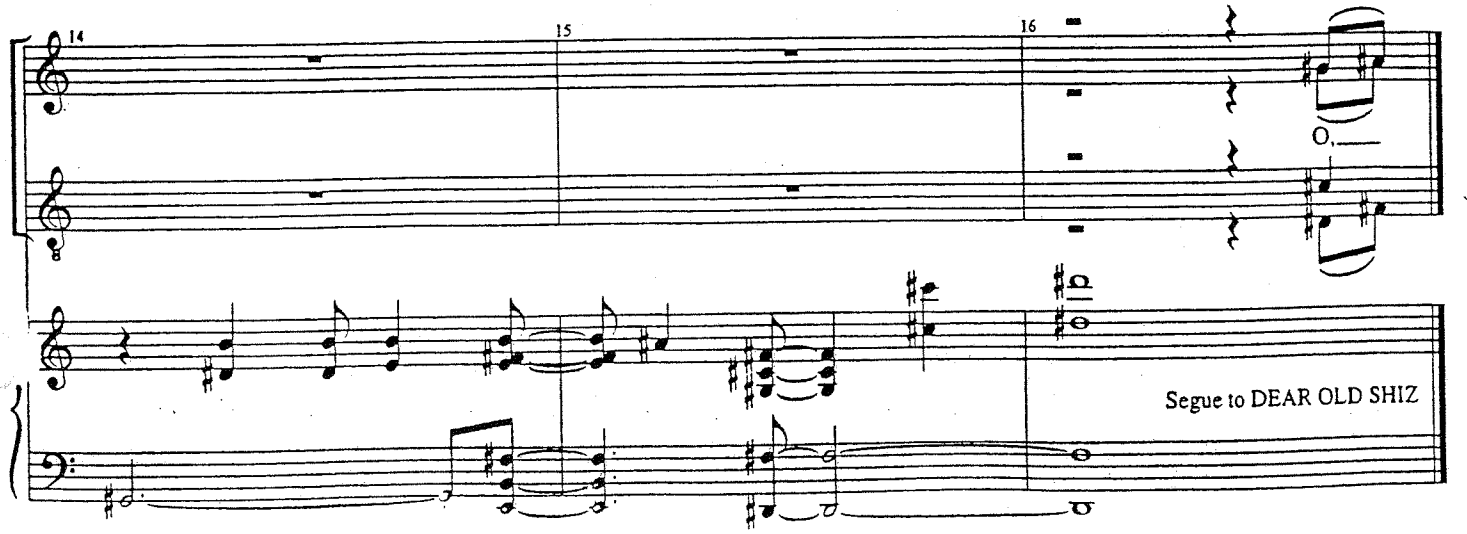
"I did know her."

"That is, our paths did cross."

"At school. But you must understand, it was a long time ago..."

... And we were both very young ...





DEAR OLD SHIZ

[Rev. 3/25/03]

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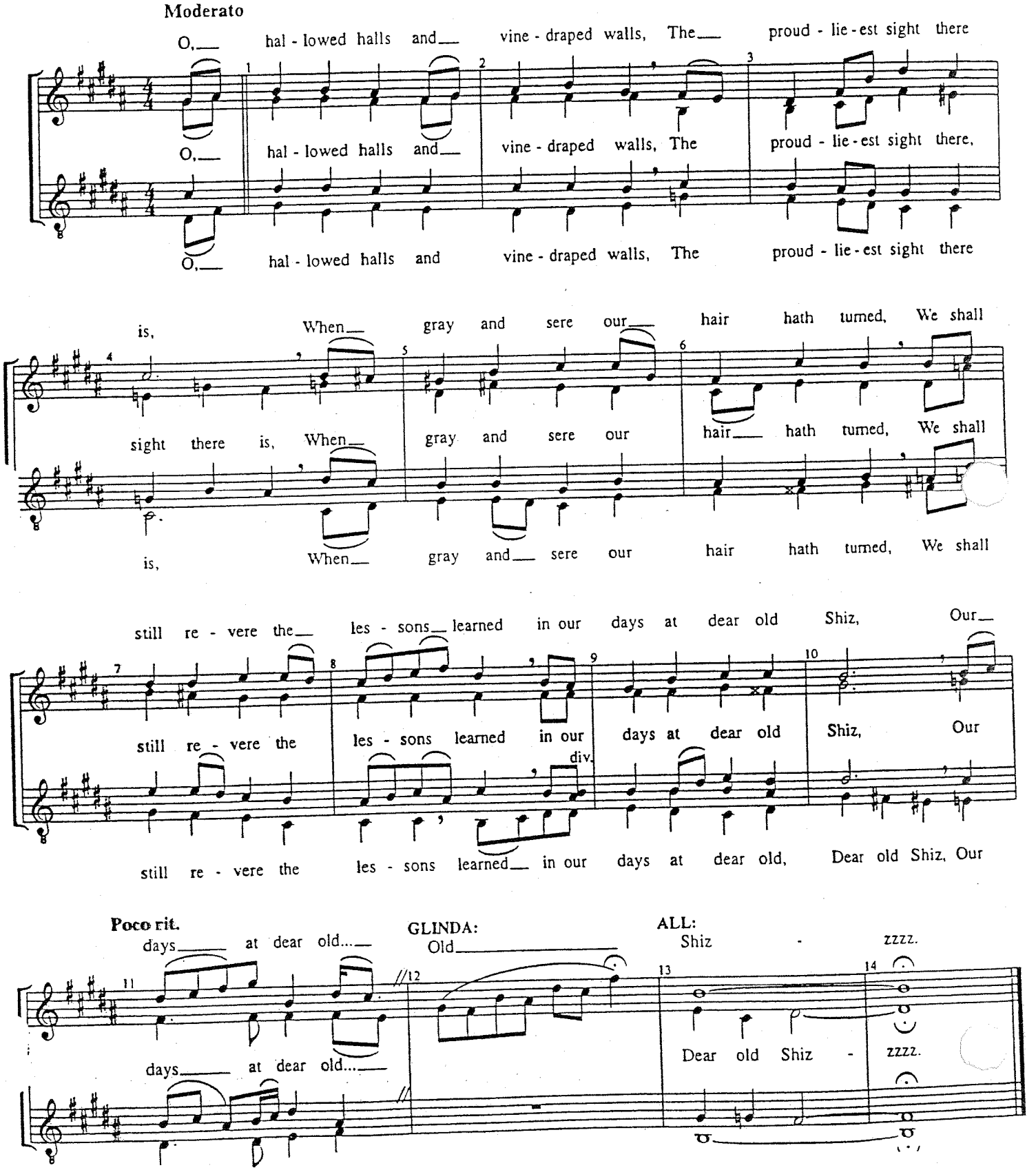

Jeweled Shoes?

[Rev. 9/24/03]

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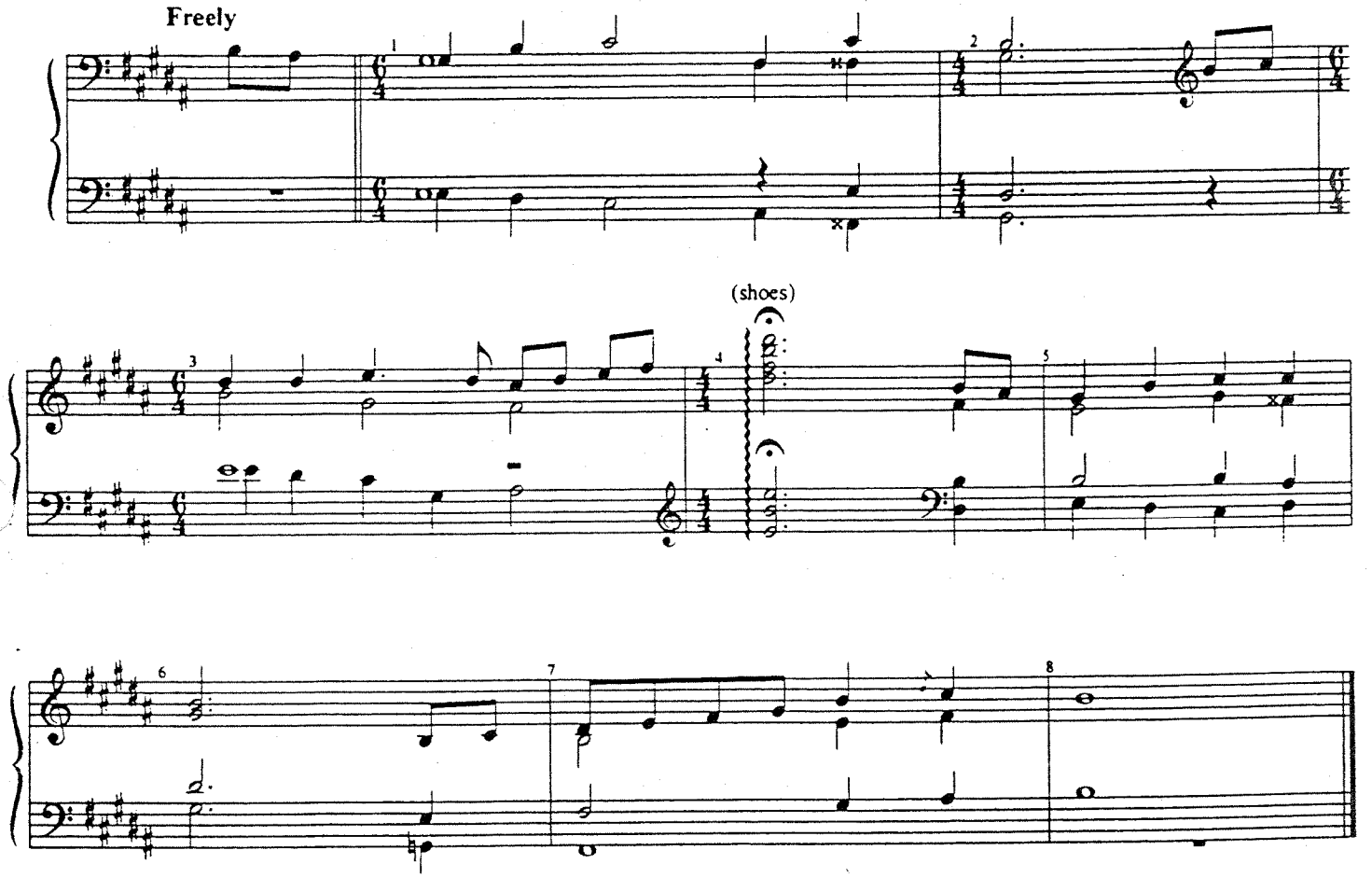
CUE: "normal color..."
"ELPHABA!"



WICKED
Piano/Vocal

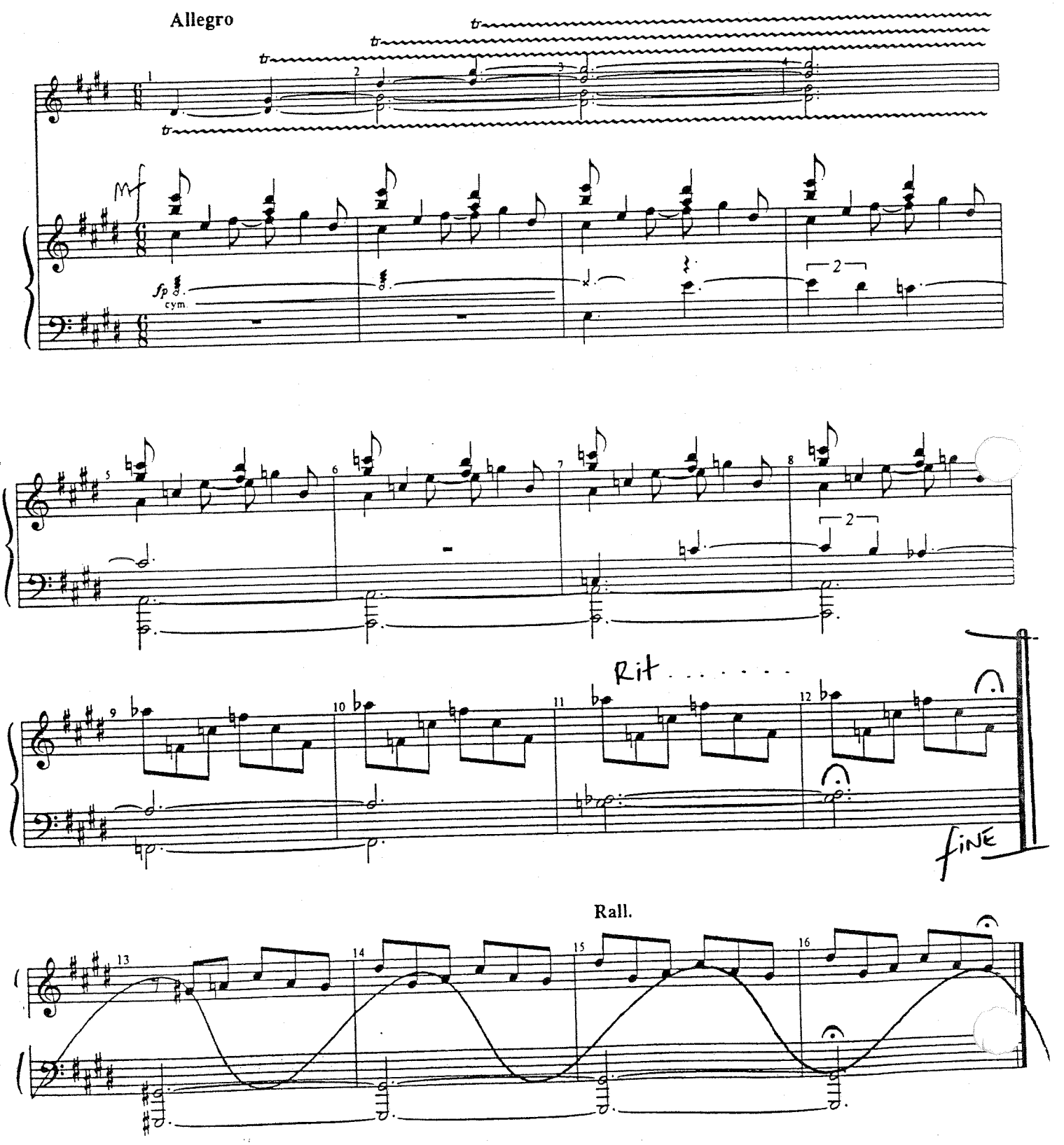
3a

LET HER GO!

[Rev. 5/27/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
ELPHABA: "Let her go!"



WICKED
Piano/Vocal

THE WIZARD AND I

[Rev. 8/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

"no other students"
GLINDA: "what?"

CUE:
~~ELPHABA~~ ~~MORRIBLE~~: "~~Oh, Mr. Elphaba...~~"
~~You really think I have ... talent?~~

Freely

MORRIBLE:

(spoken) (sing)

Ma - ny years I have wai - ted for a gift like yours to ap - pear, Why, I pre - dict the Wi - zard could make you his Ma - gic "Grand Vi - zier"! My dear, my dear, I'll write at

~~ELPHABA~~
The Wizard!?

ELPHABA

~~You will~~ YOU'RE SERIOUS?

~~ELPHABA~~ ~~Really?~~

10 12

once to the Wi - zard, Yes tell him of you in ad - vance!

ELPHABA

~~Oh, Madame!~~

13 14 15

With a ta - lent like yours, dear, there is a de - fi - nish chance, if

ELPHABA

I will!

16 17 18

you work as you should, you'll be ma - king

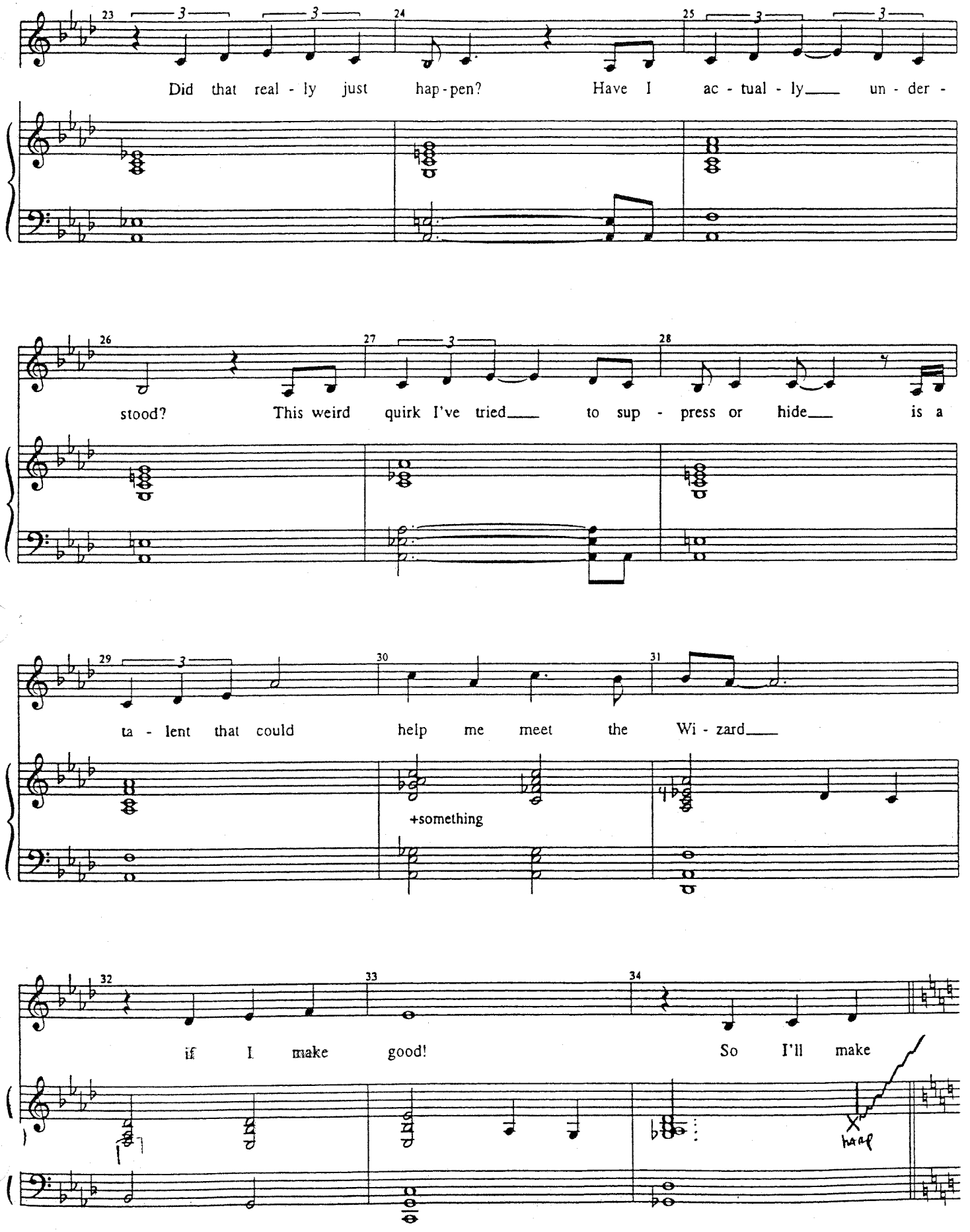
(2nd X "I might get my way.")

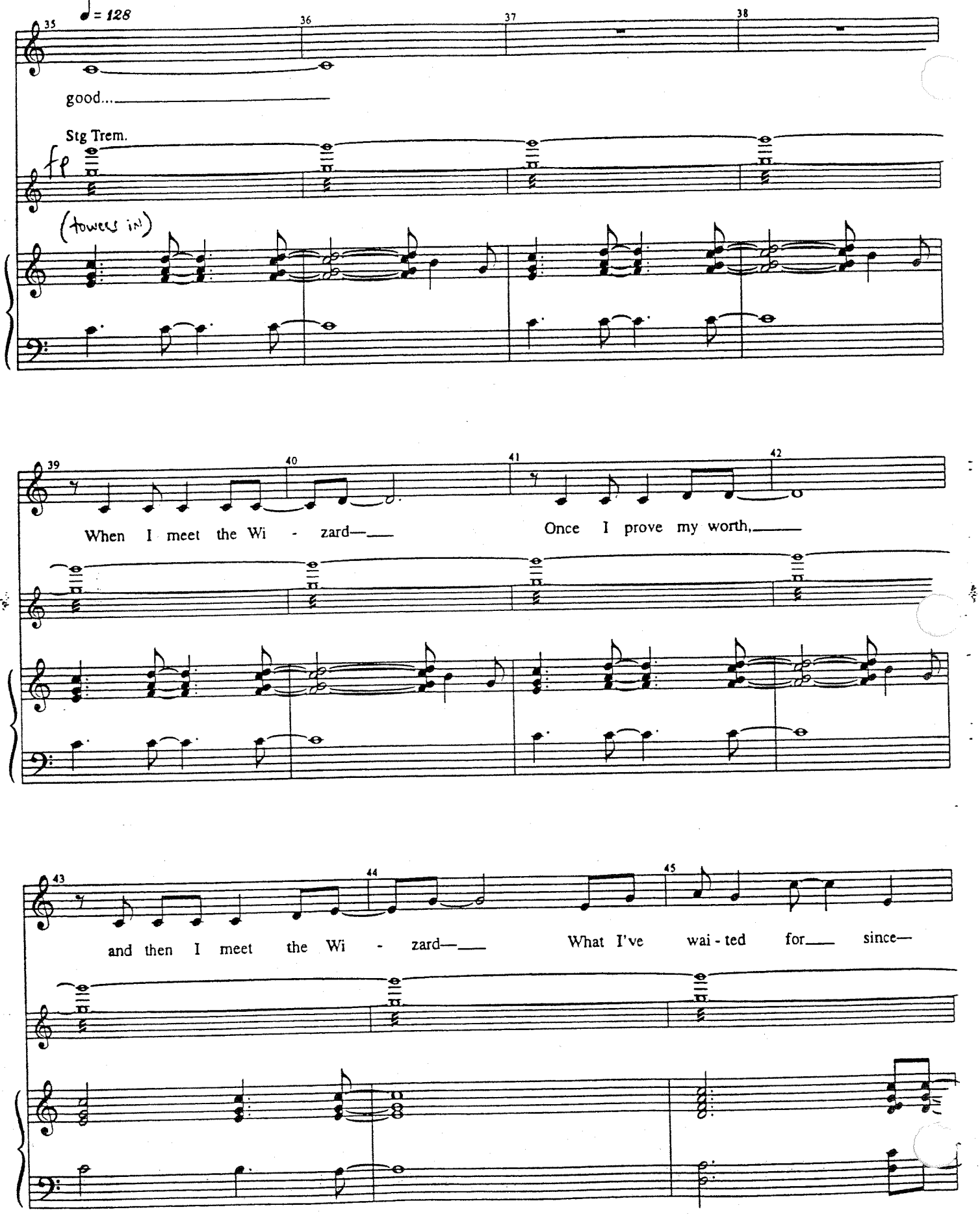
19 20 21 22

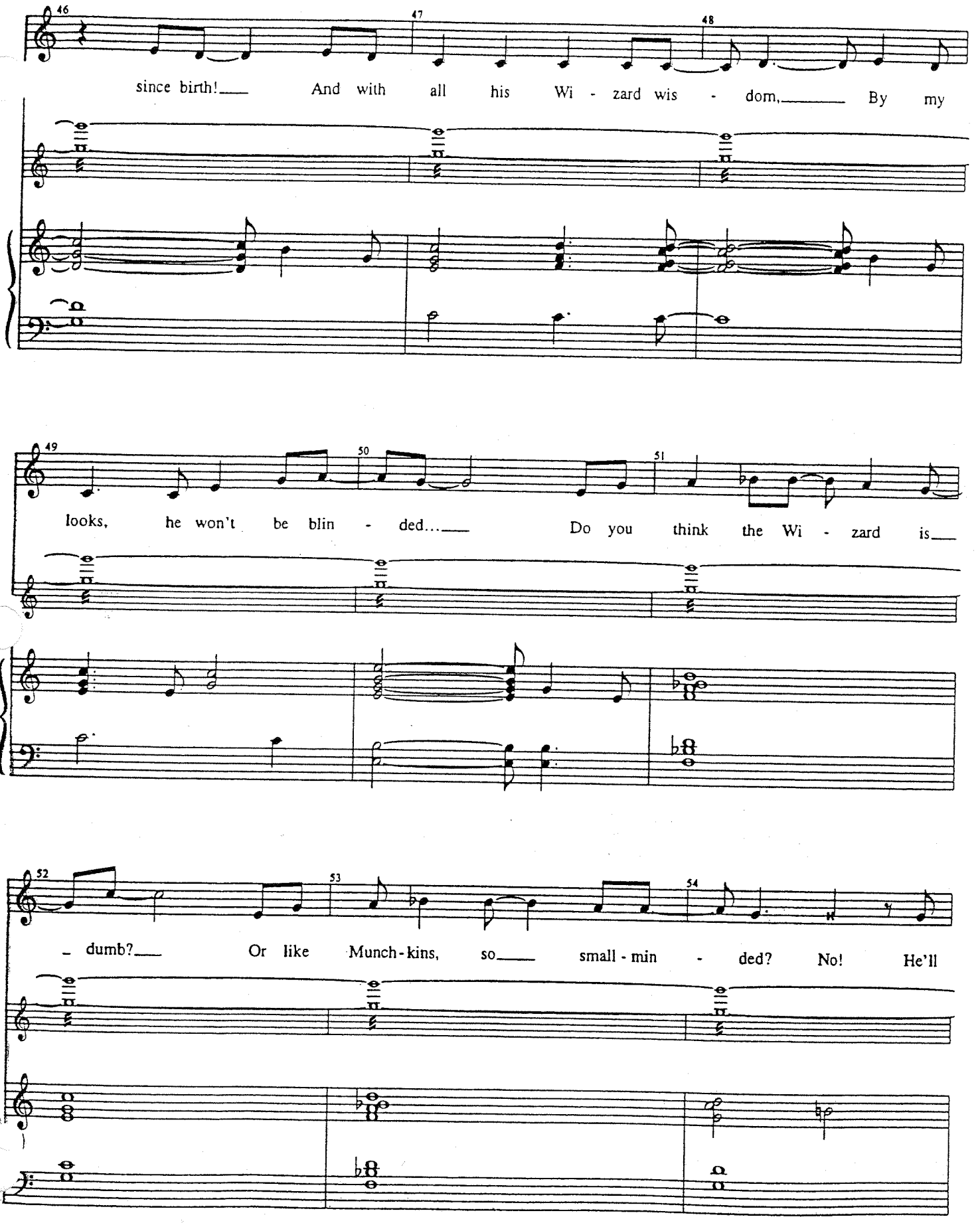
1st X only

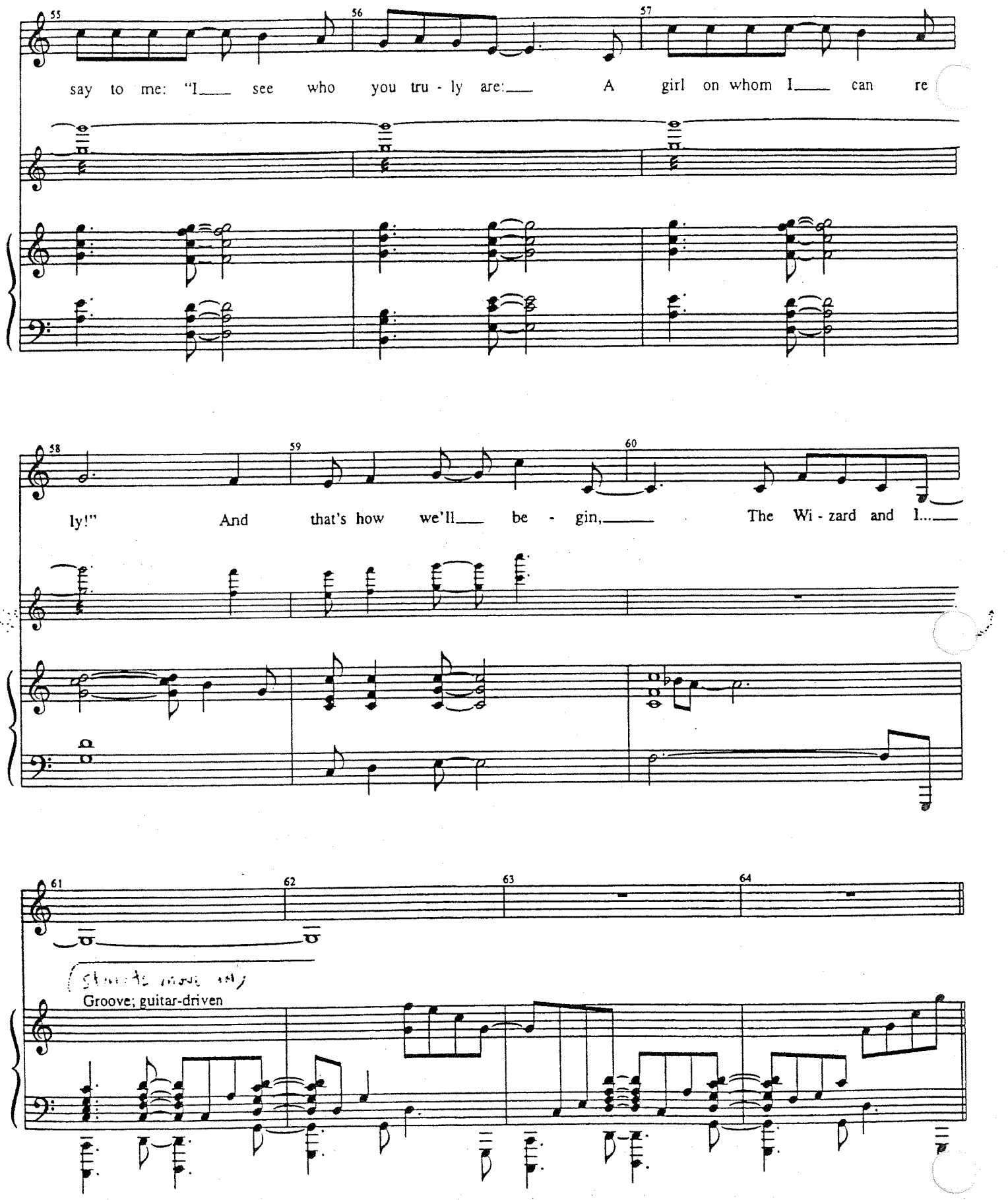
good...

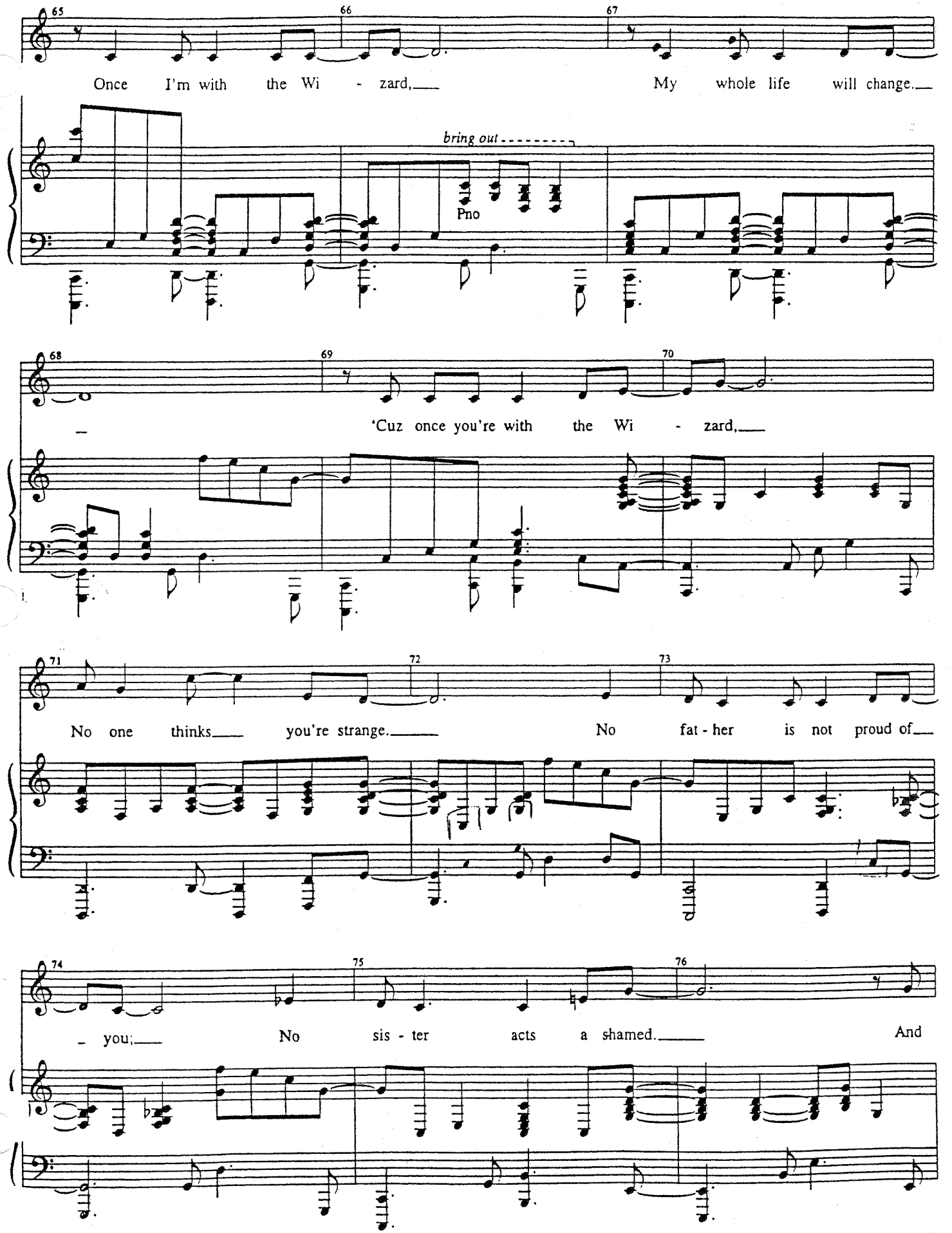
ELPHABA:

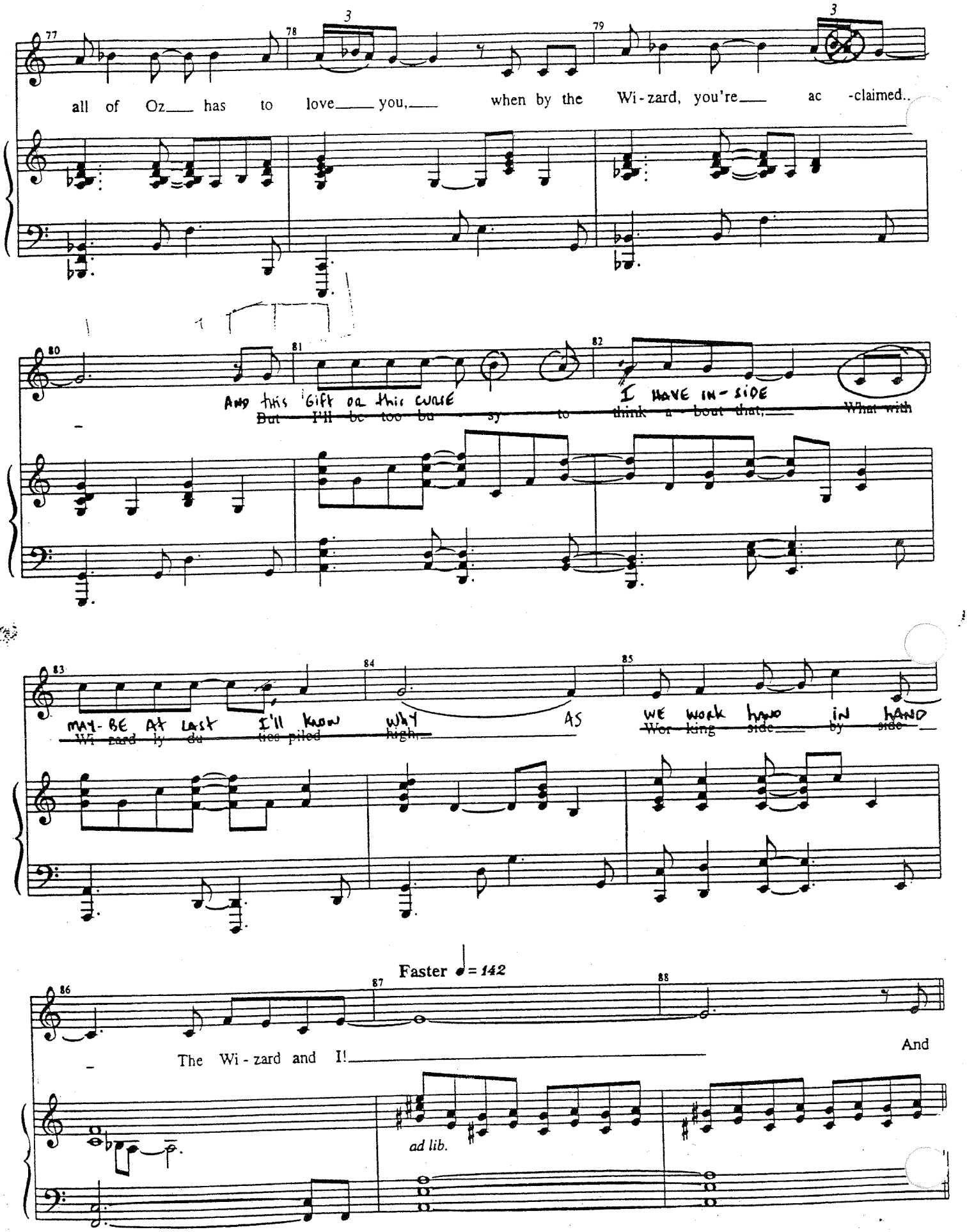

23
24
25
Did that real - ly just hap - pen? Have I ac - tual - ly un - der -
26
27
28
stood? This weird quirk I've tried to sup - press or hide is a
29
30
31
ta - lent that could help me meet the Wi - zard
+something
32
33
34
if I make good! So I'll make
harp

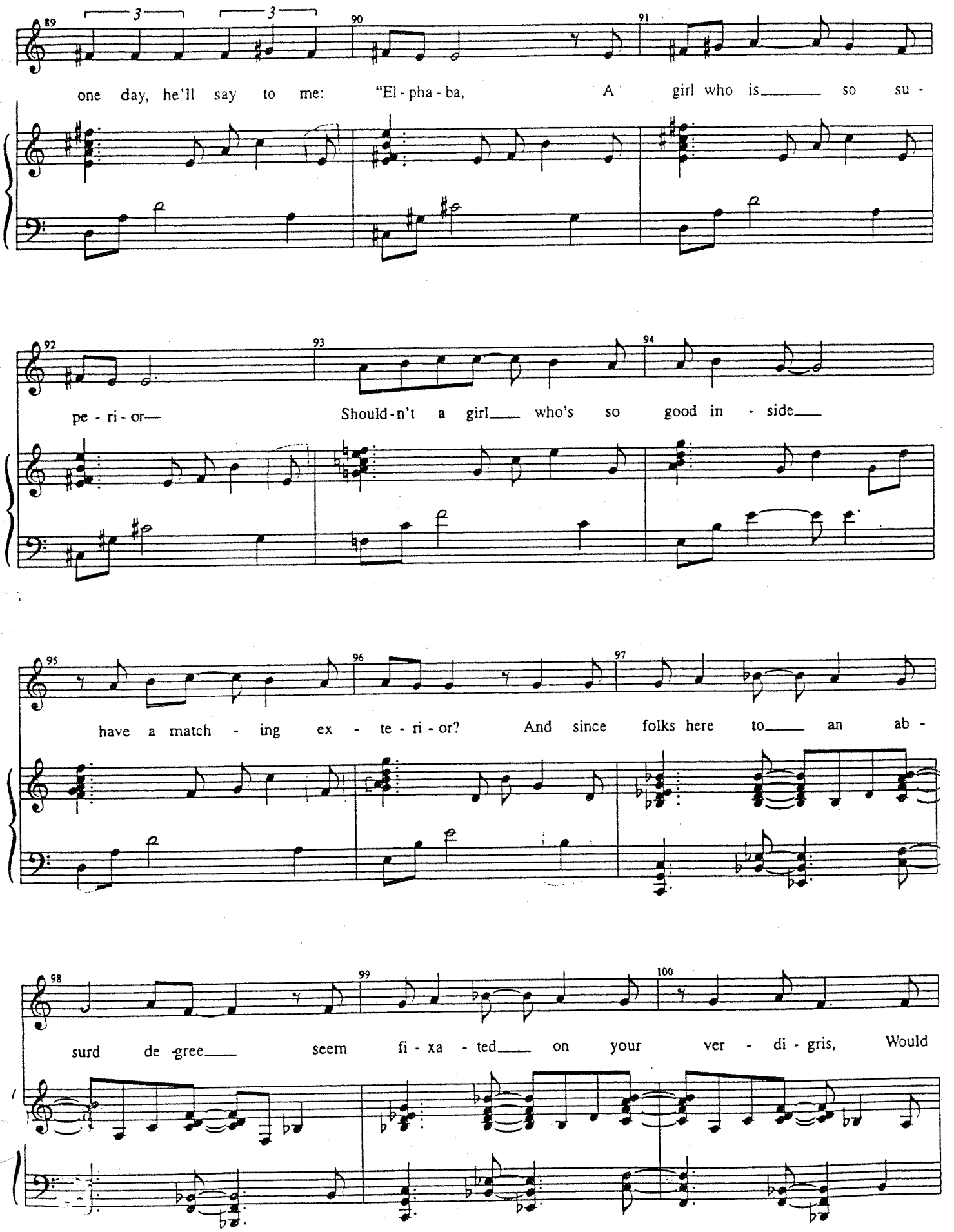

♩ = 128
35
36
37
38
good...
Stg Trem.
fp
(towers in)
39
40
41
42
When I meet the Wi - zard—
Once I prove my worth,
43
44
45
and then I meet the Wi - zard—
What I've wai - ted for
since—

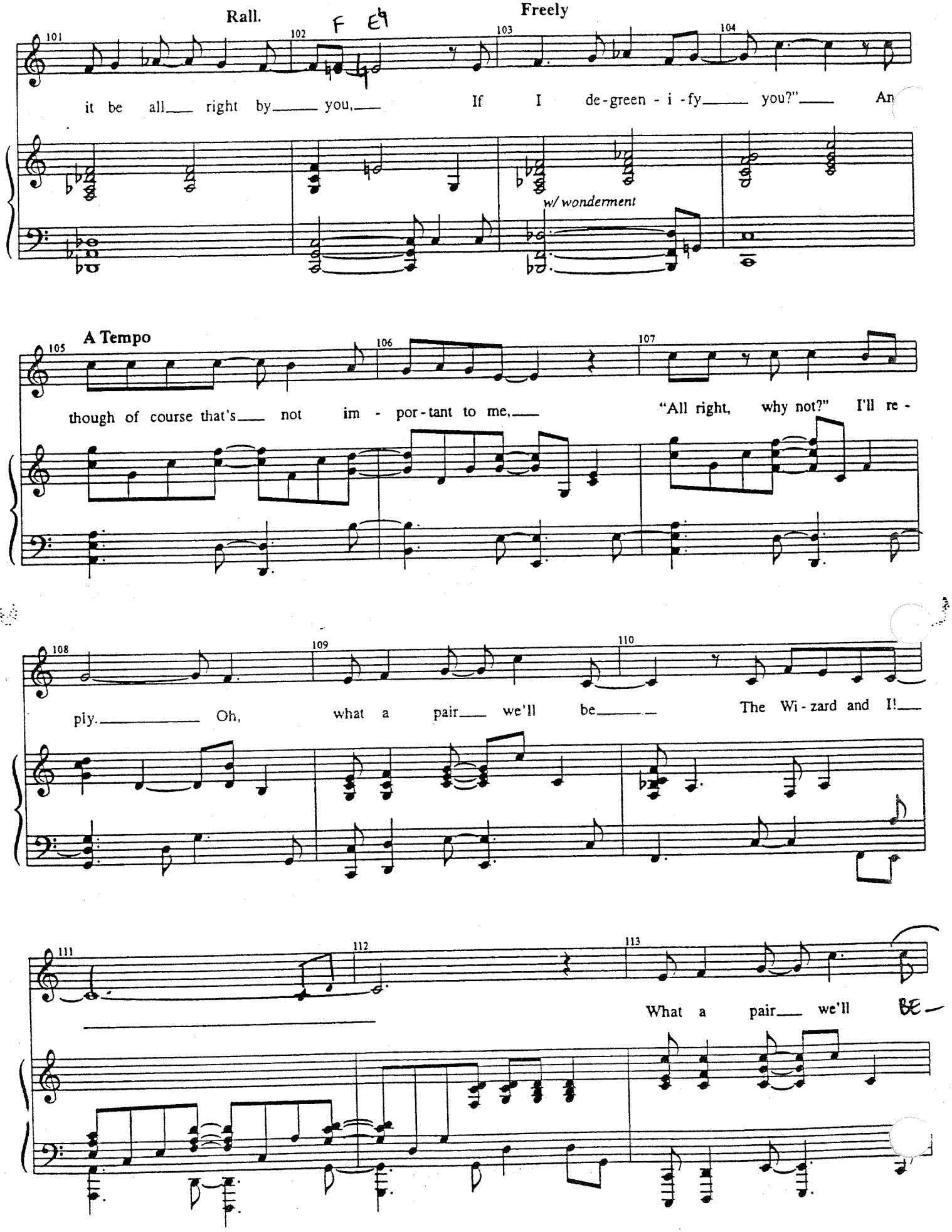

46
47
48
since birth!___ And with all his Wi - zard wis - dom,___ By my
49
50
51
looks, he won't be blin - ded...___ Do you think the Wi - zard is___
52
53
54
- dumb?___ Or like Munch-kins, so___ small - min - ded? No! He'll

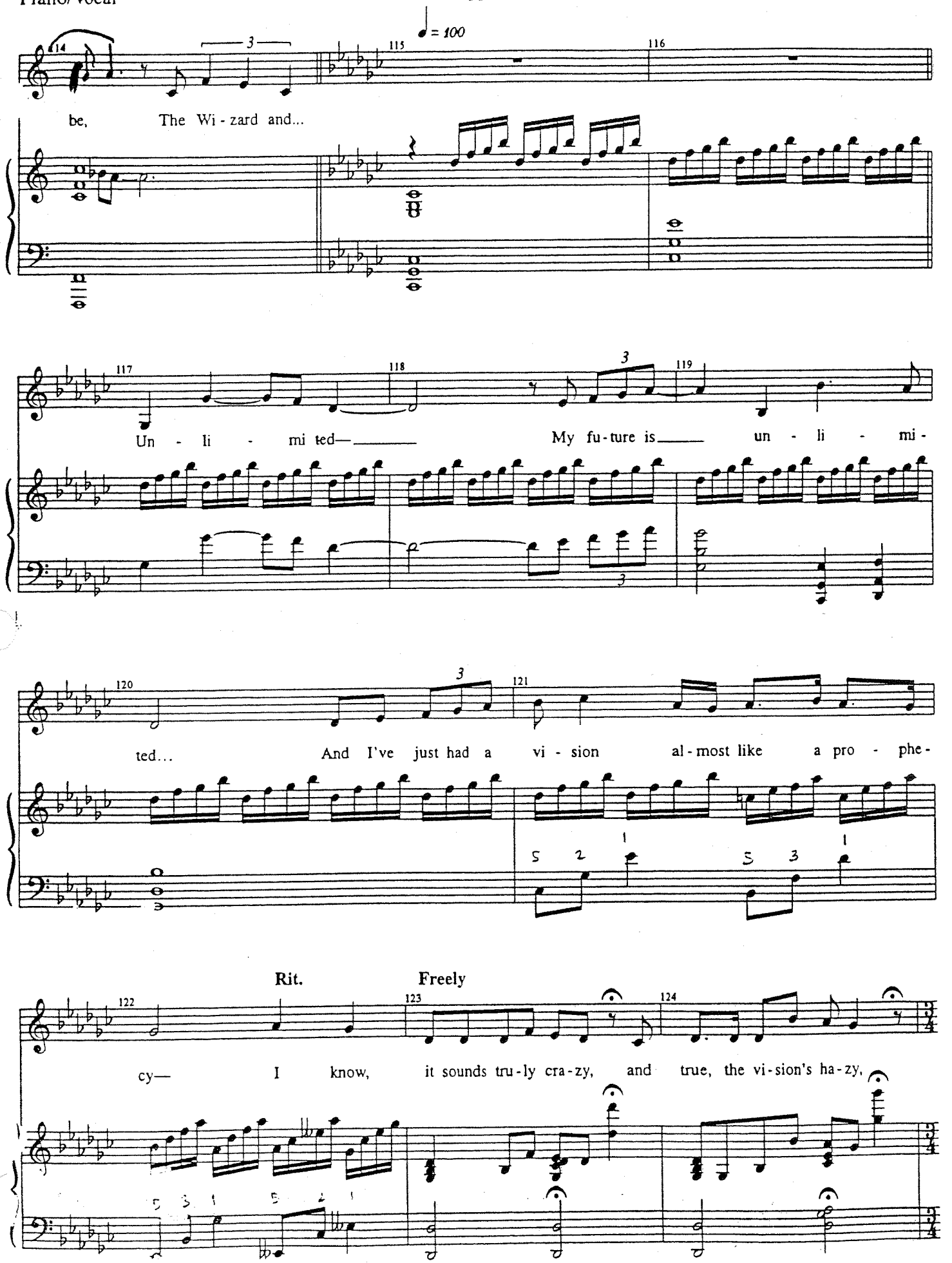

55
56
57
say to me: "I see who you tru - ly are: A girl on whom I can re
58
59
60
ly!" And that's how we'll be - gin, The Wi - zard and I...
61
62
63
64
Groove; guitar-driven

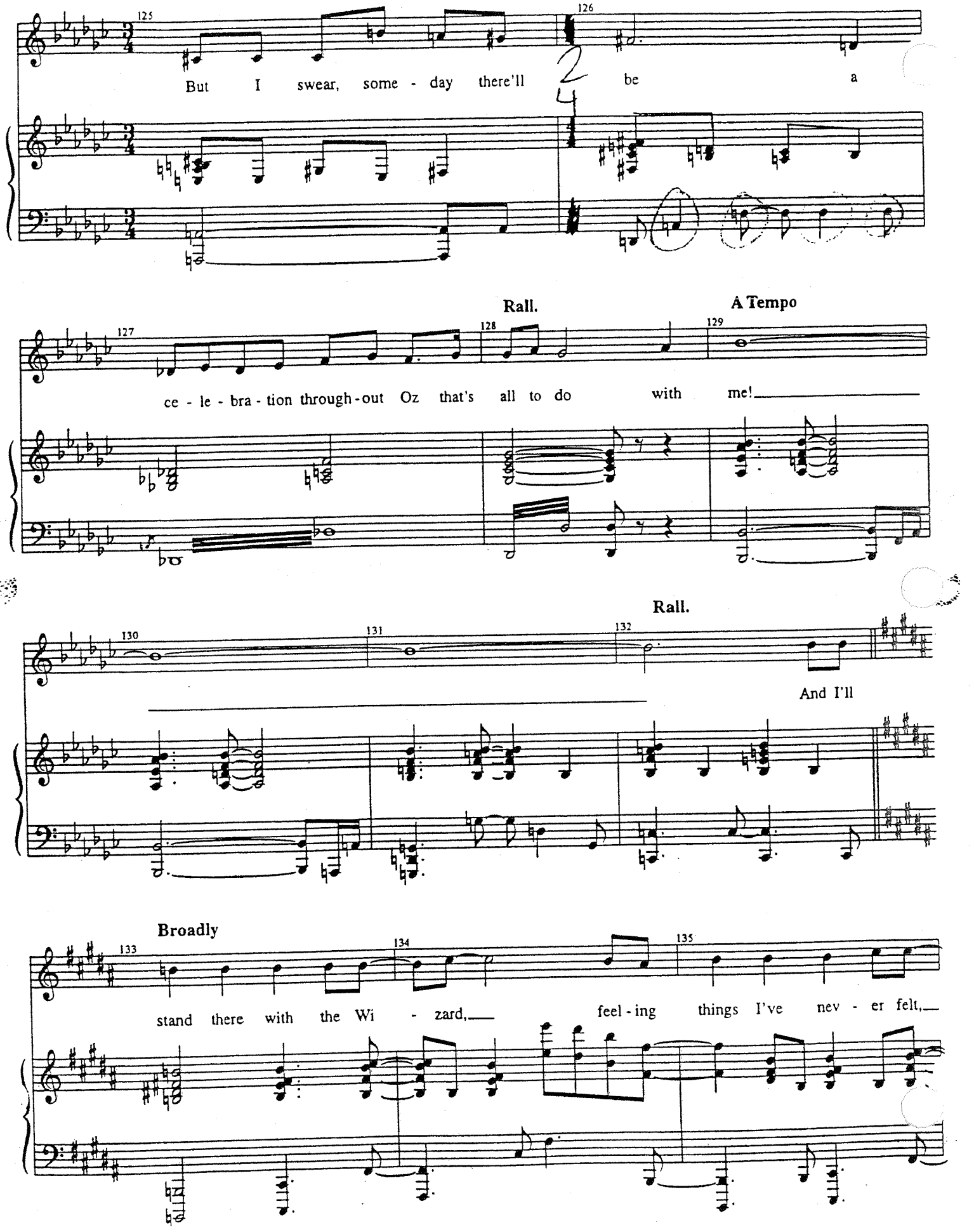

65
66
67
Once I'm with the Wi - zard, My whole life will change.
bring out
Pno
68
69
70
'Cuz once you're with the Wi - zard,
71
72
73
No one thinks you're strange. No fat - her is not proud of
74
75
76
you; No sis - ter acts a shamed. And

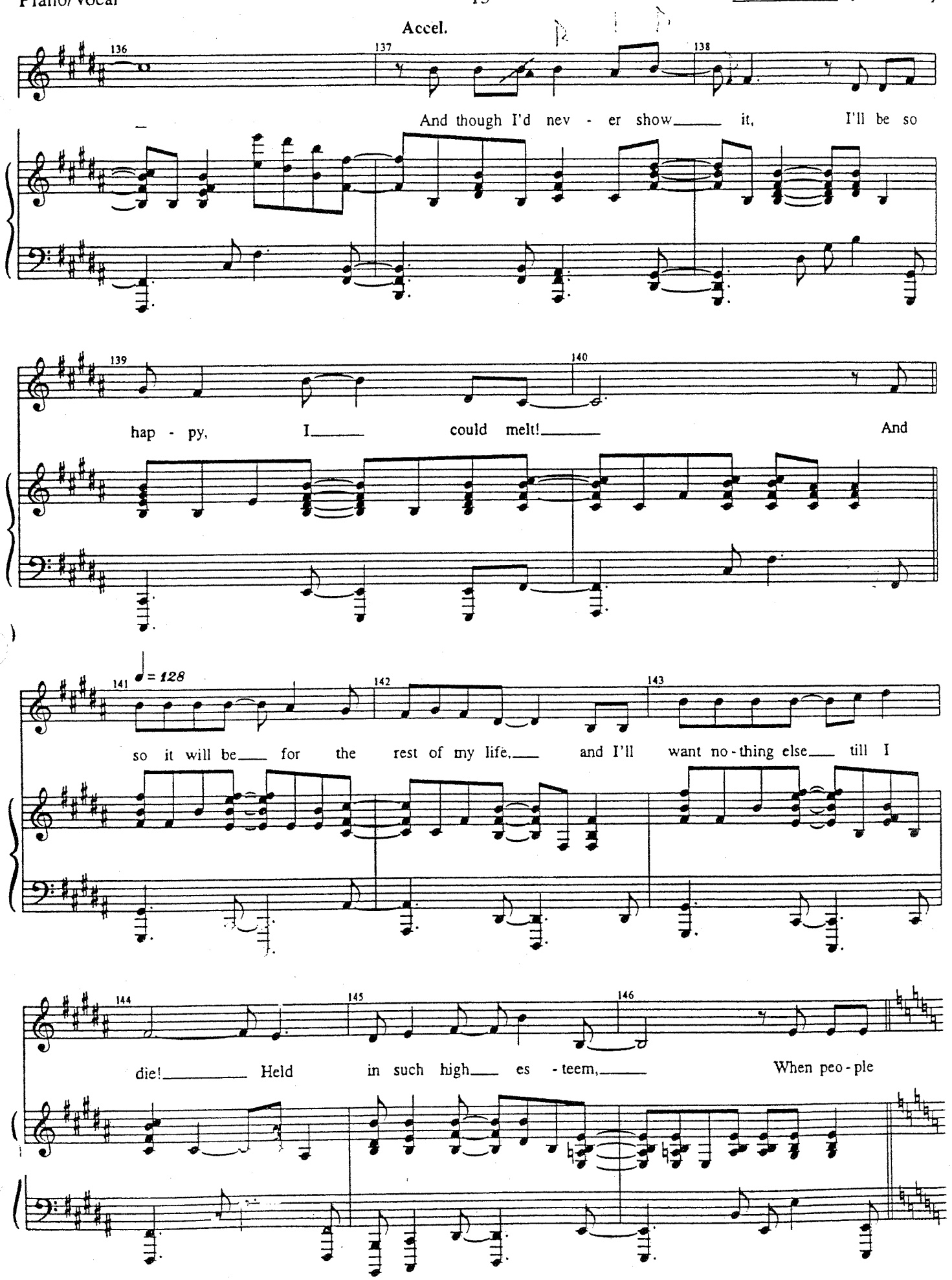

all of Oz has to love you, when by the Wi-zard, you're ac-claimed..
And this Gift or this curse I have in-side
But I'll be too bu-sy to think a-bout that, What with
MAY-BE At Last I'll know why AS we work hand in hand
Wi-zard ly-ing tree piled high Wor-king side by side
Faster ♩= 142
The Wi-zard and I!
And
ad lib.

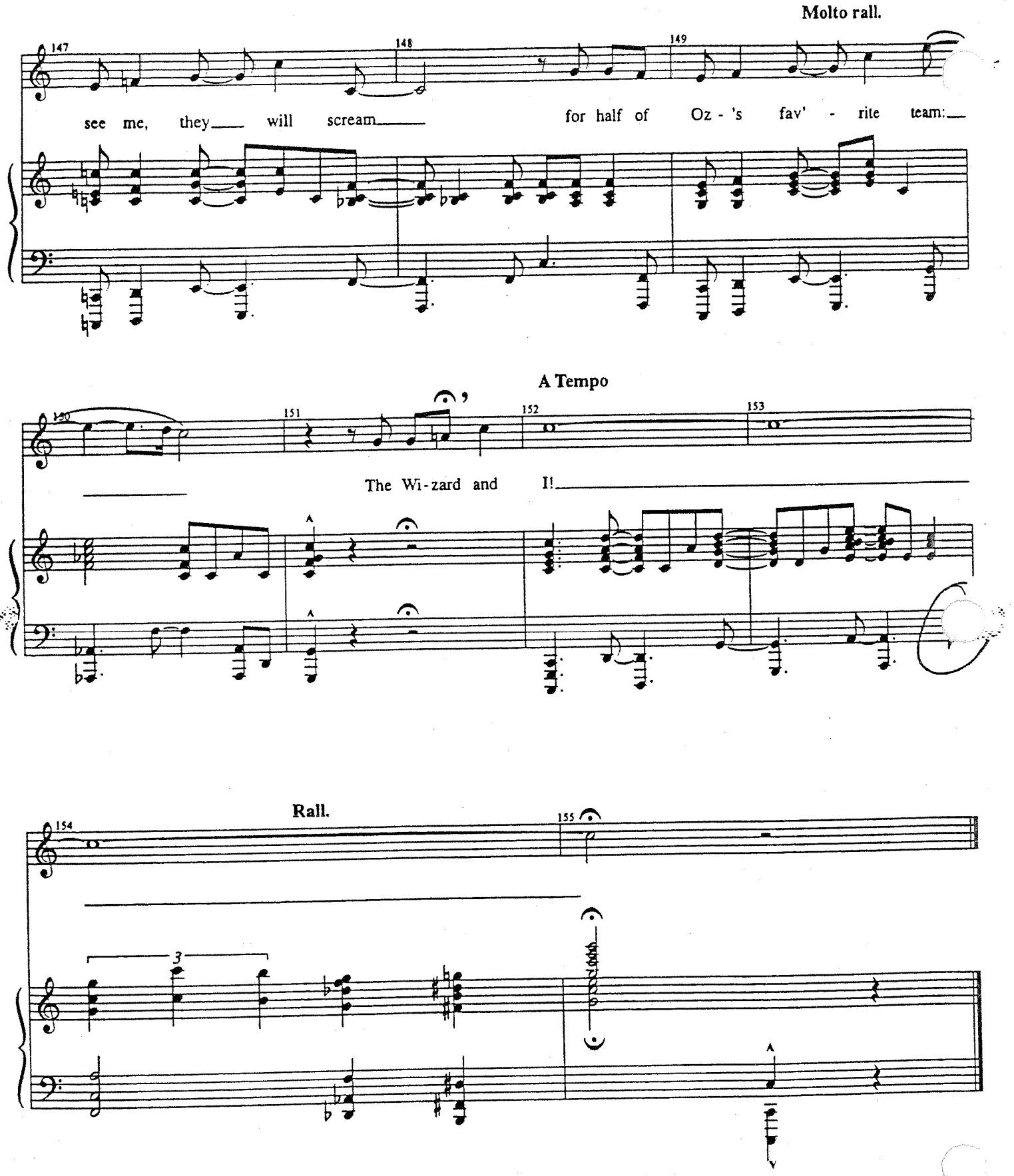

89
90
91
one day, he'll say to me: "El - pha - ba, A girl who is so su -
92
93
94
pe - ri - or— Should-n't a girl who's so good in - side
95
96
97
have a match - ing ex - te - ri - or? And since folks here to an ab -
98
99
100
surd de gree seem fi - xa - ted on your ver - di - gris, Would


Rall.
Freely
it be all right by you,
If I de-green-i-fy you?"
An
w/ wonderment
A Tempo
though of course that's not im-por-tant to me,
"All right, why not?" I'll re-
ply.
Oh, what a pair we'll be
The Wi-zard and I!
What a pair we'll


♩ = 100
be, The Wi - zard and...
Un - li - mi ted— My fu-ture is un - li - mi -
ted... And I've just had a vi - sion al - most like a pro - phe -
Rit. Freely
cy— I know, it sounds tru - ly cra - zy, and true, the vi - sion's ha - zy,


125
126
But I swear, some - day there'll be a
Rall.
A Tempo
127
128
129
ce - le - bra - tion through - out Oz that's all to do with me!
Rall.
130
131
132
And I'll
Broadly
133
134
135
stand there with the Wi - zard, feel - ing things I've nev - er felt,

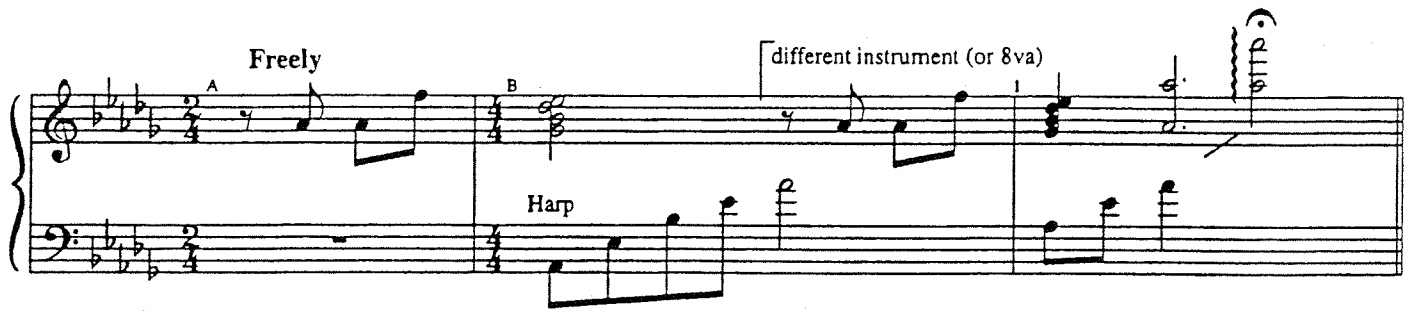

Accel.
136
137
138
And though I'd nev - er show it, I'll be so
139
140
hap - py, I could melt! And
141
♩ = 128
142
143
so it will be for the rest of my life, and I'll want no - thing else till I
144
145
146
die! Held in such high es - teem, When peo - ple


Molto rall.
147
148
149
see me, they will scream for half of Oz - 's fav' - rite team:
A Tempo
150
151
152
153
The Wi-zard and I!
Rall.
154
155
3

WHAT IS THIS FEELING?

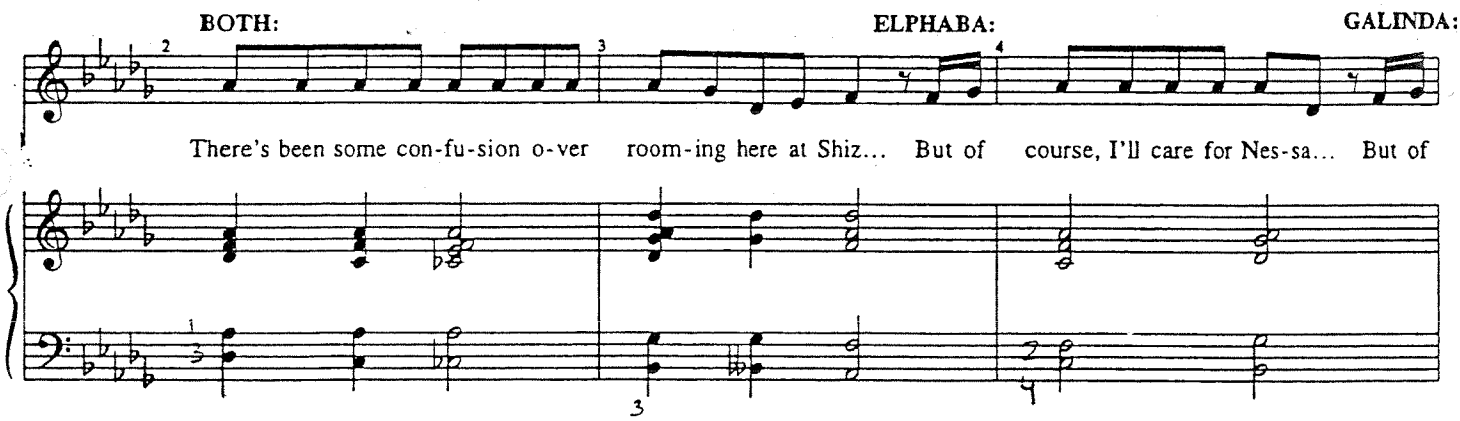
[Rev. 8/25/03]

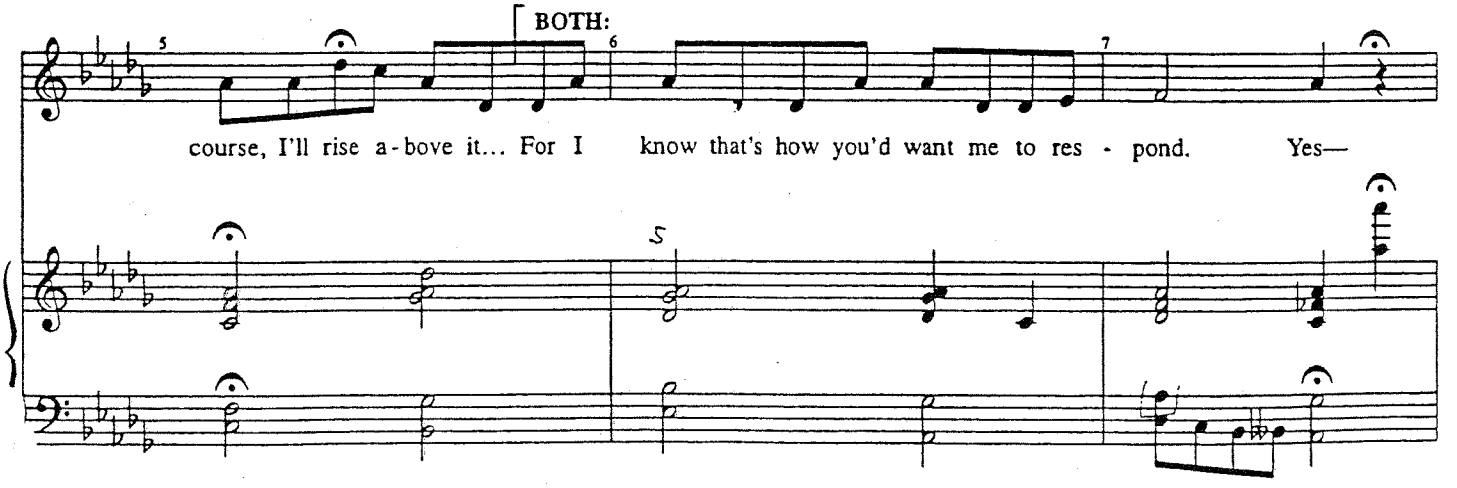
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

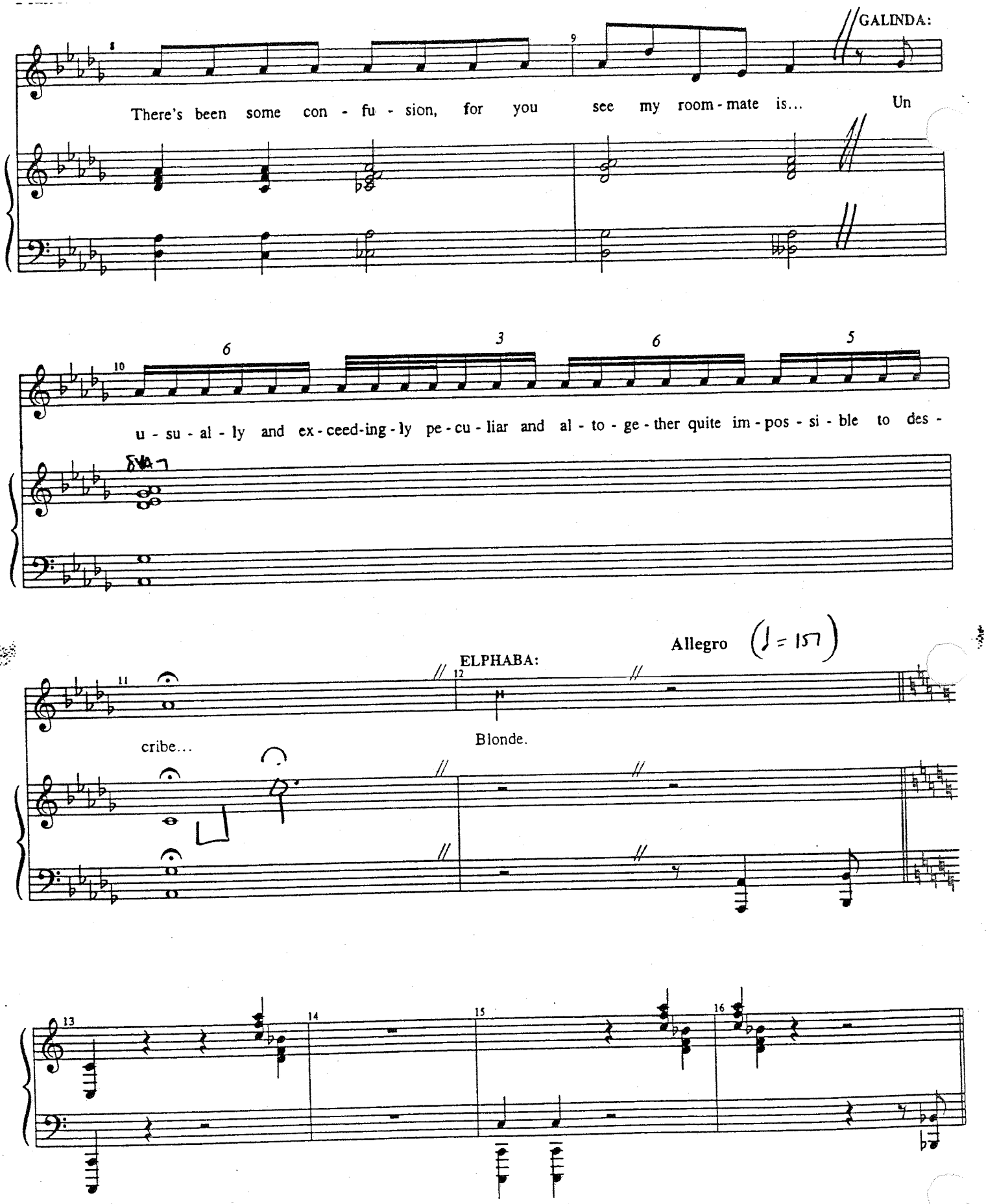


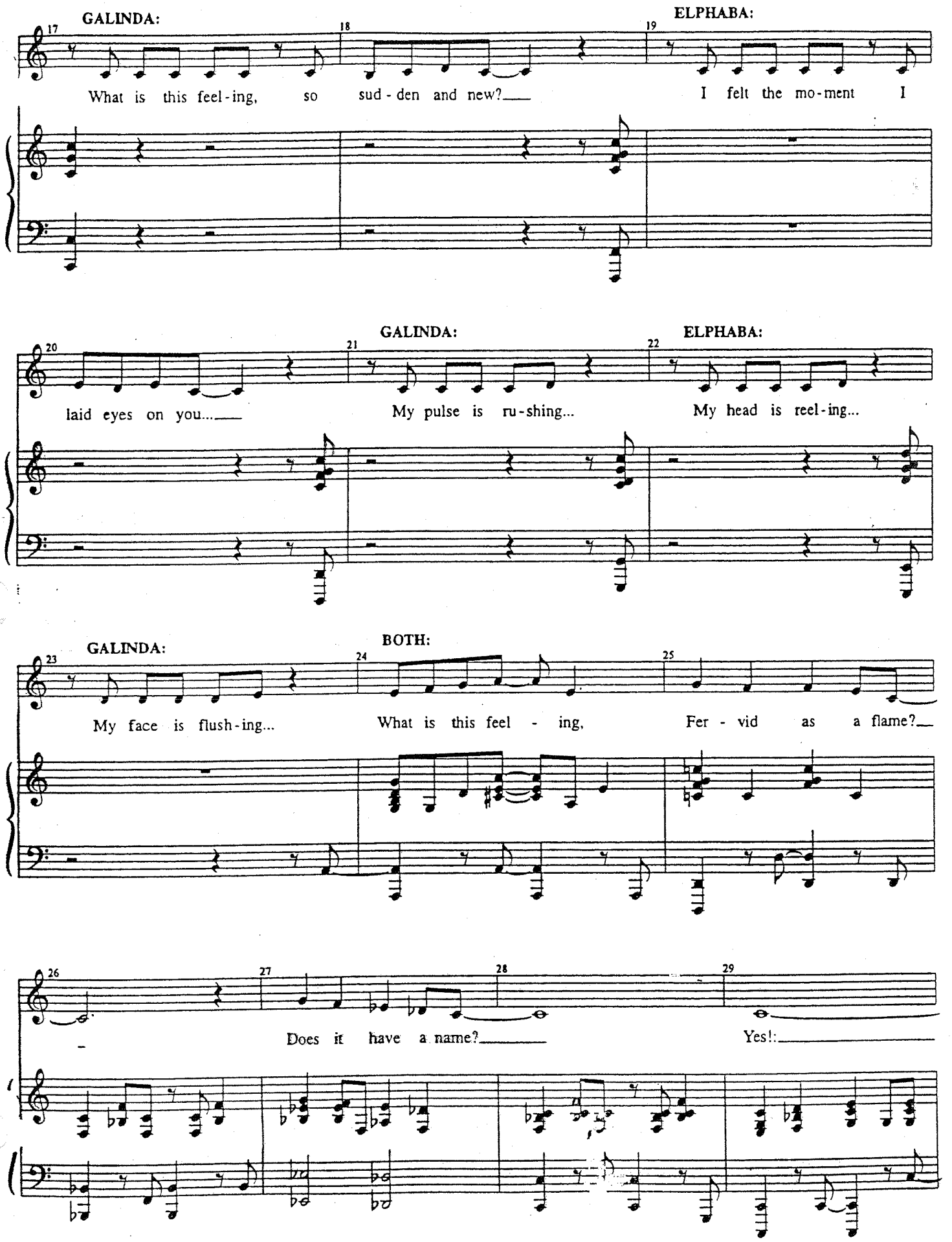
ELPHABA:
My dear father...

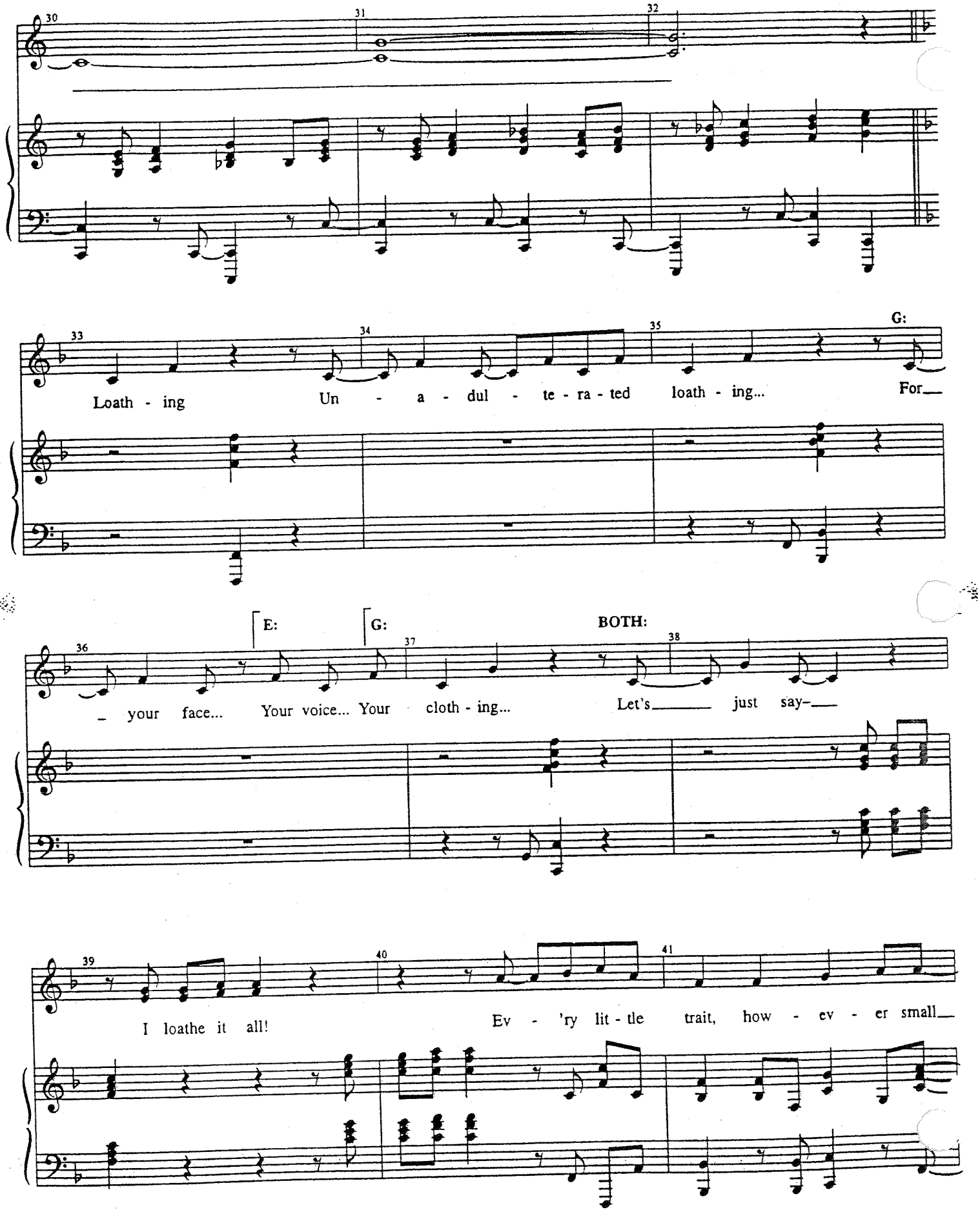
Colla Voce

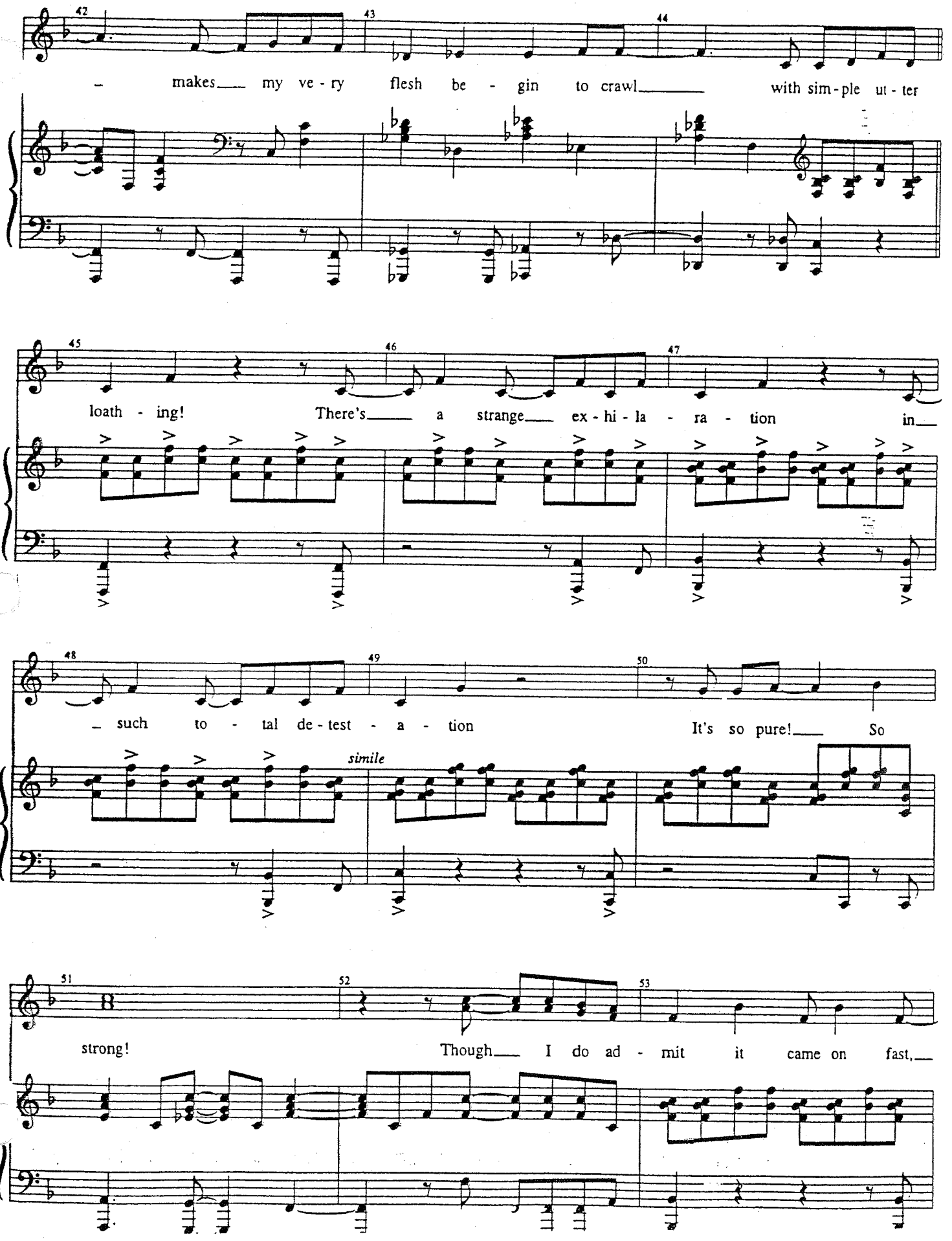


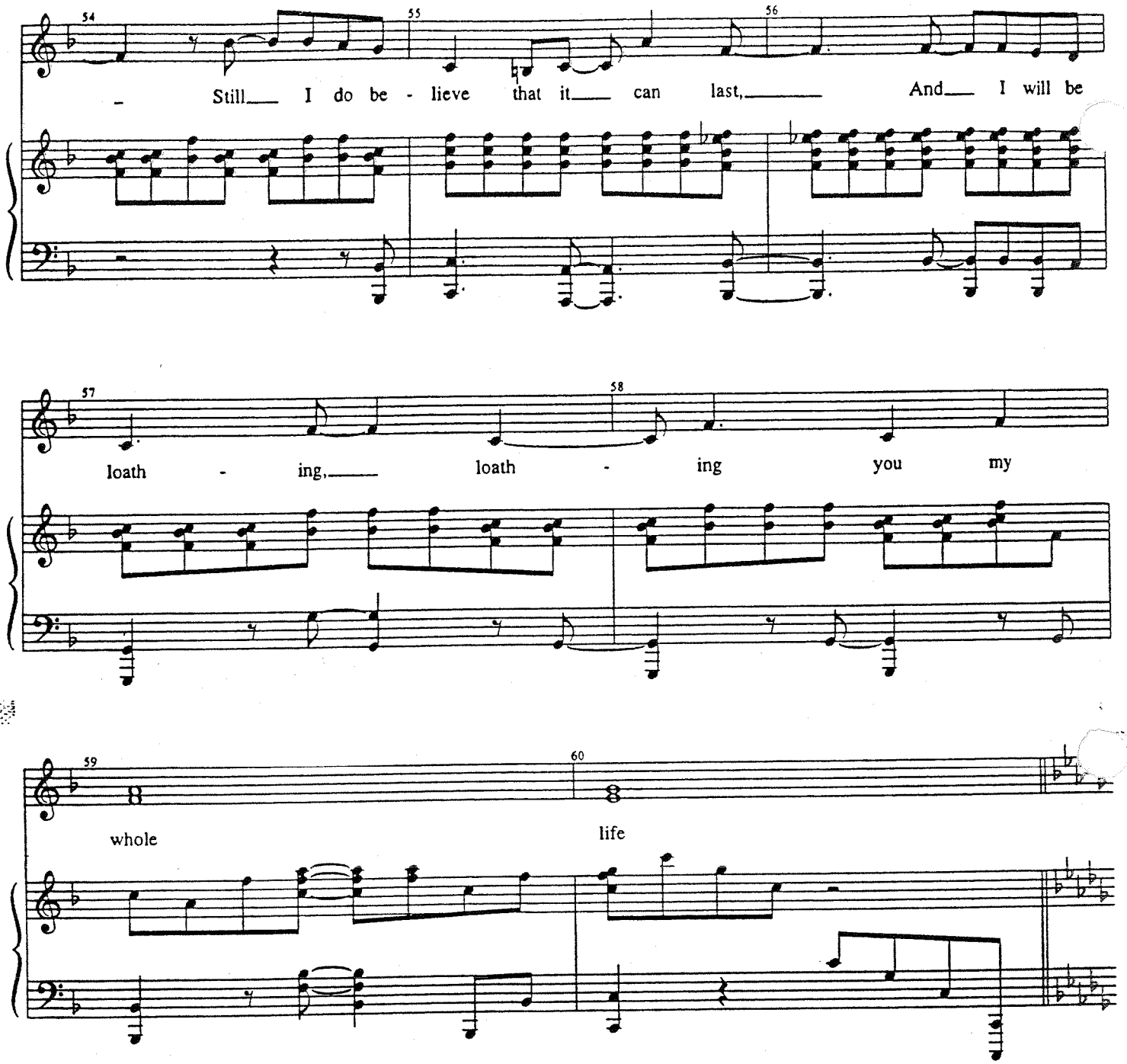


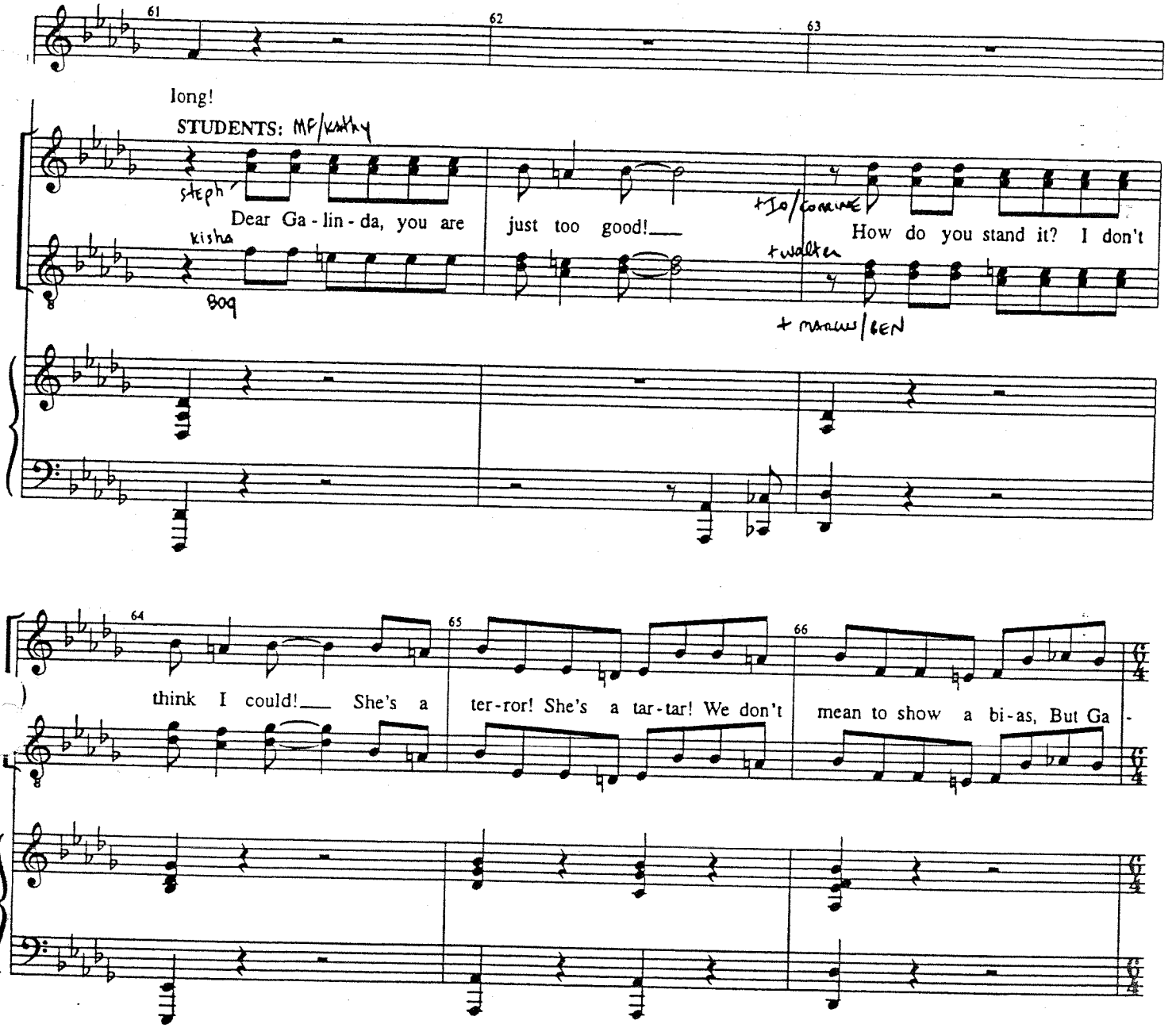

GALINDA:
There's been some con - fu - sion, for you see my room - mate is... Un
u - su - al - ly and ex - ceed-ing - ly pe - cu - liar and al - to - ge - ther quite im - pos - si - ble to des -
Allegro (♩ = 157)
ELPHABA:
cribe...
Blonde.


GALINDA:
ELPHABA:
What is this feel-ing, so sud-den and new?
I felt the mo-ment I
GALINDA:
ELPHABA:
laid eyes on you...
My pulse is ru-shing...
My head is reel-ing...
GALINDA:
BOTH:
My face is flush-ing...
What is this feel - ing,
Fer - vid as a flame?
Does it have a name?
Yes!:


30
31
32
33
34
35
G:
Loath - ing
Un - a - dul - te - ra - ted
loath - ing...
For
E:
G:
BOTH:
36
37
38
– your face...
Your voice...
Your
cloth - ing...
Let's
just say–
39
40
41
I loathe it all!
Ev - 'ry lit - tle
trait, how - ev - er small


42
43
44
– makes my ve - ry flesh be - gin to crawl with sim - ple ut - ter
45
46
47
loath - ing! There's a strange ex - hi - la - ra - tion in
48
49
50
– such to - tal de - test - a - tion It's so pure! So
simile
51
52
53
strong! Though I do ad - mit it came on fast,


54
55
56
Still I do be - lieve that it can last, And I will be
57
58
loath - ing, loath - ing you my
59
60
whole
life


61
62
63
long!
STUDENTS: MF/kathy
steph
Dear Ga - lin - da, you are
just too good!
+Jo/corinne
How do you stand it? I don't
kisha
Boq
twalker
+ marcus/ben
64
65
66
think I could!
She's a
ter-ror! She's a tar-tar! We don't
mean to show a bi-as, But Ga -

Colla Voce

GALINDA:

67 68 68a

Well... These things are sent to try us!

lin - da, you're a mar - tyr!

A Tempo

69 70 71

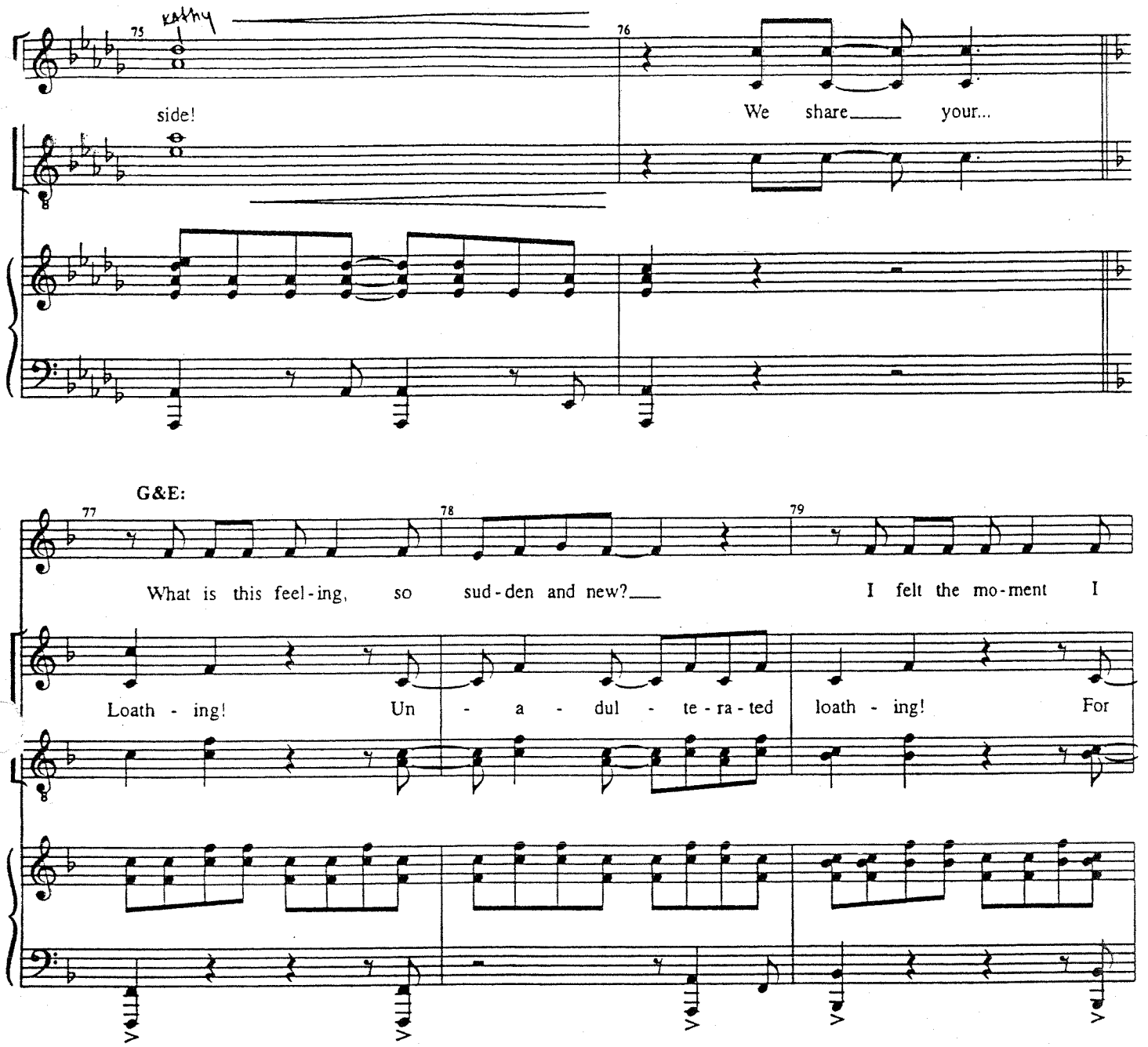
with some - one so dis - gus -

Poor Ga - lin - da, forced to re - side with some - one so dis - gus -

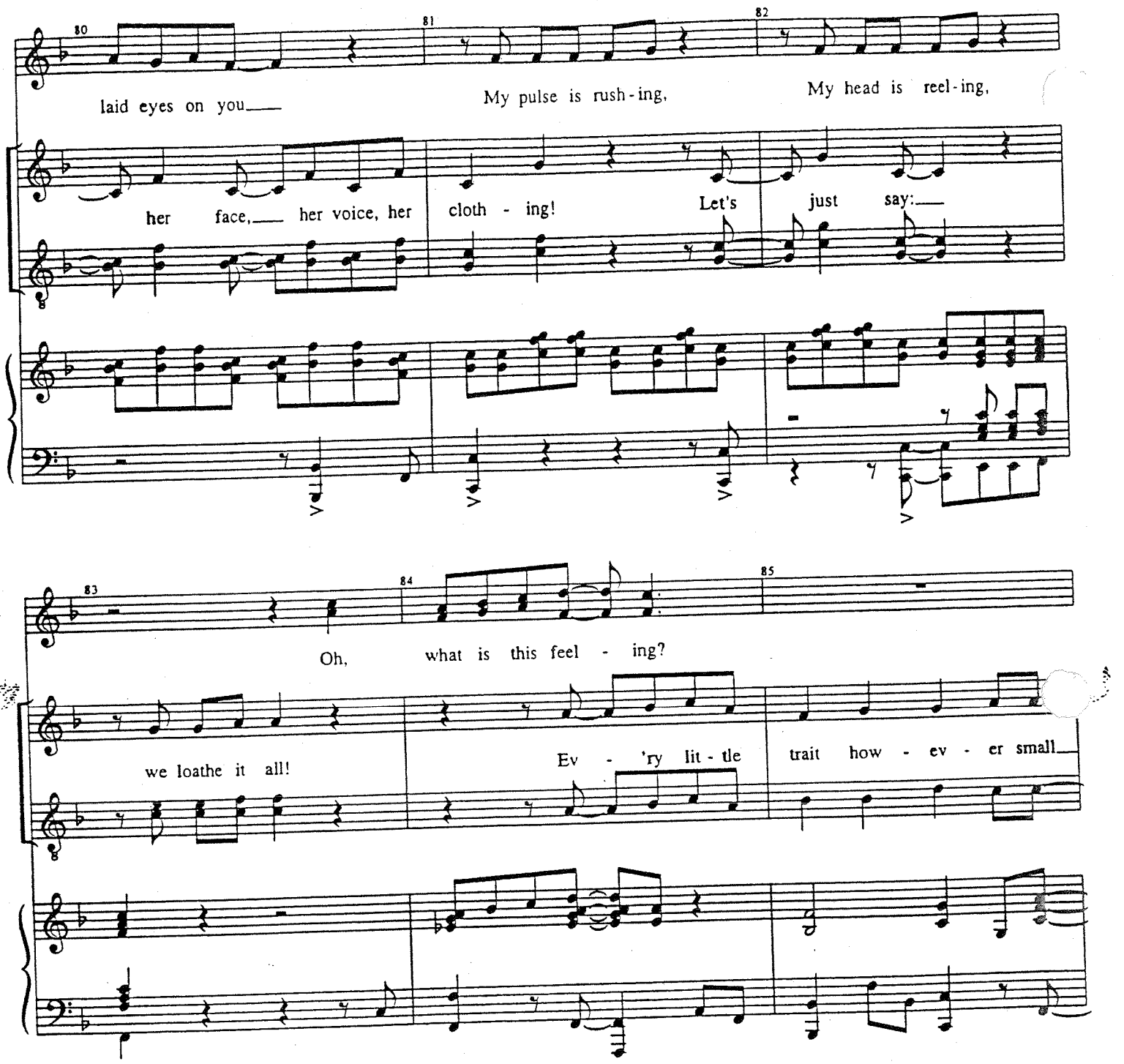
72 73 74

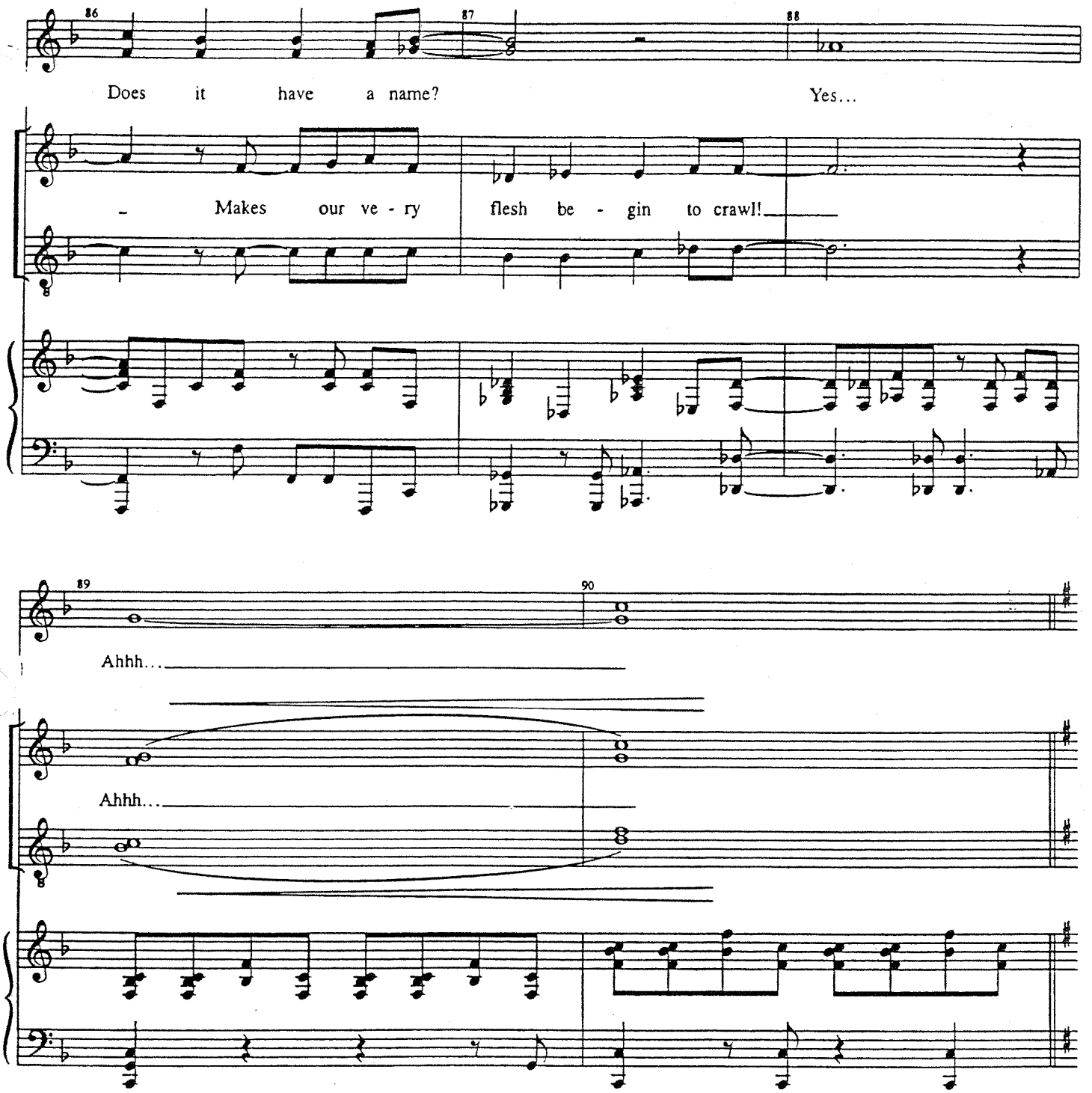
ti - ci - fied! We just want to tell you: we're all on your

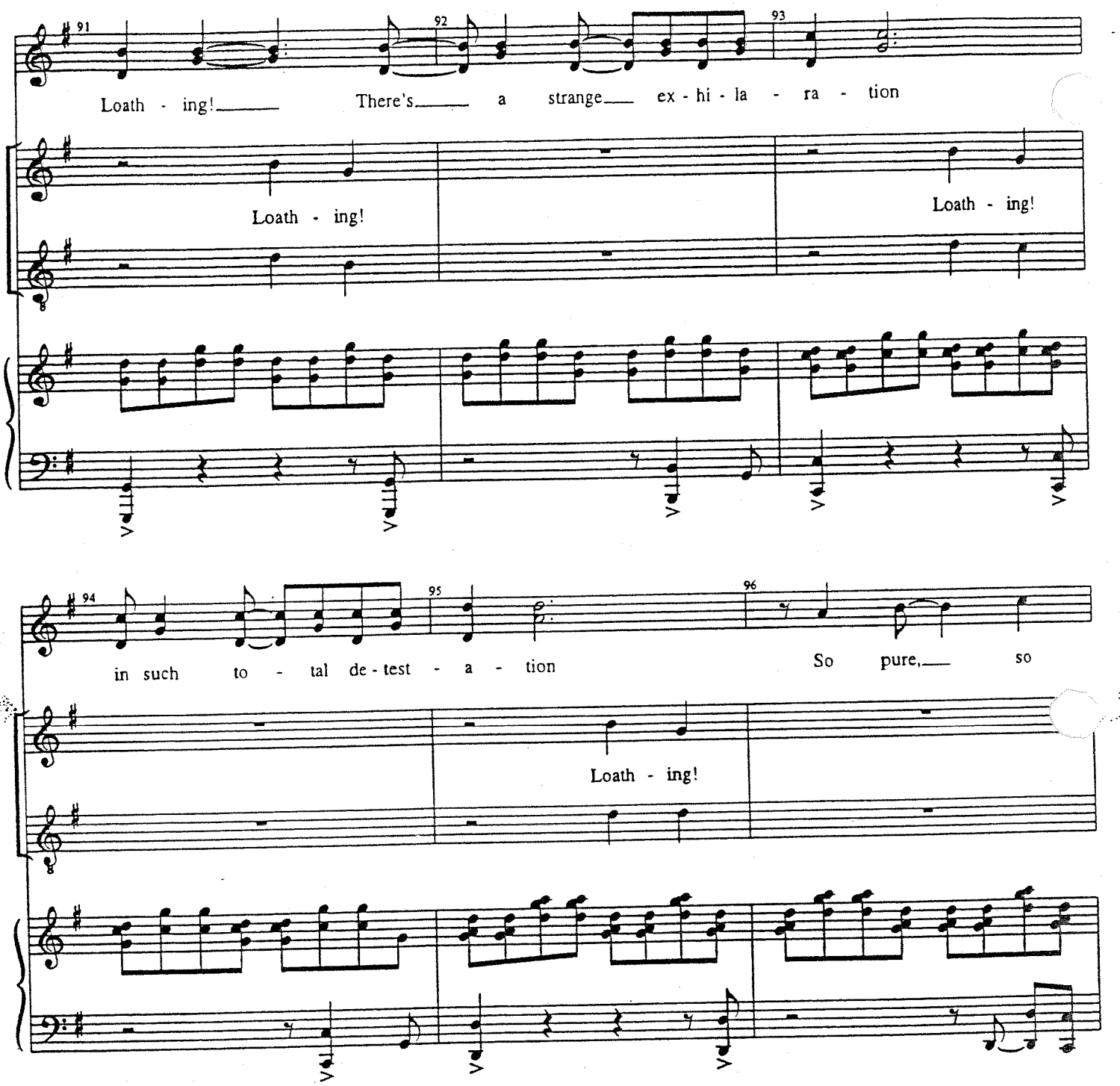
ti - ci - fied! We just want to tell you:

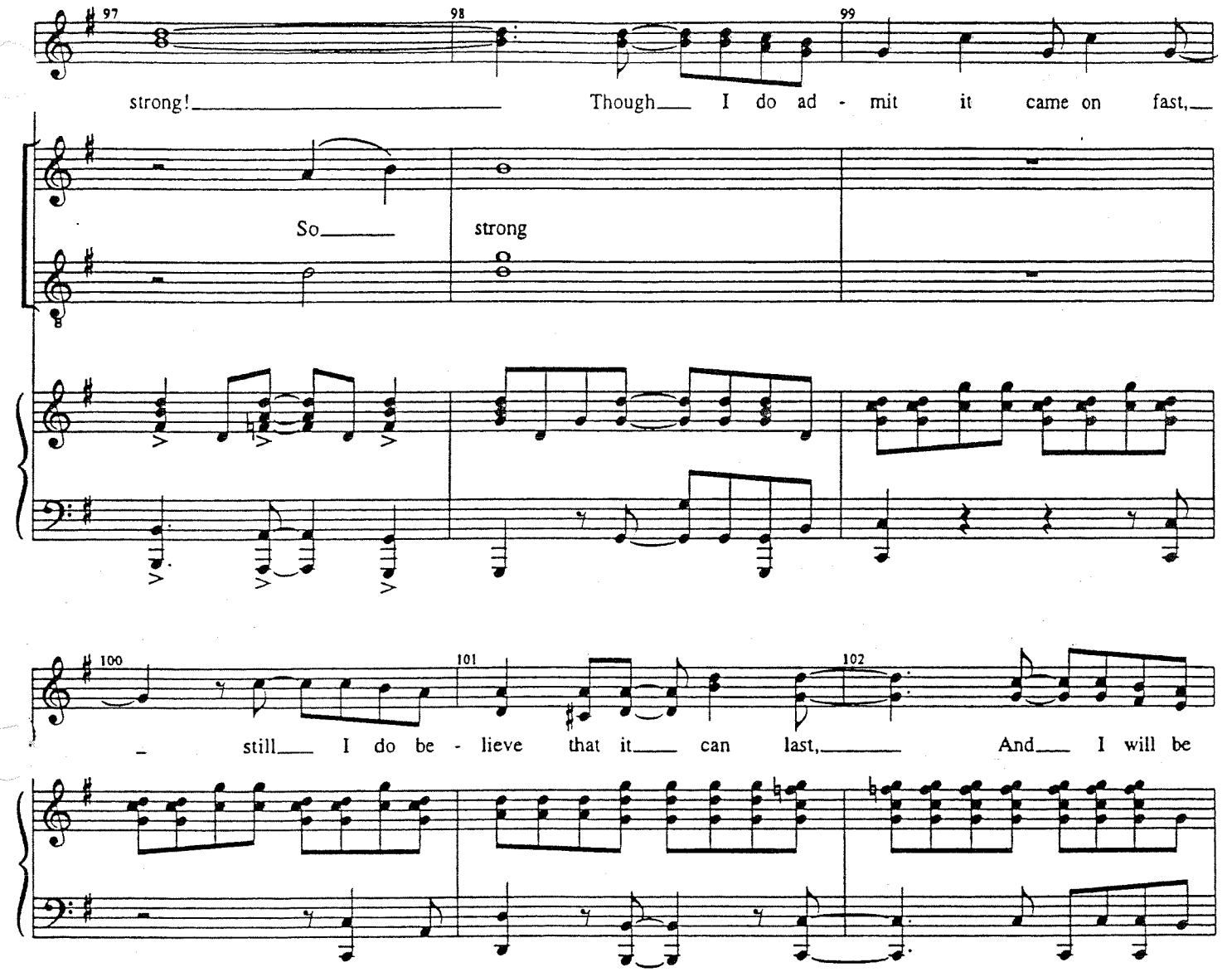

Kathy
75
76
side!
We share your...

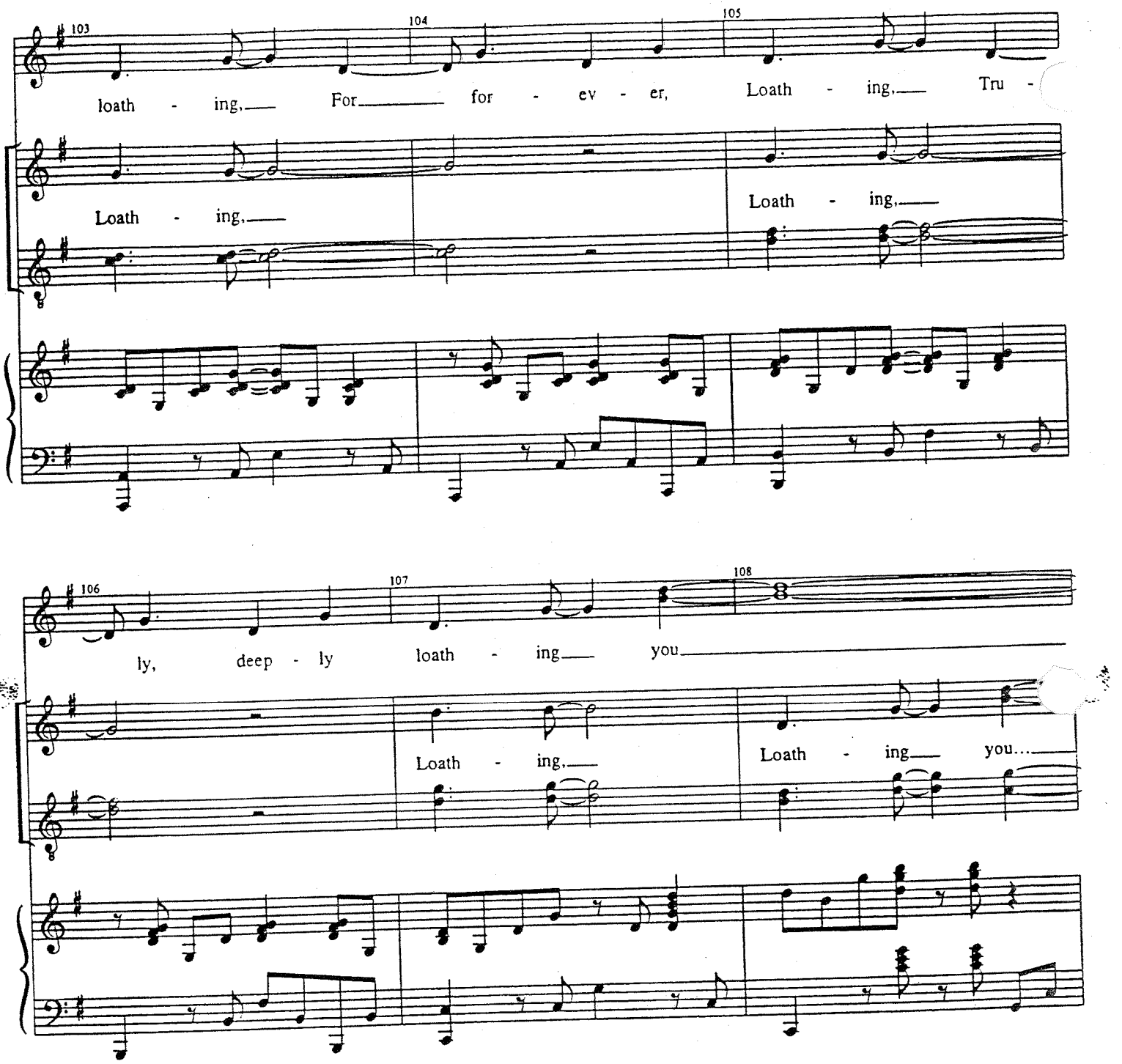
G&E:
77
78
79
What is this feel-ing, so sud-den and new?
I felt the mo-ment I
Loath - ing! Un - a - dul - te - ra - ted loath - ing! For

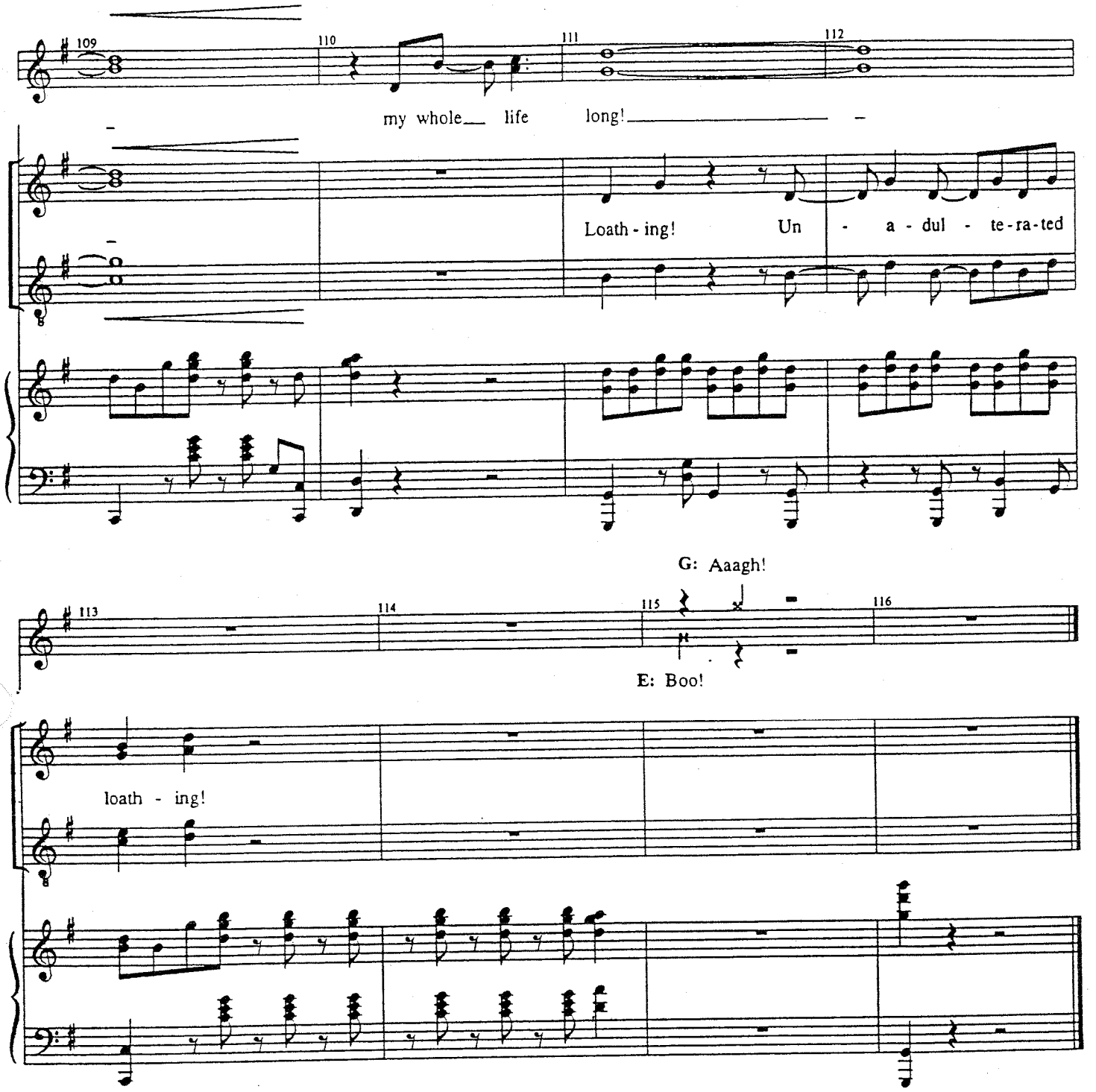

80
81
82
laid eyes on you
My pulse is rush - ing,
My head is reel - ing,
her face, her voice, her
cloth - ing!
Let's
just
say:
83
84
85
Oh,
what is this feel - ing?
we loathe it all!
Ev - 'ry lit - tle
trait how - ev - er small


86
87
88
Does it have a name?
Yes...
- Makes our ve - ry flesh be - gin to crawl!
89
90
Ahhh...
Ahhh...


91
92
93
Loath - ing! There's a strange ex - hi - la - ra - tion
Loath - ing!
Loath - ing!
94
95
96
in such to - tal de - test - a - tion
So pure, so
Loath - ing!


97
98
99
strong! Though I do ad - mit it came on fast,
So strong
100
101
102
still I do be - lieve that it can last, And I will be

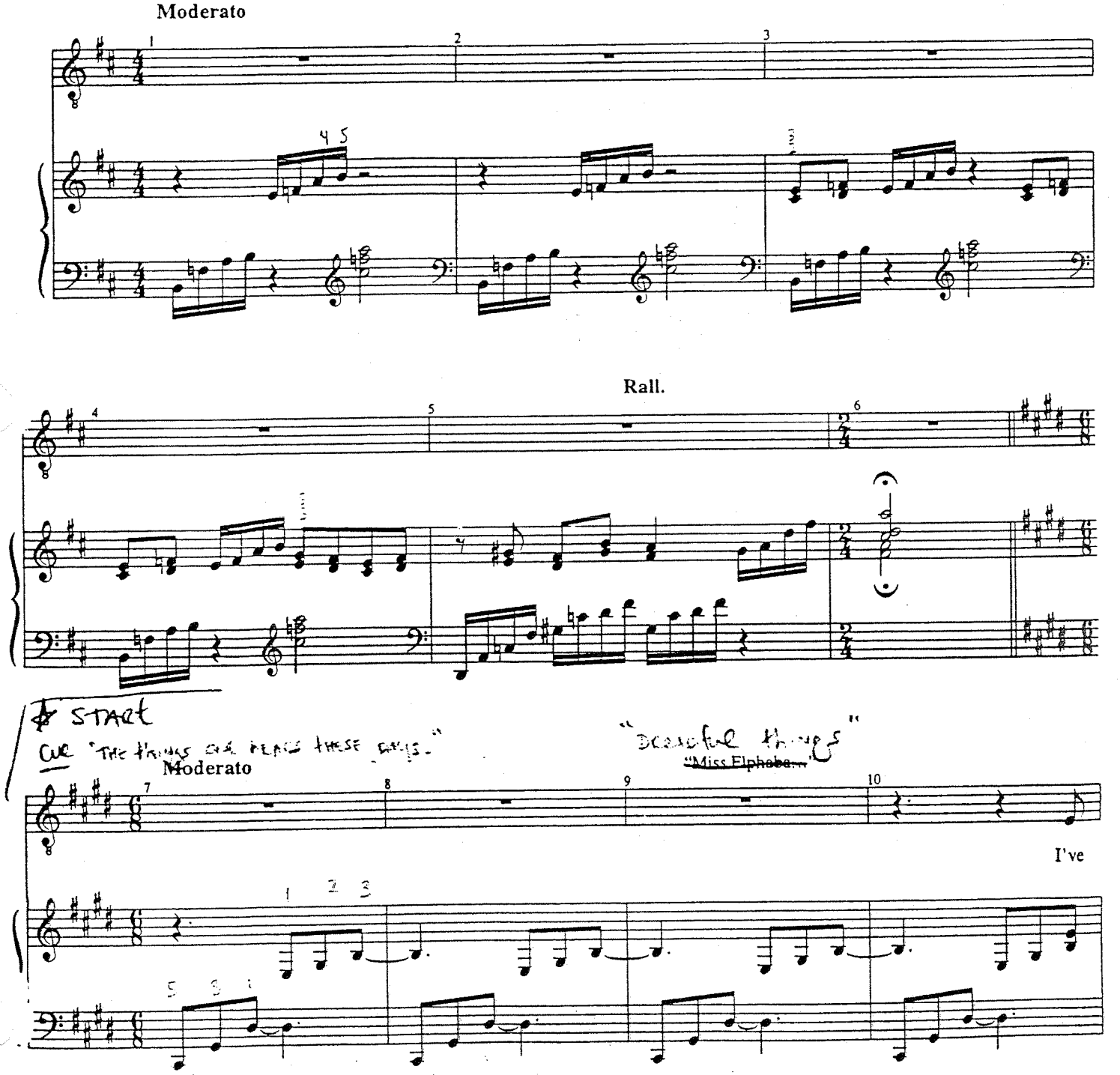

103
104
105
loath - ing, For for - ev - er, Loath - ing, Tru -
Loath - ing,
Loath - ing,
106
107
108
ly, deep - ly loath - ing you
Loath - ing,
Loath - ing you...

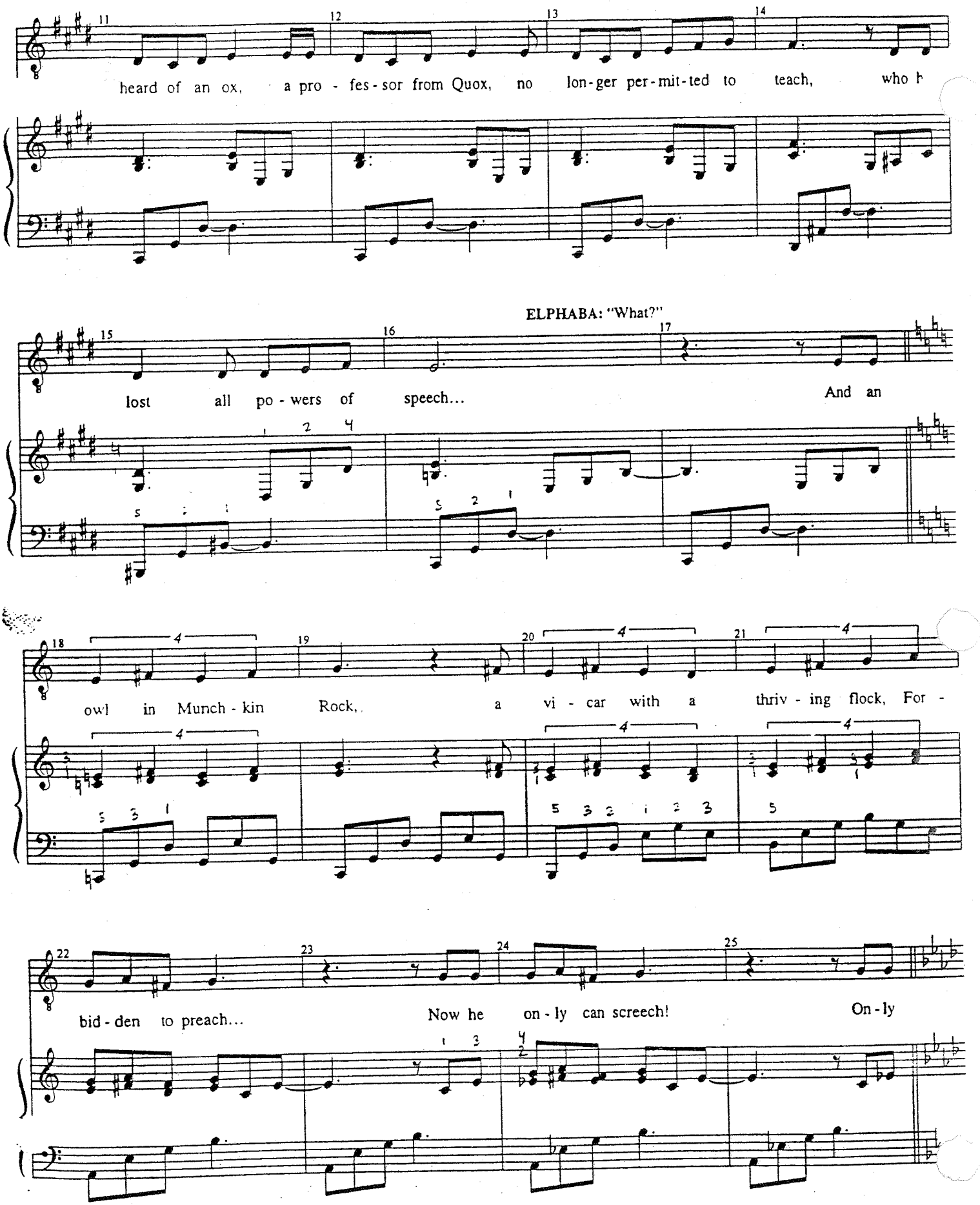

109
110
111
112
my whole life long!
Loath - ing! Un - a - dul - te - ra - ted
G: Aaagh!
113
114
115
116
E: Boo!
loath - ing!

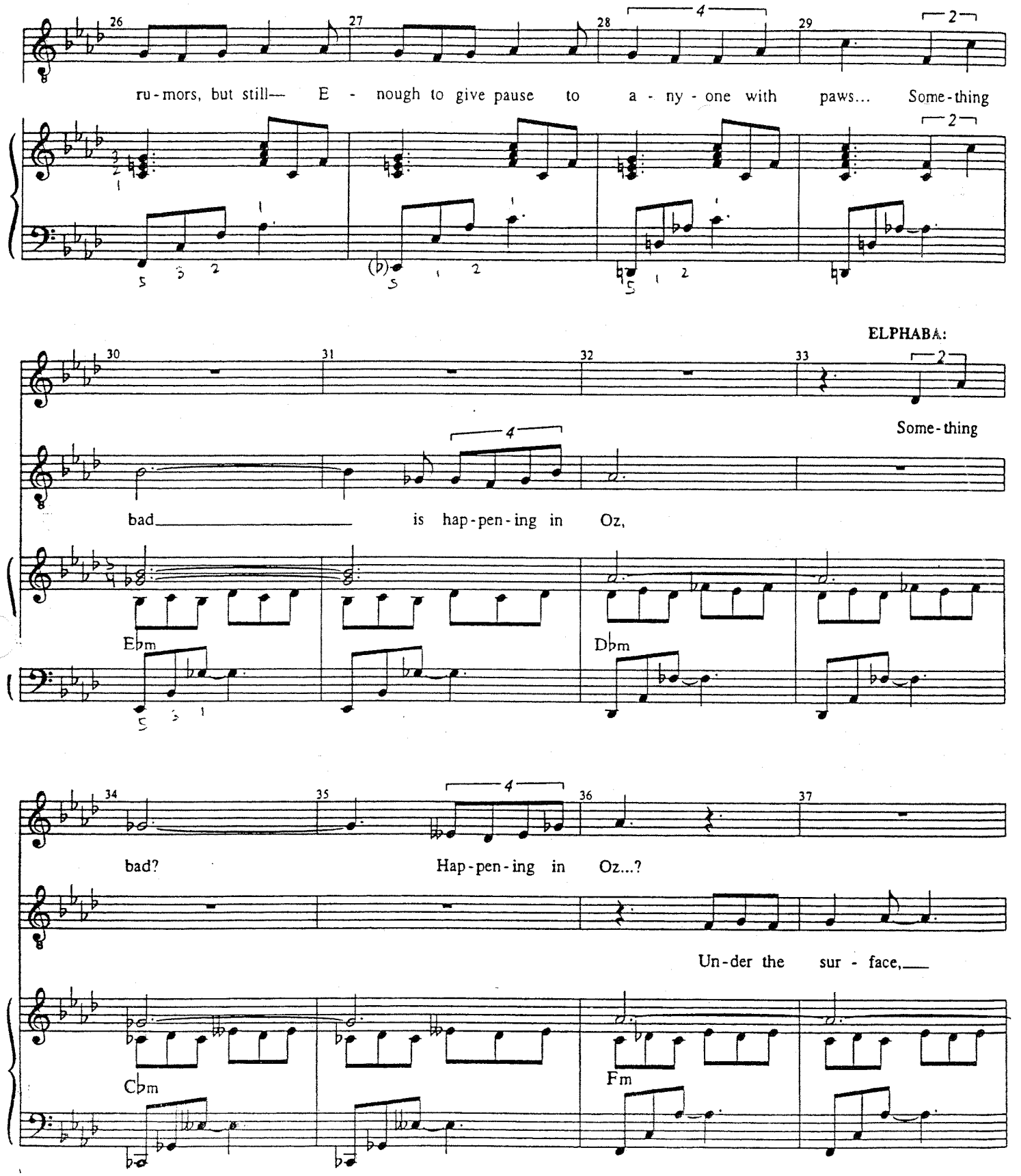
SOMETHING BAD

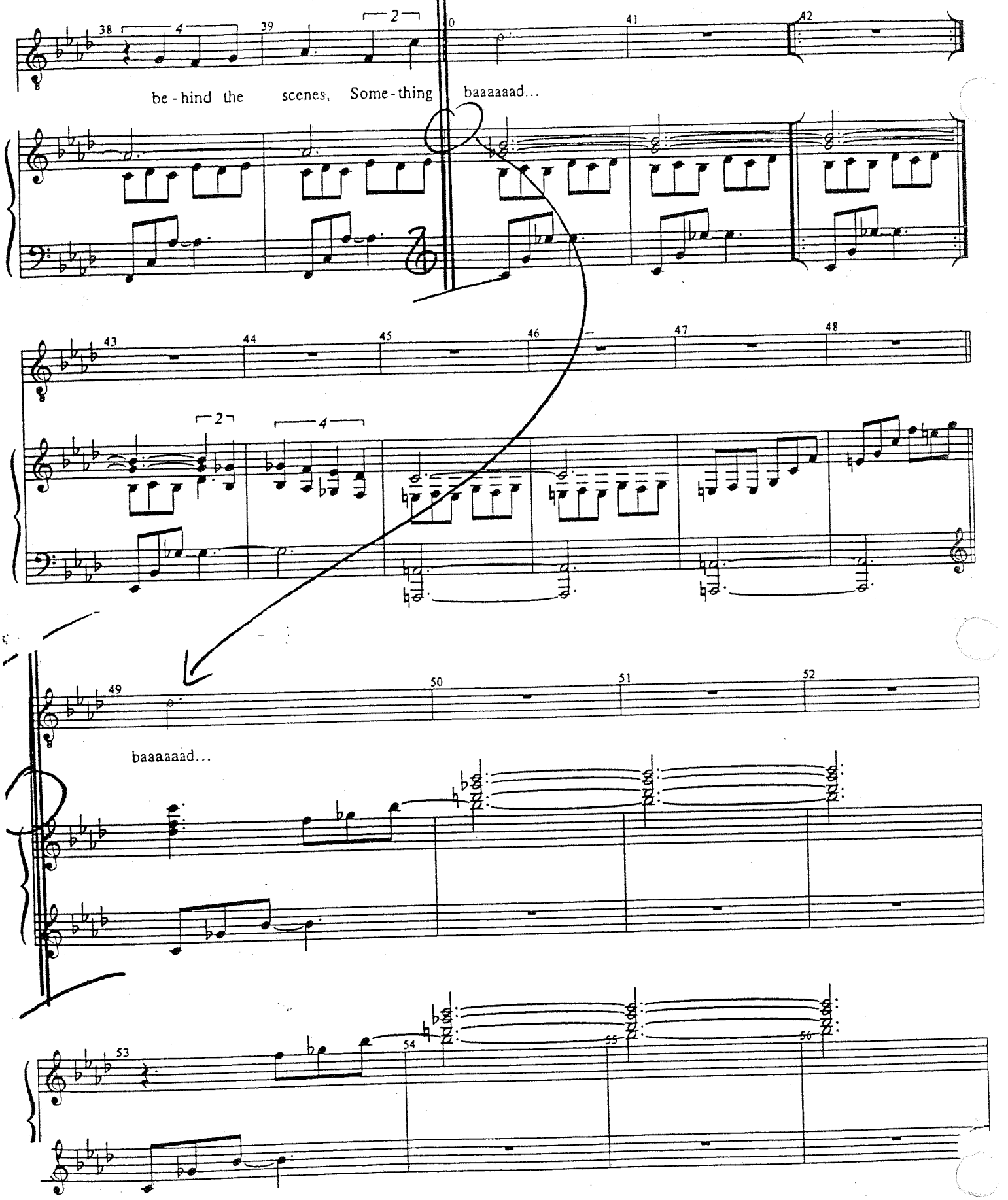
[Rev. 8/25/03]

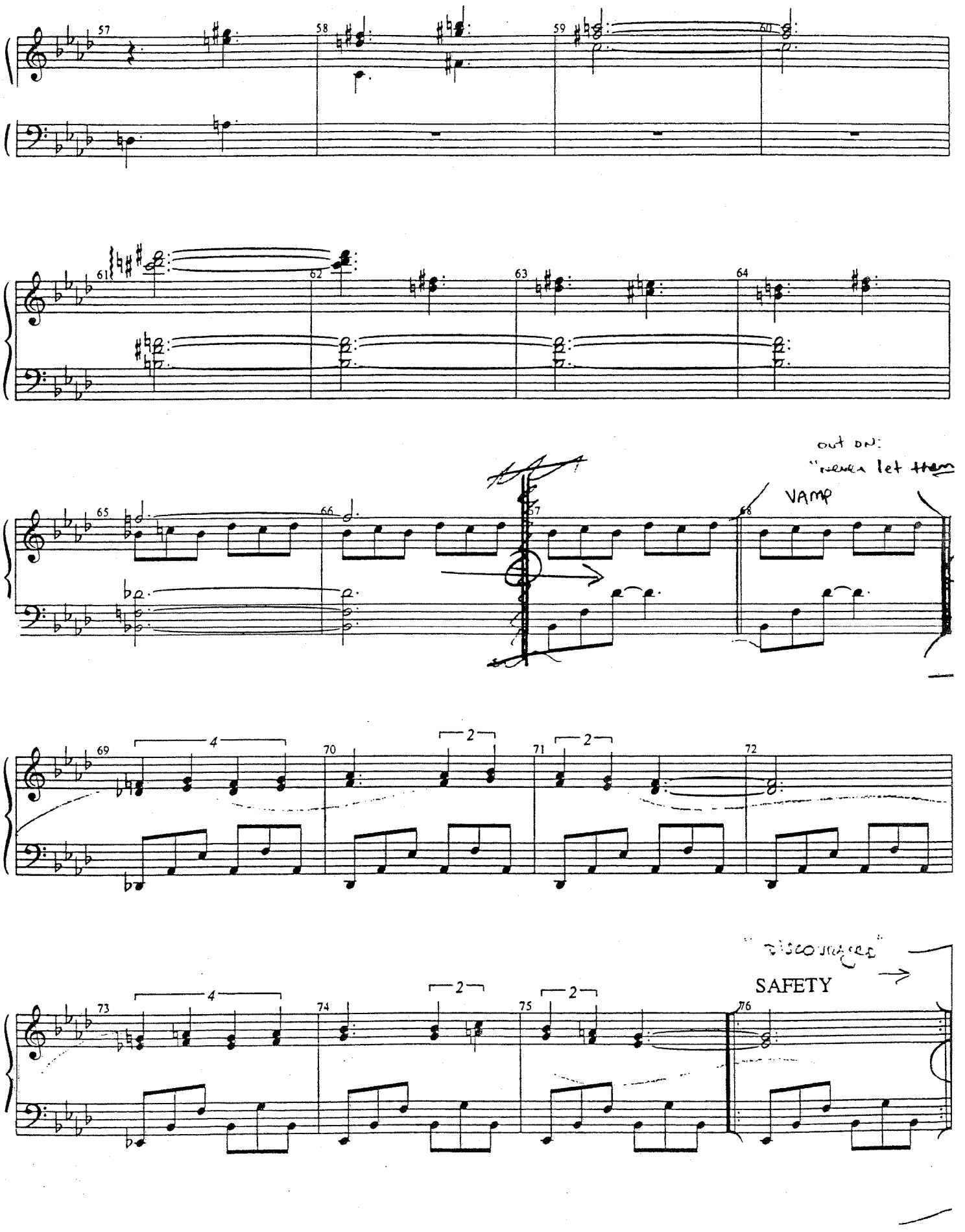
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ




heard of an ox, a pro - fes - sor from Quox, no lon - ger per - mit - ted to teach, who h
ELPHABA: "What?"
lost all po - wers of speech...
And an
owl in Munch - kin Rock, a vi - car with a thriv - ing flock, For -
bid - den to preach...
Now he on - ly can screech!
On - ly


ru-mors, but still— E - nough to give pause to a - ny - one with paws... Some-thing
ELPHABA:
Some-thing
bad is hap-pen-ing in Oz,
Ebm
Dbm
bad? Hap-pen-ing in Oz...?
Un-der the sur - face,
Cbm
Fm


be - hind the scenes, Some - thing baaaaaad...
baaaaaad...


57
58
59
60
61
62
63
64
65
66
67
68
VAMP
69
70
71
72
73
74
75
76
SAFETY

"But now that I've been banned from the library—"

ELPHABA: *"What?"*

SAFETY

DILLAMOND:

77 78 79 80

Yes-

81 82 83 84

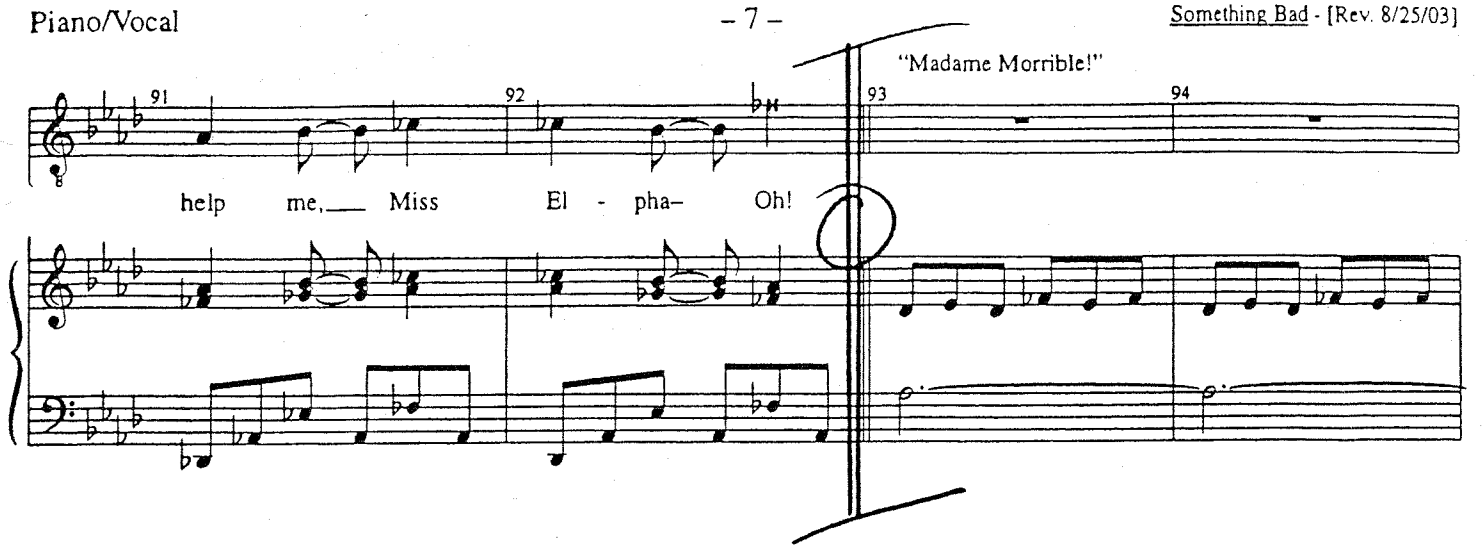
A - ni - mals are banned from the li - bra - ry... So be -

85 86 87

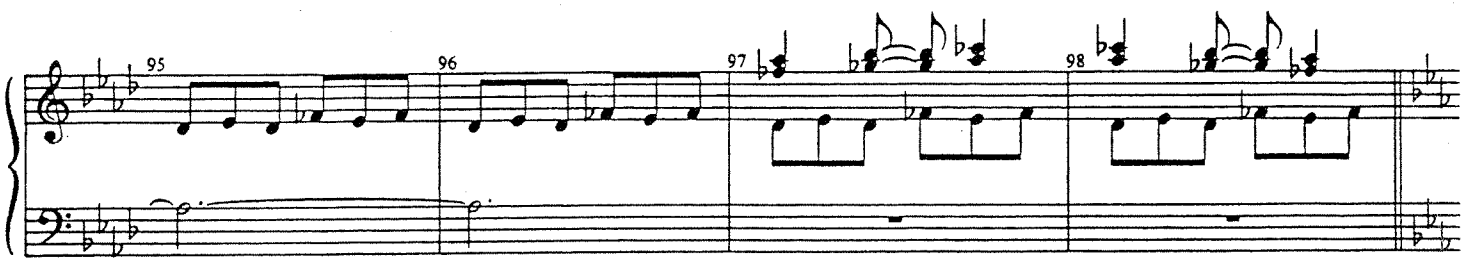
fore mat - ters wor - sen I need a good per - son to help me, Miss

88 89 90

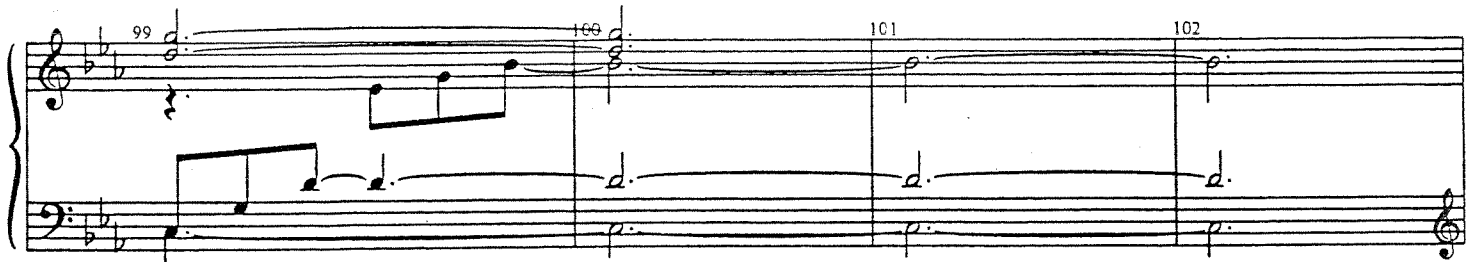
El - pha - ba... Will you



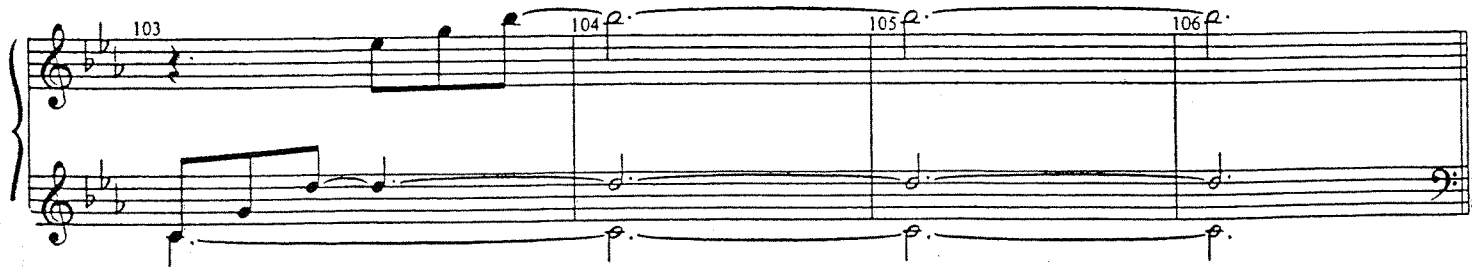
MORRIBLE: "I heard there was some sort of disturberance, in class-- are you alright, Doctor--?



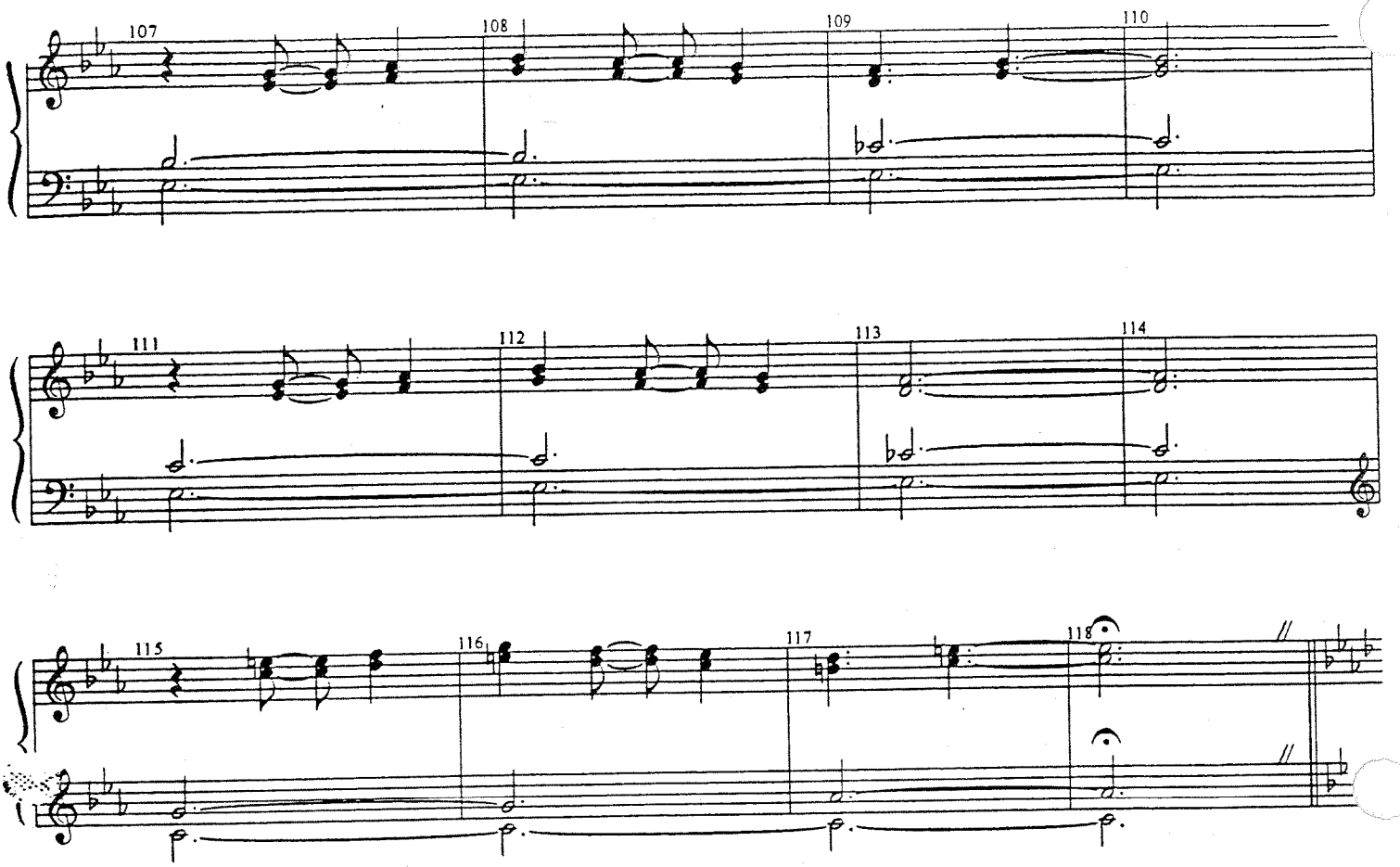
"...Why, Miss Elphaba—you're still here? I'd have thought you'd be on your way to my seminar by now."



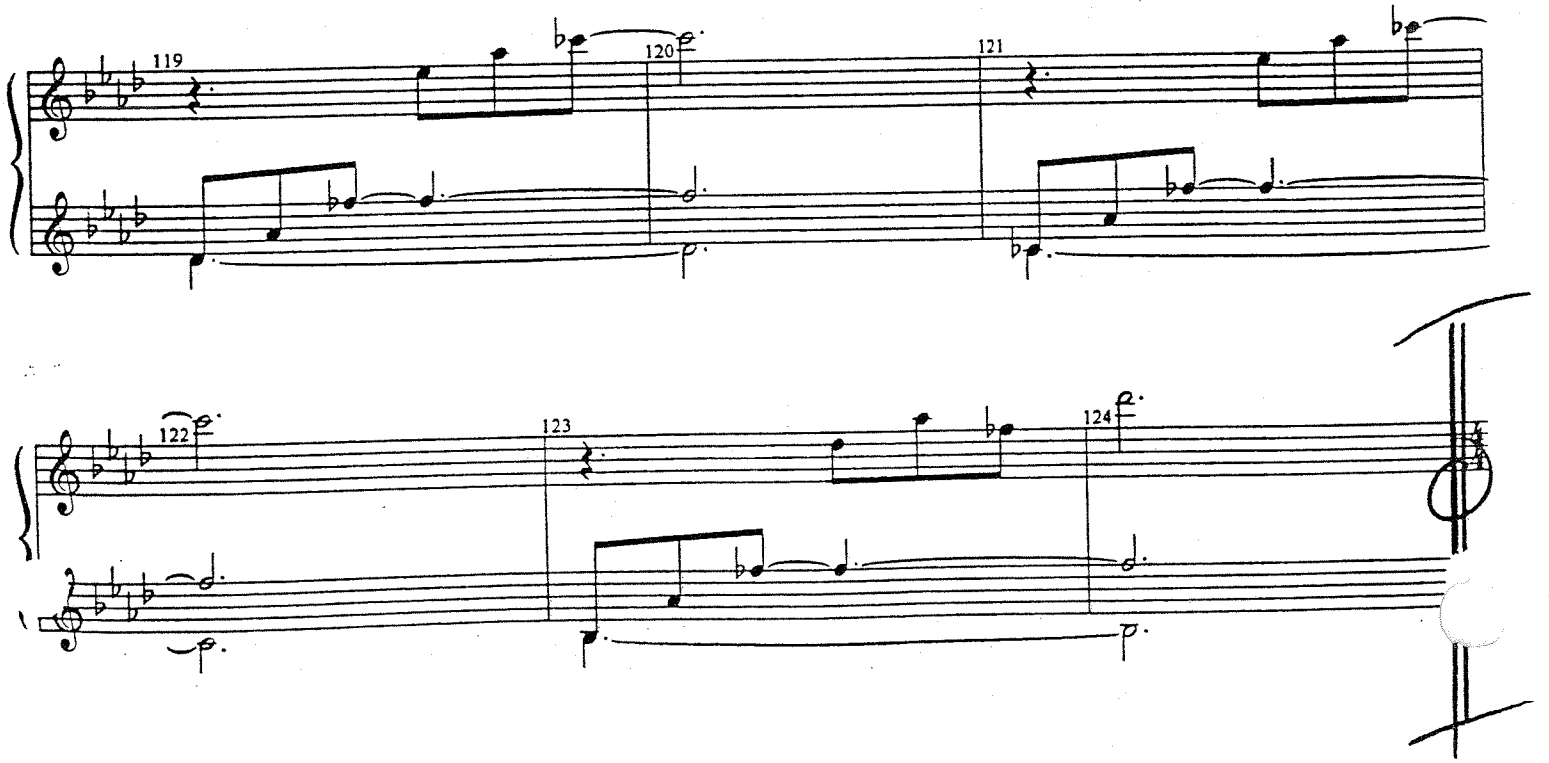
ELPHABA: "Yes, Madame, ordinarily I would be, but--"
MORRIBLE: "But what?..."

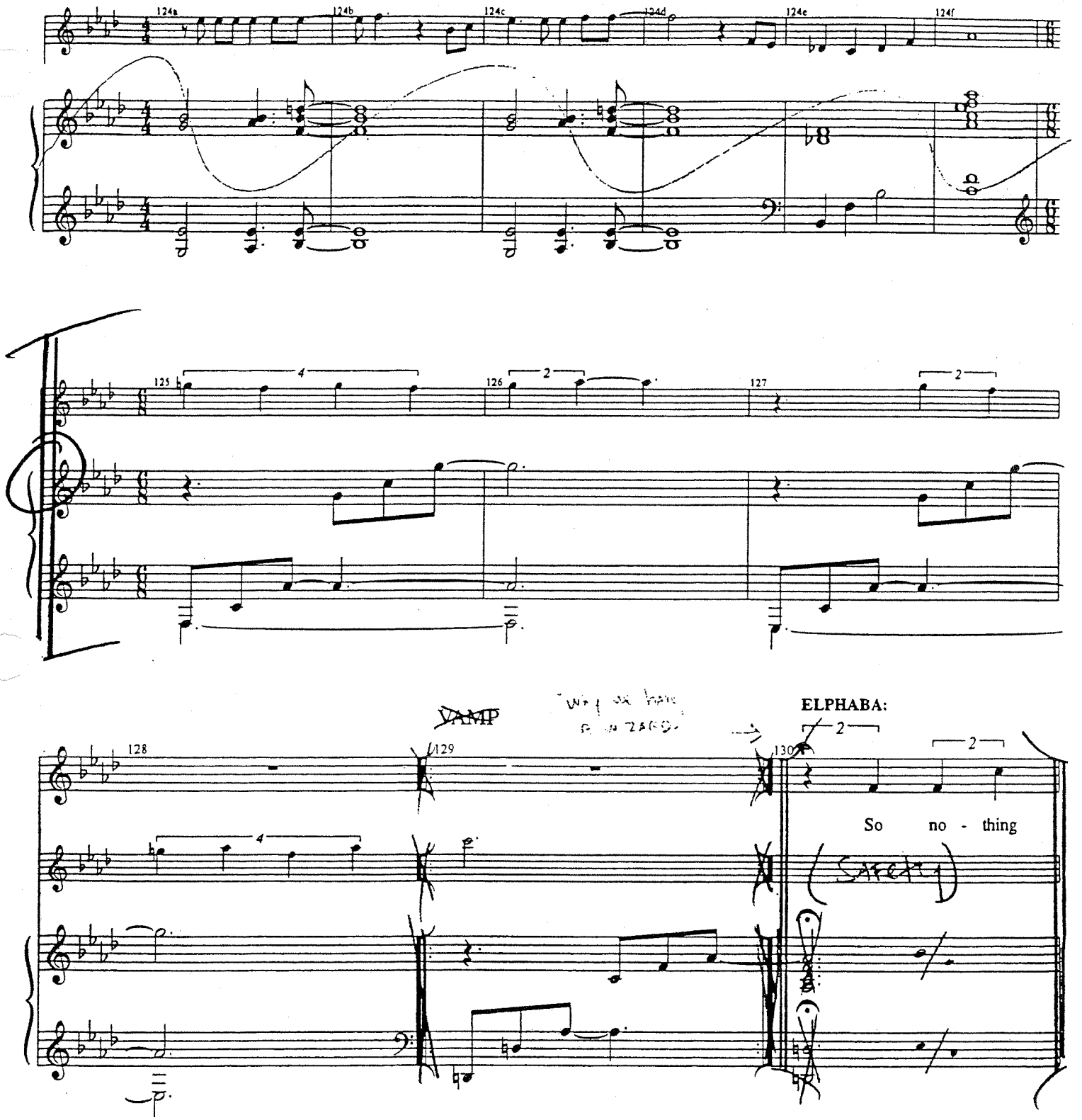


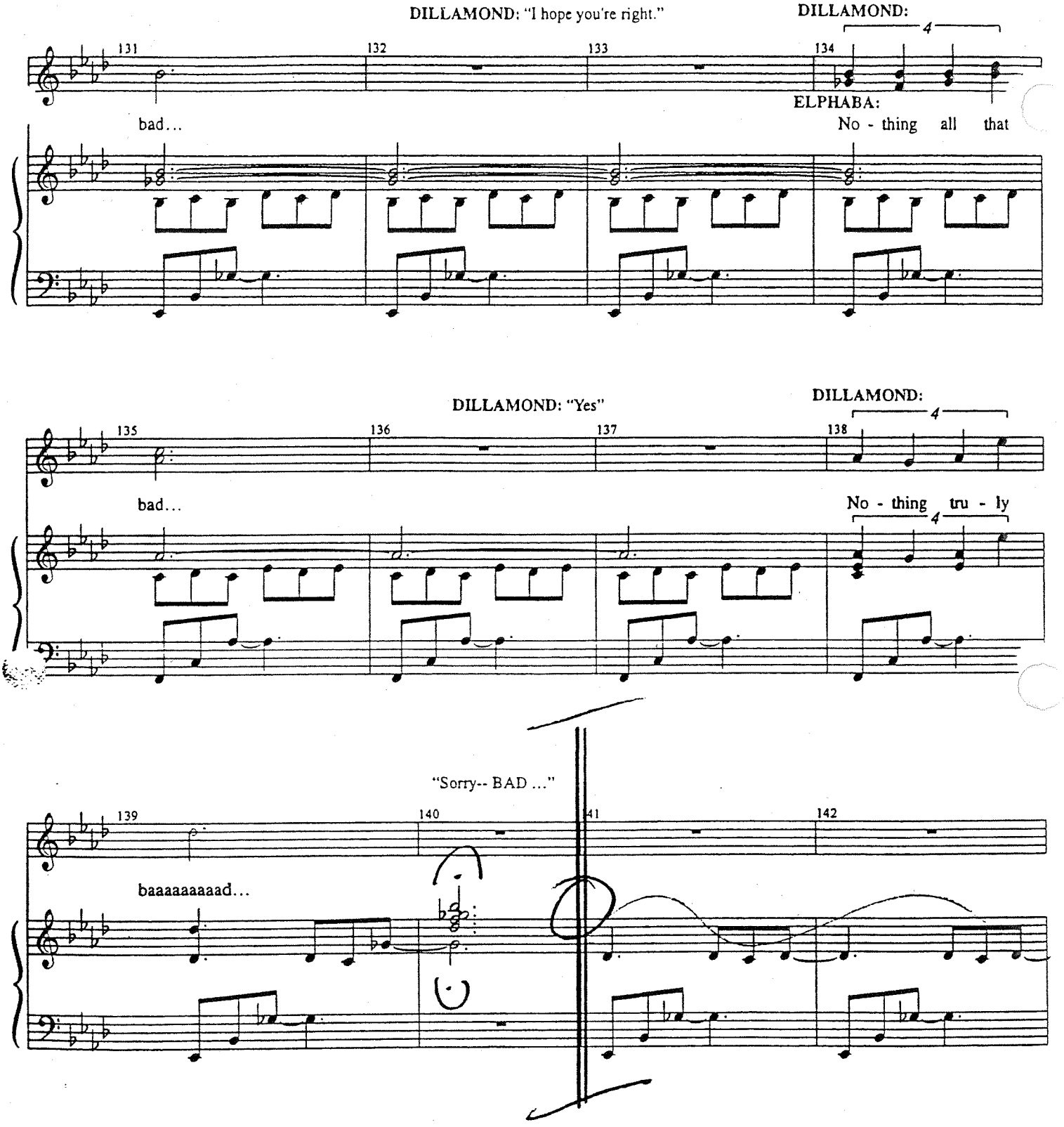
"...I do hope I haven't mis-placed my trust in you. Magic is a demanderating mistress. And I've no time for slackards.
(to him)
I'm certain Doctor Dillamond sees my point."
She sweeps out.

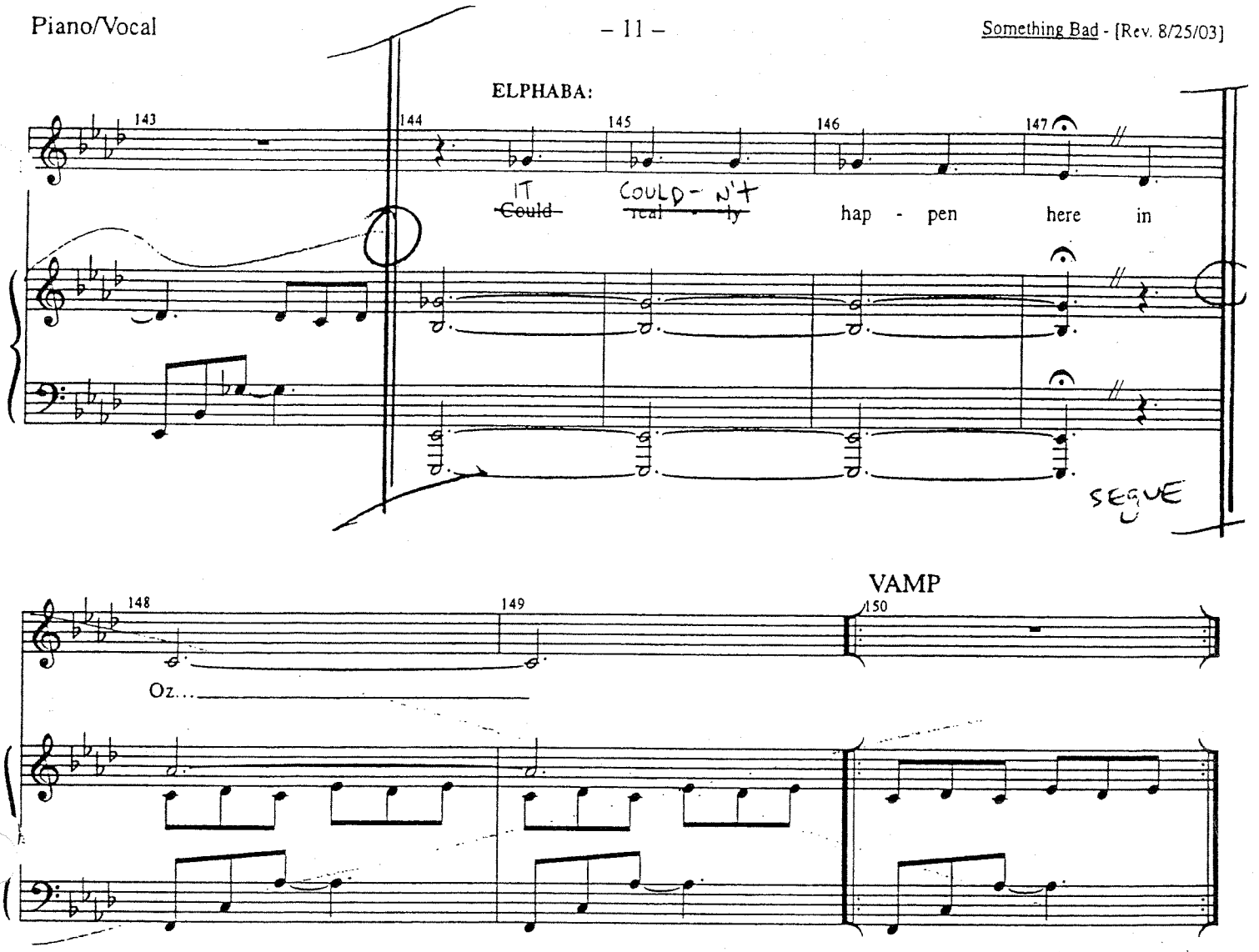


(in the clear)
ELPHABA: "I'd better go..."
(GO)




124a
124b
124c
124d
124e
124f
125
126
127
128
129
130
VAMP
ELPHABA:
So no - thing


DILLAMOND: "I hope you're right."
DILLAMOND:
131
132
133
134
4
ELPHABA:
bad...
No - thing all that
DILLAMOND: "Yes"
DILLAMOND:
135
136
137
138
4
bad...
No - thing tru - ly
4
"Sorry-- BAD ..."
139
140
141
142
baaaaaaaaad...

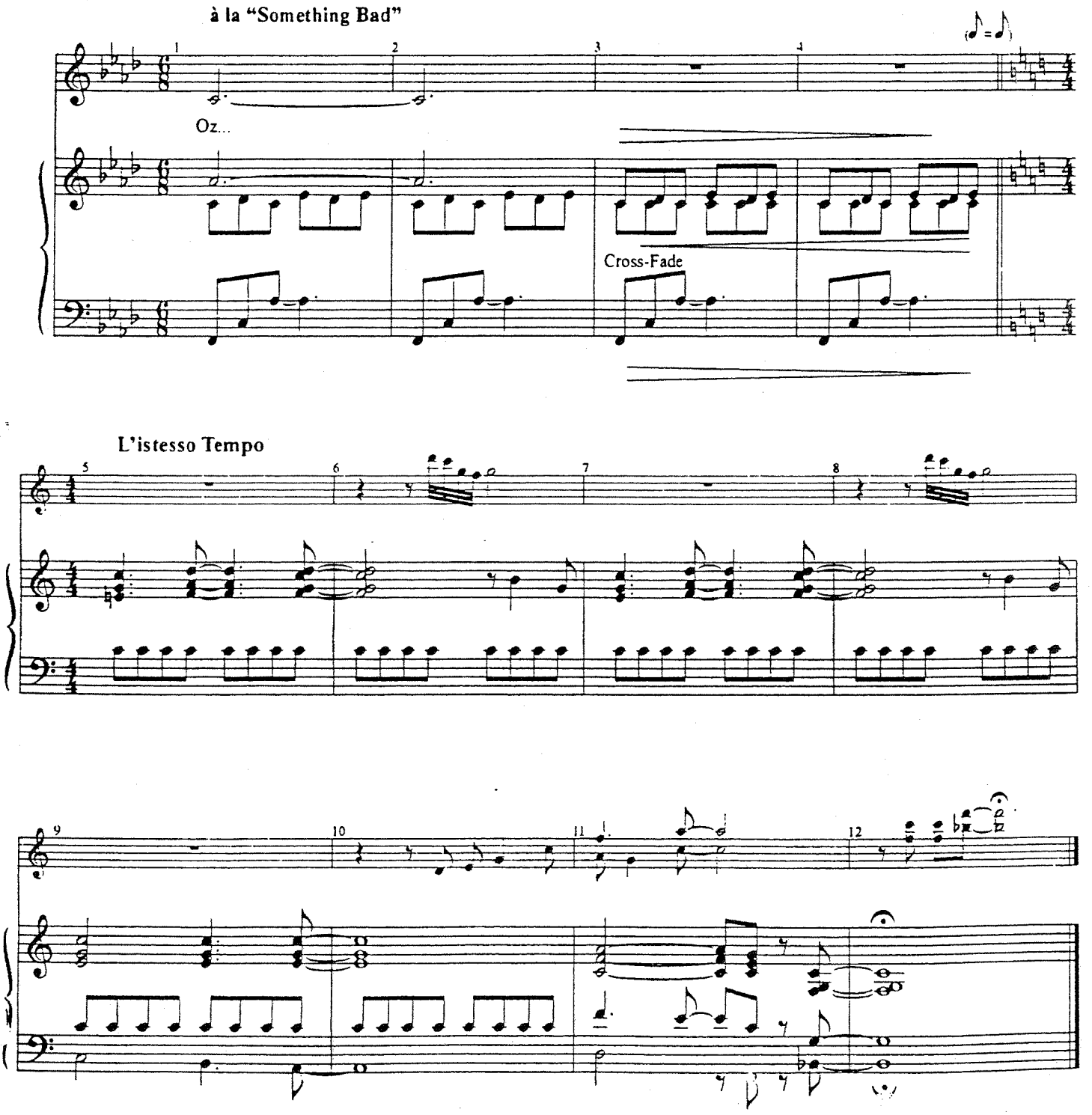


SEGUE AS ONE to "INTO COURTYARD"

INTO COURTYARD

(Broadway Version)
[Rev. 9/24/03]

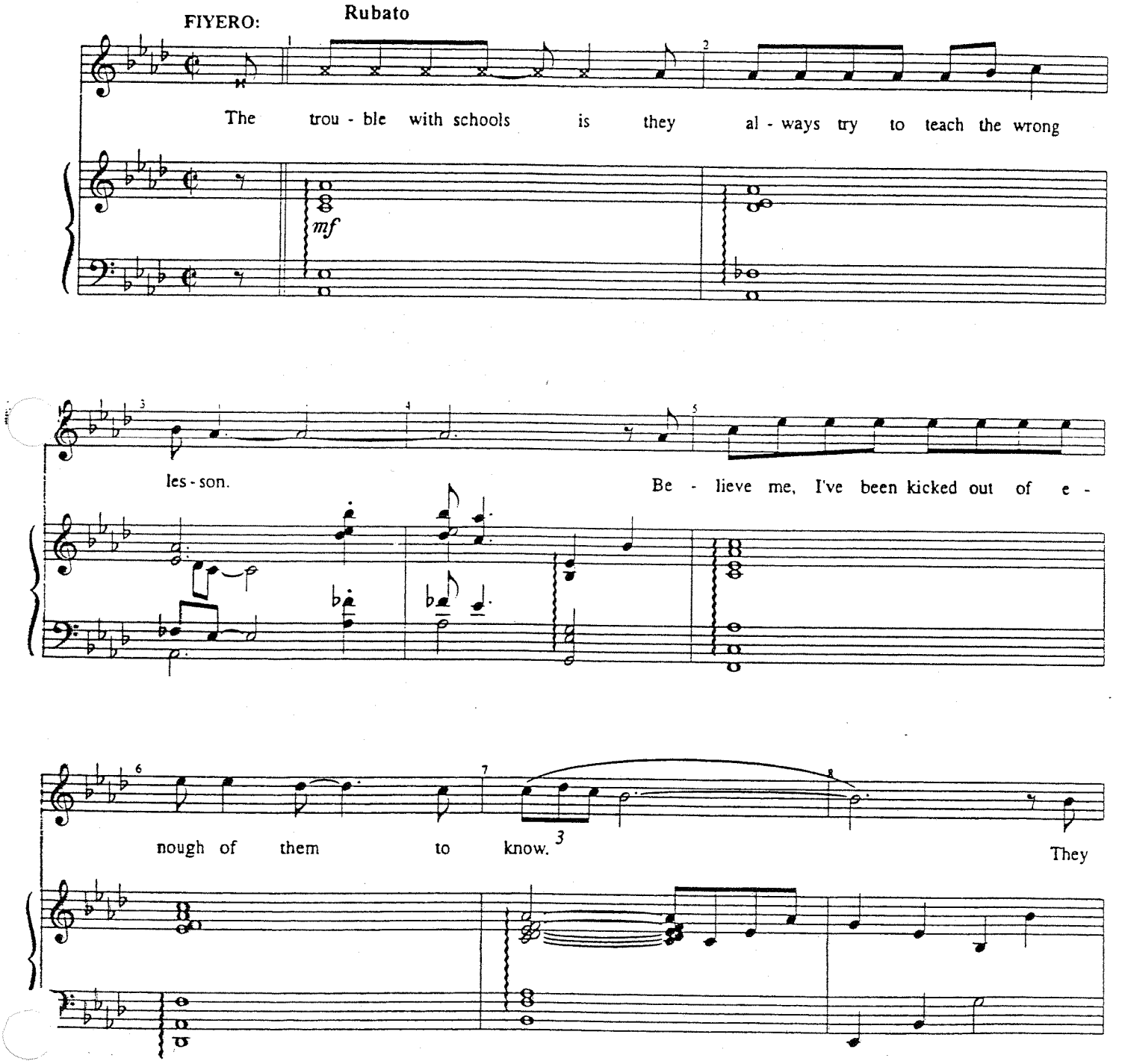
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

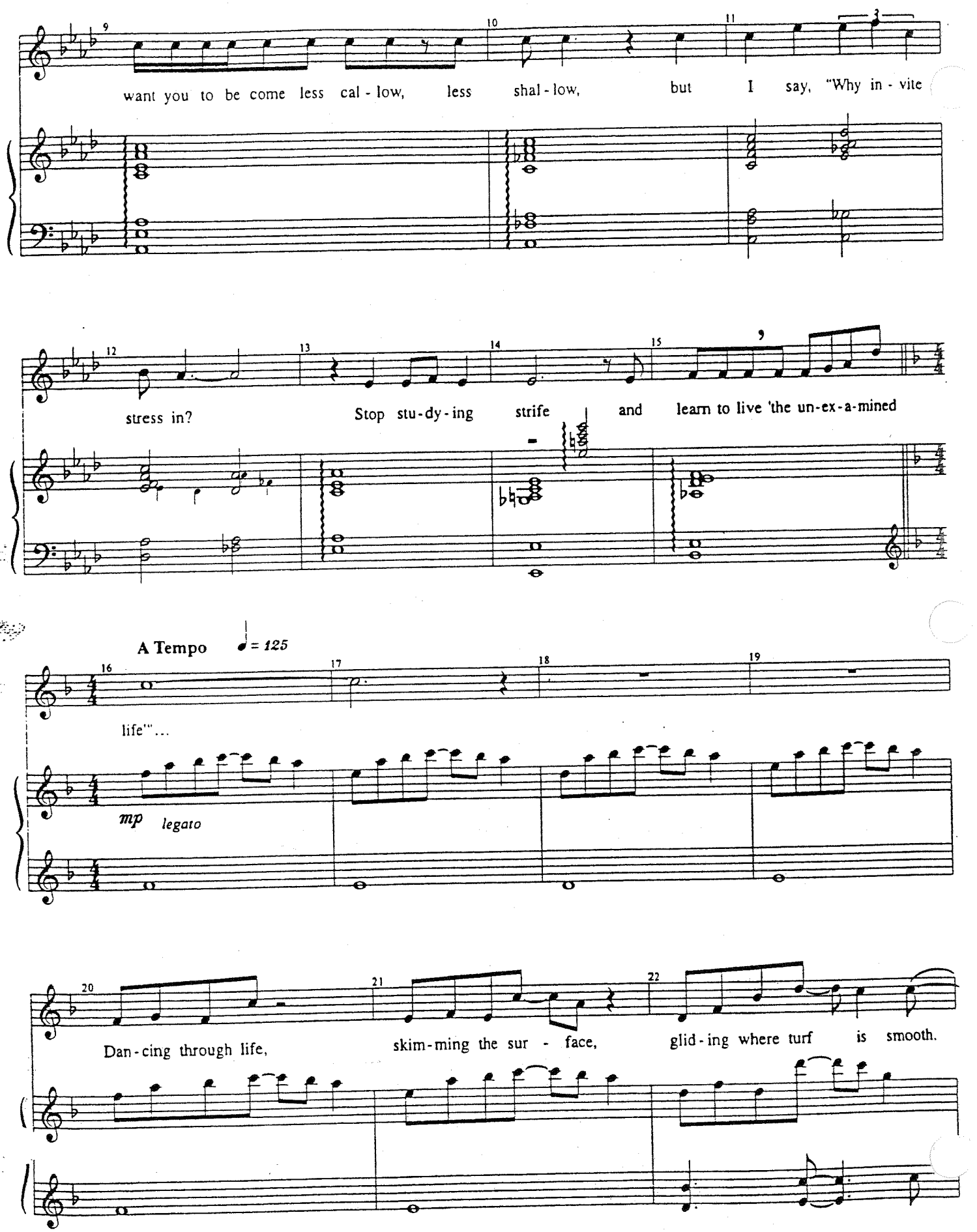


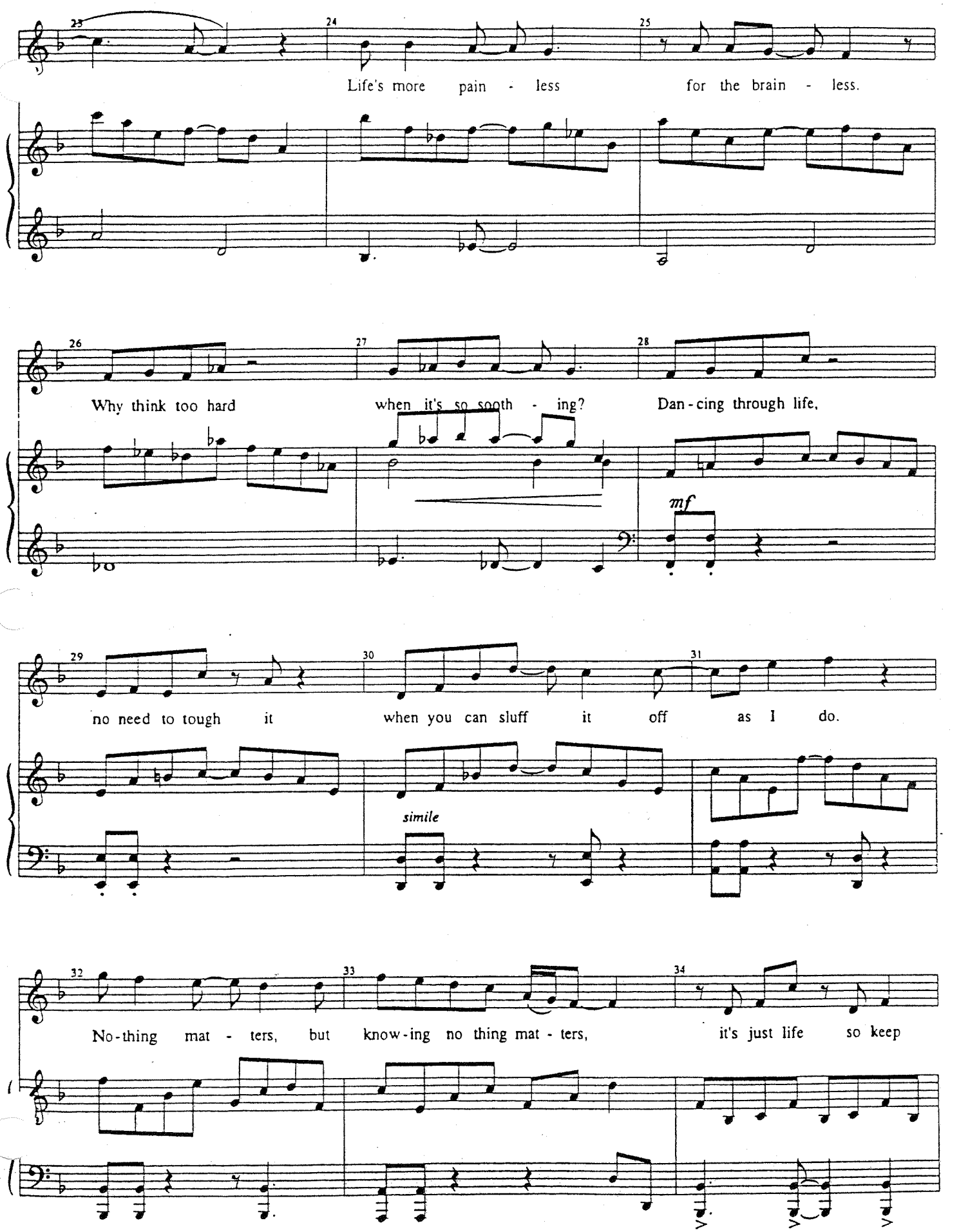
DANCING THROUGH LIFE

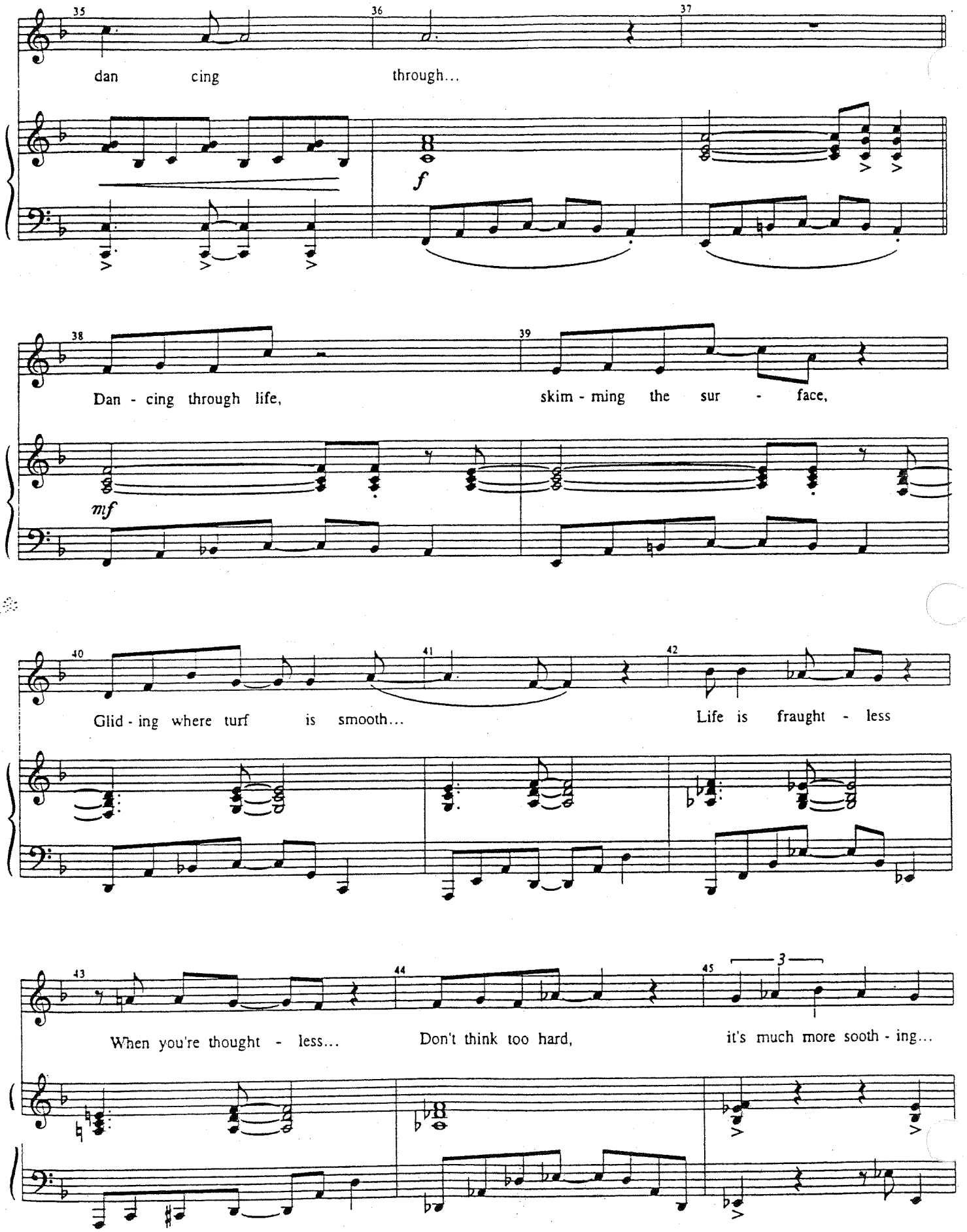
[Rev. 9/19/03]

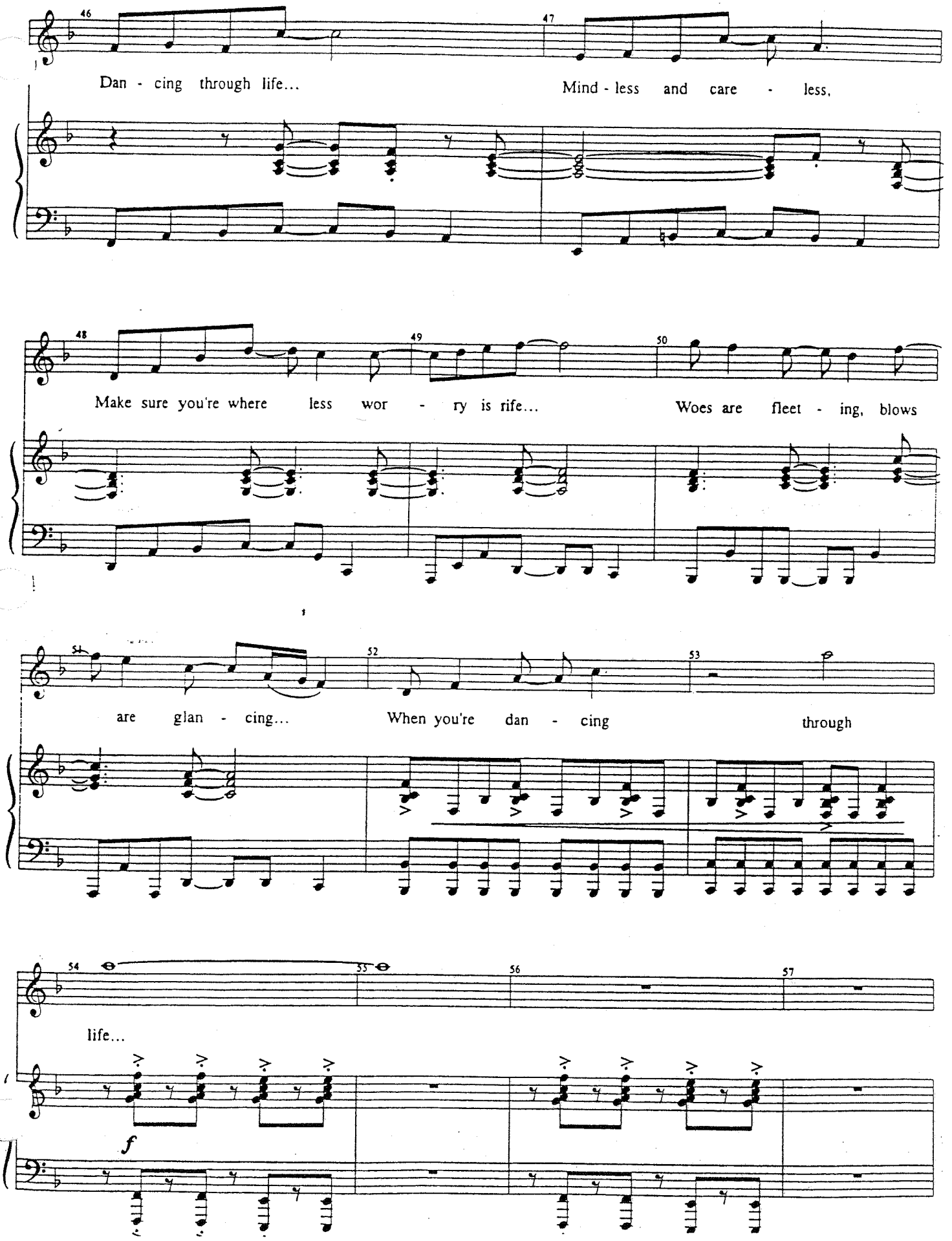
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

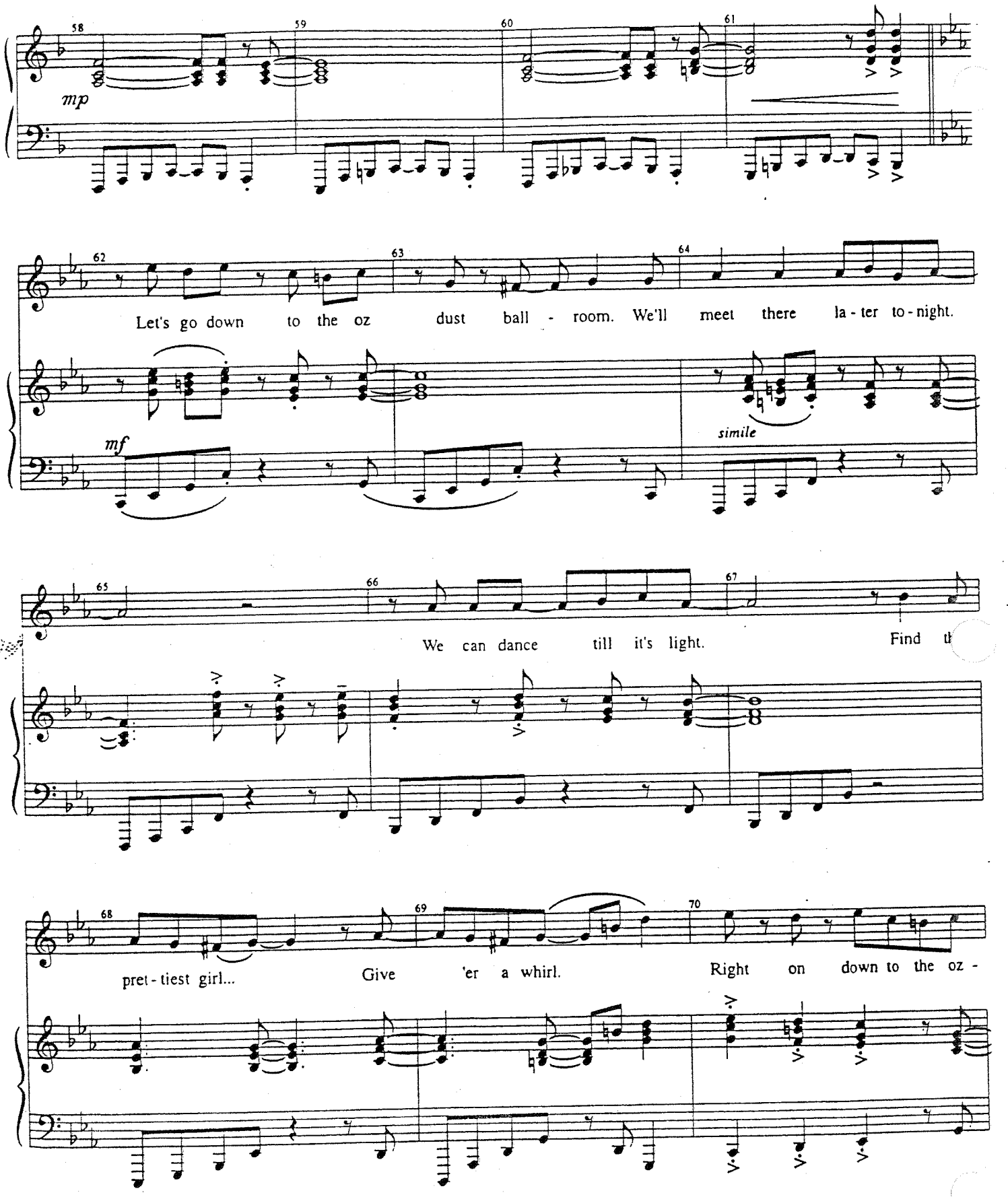


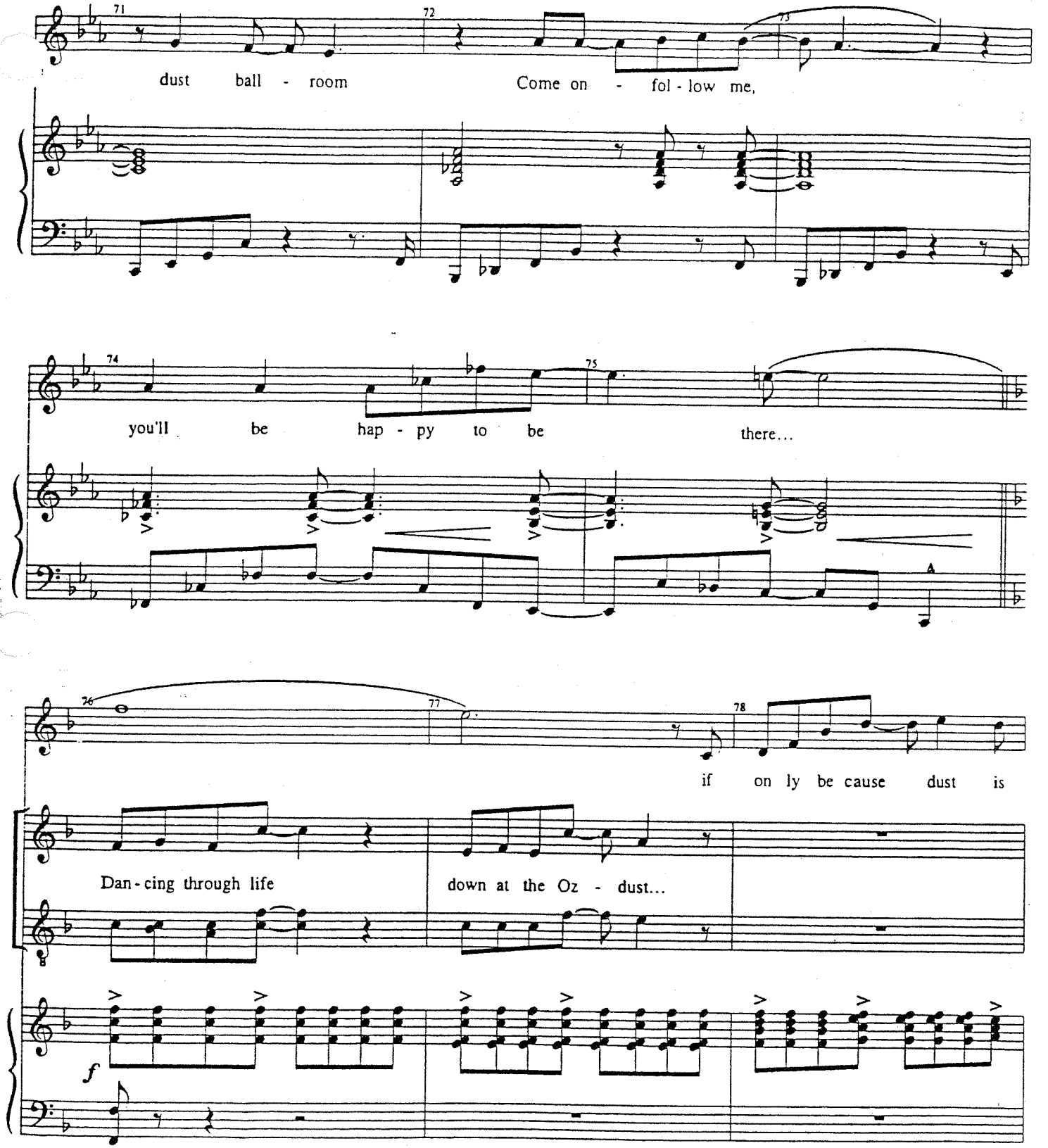

want you to be come less cal - low, less shal - low, but I say, "Why in - vite
stress in? Stop stu-dy-ing strife and learn to live 'the un-ex-a-mined
A Tempo ♩ = 125
life'"...
mp legato
Dan-cing through life, skim-ming the sur - face, glid-ing where turf is smooth.

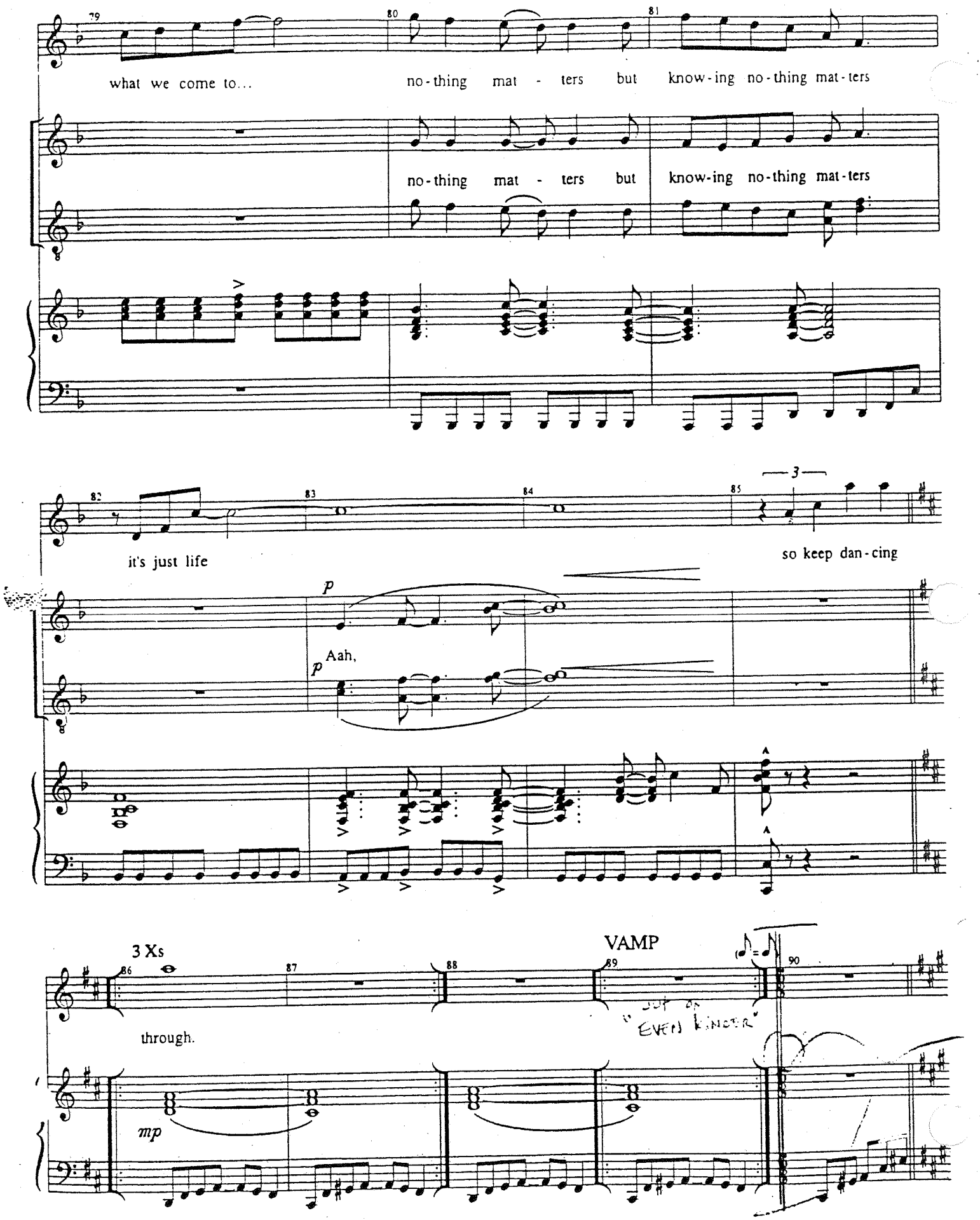

23
24
25
Life's more pain - less for the brain - less.
26
27
28
Why think too hard when it's so sooth - ing? Dan - cing through life,
mf
29
30
31
no need to tough it when you can sluff it off as I do.
simile
32
33
34
No - thing mat - ters, but know - ing no thing mat - ters, it's just life so keep

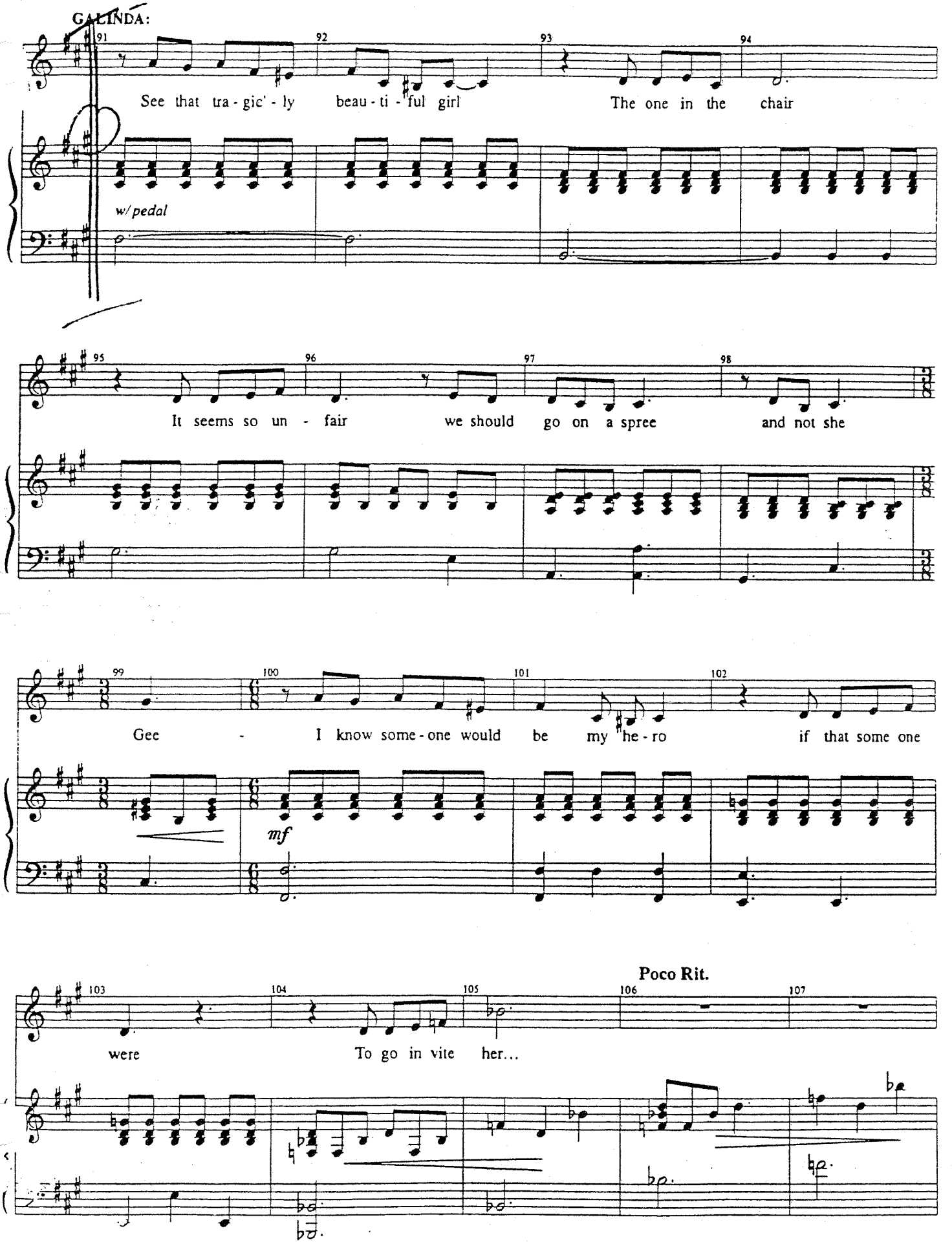

35
36
37
dan cing through...
f
38
39
Dan - cing through life, skim - ming the sur - face,
mf
40
41
42
Glid - ing where turf is smooth... Life is fraught - less
43
44
45
3
When you're thought - less... Don't think too hard, it's much more sooth - ing...

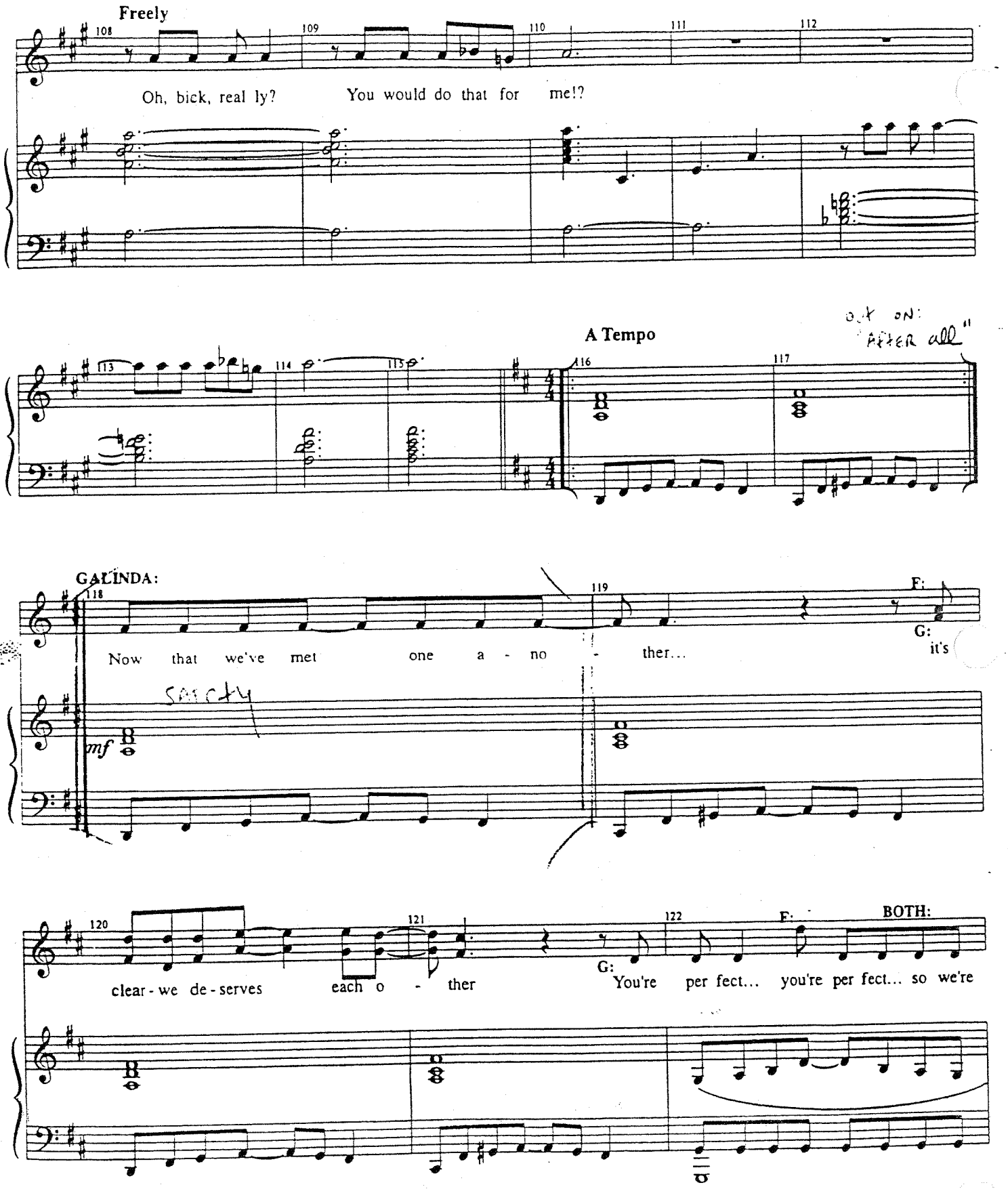

46
47
Dan - cing through life...
Mind - less and care - less,
48
49
50
Make sure you're where less wor - ry is rife...
Woes are fleet - ing, blows
51
52
53
are glan - cing...
When you're dan - cing through
54
55
56
57
life...
f

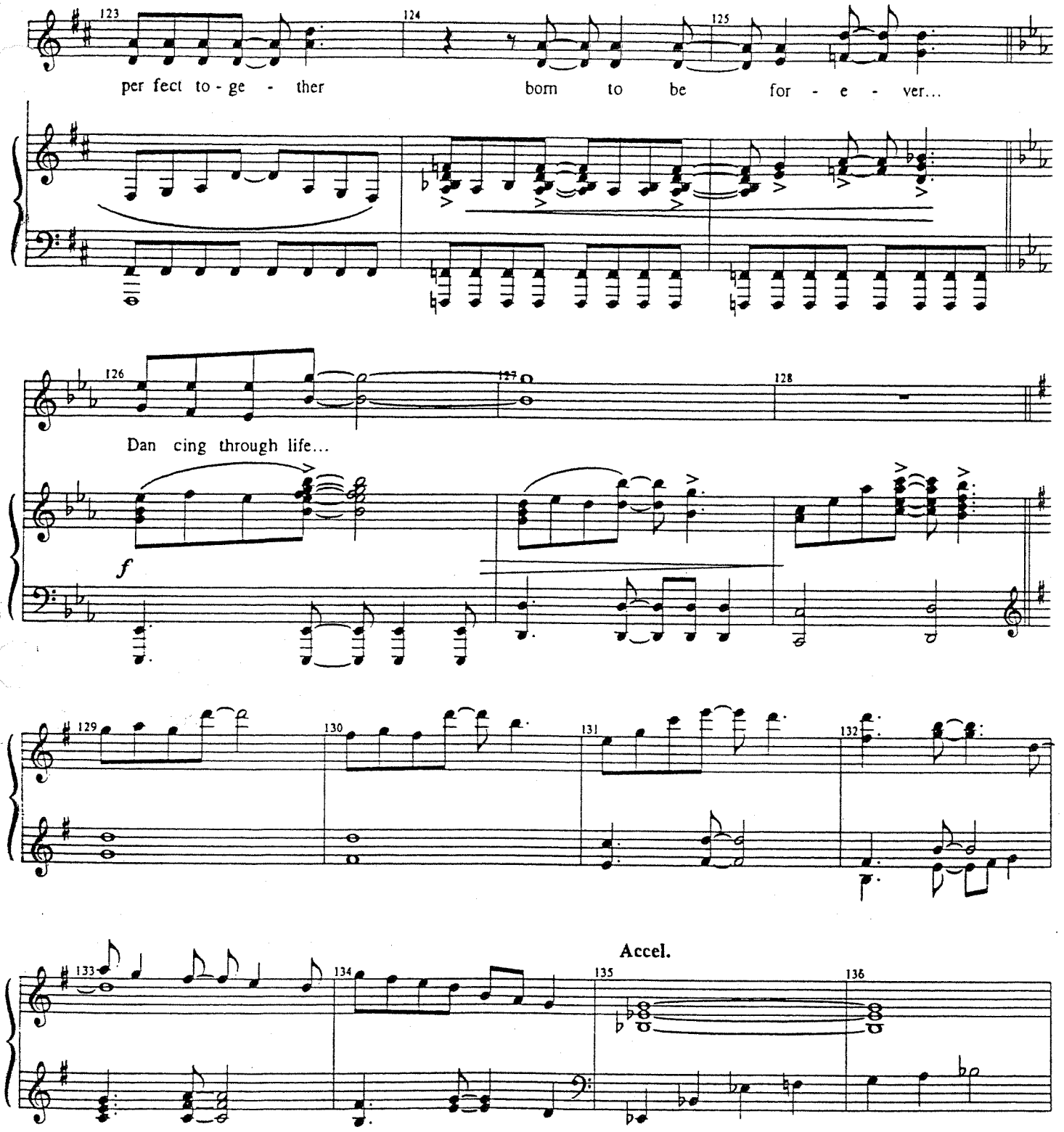

58
59
60
61
mp
62
63
64
Let's go down to the oz dust ball - room. We'll meet there la - ter to - night.
mf
simile
65
66
67
We can dance till it's light.
Find th
68
69
70
pret - tiest girl...
Give 'er a whirl.
Right on down to the oz -


71
72
73
dust ball - room
Come on - fol - low me,
74
75
you'll be hap - py to be there...
A
76
77
78
if on ly be cause dust is
Dan - cing through life
down at the Oz - dust...
f


79
80
81
what we come to...
no-thing mat - ters but know-ing no-thing mat-ters
no-thing mat - ters but know-ing no-thing mat-ters
82
83
84
85
3
it's just life
so keep dan-cing
p
Aah,
3 Xs
86
87
88
89
90
VAMP
through.
mp


GALINDA:
See that tra - gic' - ly beau - ti - ful girl The one in the chair
w/ pedal
It seems so un - fair we should go on a spree and not she
Gee - I know some - one would be my he - ro if that some one
mf
Poco Rit.
were To go in vite her...


Freely
Oh, bick, real ly? You would do that for me!?
A Tempo
out on: "After all"
GALINDA:
Now that we've met one a - no - ther...
F:
G:
it's
mf
clear - we de - serves each o - ther
G:
You're per fect... you're per fect... so we're
F:
BOTH:


123
124
125
per fect to - ge - ther
born to be for - e - ver...
126
127
128
Dan cing through life...
f
129
130
131
132
133
134
135
136
Accel.

Allegretto ♩ = 150

VAMP

VANESSA:

137 138 139 (last X only) 140

Fin - 'lly for this one night, I'm a - bout

G

141 142 143

to have a fun night with this Munch - kin boy Ga - lin -

C/G D/G

144 145 146

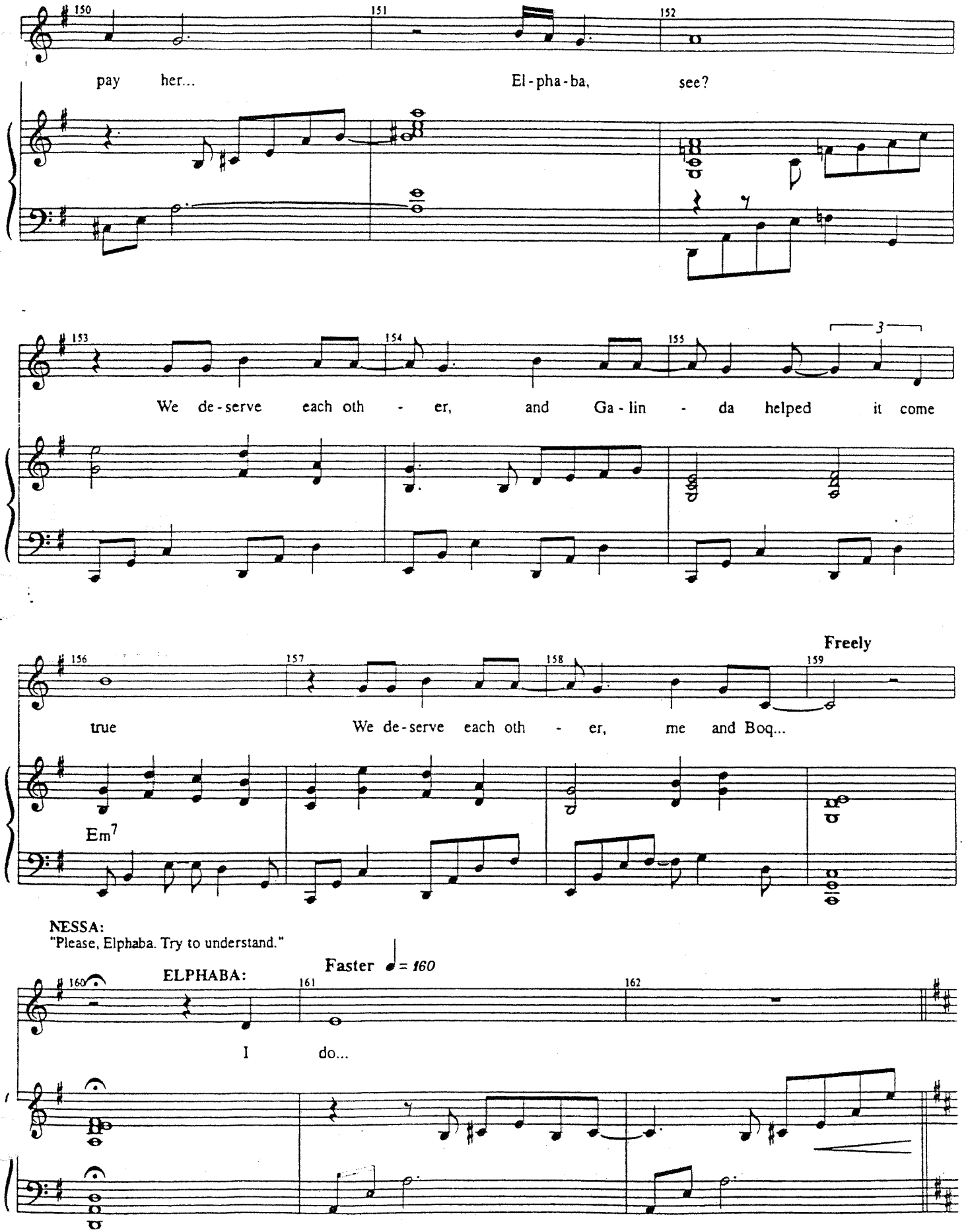
da found for me And I on - ly wish there

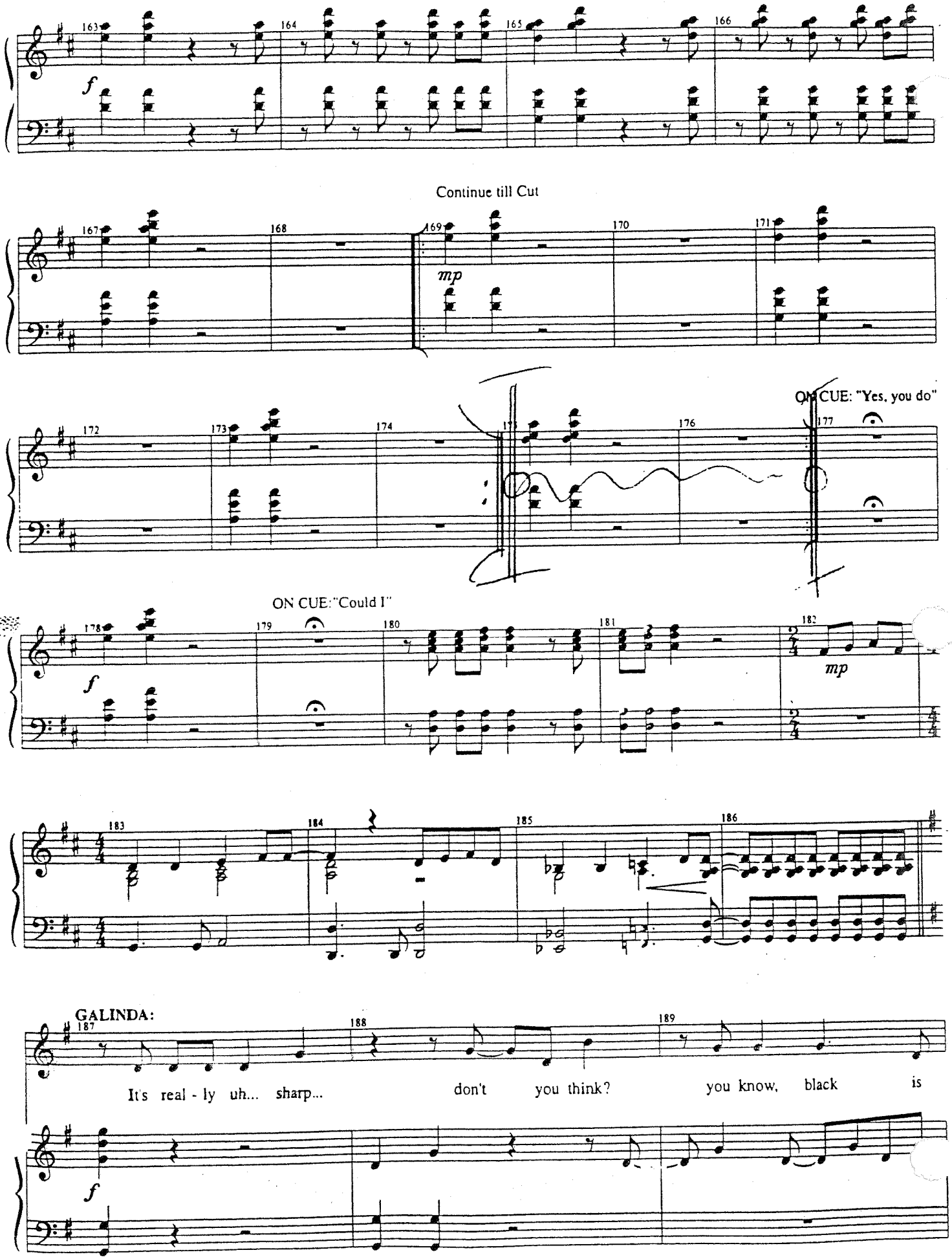
G D/F♯ Em

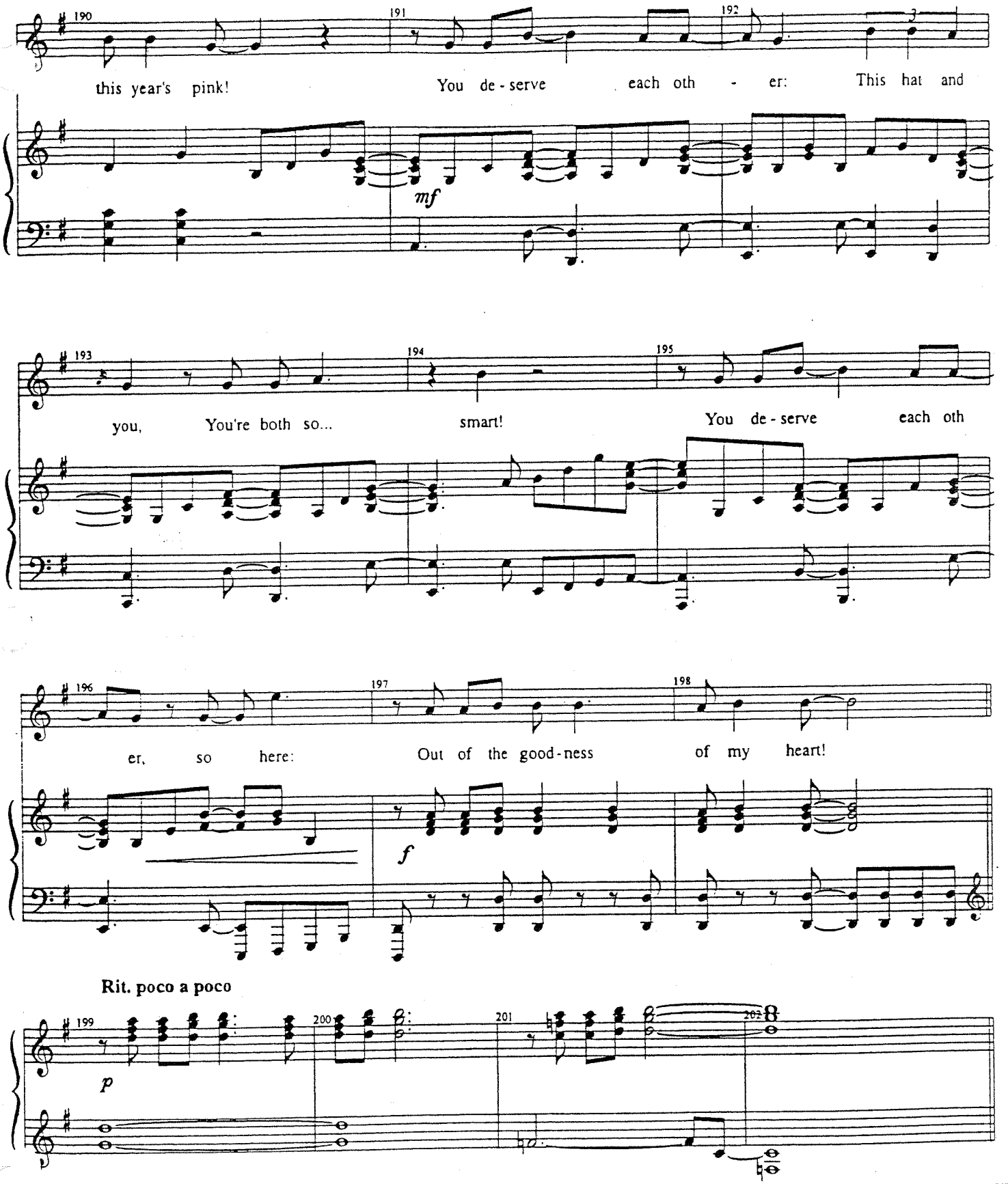
147 148 149

were Some - thing I could do for her to re -

Bm C Dsus Em


150
151
152
pay her...
El-pha-ba,
see?
153
154
155
3
We de-serve each oth - er, and Ga-lin - da helped it come
Freely
156
157
158
159
true
We de-serve each oth - er, me and Boq...
Em7
NESSA:
"Please, Elphaba. Try to understand."
ELPHABA:
Faster ♩ = 160
160
161
162
I do...


163
164
165
166
f
Continue till Cut
167
168
169
170
171
mp
172
173
174
175
176
177
ON CUE: "Yes, you do"
ON CUE:"Could I"
178
179
180
181
182
f
mp
183
184
185
186
GALINDA:
187
188
189
It's real - ly uh... sharp... don't you think? you know, black is
f



Segue to THE OZDUST DANCE

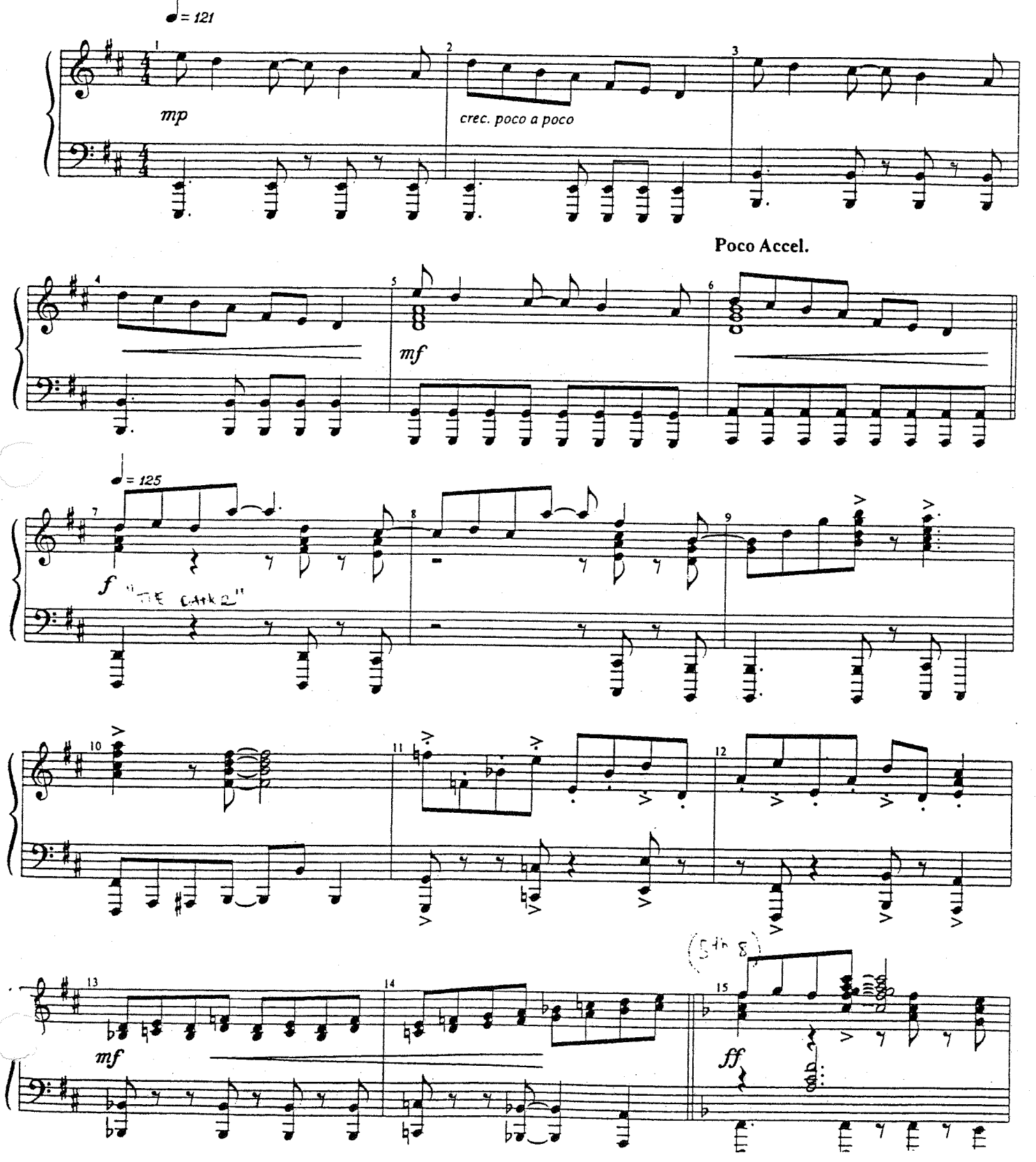
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

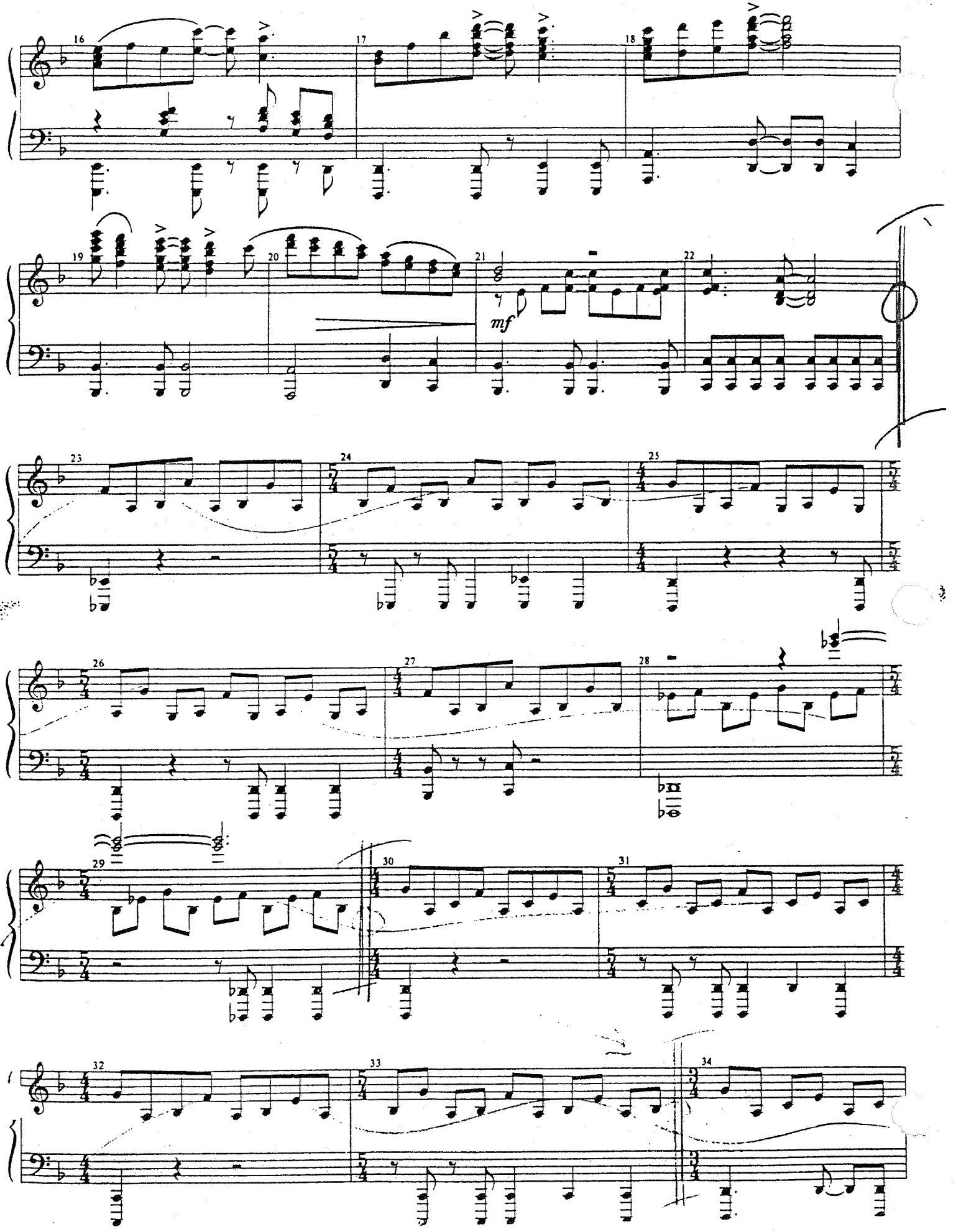
7a

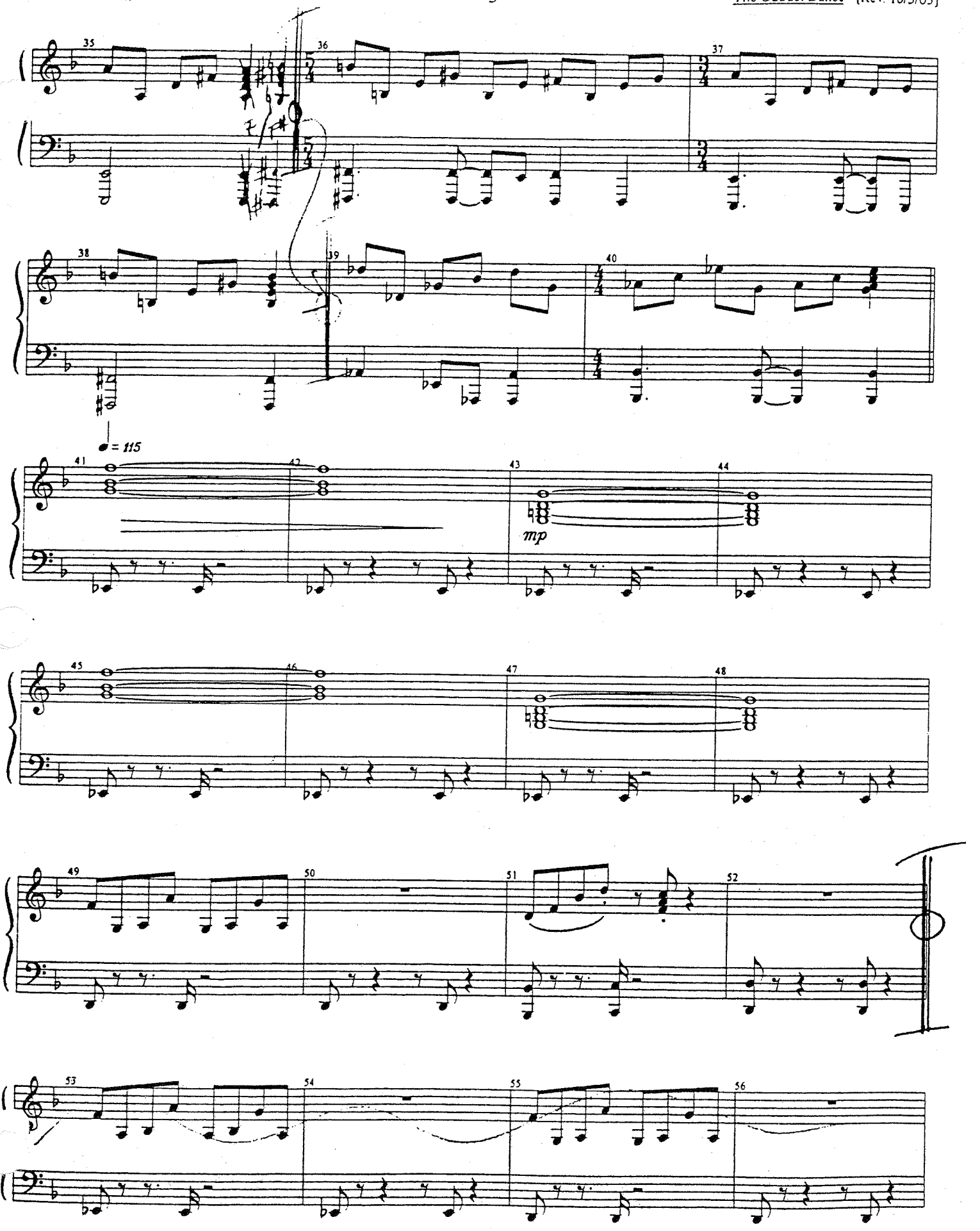
THE OZDUST DANCE

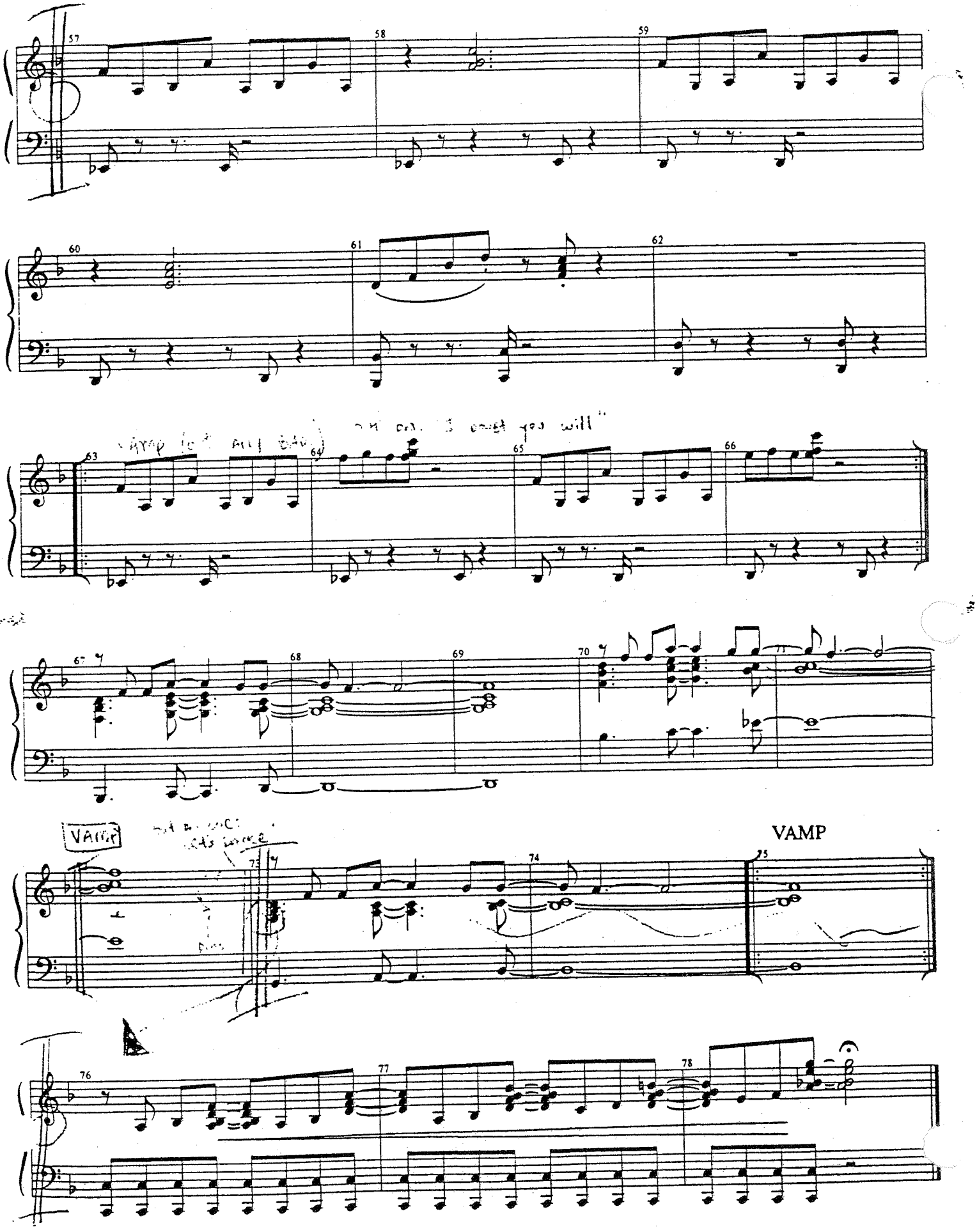
[Rev. 10/5/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ




16
17
18
19
20
21
mf
22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
32
33
34


35
36
37
38
39
40
♩ = 115
41
42
43
mp
44
45
46
47
48
49
50
51
52
53
54
55
56


57
58
59
60
61
62
63
64
65
66
67
68
69
70
71
VAMP
72
73
74
75
VAMP
76
77
78

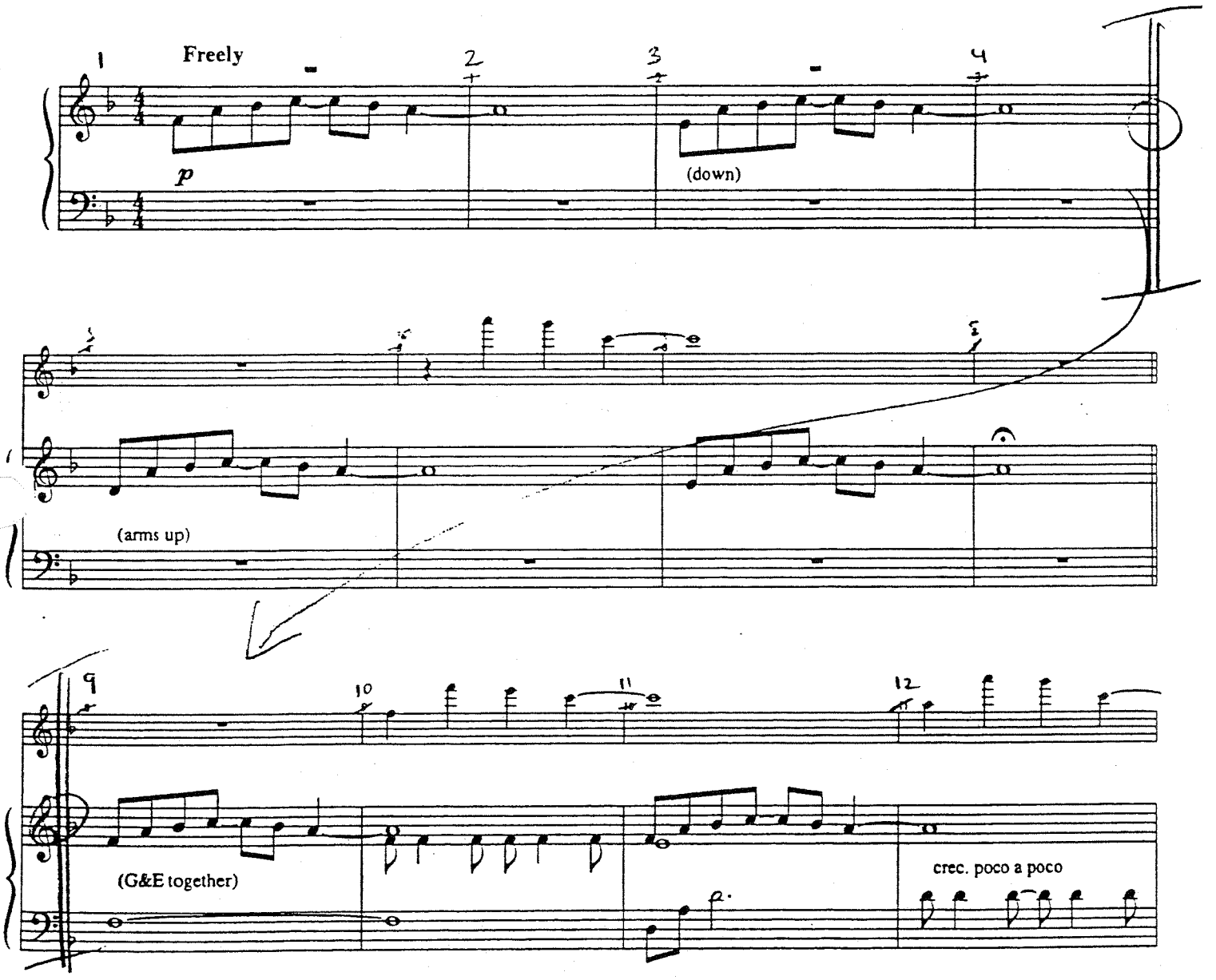
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

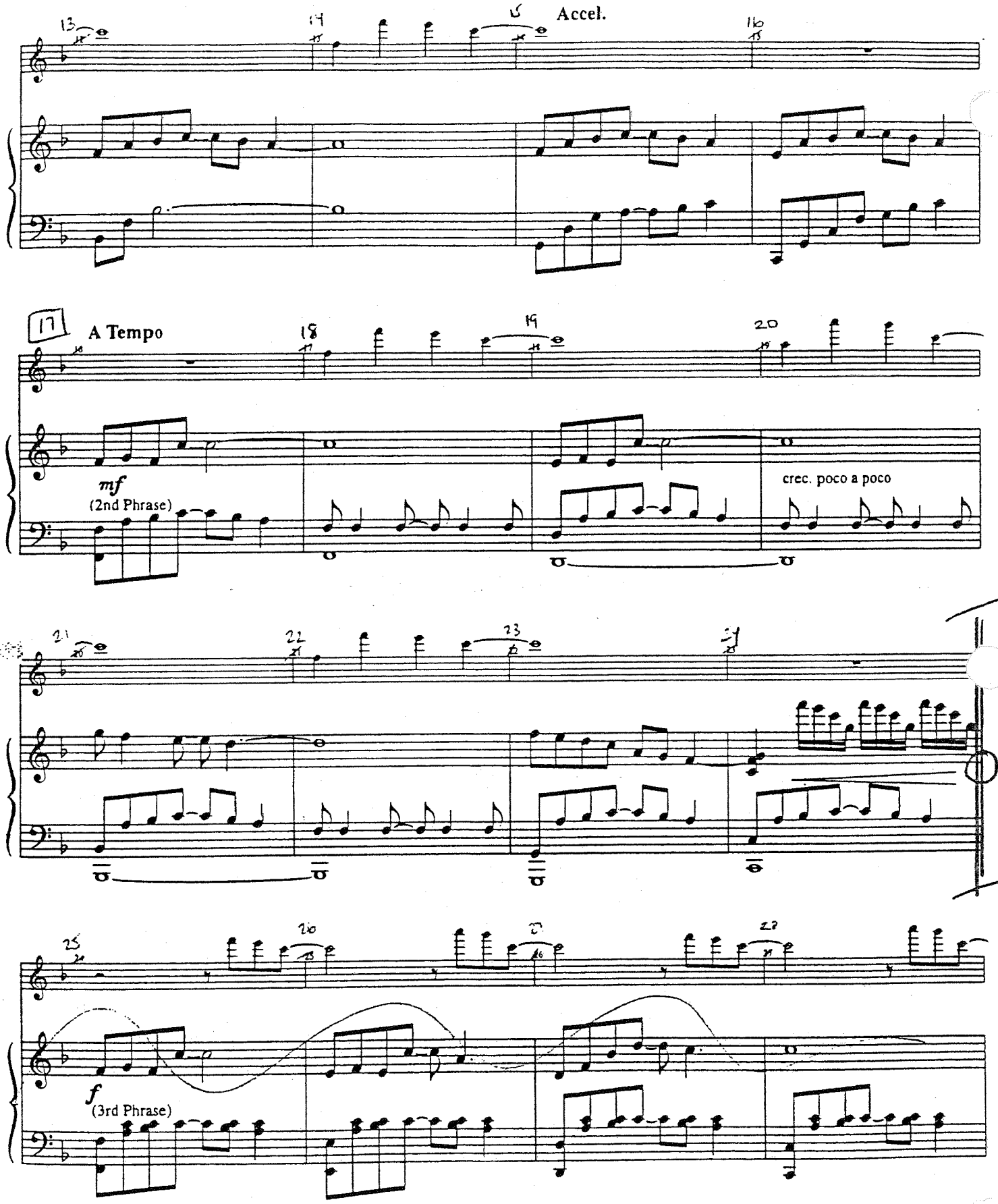
ELPHABA'S DANCE

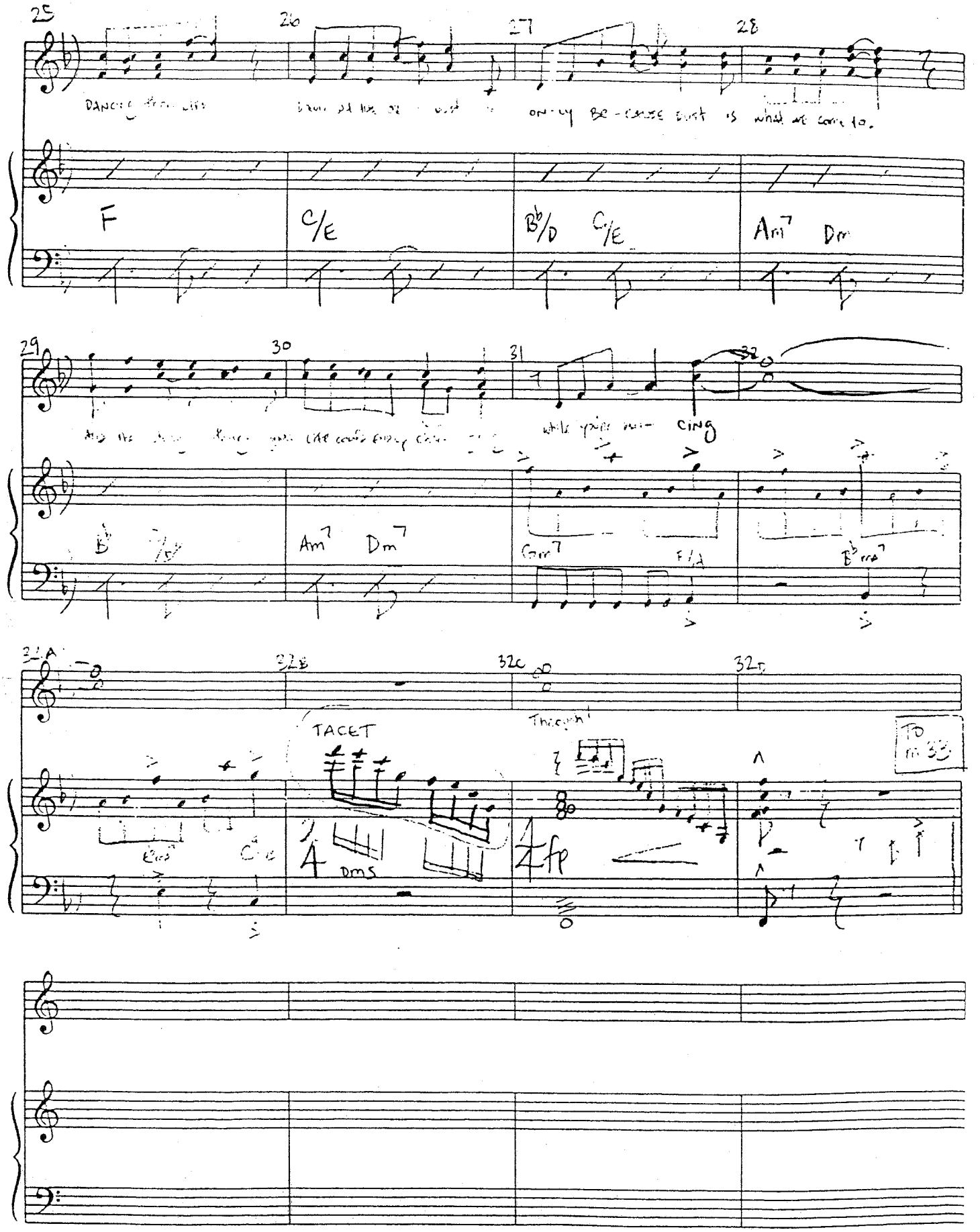
[Rev. 9/23/03]

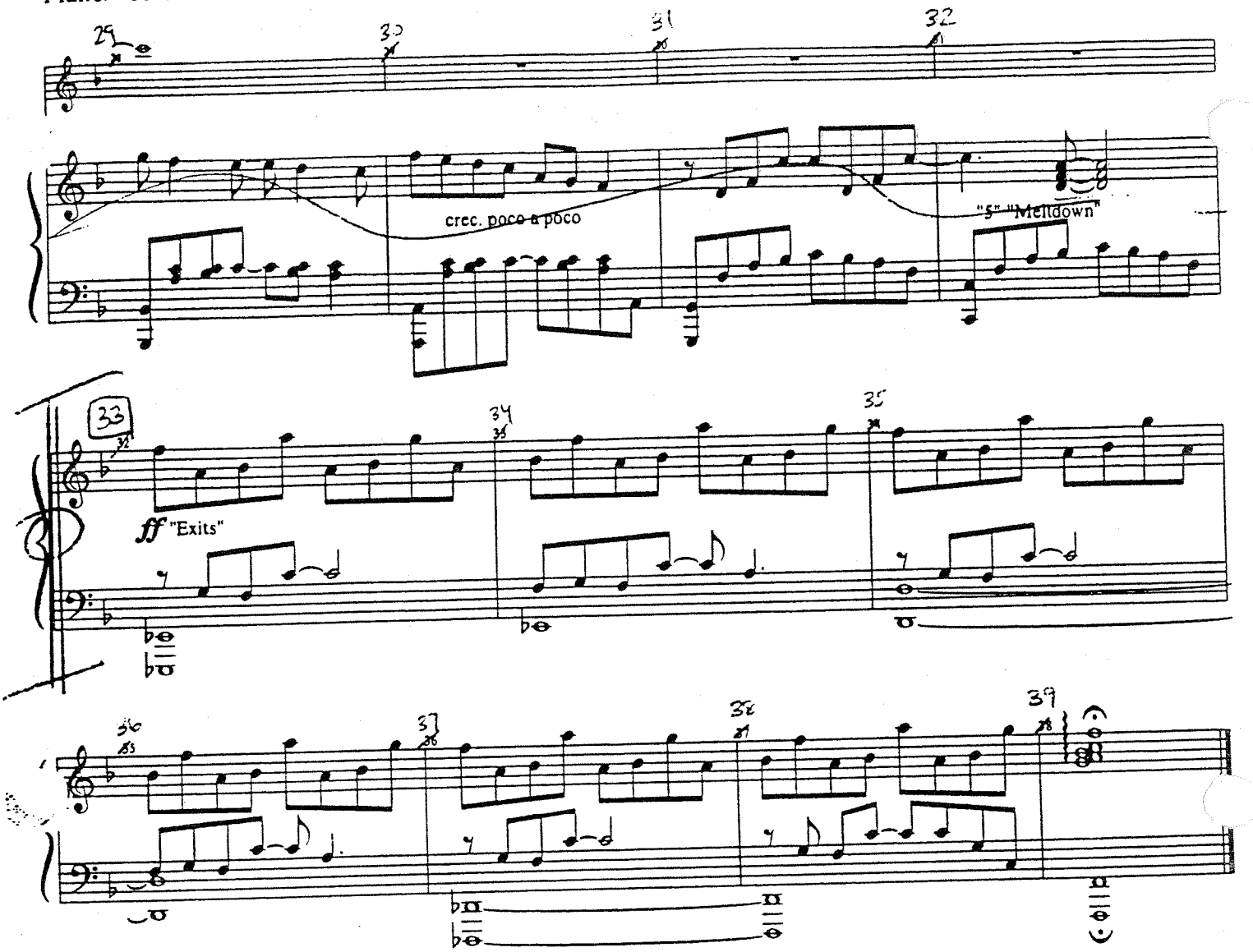
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
2nd X GALINDA moves




Accel.
17
A Tempo
mf
(2nd Phrase)
cresc. poco a poco
f
(3rd Phrase)


25
26
27
28
on-ly Be-cause dust is what we come to.
F
C/E
B♭/D
C/E
Am7
Dm
29
30
31
32
CING
B♭
Am7
Dm7
Gm7
F/A
B♭ma7
32A
32B
32C
32D
TACET
Though!
DMS
fp
To m 33


29
30
31
32
cresc. poco a poco
"5" "Meltdown"
33
34
35
ff "Exits"
36
37
38
39

VAMP
vocal last x

BOQ: NESSA: Yes?

22A 22B 22C

Nes-sa, Uh, Nes-sa, I've got some-thing to con fess-

F Bb/F

22D 22E 22F

- a rea - son why- Well, why I asked you here to -

C/F

22G 22H 22I

night. And I know it is-n't fair...

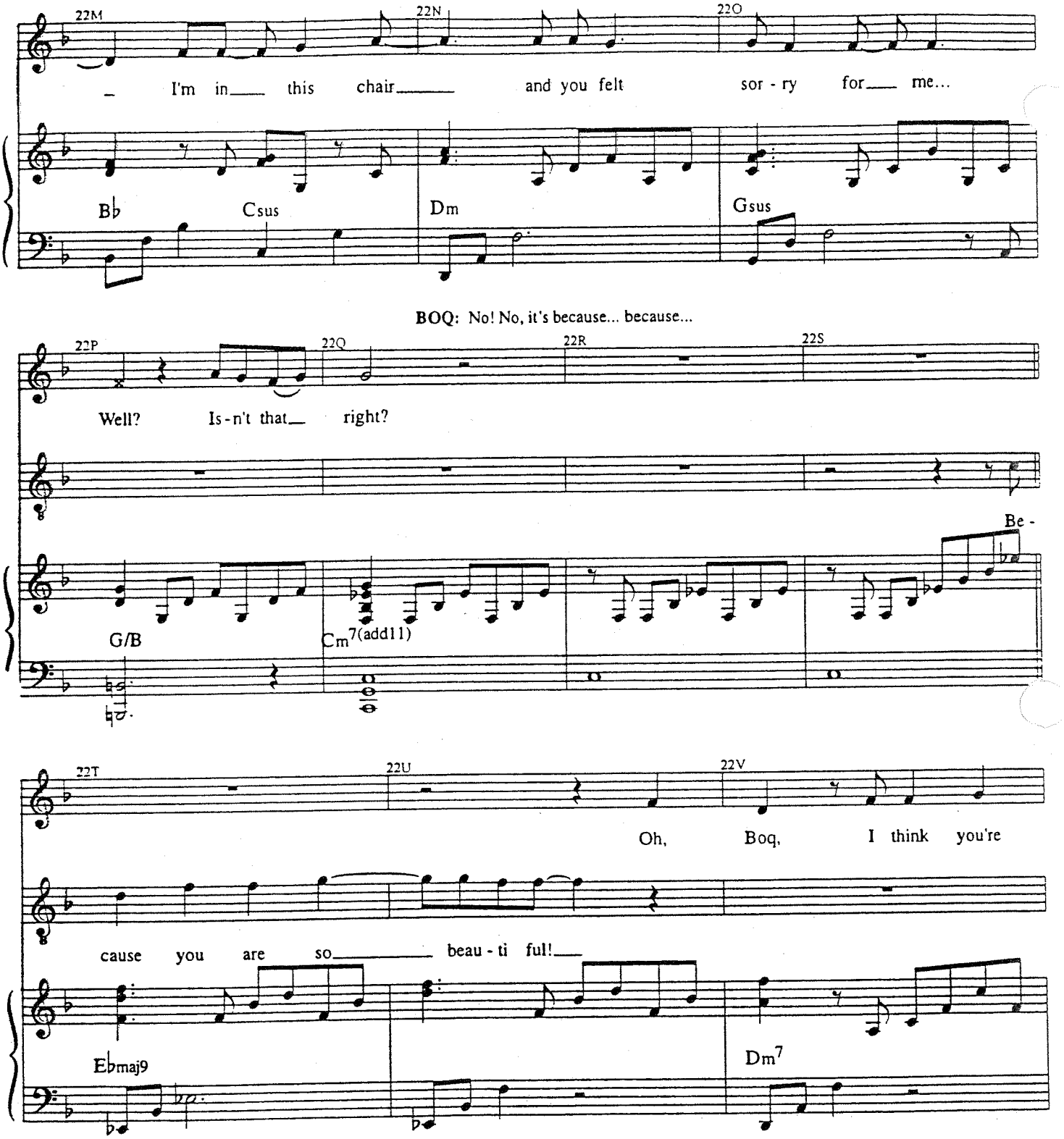
F F C/E Dm

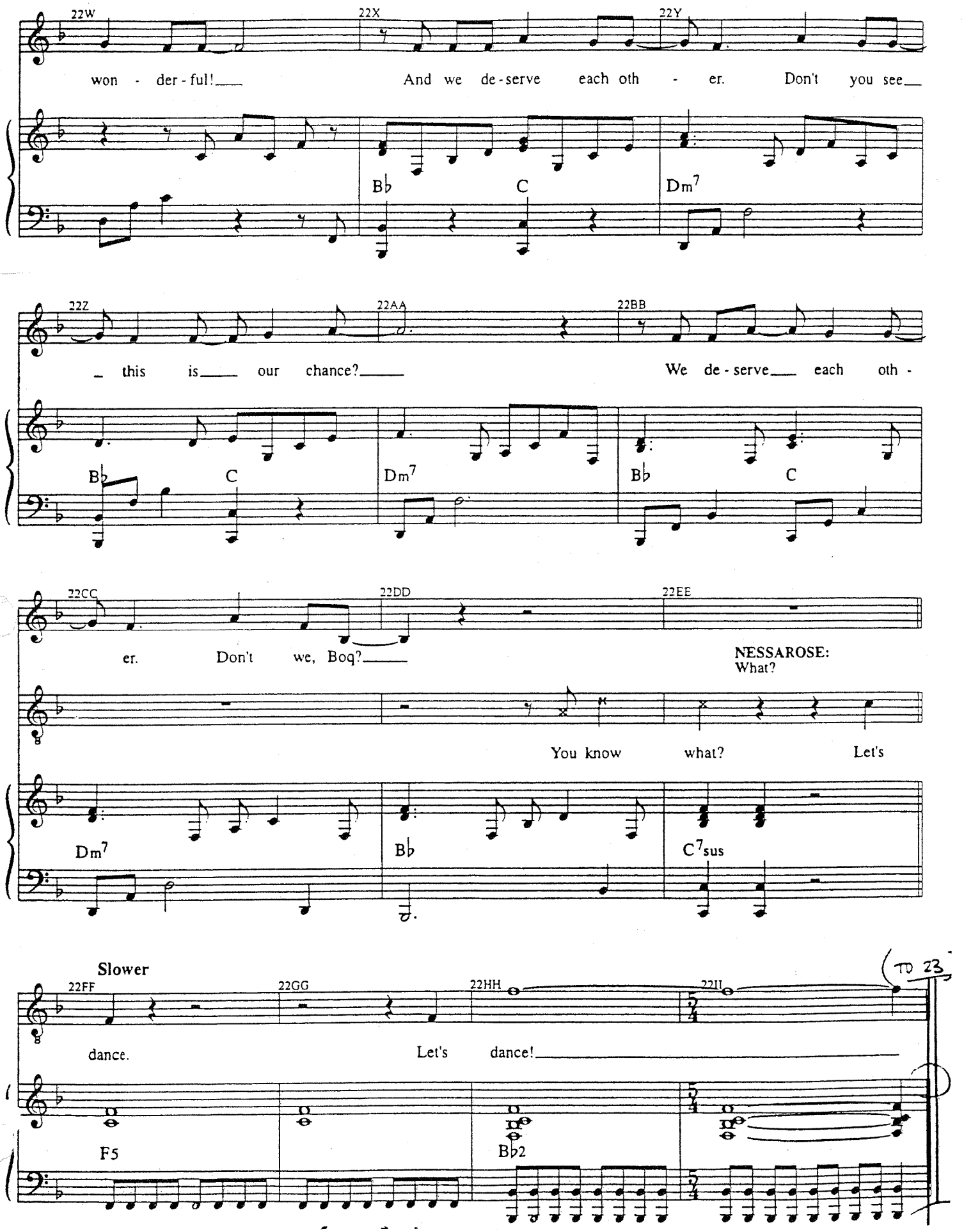
BOQ: You do? NESSA:

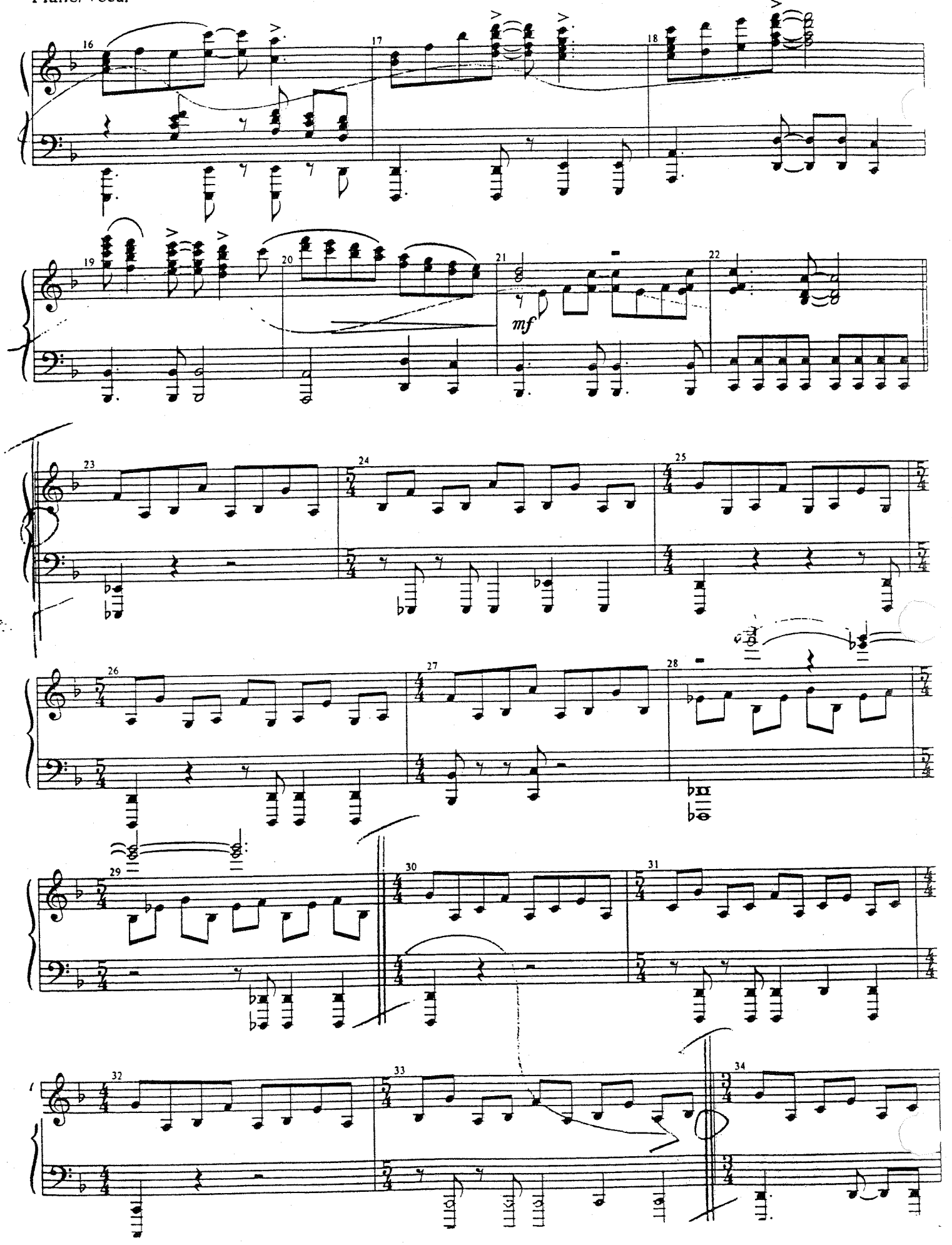
22J 22K 22L

NESSAROSE: Oh, Boq... I know why. It's be cause

Am


22M
22N
22O
I'm in this chair and you felt sor - ry for me...
B♭
Csus
Dm
Gsus
BOQ: No! No, it's because... because...
22P
22Q
22R
22S
Well? Is-n't that right?
Be -
G/B
Cm7(add11)
22T
22U
22V
Oh, Boq, I think you're
cause you are so beau - ti ful!
E♭maj9
Dm7


22W
22X
22Y
won - der - ful!
And we de - serve each oth - er. Don't you see
B♭
C
Dm7
22Z
22AA
22BB
this is our chance?
We de - serve each oth -
B♭
C
Dm7
B♭
C
22CC
22DD
22EE
er. Don't we, Boq?
NESSAROSE:
What?
You know what? Let's
Dm7
B♭
C7sus
Slower
22FF
22GG
22HH
22II
TO 23
dance.
Let's dance!
F5
B♭2

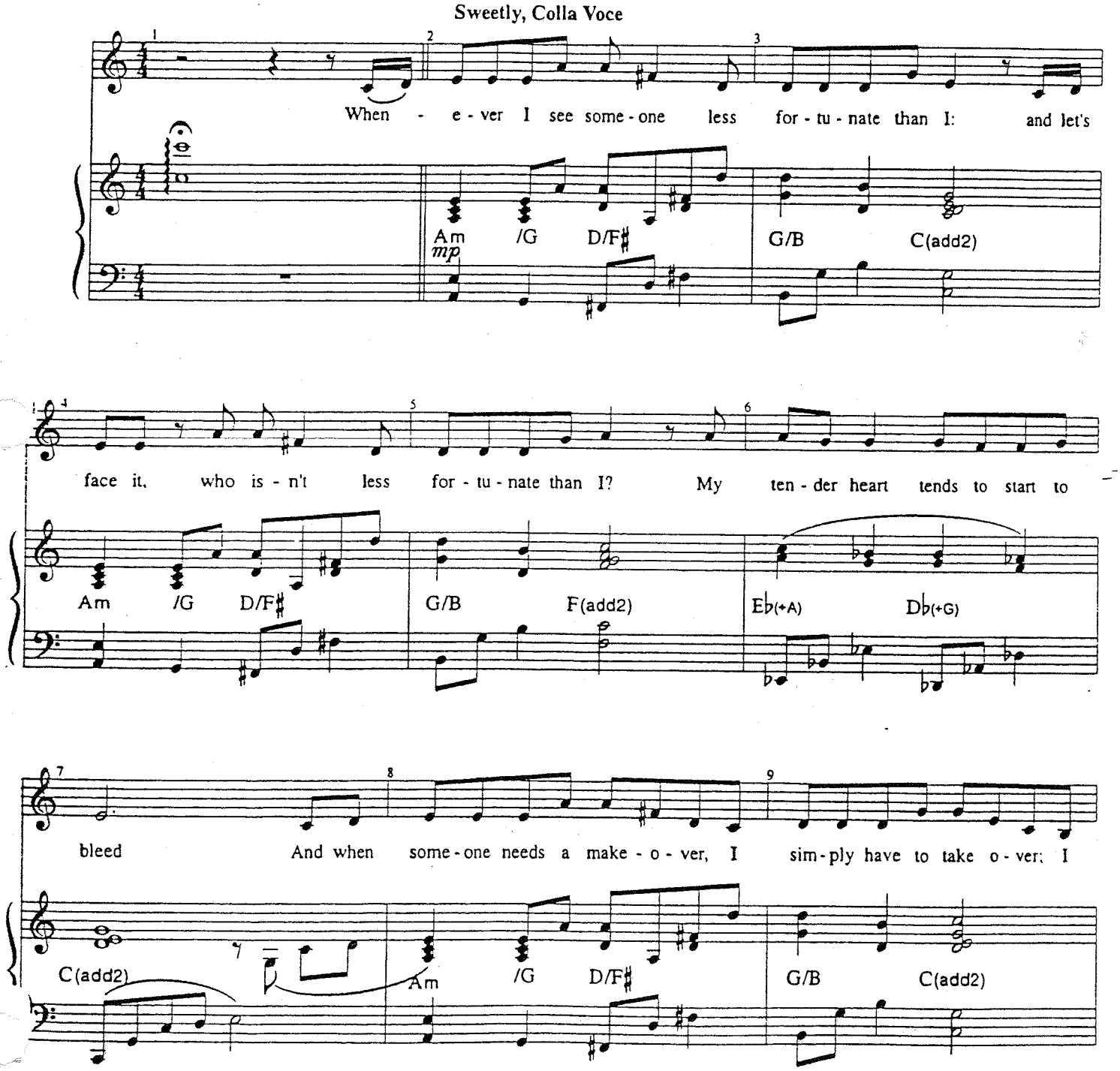

16
17
18
19
20
21
mf
22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
32
33
34

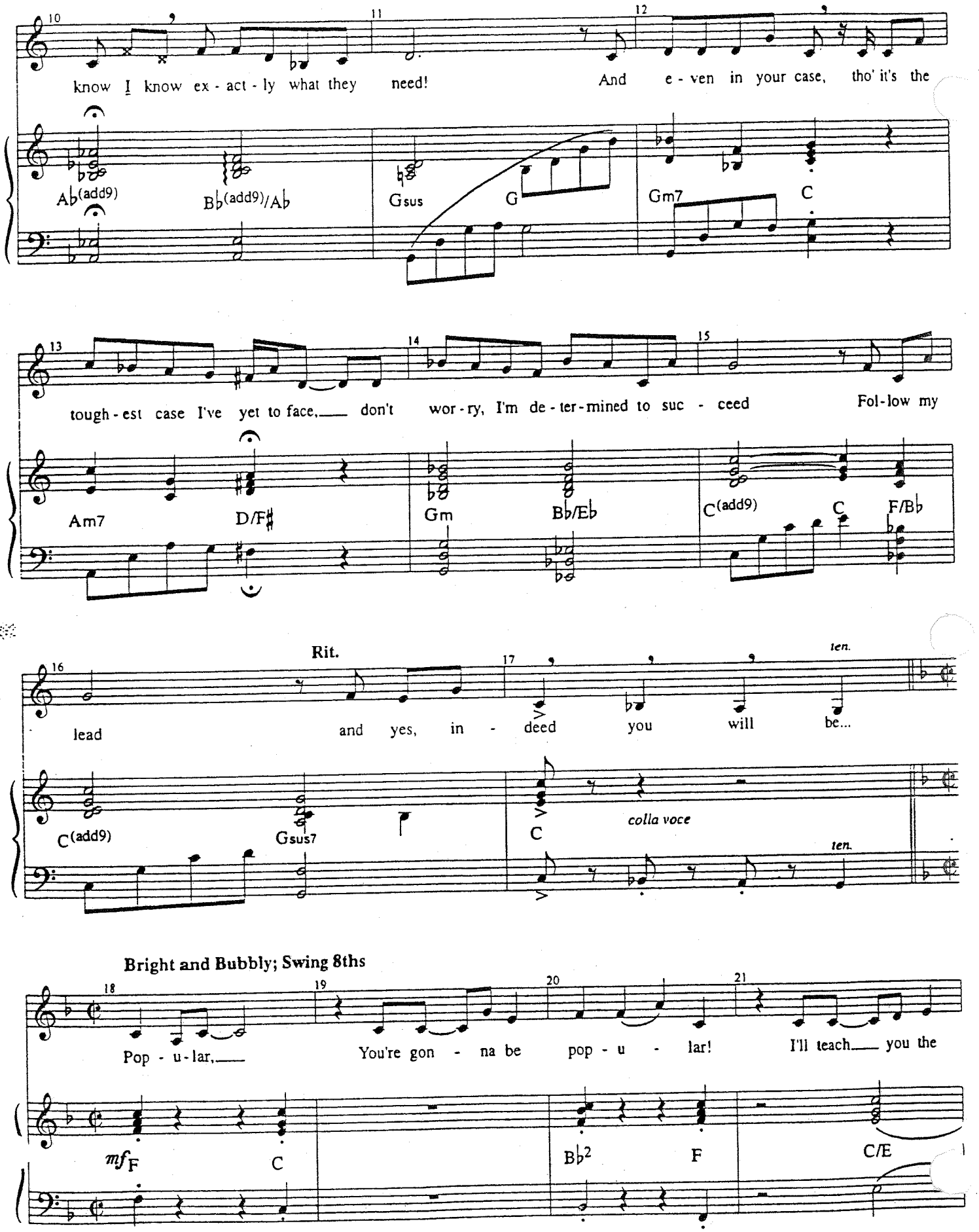
POPULAR

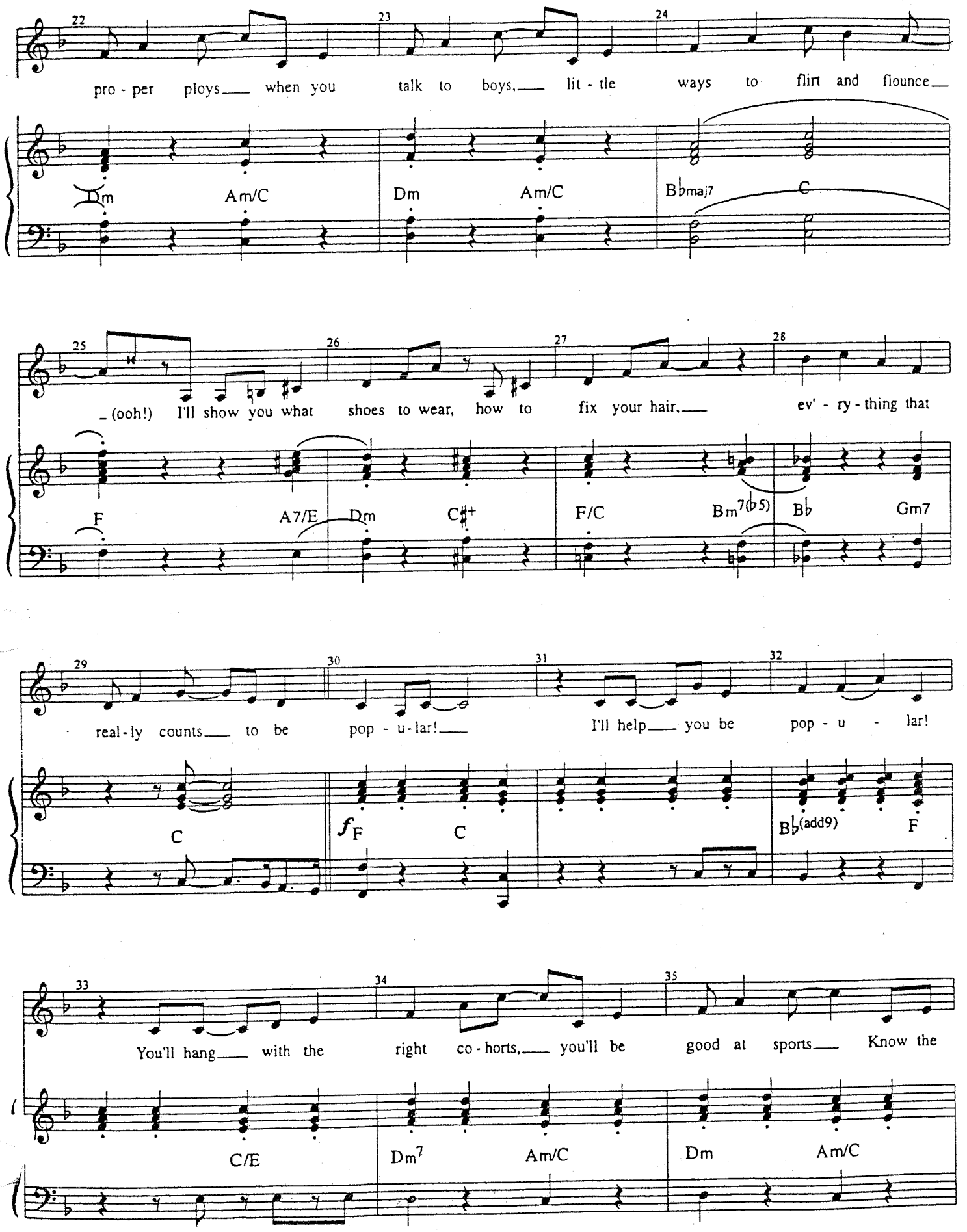
[Rev. 10/3/03]

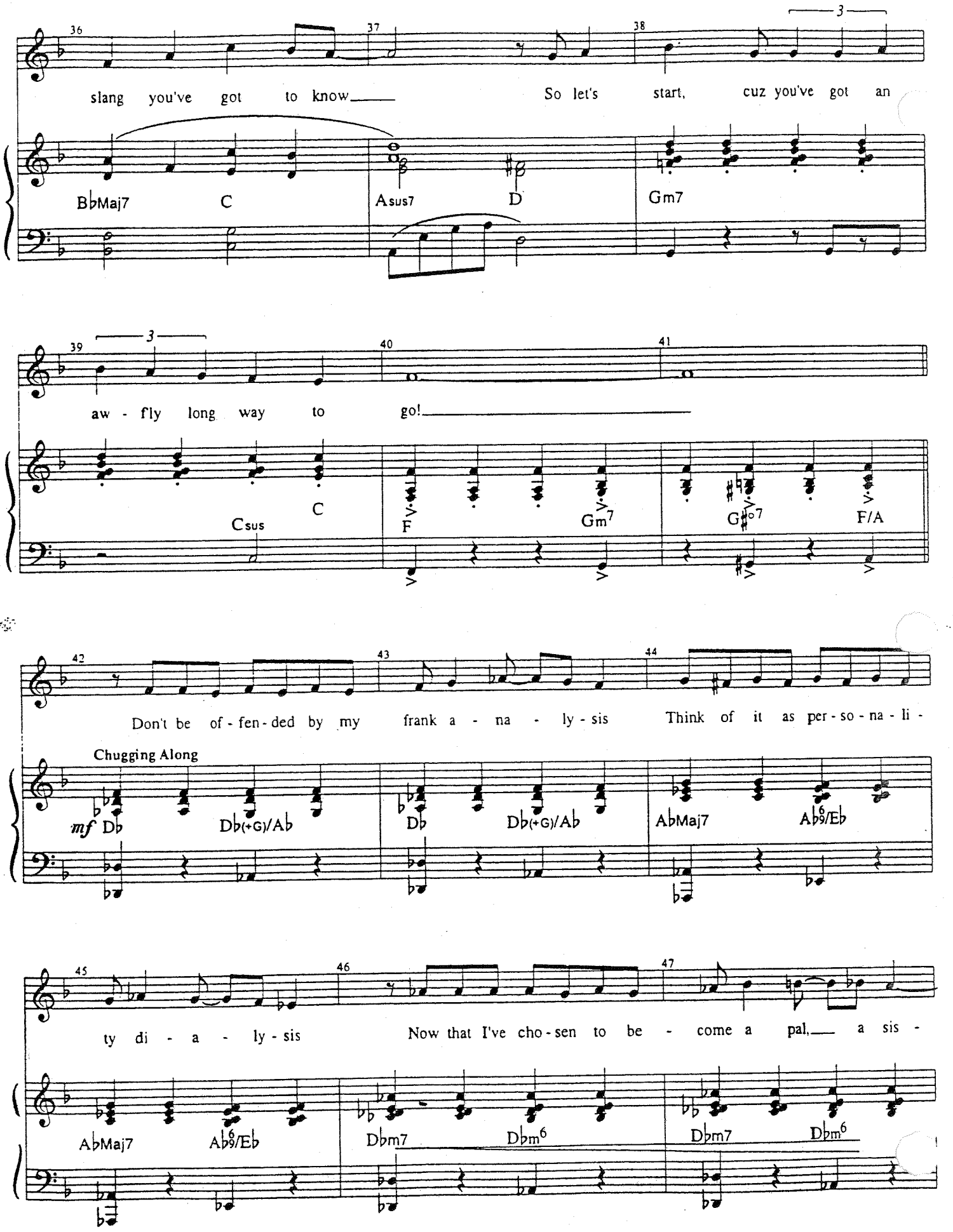
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

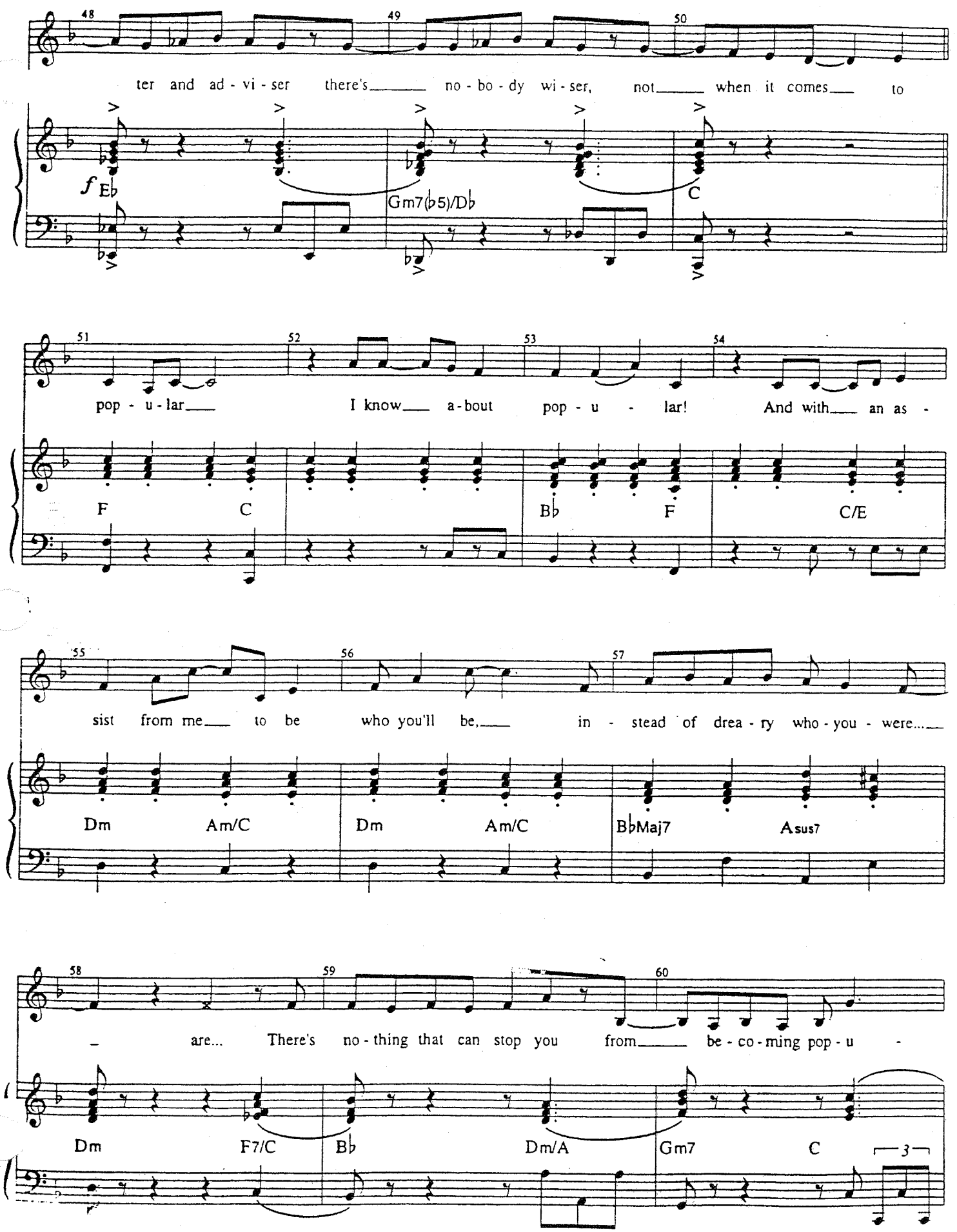
CUE: GLINDA: "I know. That's what makes me so nice..."

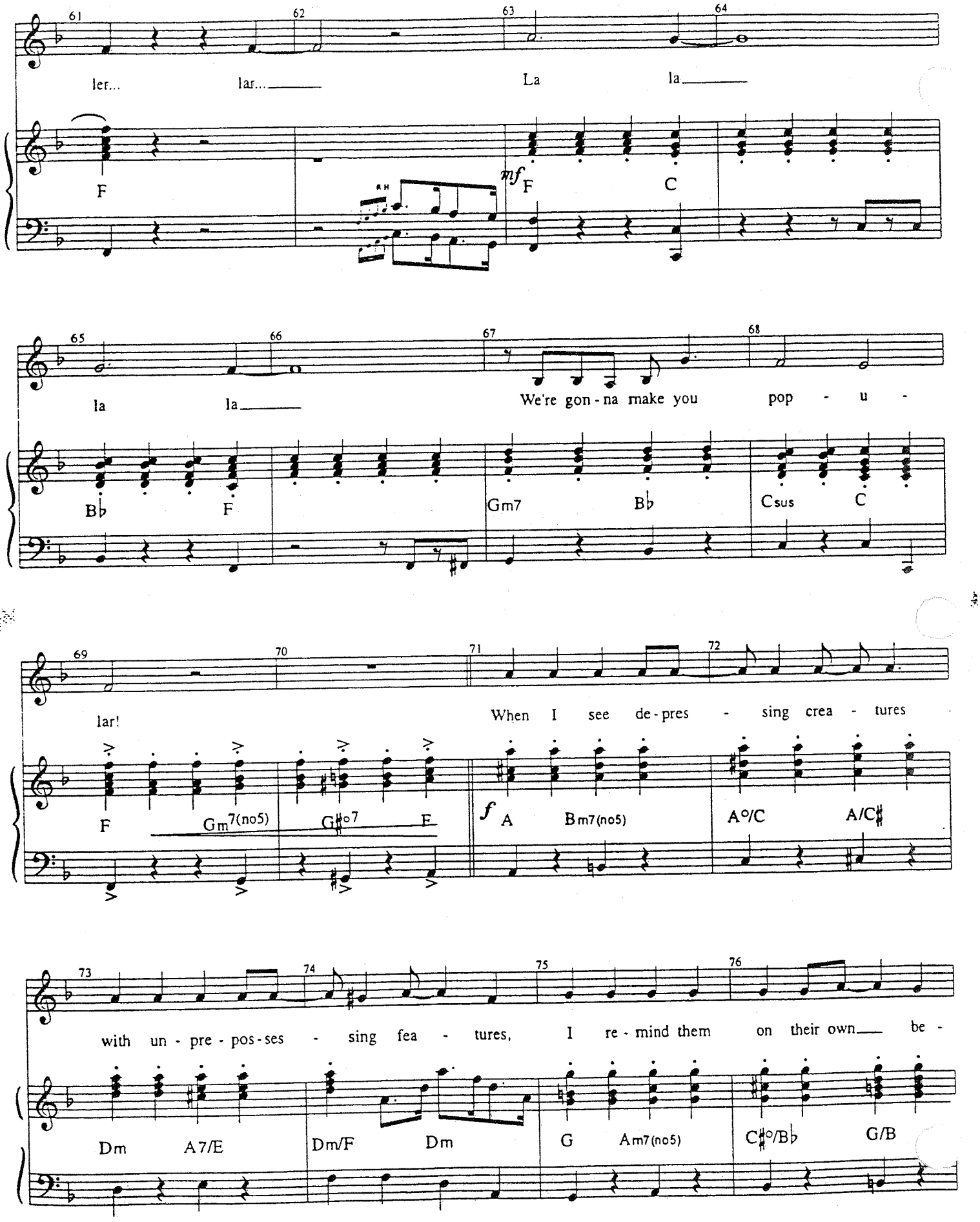


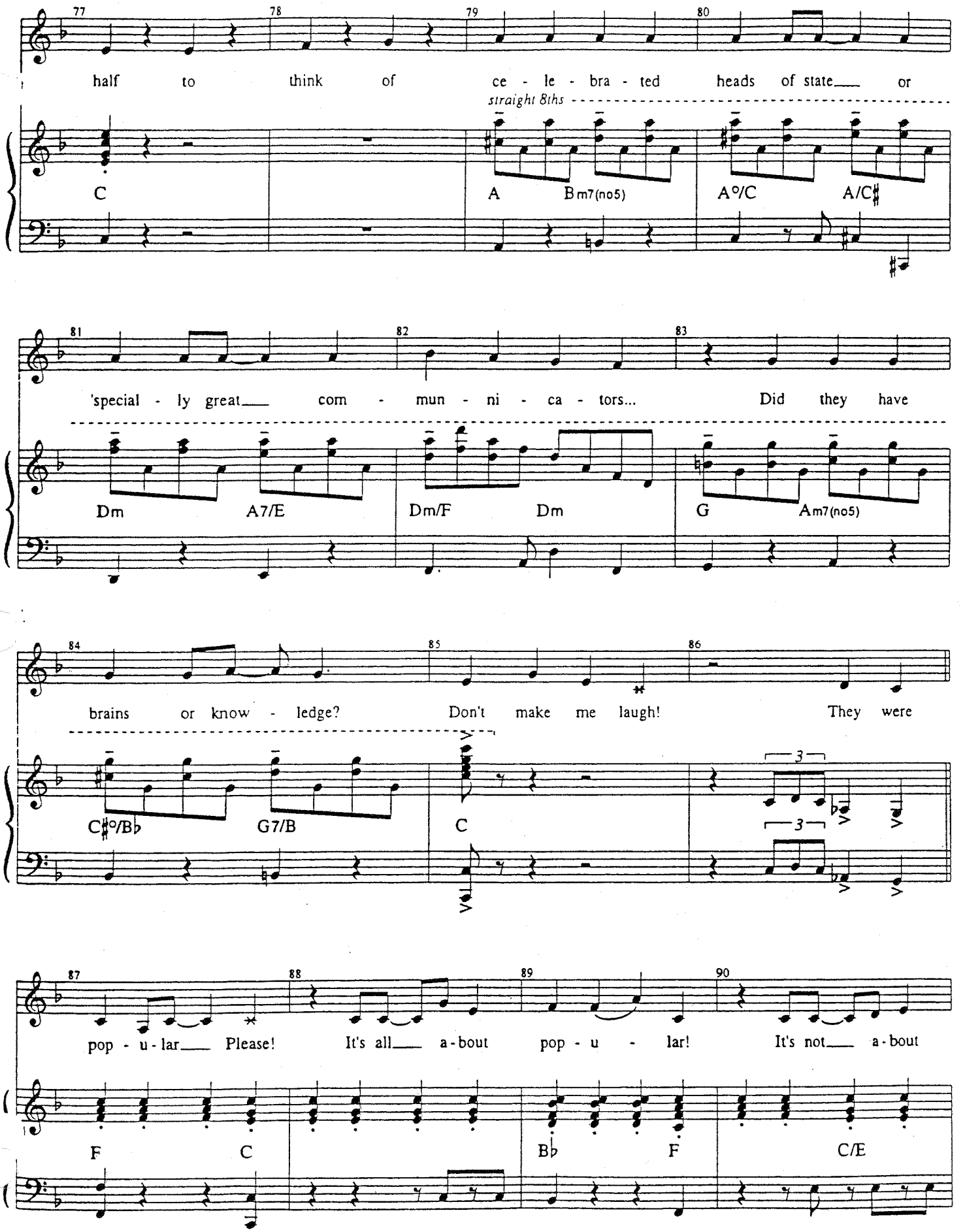

10
know I know ex - act - ly what they need!
11
12
And e - ven in your case, tho' it's the
Ab(add9)
Bb(add9)/Ab
Gsus
G
Gm7
C
13
tough - est case I've yet to face, don't wor - ry, I'm de - ter - mined to suc - ceed
14
15
Fol - low my
Am7
D/F#
Gm
Bb/Eb
C(add9)
C
F/Bb
Rit.
16
lead
and yes, in - deed you will be...
17
ten.
C(add9)
Gsus7
C
colla voce
ten.
Bright and Bubbly; Swing 8ths
18
Pop - u - lar,
19
You're gon - na be pop - u - lar!
20
21
I'll teach you the
mf
F
C
Bb2
F
C/E

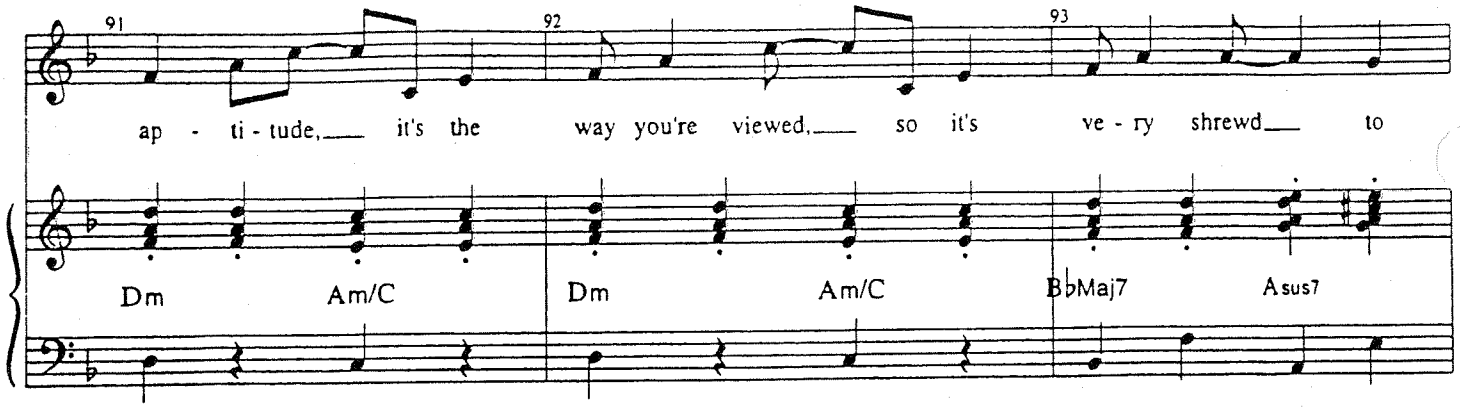

22
pro - per ploys when you
23
talk to boys, lit - tle
24
ways to flirt and flounce
Dm
Am/C
Dm
Am/C
B♭maj7
C
25
(ooh!) I'll show you what
26
shoes to wear, how to
27
fix your hair, ev' - ry - thing that
28
F
A7/E
Dm
C♯+
F/C
Bm7(♭5)
B♭
Gm7
29
real - ly counts to be
30
pop - u - lar!
31
I'll help you be
32
pop - u - lar!
C
f
F
C
B♭(add9)
F
33
You'll hang with the
34
right co - horts, you'll be
35
good at sports Know the
C/E
Dm7
Am/C
Dm
Am/C

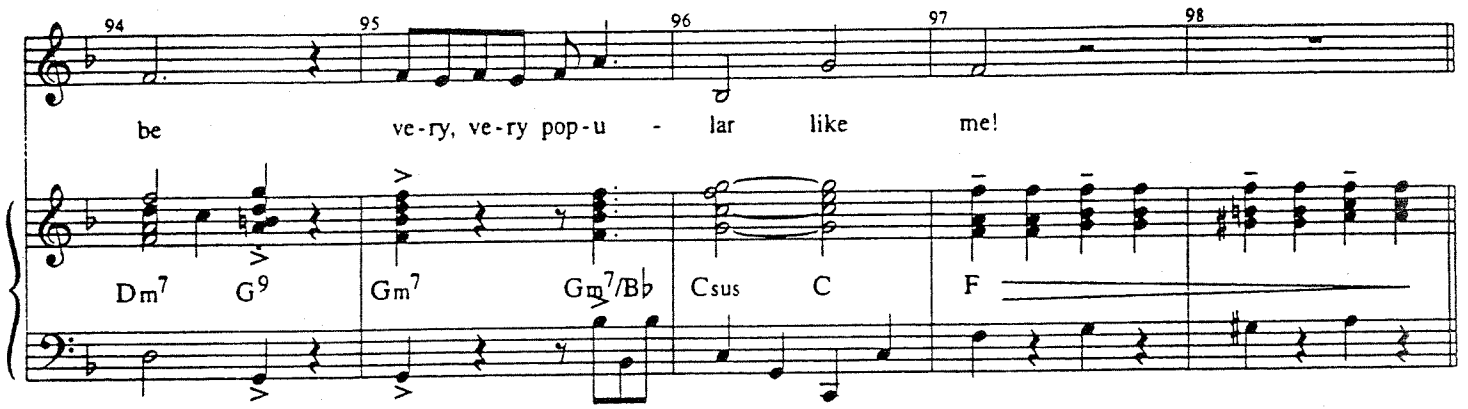

36
37
38
3
slang you've got to know
So let's start, cuz you've got an
BbMaj7
C
Asus7
D
Gm7
39
3
40
41
aw - fly long way to go!
Csus
C
F
Gm7
G#o7
F/A
42
43
44
Don't be of - fen - ded by my frank a - na - ly - sis
Think of it as per - so - na - li -
Chugging Along
mf Db
Db(+G)/Ab
Db
Db(+G)/Ab
AbMaj7
Ab6/9/Eb
45
46
47
ty di - a - ly - sis
Now that I've cho - sen to be - come a pal, a sis -
AbMaj7
Ab6/9/Eb
Dbm7
Dbm6
Dbm7
Dbm6


48
49
50
ter and ad - vi - ser there's no - bo - dy wi - ser, not when it comes to
f Eb
Gm7(b5)/Db
C
51
52
53
54
pop - u - lar I know a - bout pop - u - lar! And with an as -
F
C
Bb
F
C/E
55
56
57
sist from me to be who you'll be, in - stead of drea - ry who - you - were...
Dm
Am/C
Dm
Am/C
BbMaj7
Asus7
58
59
60
- are... There's no - thing that can stop you from be - co - ming pop - u -
Dm
F7/C
Bb
Dm/A
Gm7
C
3


61
62
63
64
ler...
lar...
La
la
F
mf
F
C
65
66
67
68
la
la
We're gon - na make you
pop - u -
B♭
F
Gm7
B♭
Csus
C
69
70
71
72
lar!
When I see de - pres - sing crea - tures
F
Gm7(no5)
G♯o7
F
f
A
Bm7(no5)
A°/C
A/C♯
73
74
75
76
with un - pre - pos - ses - sing fea - tures,
I re - mind them
on their own
be -
Dm
A7/E
Dm/F
Dm
G
Am7(no5)
C♯°/B♭
G/B

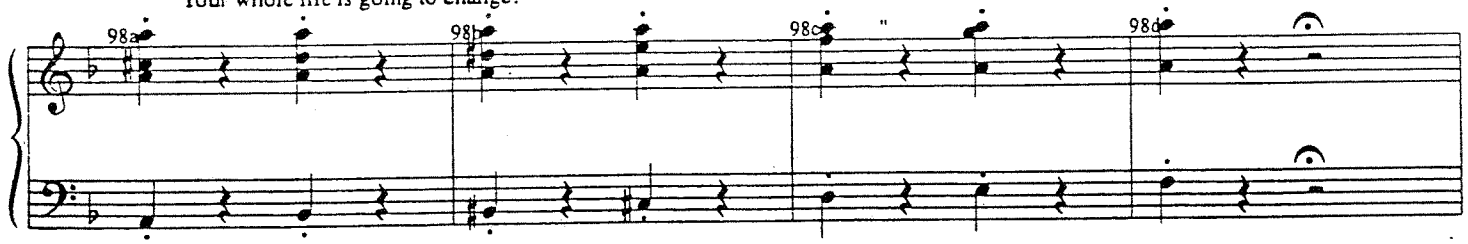

77 78 79 80
half to think of ce - le - bra - ted heads of state or
straight 8ths
C A Bm7(no5) A°/C A/C♯
81 82 83
'special - ly great com - mun - ni - ca - tors... Did they have
Dm A7/E Dm/F Dm G Am7(no5)
84 85 86
brains or know - ledge? Don't make me laugh! They were
C♯°/B♭ G7/B C
3 3
87 88 89 90
pop - u - lar Please! It's all a - bout pop - u - lar! It's not a - bout
F C B♭ F C/E



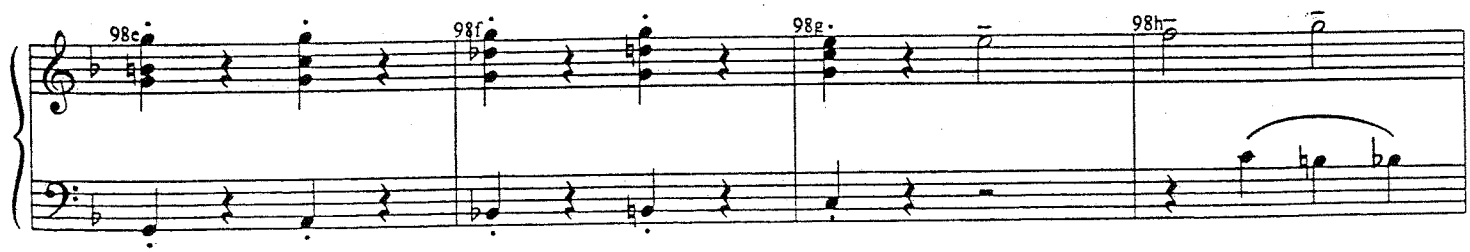


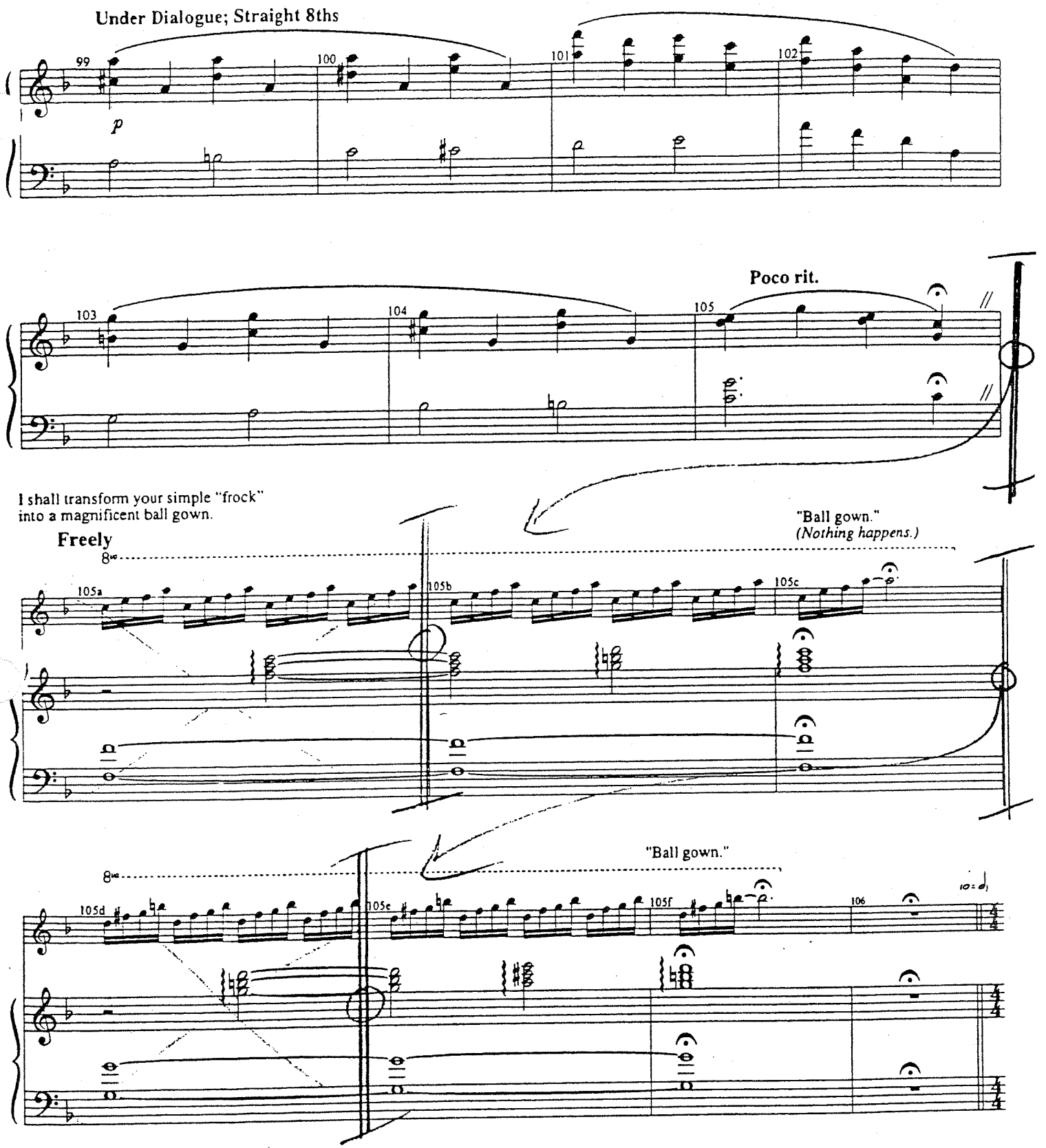
ELPHABA: This is never going to work...
GALINDA: Elphie! You mustn't think that way anymore!
Your whole life is going to change!

And all because of me!



First: hair. See? This is how you toss your hair -- Toss. Toss.




Under Dialogue; Straight 8ths
99
100
101
102
p
103
104
105
Poco rit.
I shall transform your simple "frock"
into a magnificent ball gown.
"Ball gown."
(Nothing happens.)
Freely
8va
105a
105b
105c
"Ball gown."
8va
105d
105e
105f
106

GLINDA: "And now for the finishing touch."
(she puts a flower in ELPHABA'S hair)
(GO)

(hushed)
Why, Miss Elphaba-- look at you. You're beautiful.
ELPHABA: I-- I have to go--
And she rushes off.

GALINDA:
You're welcome!

Moderato
VAMP

107 108 109 110

And tho'

Freely, Colla Voce

111 112 113

you pro - test your dis - in - te - rest, I know clan - des - tined -

mp
Dm Am/C Dm Am/C BbMaj7 Asus7 A7

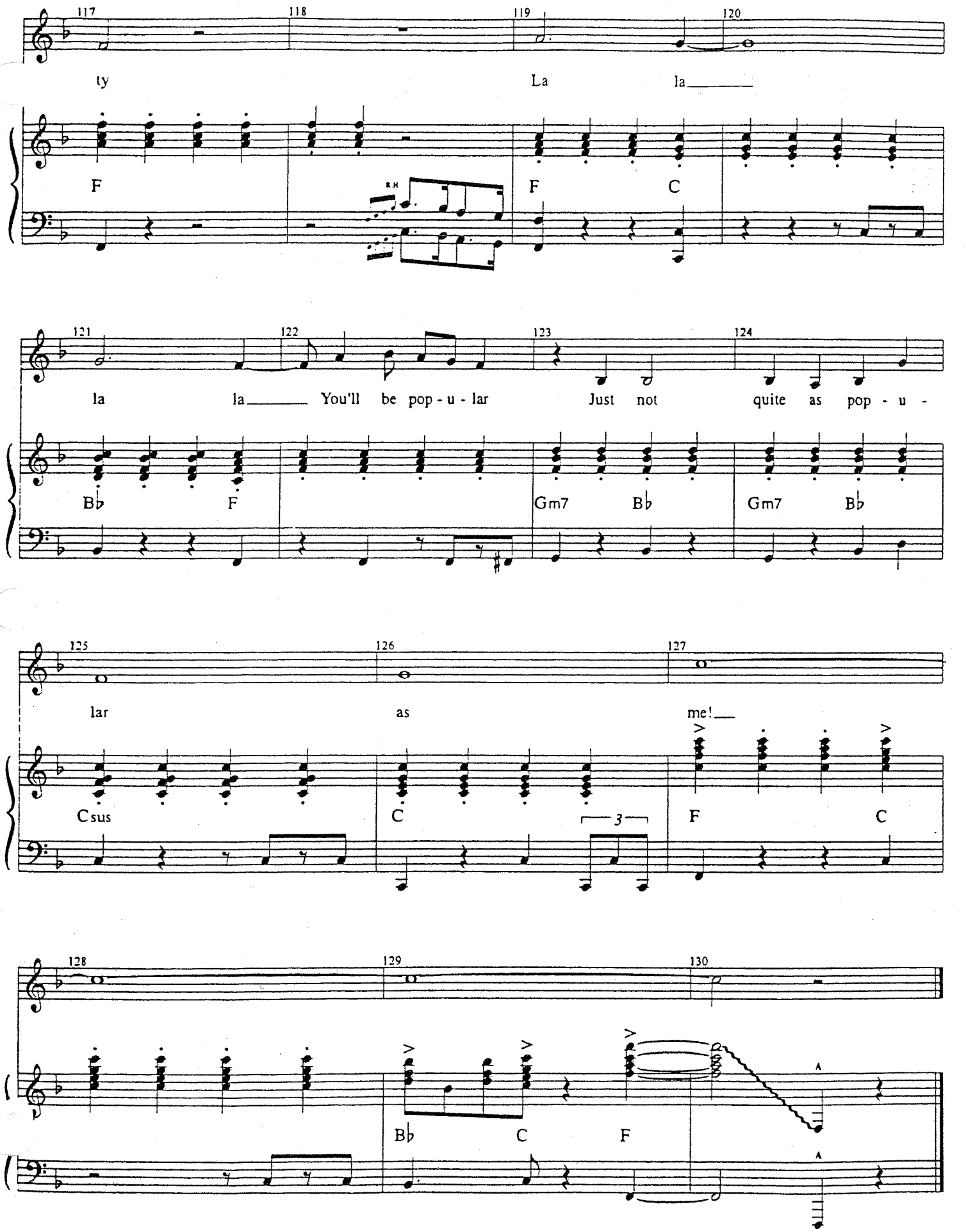
Bright and Bubbly; Swing 8ths

(♩= ♩)

114 *ten.* 115 116

ly You're gon - na grin and bear it your new - found pop - u - lar - i -

ten.
Dm7 G *f* Gm7 Gm7/Bb Csus C


117
118
119
120
ty
La
la
F
F
C
121
122
123
124
la
la
You'll be pop - u - lar
Just not
quite as pop - u -
B♭
F
Gm7
B♭
Gm7
B♭
125
126
127
lar
as
me!
Csus
C
3
F
C
128
129
130
B♭
C
F

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

9a

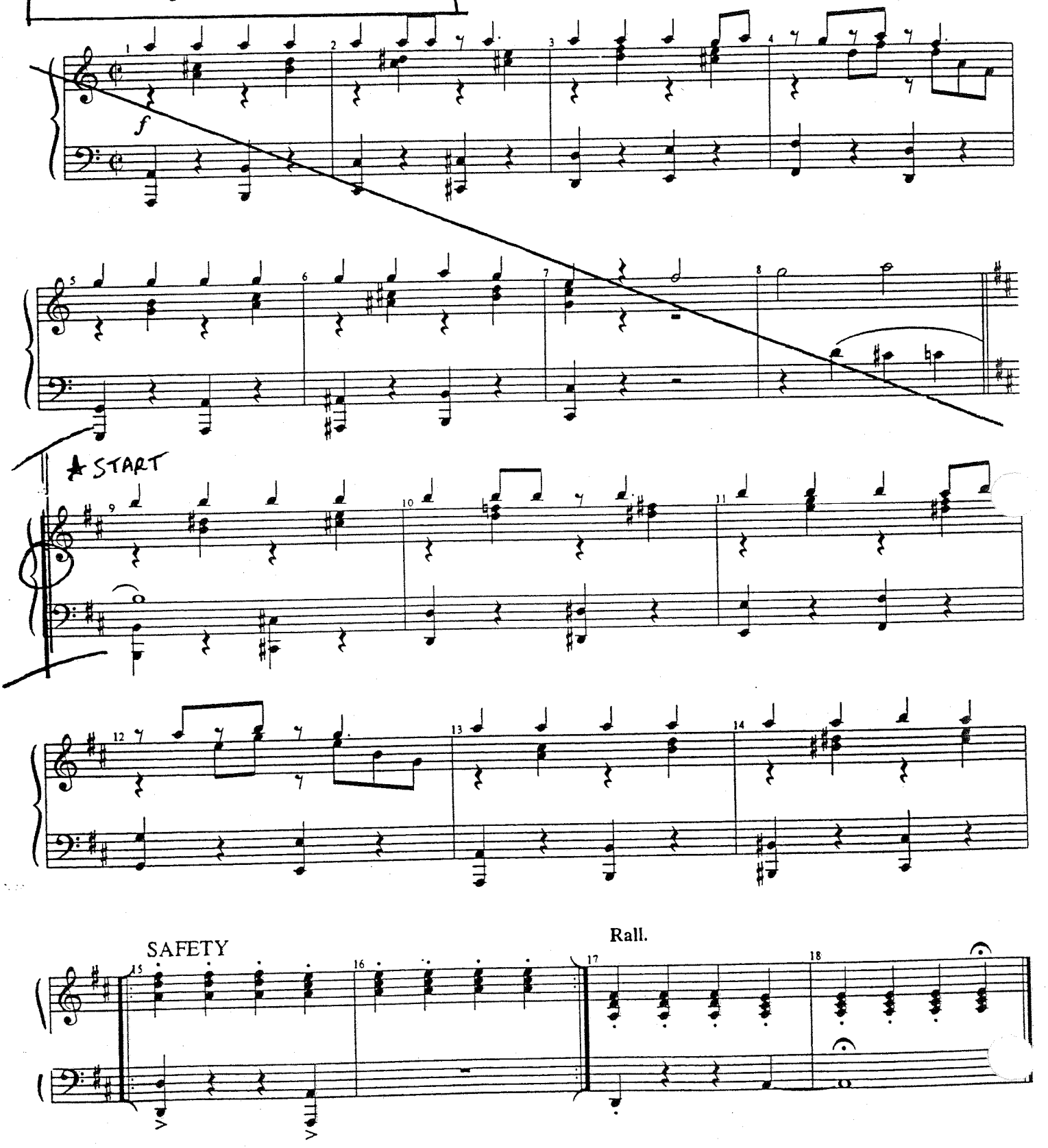
AFTER POPULAR

[Rev. 5/27/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
Applause-Segue

Bright and Bubbly; Swing 8ths



SAVE THE LION!

(Broadway Version)

[Rev. 9/30/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
OFFICIAL: "That's it, gather 'round."

Creepy

OFFICIAL: "...bigger and stronger cages..."

"...learn how to speak!"

fp *p*

ELPHABA
Well, somebody has to do something!

Moderato

fp

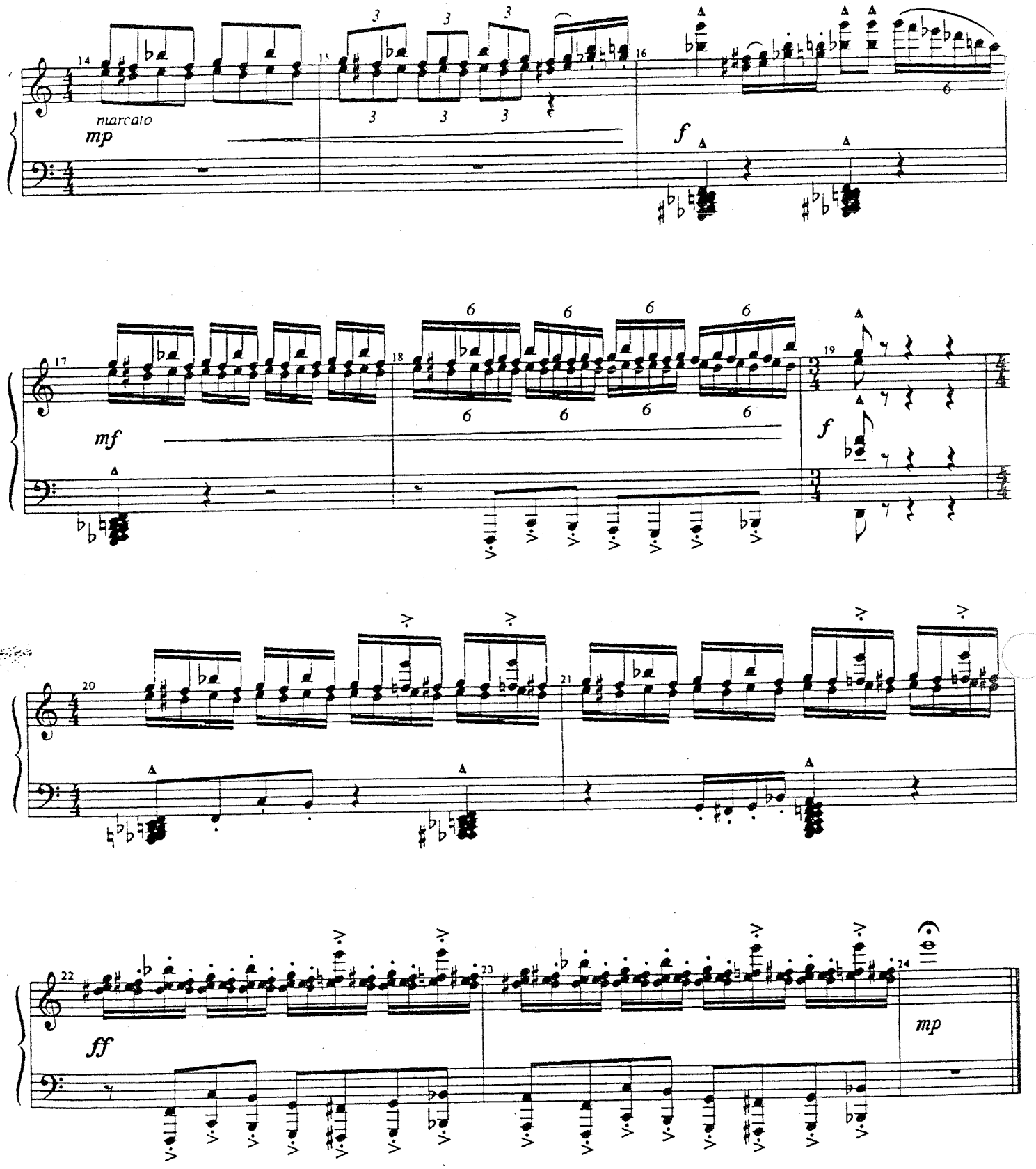
FIYERO: "What's happening?"
ELPHABA: "I don't know. I got mad and..."

f

"All right, just don't move."

"And don't get mad at me."

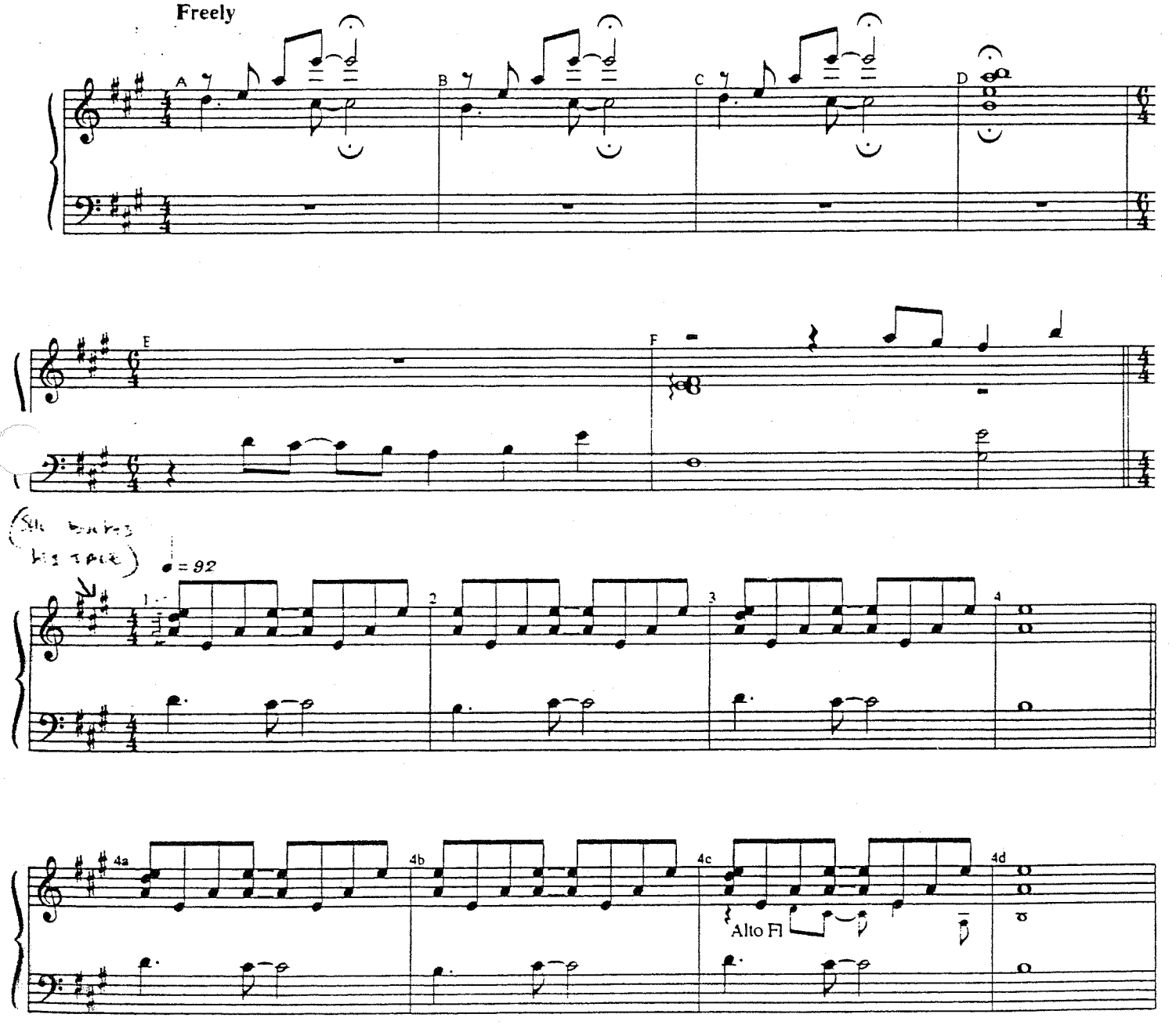
ff

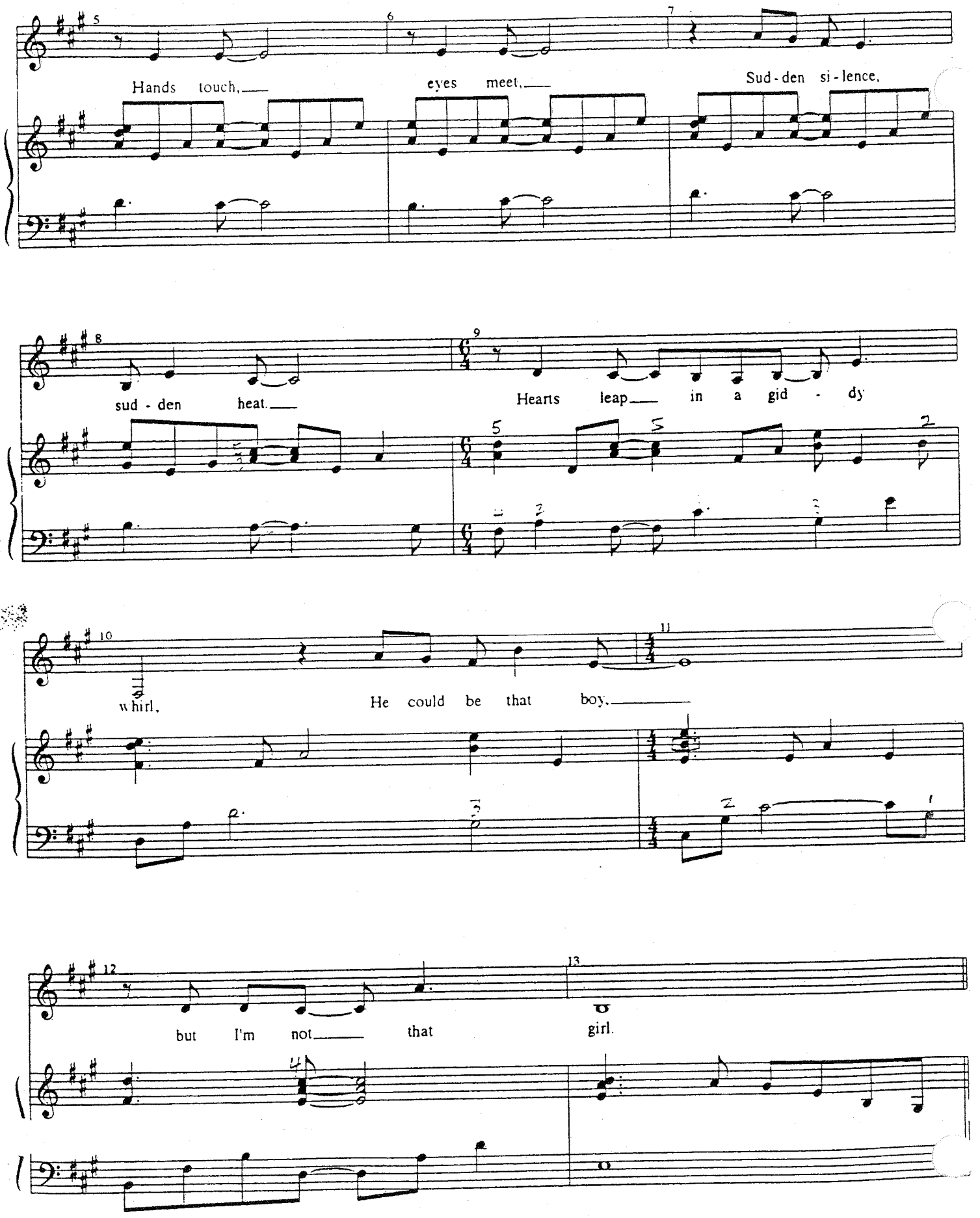

14
15
16
marcato
mp
f
17
18
19
mf
f
20
21
22
23
24
ff
mp

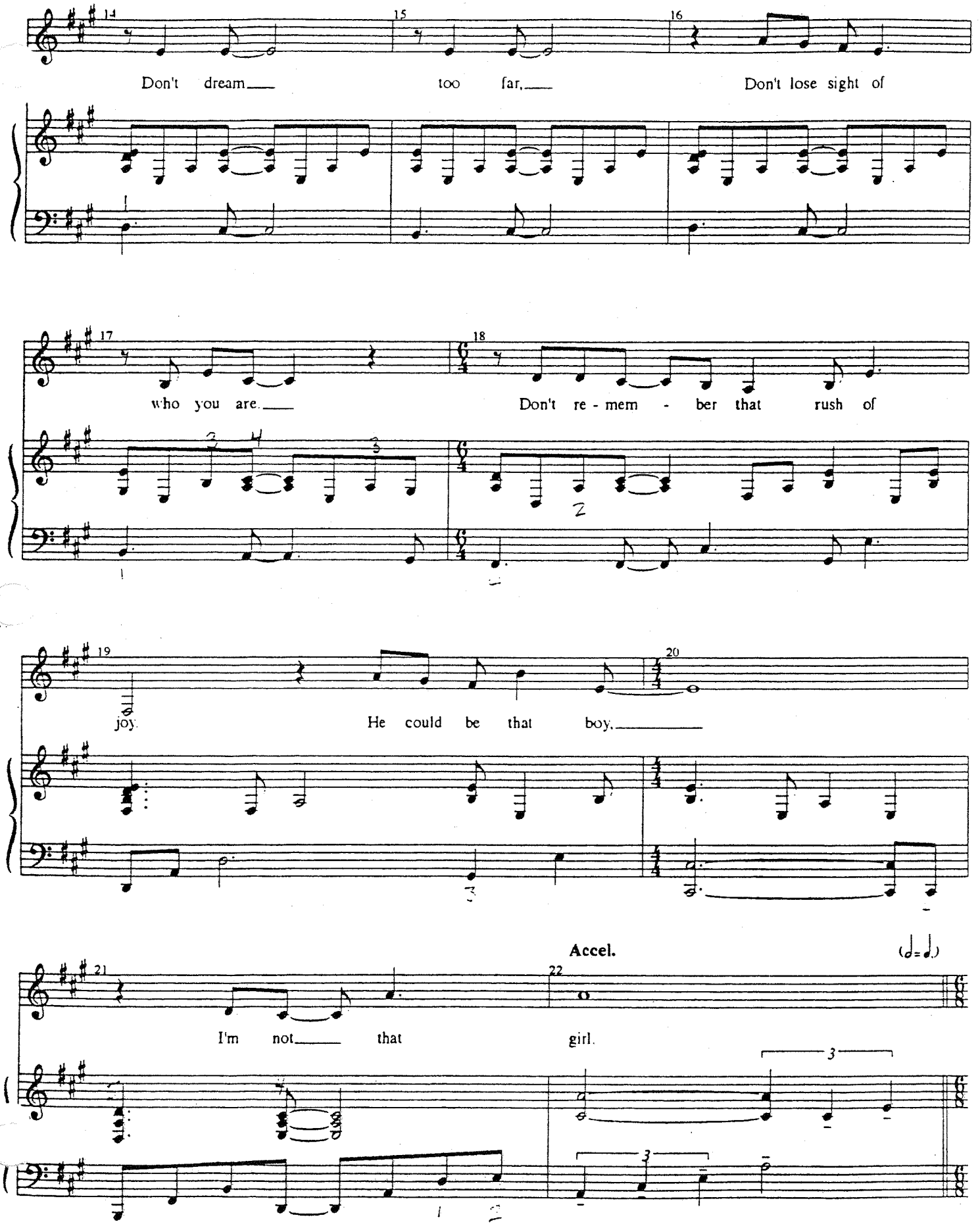
I'M NOT THAT GIRL

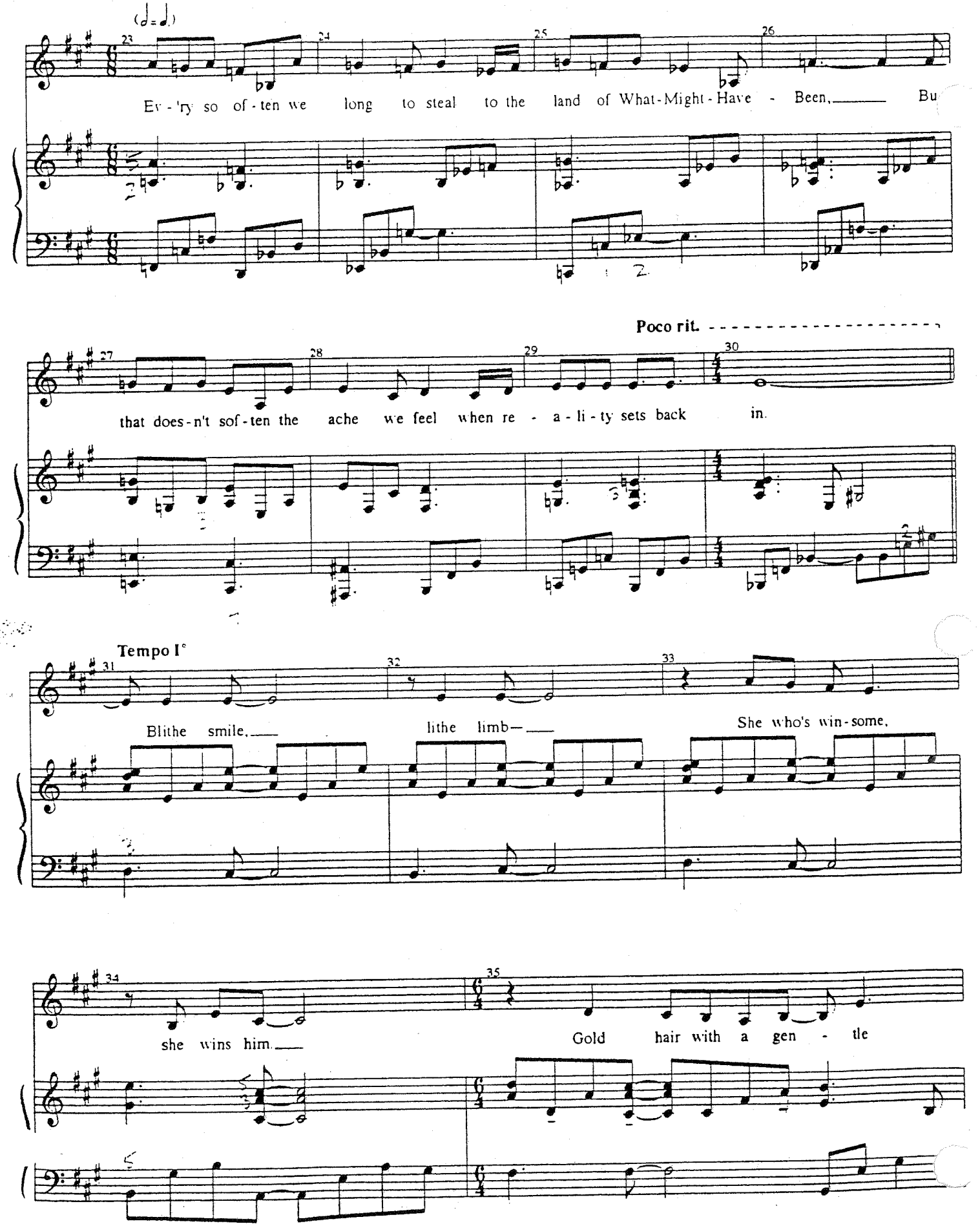
[Rev. 9/15/03]

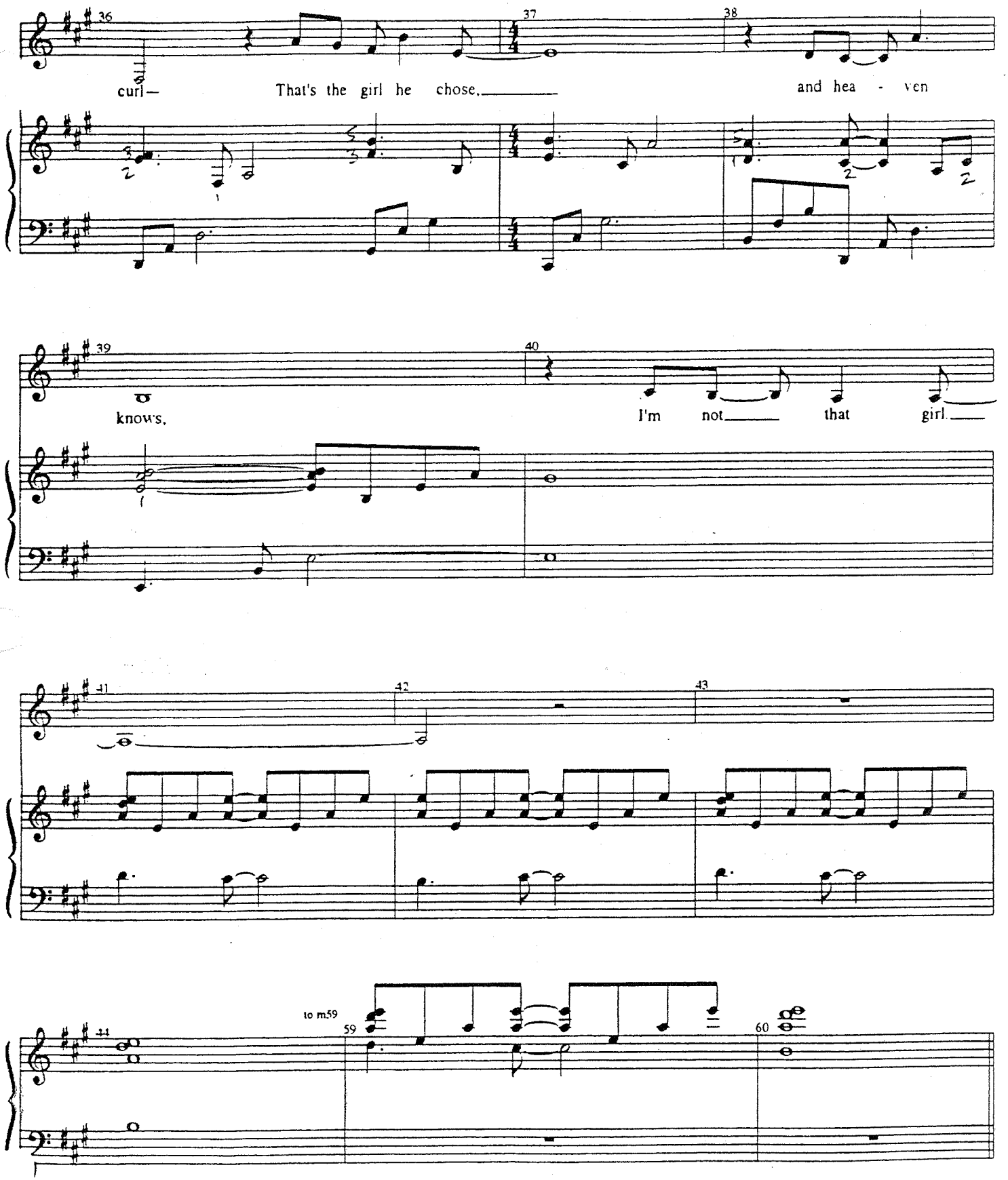
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

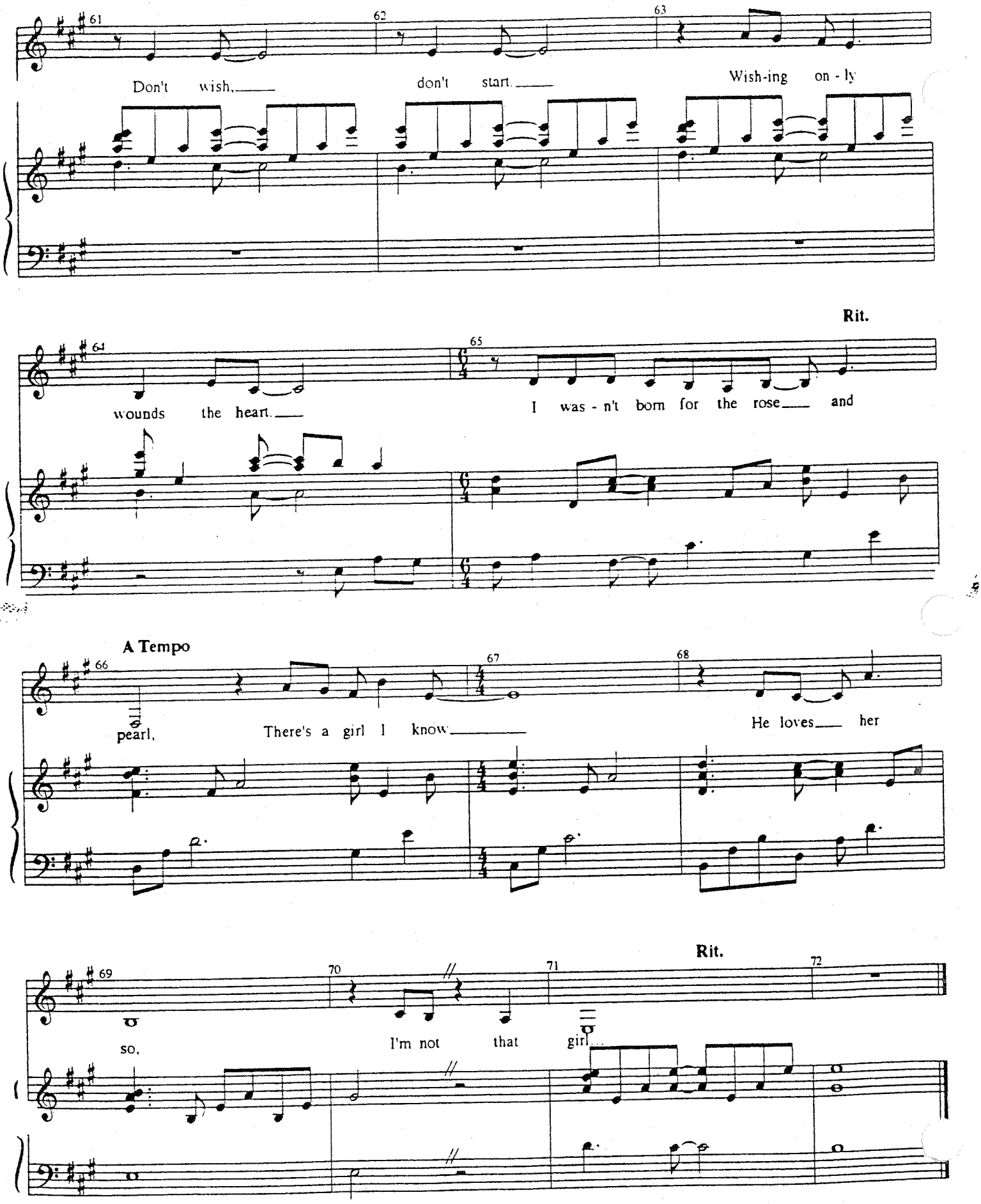



Hands touch,
eyes meet,
Sud - den si - lence,
sud - den heat.
Hearts leap in a gid - dy
whirl.
He could be that boy.
but I'm not that girl.


14
15
16
Don't dream too far, Don't lose sight of
17
18
who you are. Don't re - mem - ber that rush of
19
20
joy. He could be that boy.
Accel.
21
22
I'm not that girl.


Ev - 'ry so of - ten we long to steal to the land of What-Might-Have - Been, Bu
that does-n't sof - ten the ache we feel when re - a - li - ty sets back in.
Poco rit.
Tempo I°
Blithe smile, lithe limb— She who's win-some,
she wins him. Gold hair with a gen - tle


36
37
38
curl— That's the girl he chose, and hea - ven
39
40
knows, I'm not that girl.
41
42
43
to m59
59
60
44

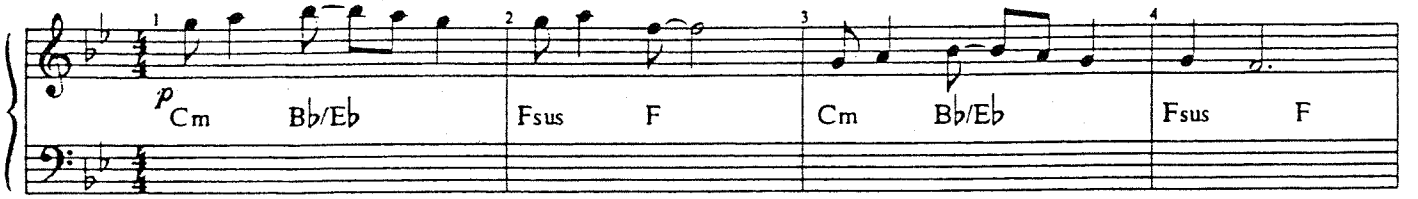

61
62
63
Don't wish, don't start. Wish-ing on - ly
Rit.
64
65
wounds the heart. I was - n't born for the rose and
A Tempo
66
67
68
pearl, There's a girl I know He loves her
Rit.
69
70
71
72
so, I'm not that girl

THE WIZARD & I
(Reprise)

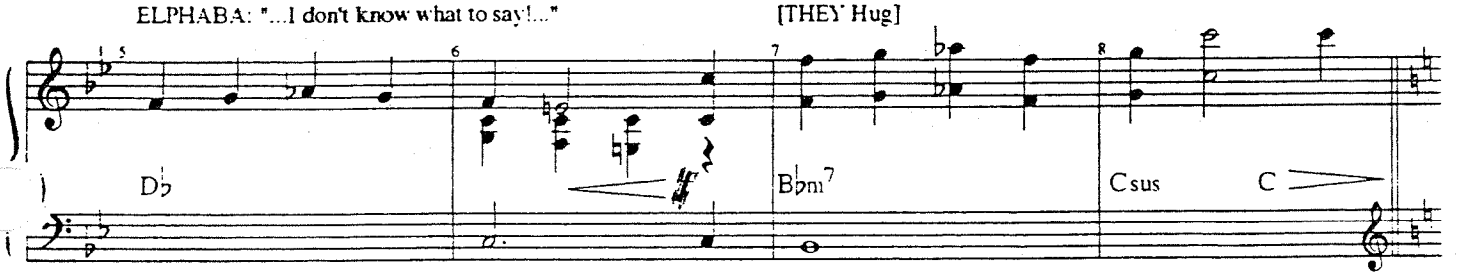
[Rev. 9/15/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

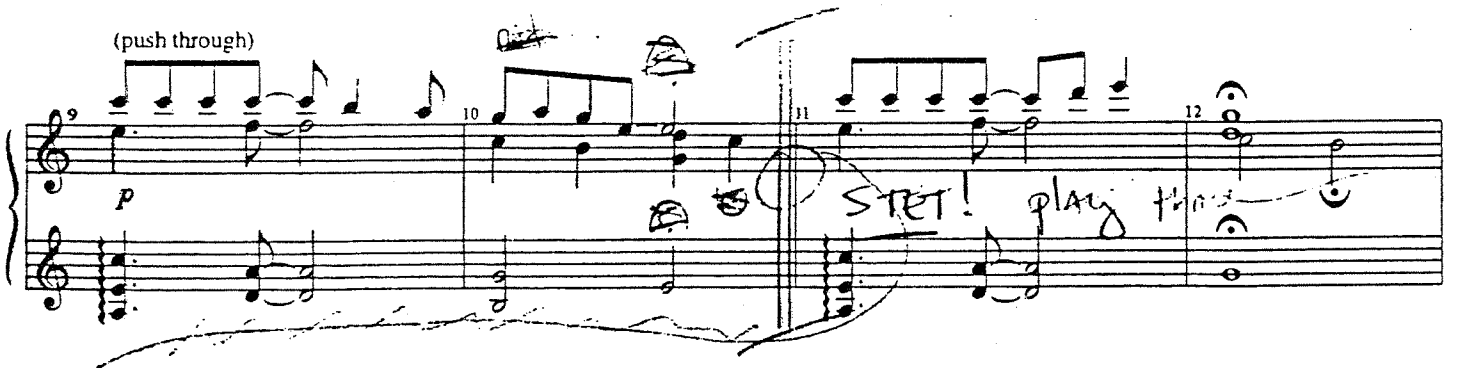
CUE: MORRIBLE: ..."he wishes to meet you!"



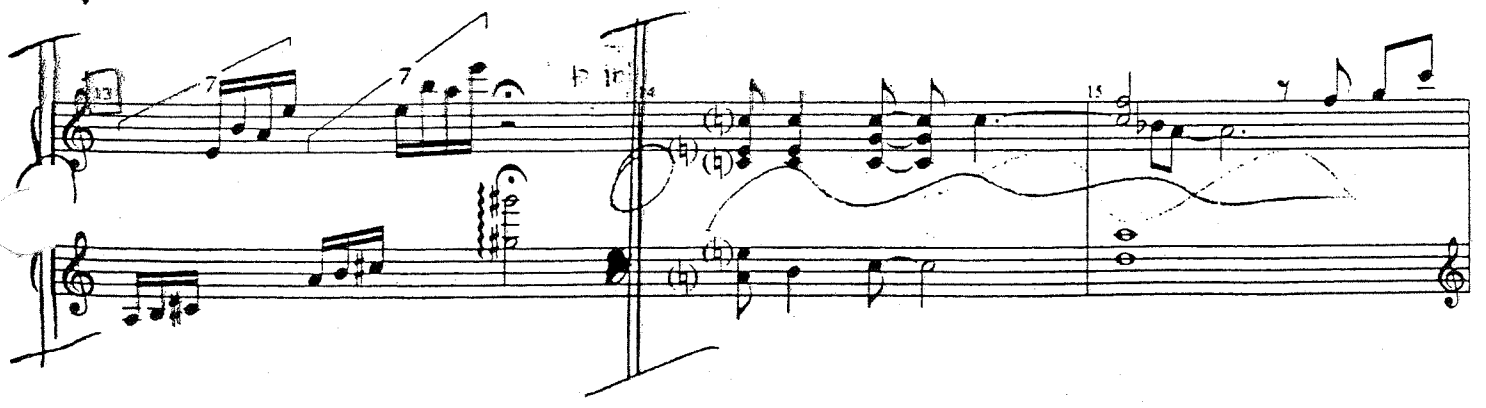
ELPHABA: "...I don't know what to say!..." [THEY Hug]

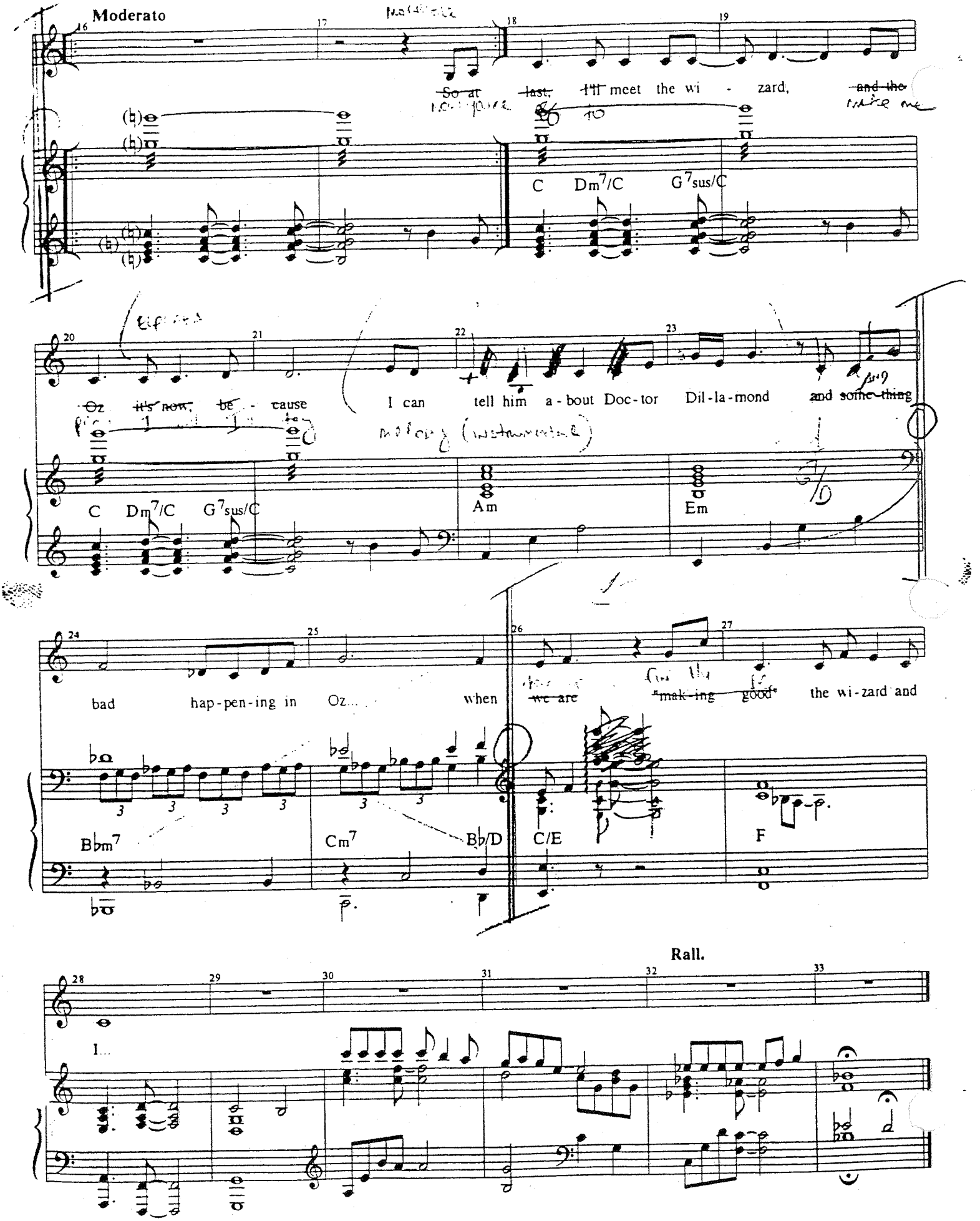


(push through)



MORRIBLE: "Oh, didn't I ever mention?
Weather is my specialty." (go on)

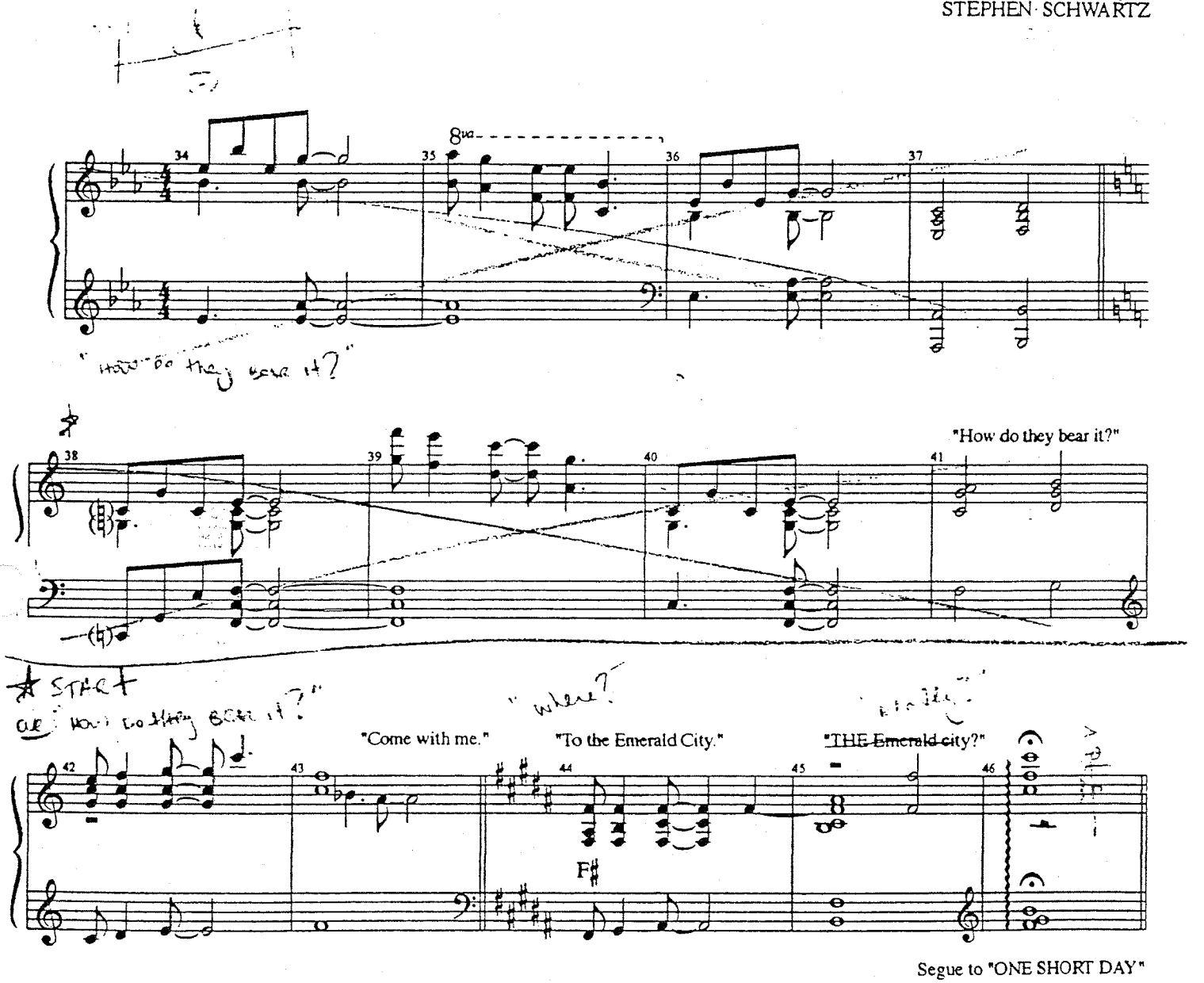



Moderato
So at last I'll meet the wi - zard, and then
C Dm7/C G7sus/C
Oz it's now be - cause I can tell him a - bout Doc - tor Dil - la - mond and something
Melody (instrumental)
C Dm7/C G7sus/C Am Em
bad hap - pen - ing in Oz when we are "mak - ing good" the wi - zard and
Bbm7 Cm7 Bb/D C/E F
Rall.
I...

INTO ONE SHORT DAY

[Rev. 9/3/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ



Segue to "ONE SHORT DAY"

ONE SHORT DAY

[Rev. 8/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

START

GLINDA: "I've always wanted to see Emerald City..."

ENSEMBLE:

Freely

p (off-stage)

One short day in the E - me - rald Ci - ty...

mp

One short day in the E - me - rald Ci - ty...

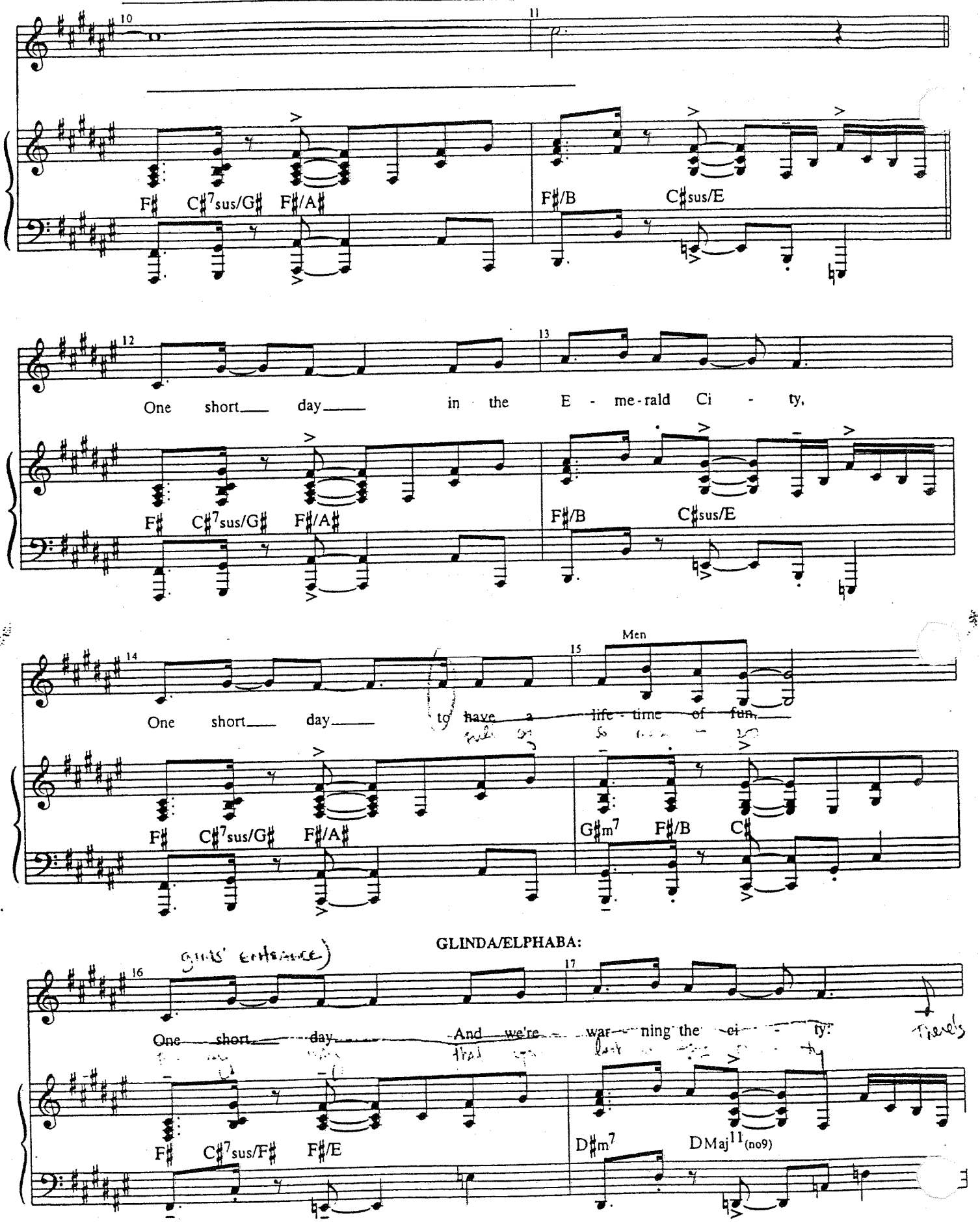
Bell Tree

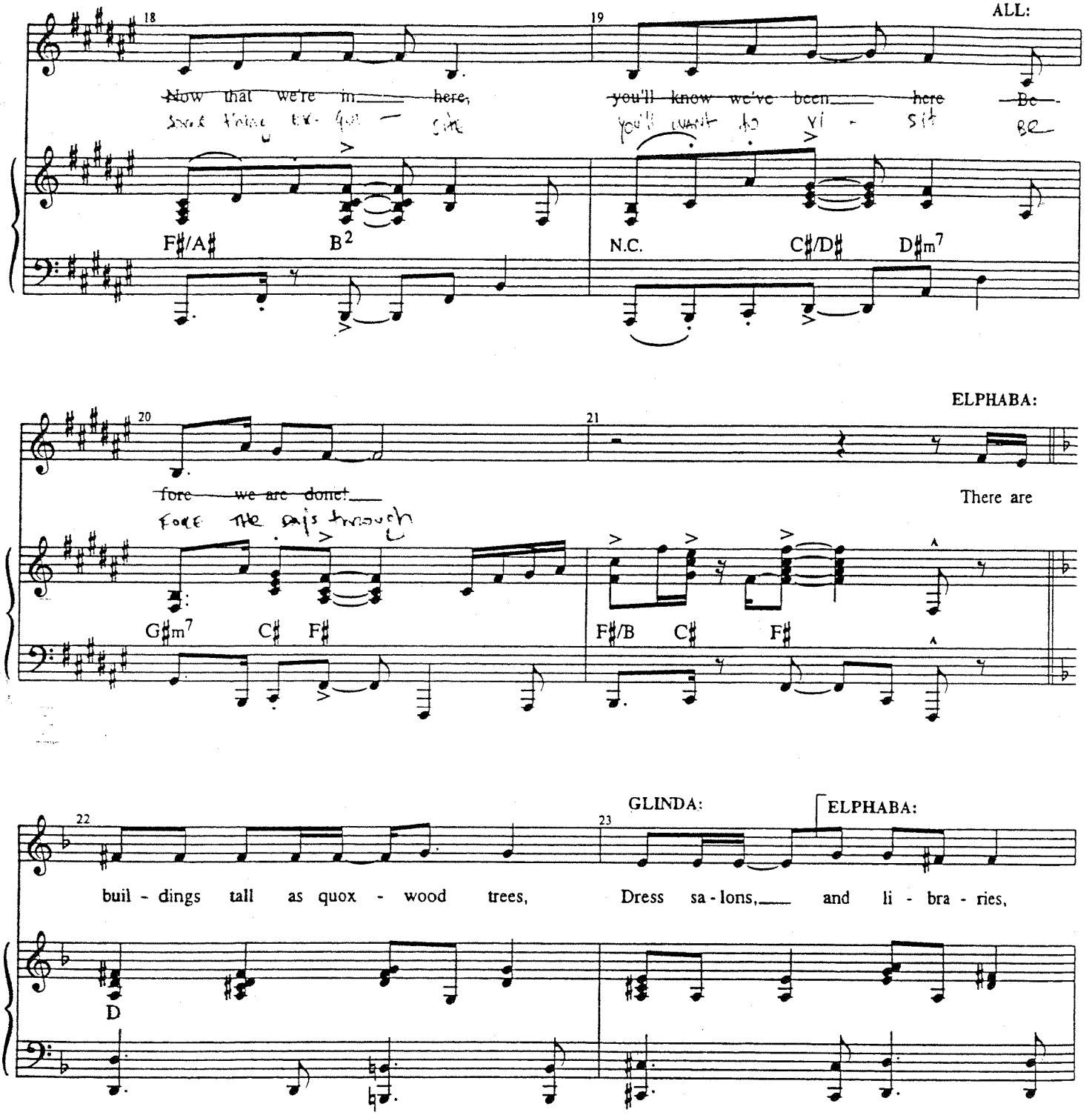
8va

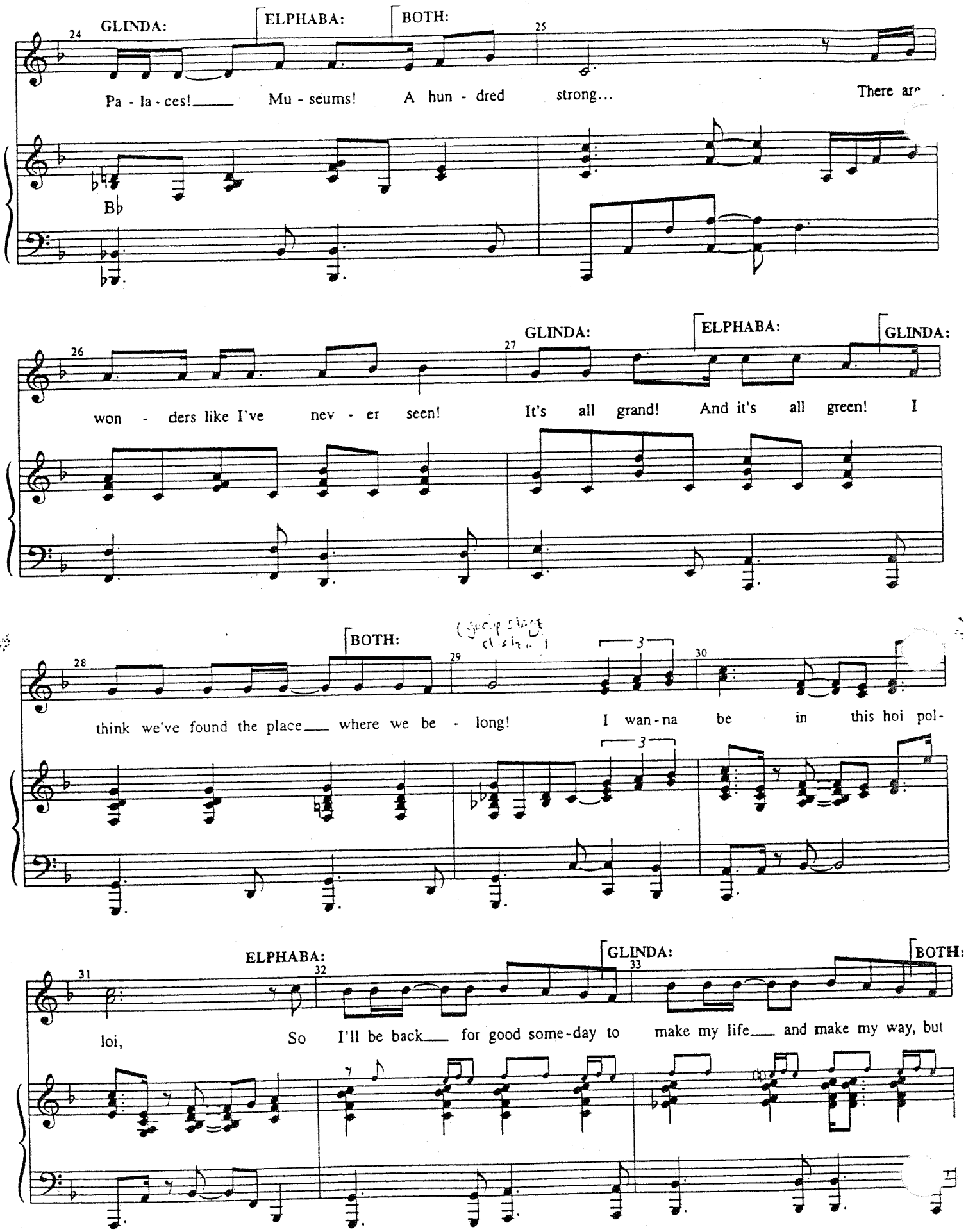
loco

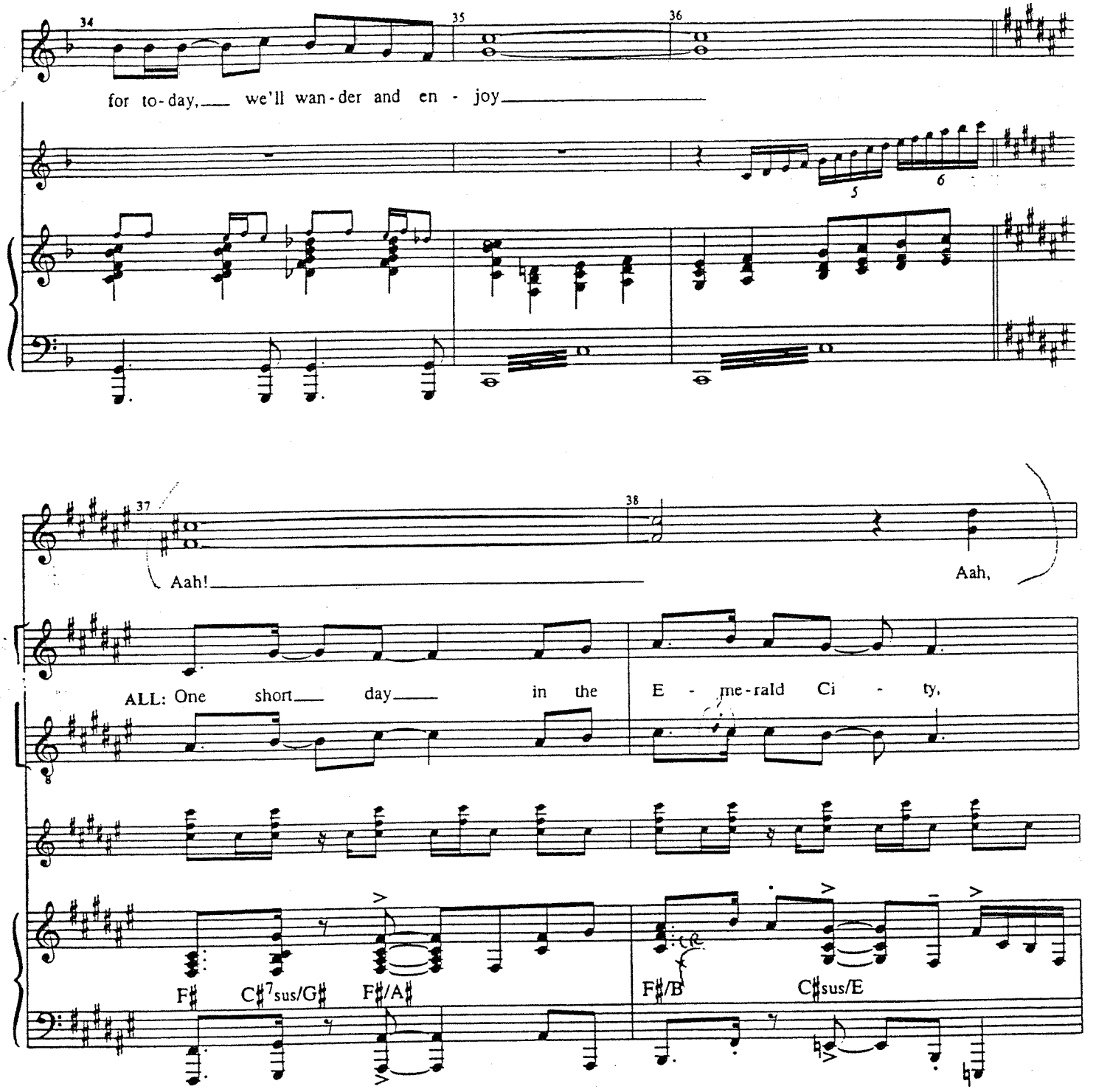
Moderato ♩= 120

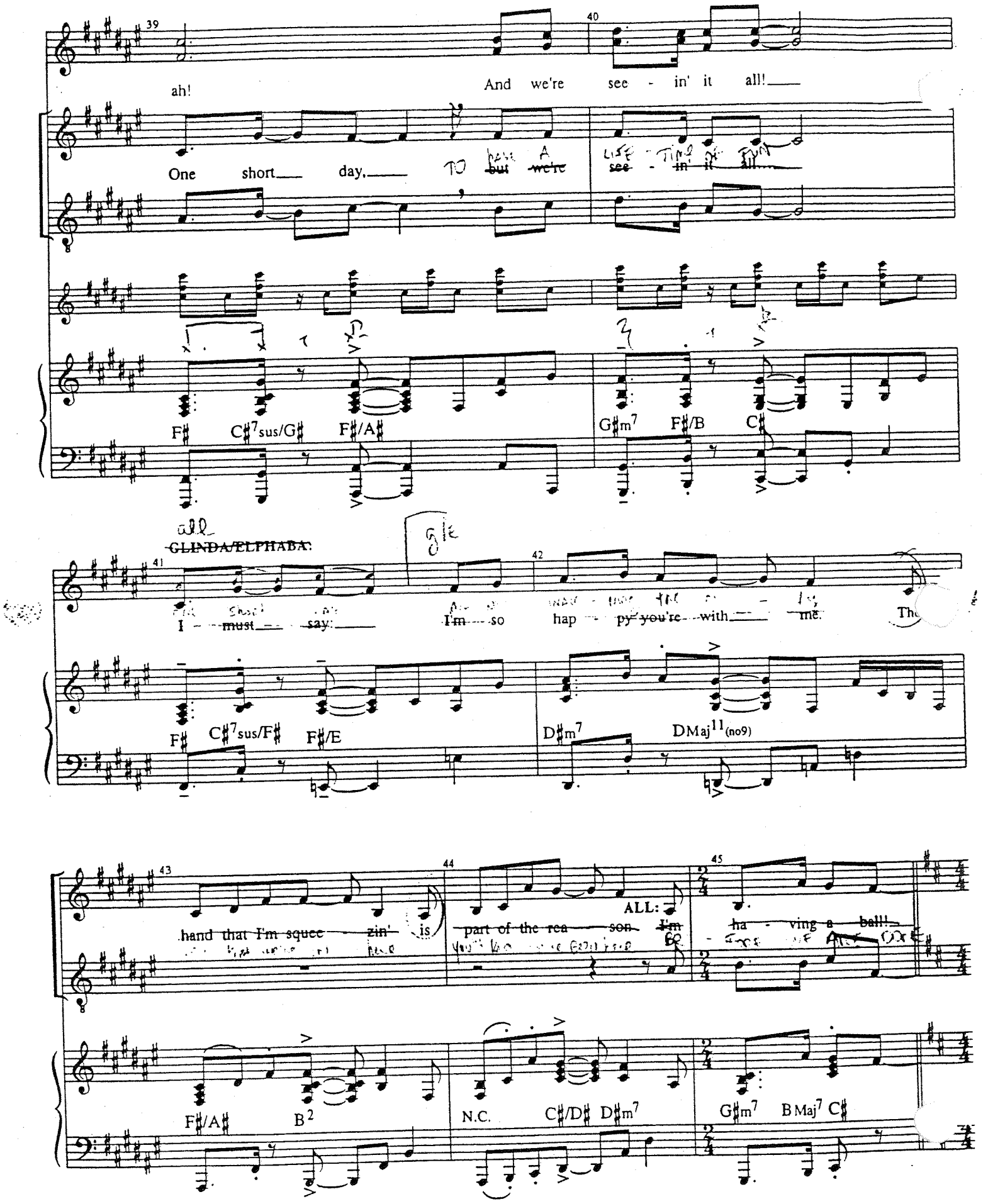
F♯ C♯7sus/G♯ F♯/A♯ F♯/B C♯sus/E

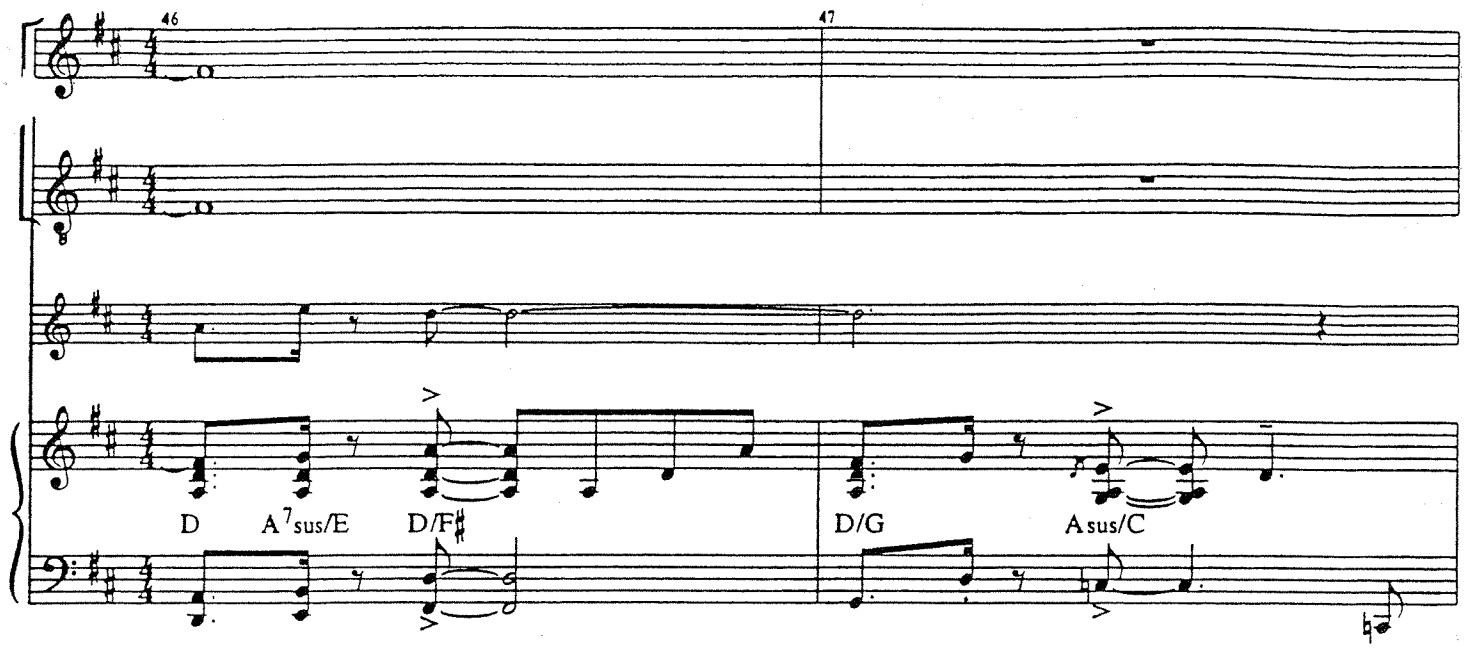

10
11
F♯ C♯7sus/G♯ F♯/A♯
F♯/B C♯sus/E
12
13
One short day in the E - me-rald Ci - ty,
F♯ C♯7sus/G♯ F♯/A♯
F♯/B C♯sus/E
14
15
Men
One short day to have a life-time of fun,
F♯ C♯7sus/G♯ F♯/A♯
G♯m7 F♯/B C♯
GLINDA/ELPHABA:
16
17
One short day And we're war-ning the ci - ty:
F♯ C♯7sus/F♯ F♯/E
D♯m7 DMaj11(no9)


18
19
ALL:
Now that we're in here, you'll know we've been here Be-
F♯/A♯ B2 N.C. C♯/D♯ D♯m7
20
21
ELPHABA:
fore we are done! There are
G♯m7 C♯ F♯ F♯/B C♯ F♯
22
23
GLINDA:
ELPHABA:
buil - dings tall as quox - wood trees, Dress sa - lons, and li - bra - ries,
D

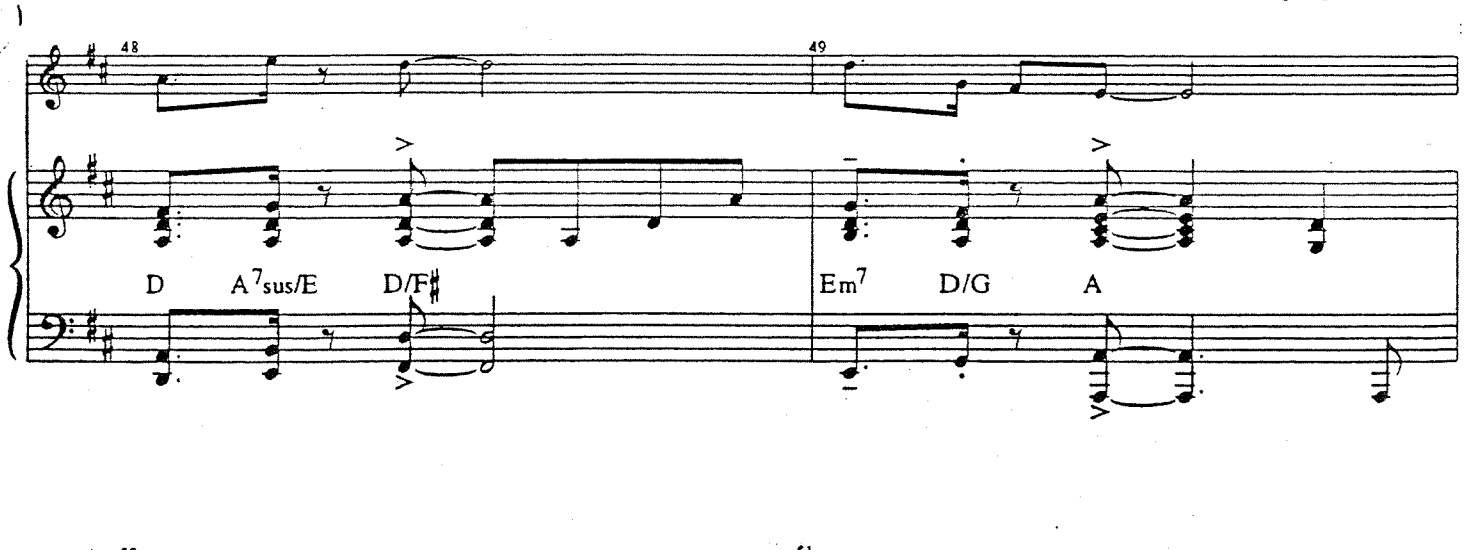

24
GLINDA:
ELPHABA:
BOTH:
25
Pa - la - ces!
Mu - seums!
A hun - dred
strong...
There are
B♭
26
27
GLINDA:
ELPHABA:
GLINDA:
won - ders like I've
nev - er seen!
It's all grand!
And it's all green!
I
28
BOTH:
29
30
3
think we've found the place
where we be - long!
I wan - na
be
in
this hoi pol-
31
ELPHABA:
32
GLINDA:
33
BOTH:
loi,
So
I'll be back
for good some - day to
make my life
and make my way, but

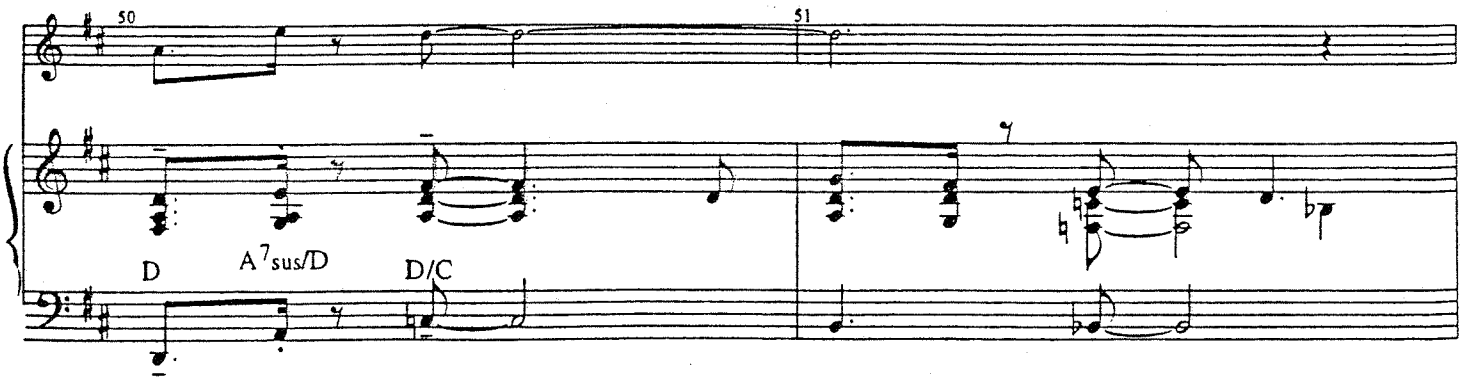

34
35
36
for to-day, we'll wan-der and en - joy
5
6
37
38
Aah!
Aah,
ALL: One short day in the E - me-rald Ci - ty,
F♯
C♯7sus/G♯
F♯/A♯
F♯/B
C♯sus/E


39
ah!
One short day,
40
And we're see - in' it all!
F♯ C♯7sus/G♯ F♯/A♯
G♯m7 F♯/B C♯
41
GLINDA/ELPHABA:
I must say:
42
I'm so happy you're with me.
F♯ C♯7sus/F♯ F♯/E
D♯m7 DMaj11(no9)
43
hand that I'm squee - zin' is
44
ALL:
part of the rea - son I'm
45
ha - ving a ball!
F♯/A♯ B2
N.C. C♯/D♯ D♯m7
G♯m7 BMaj7 C♯

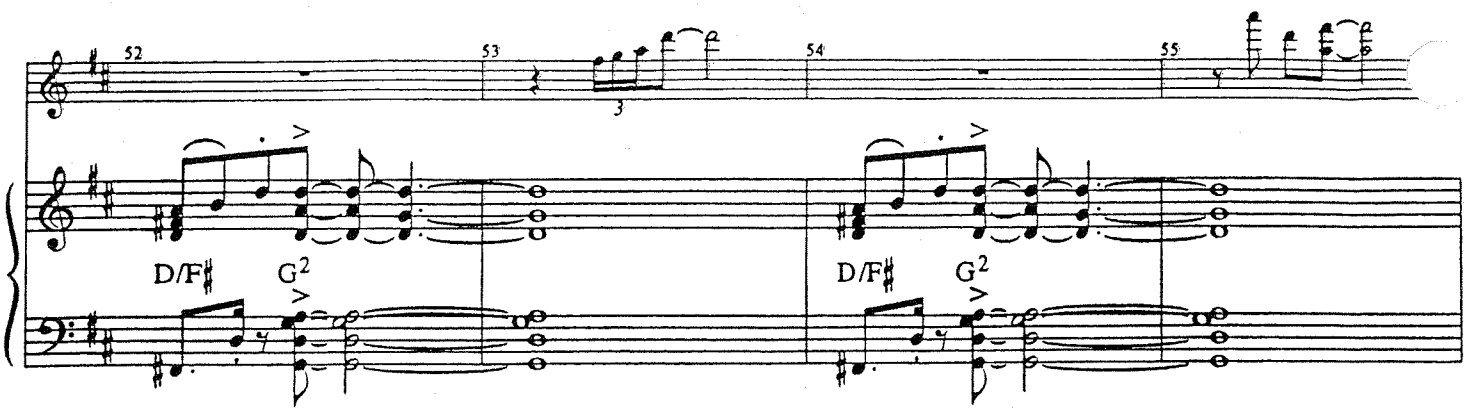


GLINDA: "The night-life! The hustle and bustle! It's all so...Ozmopolitan! Elphie--?"



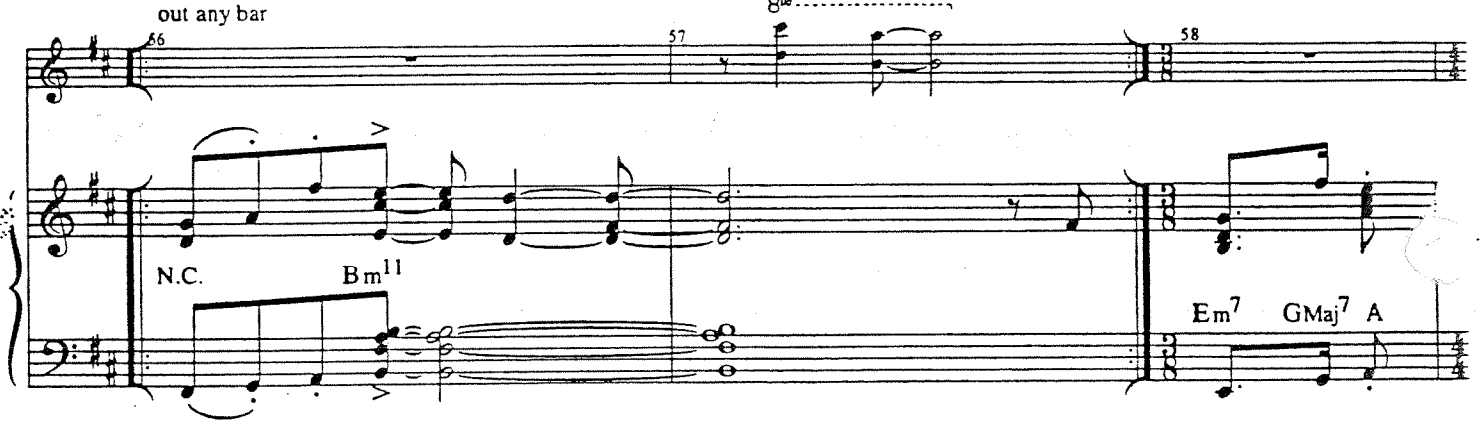


ELPHABA: "Look around. Nobody's staring. Nobody's pointing. It just feels so good to be somewhere where I—blend in!"



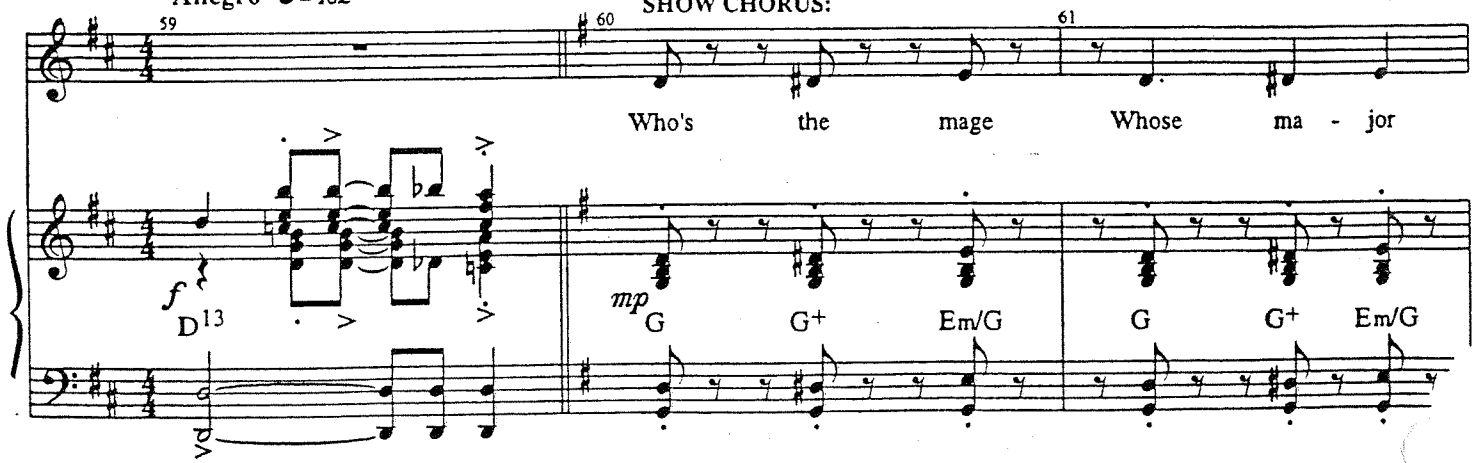
GLINDA: ~~"Come on, silly... we'll be late for the show!"~~
(GO ON!)
"... Positively Emerald!"

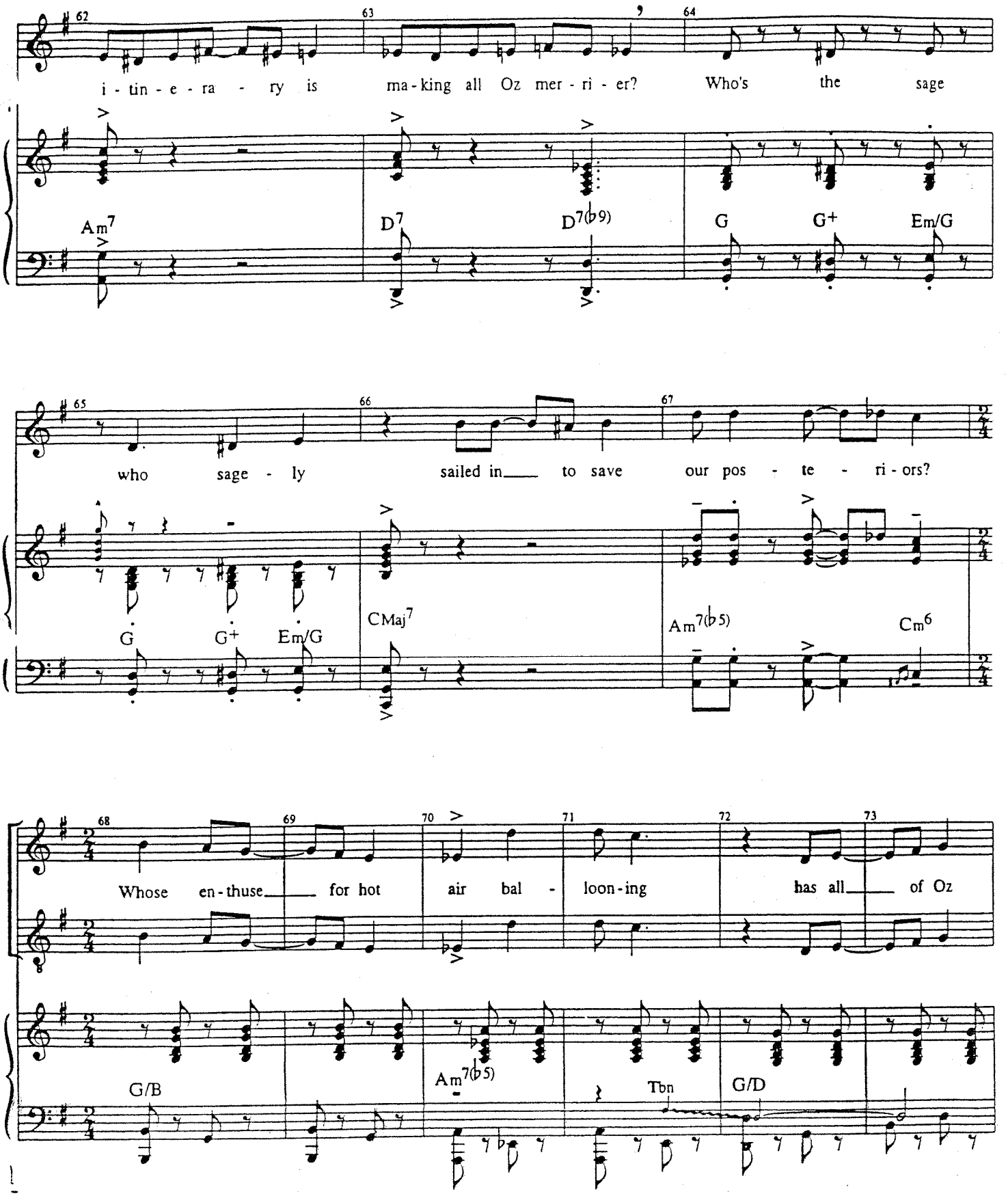
VAMP
out any bar

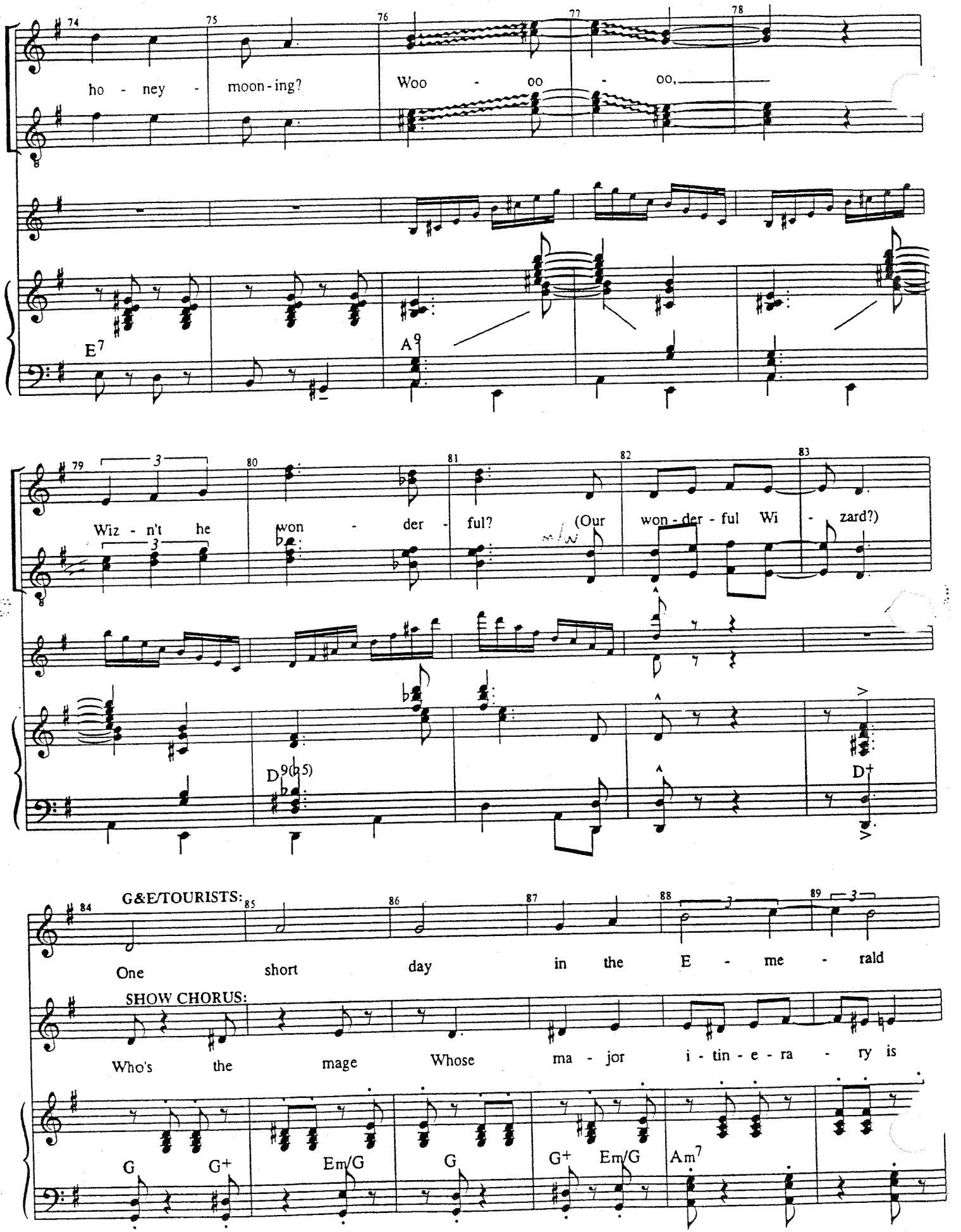


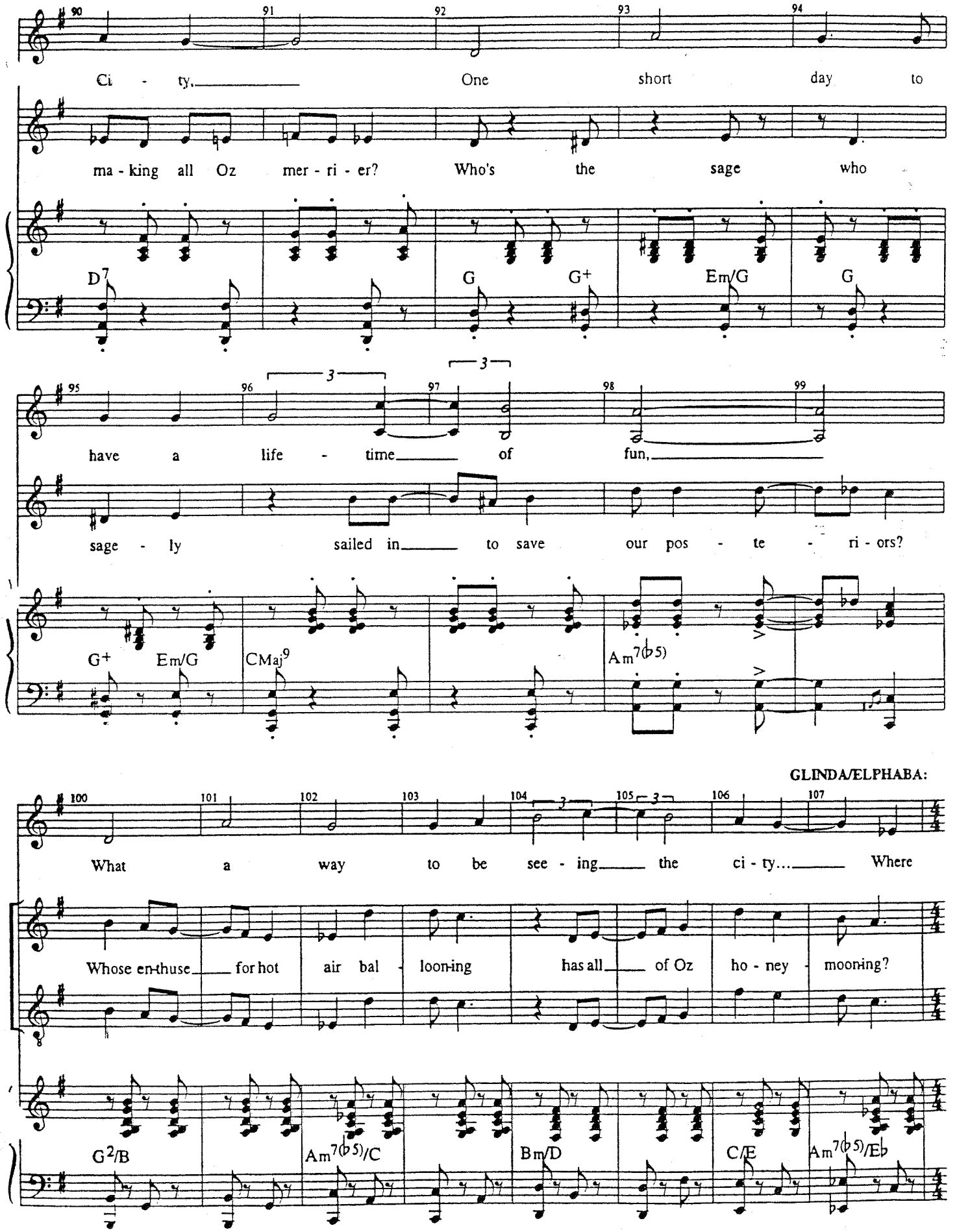
Allegro ♩= 162

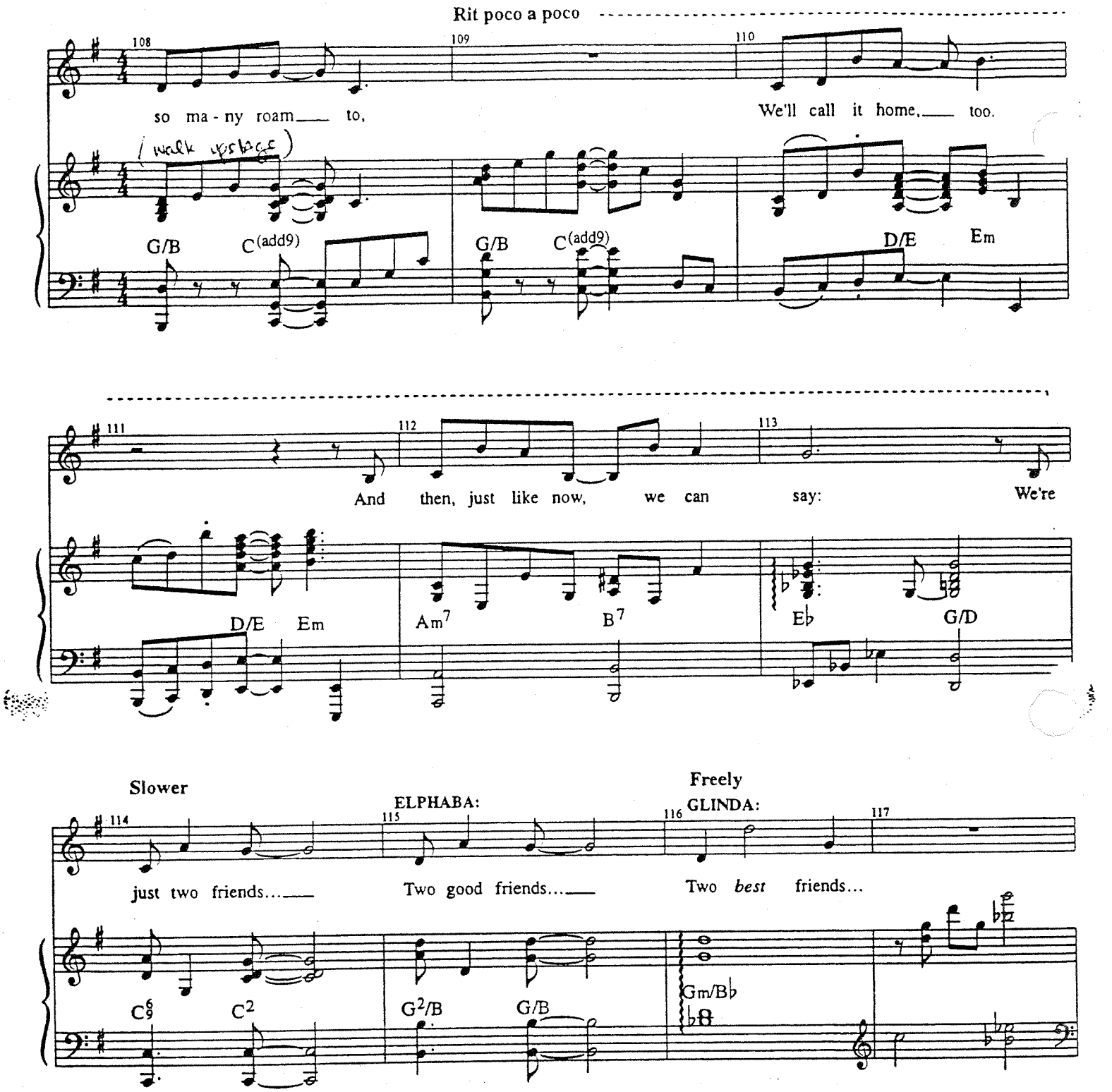
SHOW CHORUS:

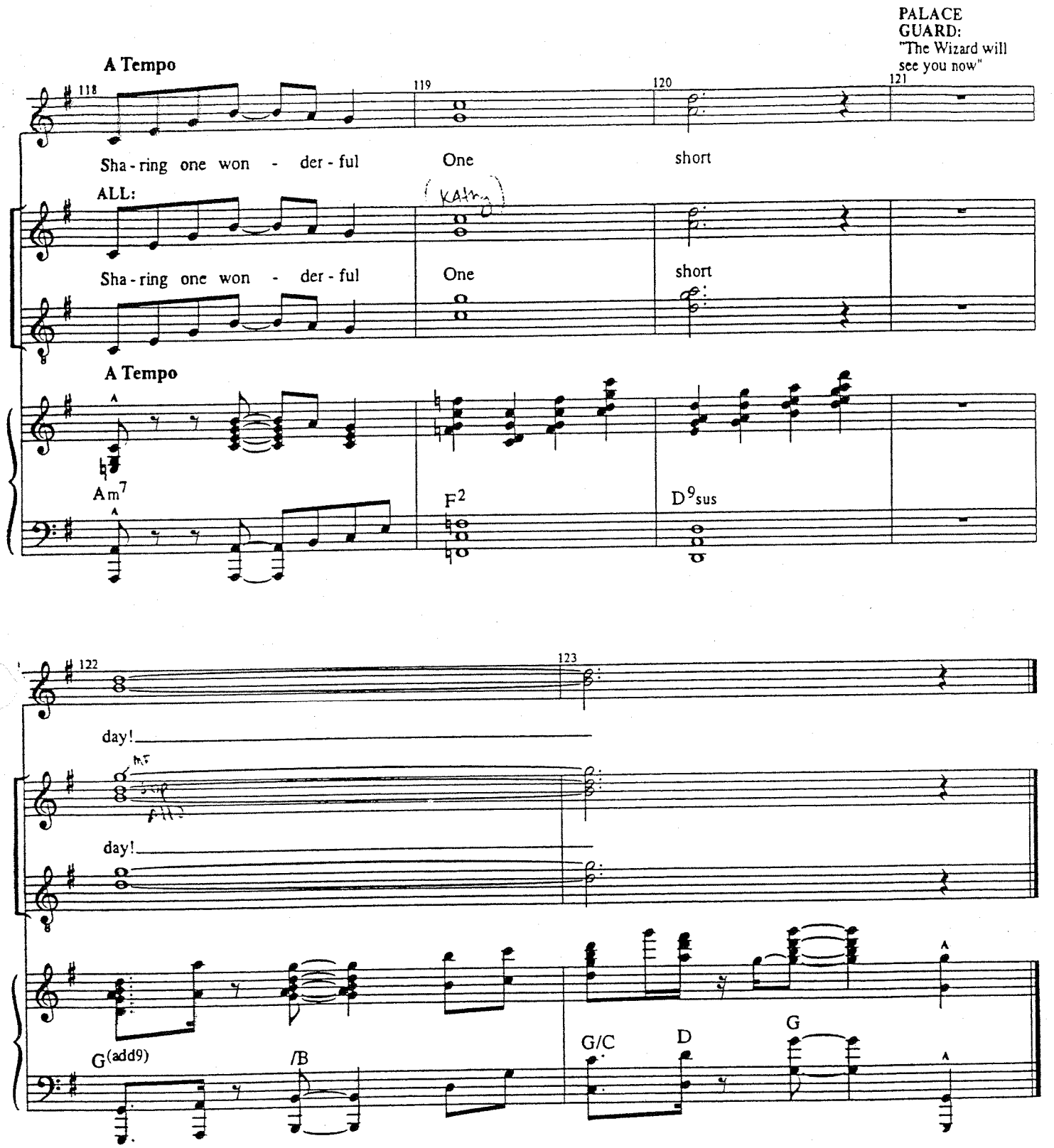



62
63
64
i - tin - e - ra - ry is ma - king all Oz mer - ri - er? Who's the sage
Am7
D7
D7(♭9)
G
G+
Em/G
65
66
67
who sage - ly sailed in to save our pos - te - ri - ors?
G
G+
Em/G
CMaj7
Am7(♭5)
Cm6
68
69
70
71
72
73
Whose en - thuse for hot air bal - loon - ing has all of Oz
G/B
Am7(♭5)
Tbn
G/D


74
75
76
77
78
ho - ney - moon-ing?
Woo - oo - oo,
E7
A9
79
80
81
82
83
Wiz - n't he won - der - ful?
(Our won-der-ful Wi - zard?)
D9(♭5)
D+
84
85
86
87
88
89
G&E/TOURISTS:
One short day in the E - me - rald
SHOW CHORUS:
Who's the mage Whose ma - jor i - tin - e - ra - ry is
G
G+
Em/G
G
G+
Em/G
Am7


90 91 92 93 94
Ci - ty. One short day to
ma - king all Oz mer - ri - er? Who's the sage who
D7 G G+ Em/G G
95 96 97 98 99
have a life - time of fun,
sage - ly sailed in to save our pos - te - ri - ors?
G+ Em/G CMaj9 Am7(♭5)
GLINDA/ELPHABA:
100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107
What a way to be see - ing the ci - ty... Where
Whose en-thuse for hot air bal - loon-ing has all of Oz ho - ney - moon-ing?
G2/B Am7(♭5)/C Bm/D C/E Am7(♭5)/E♭


Rit poco a poco
108
109
110
so ma - ny roam___ to,
We'll call it home,___ too.
(walk upstage)
G/B
C(add9)
G/B
C(add9)
D/E
Em
111
112
113
And then, just like now, we can say:
We're
D/E
Em
Am7
B7
Eb
G/D
Slower
ELPHABA:
Freely
GLINDA:
114
115
116
117
just two friends...___
Two good friends...___
Two best friends...
C9 6
C2
G2/B
G/B
Gm/Bb

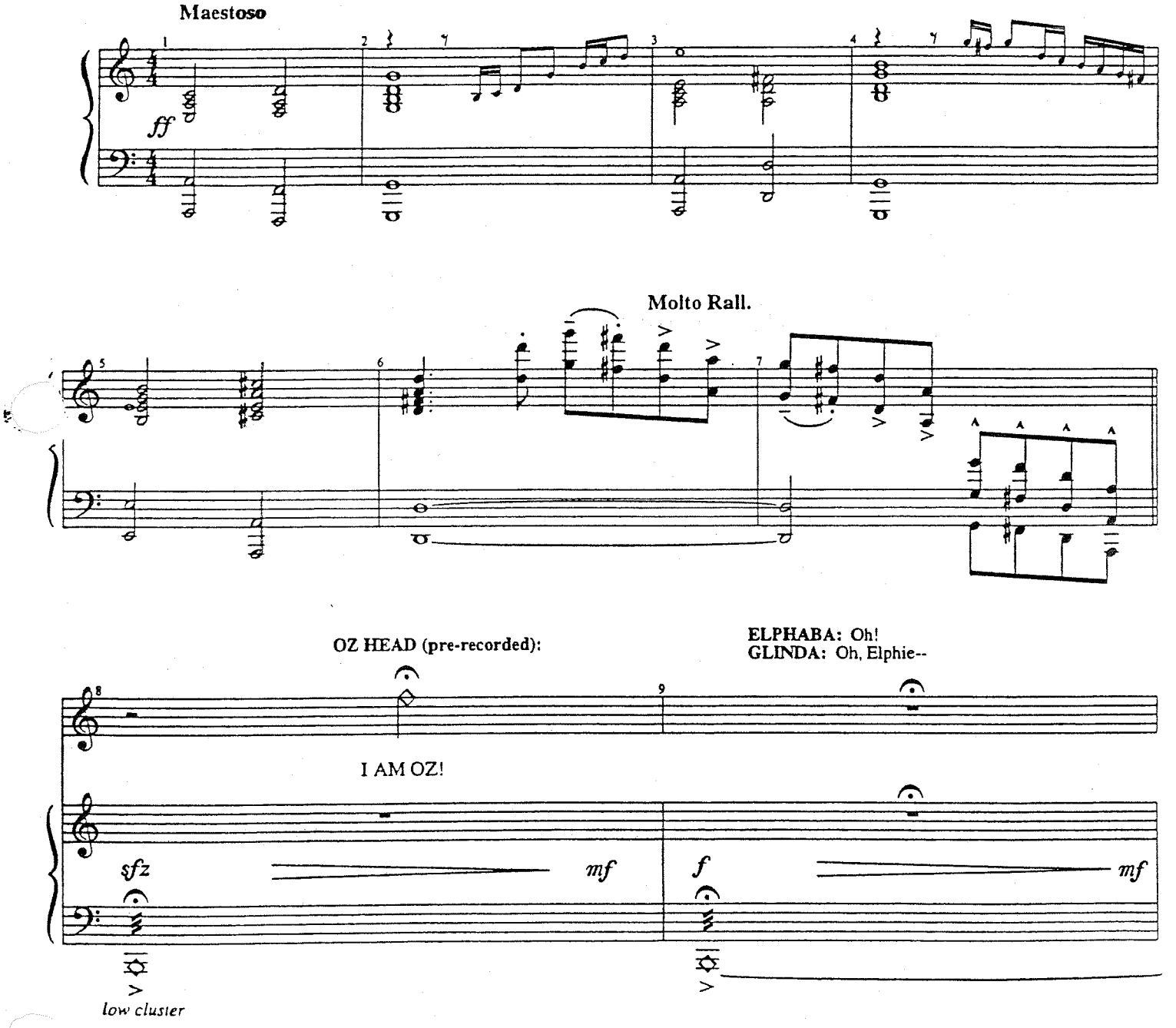

PALACE GUARD: "The Wizard will see you now"
A Tempo
118
119
120
121
Sha - ring one won - der - ful
One
short
ALL:
Sha - ring one won - der - ful
One
short
A Tempo
Am7
F2
D9sus
122
123
day!
mf
day!
G(add9)
/B
G/C
D
G

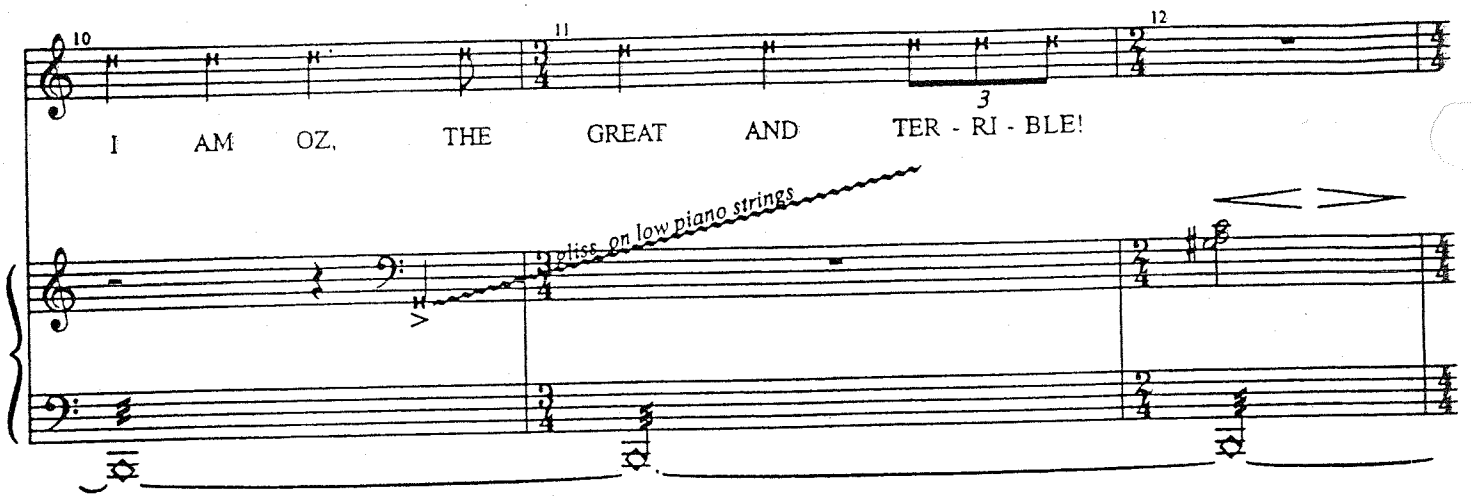
I AM OZ!

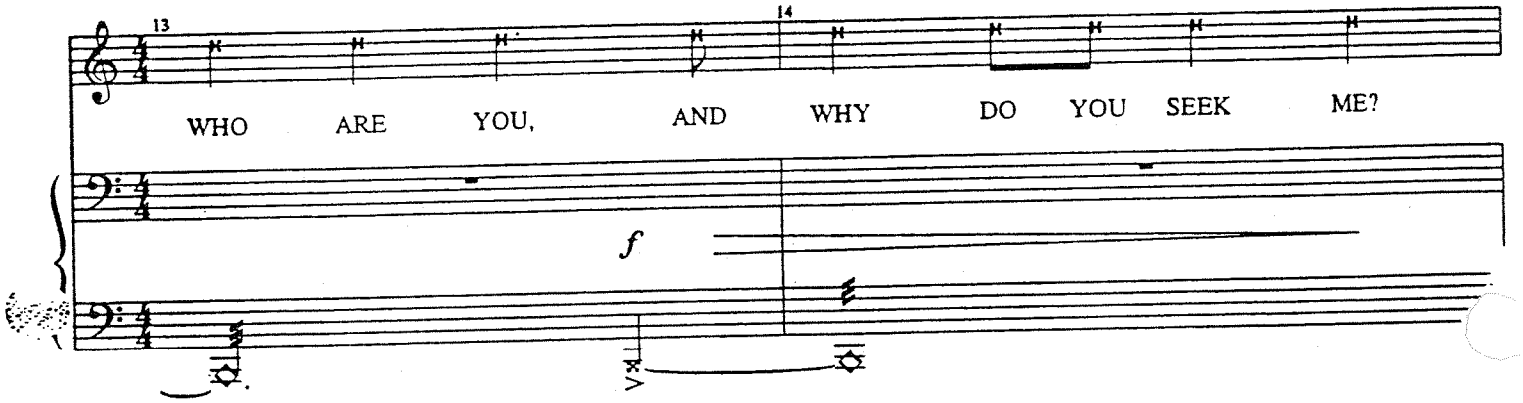
[Rev. 5/24/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
Applaüse-Segue

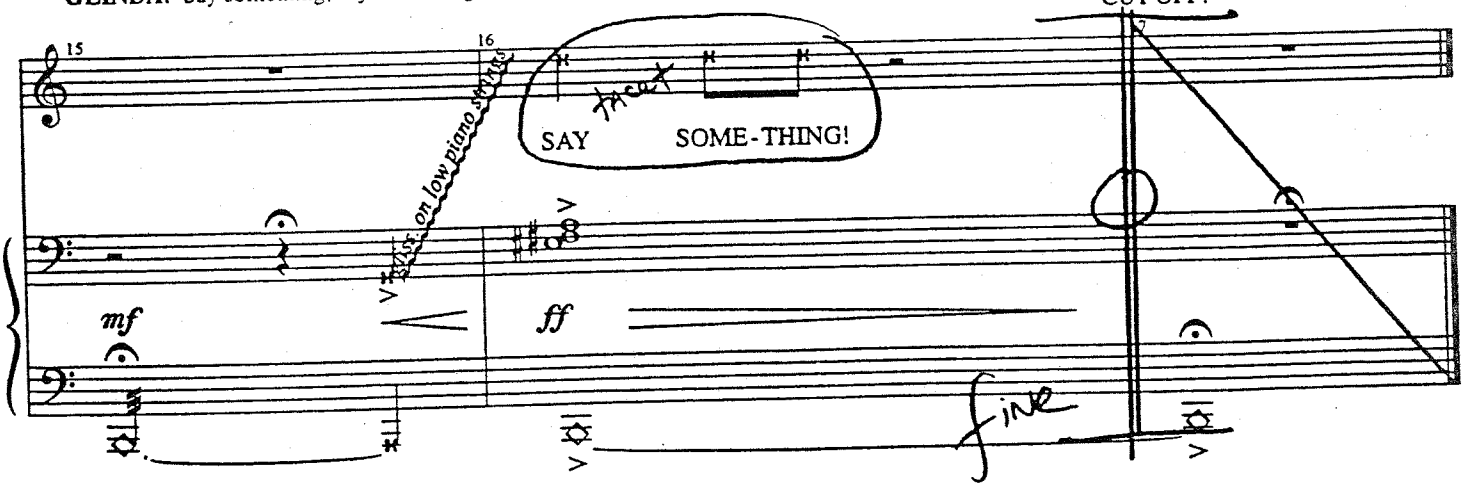






ELPHABA: Uh--
GLINDA: Say something, say something--

ELPHABA: "I am-- Elphaba Thropp, your terrible-ness. And this is—"
CUT OFF!



AL

A SENTIMENTAL MAN

[Rev. 9/16/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CW - making people happy

Freely

WIZARD:

I am a sen - ti - men - tal man, who al - ways

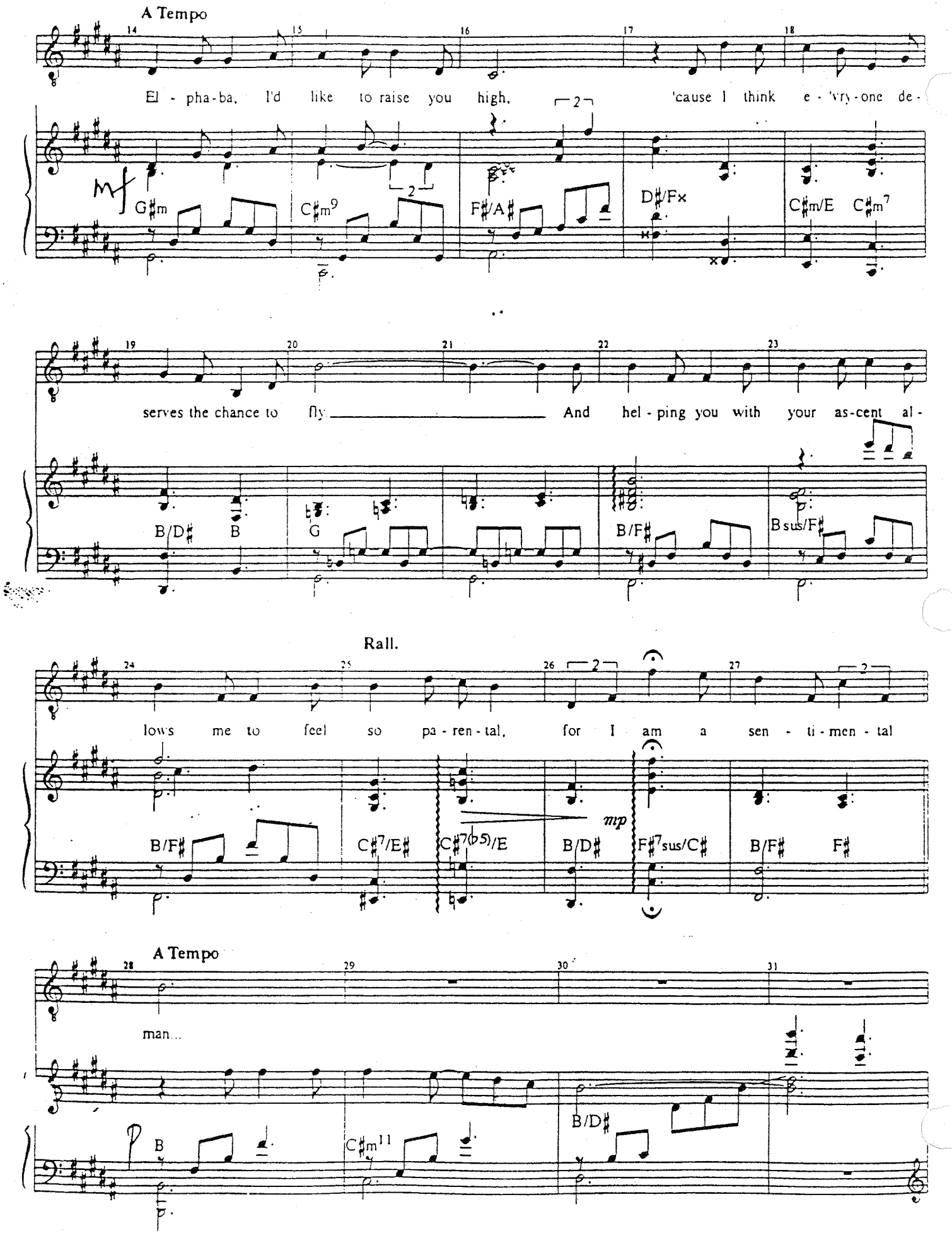
mp B C♯m11 F♯sus/D♯ E

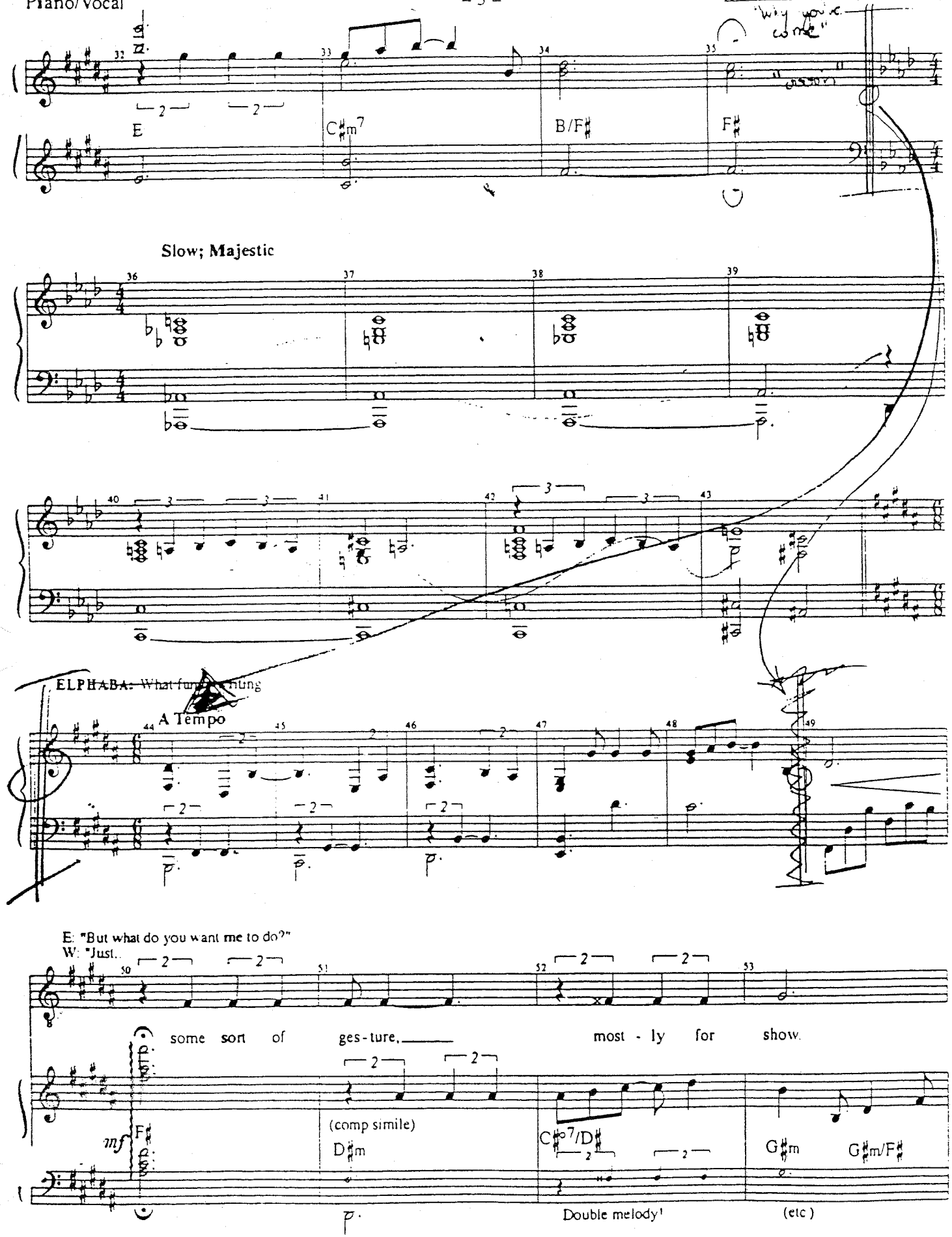
longed to be a fa - ther; that's why I do the best I can to treat each

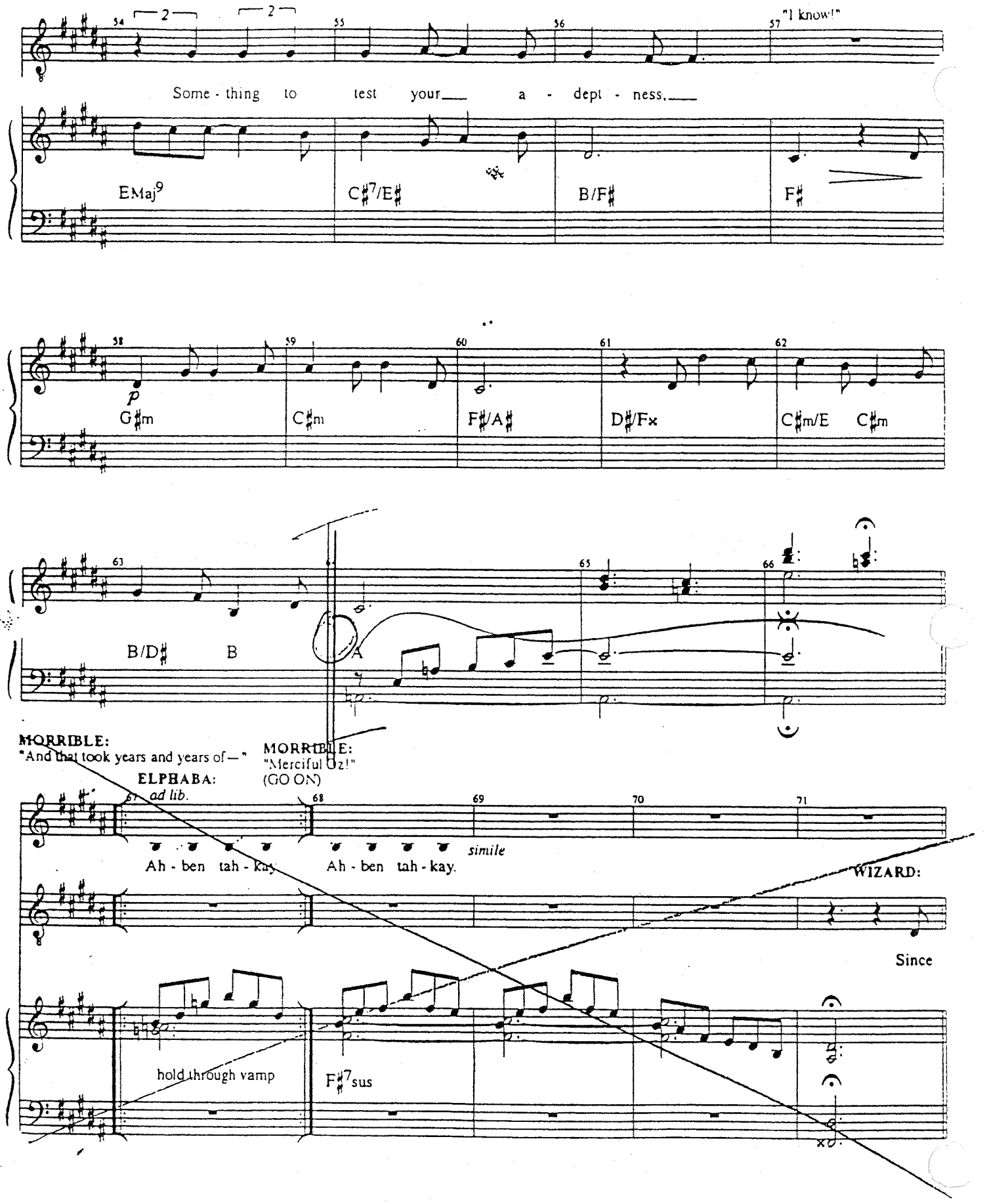
C♯m7 B F♯ F♯ D♯m Fx°7 G♯m G♯m/F♯

ci - ti - zen of Oz as son... or daugh ter so

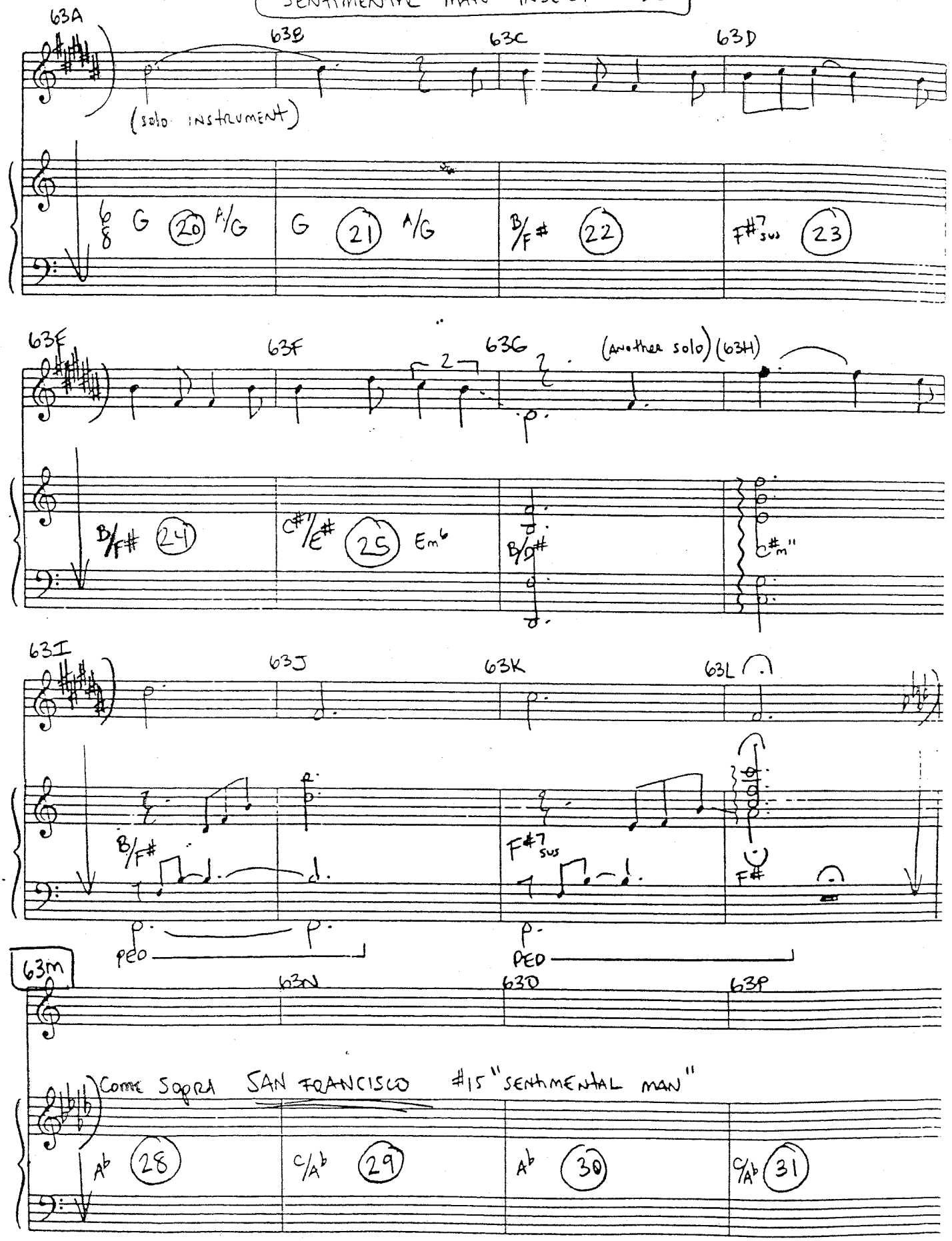
EMaj9 C♯7/E♯ B/F♯ F♯ D♯/Fx


A Tempo
El - pha-ba, I'd like to raise you high, 'cause I think e - 'vry - one de -
mf
G♯m C♯m9 F♯/A♯ D♯/F× C♯m/E C♯m7
serves the chance to fly And hel - ping you with your as-cent al -
B/D♯ B G B/F♯ B sus/F♯
Rall.
lows me to feel so pa - ren - tal, for I am a sen - ti - men - tal
mp
B/F♯ C♯7/E♯ C♯7(♭5)/E B/D♯ F♯7sus/C♯ B/F♯ F♯
A Tempo
man...
B C♯m11 B/D♯

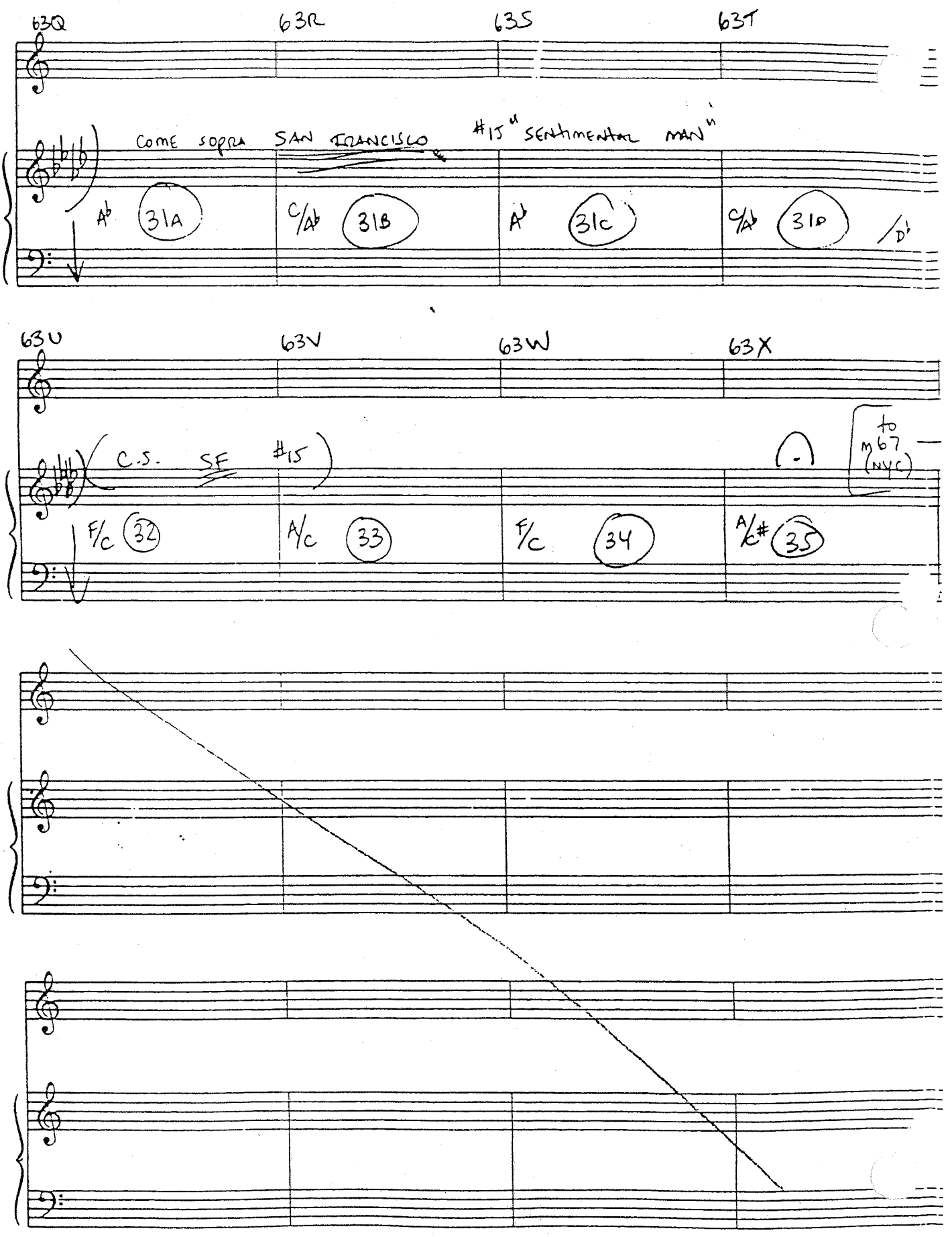

E
C♯m7
B/F♯
F♯
Slow; Majestic
ELPHABA: What fun
A Tempo
E: "But what do you want me to do?"
W: "Just..
some sort of ges-ture,
most - ly for show.
mf
F♯
(comp simile)
D♯m
C♯o7/D♯
G♯m
G♯m/F♯
Double melody!
(etc)

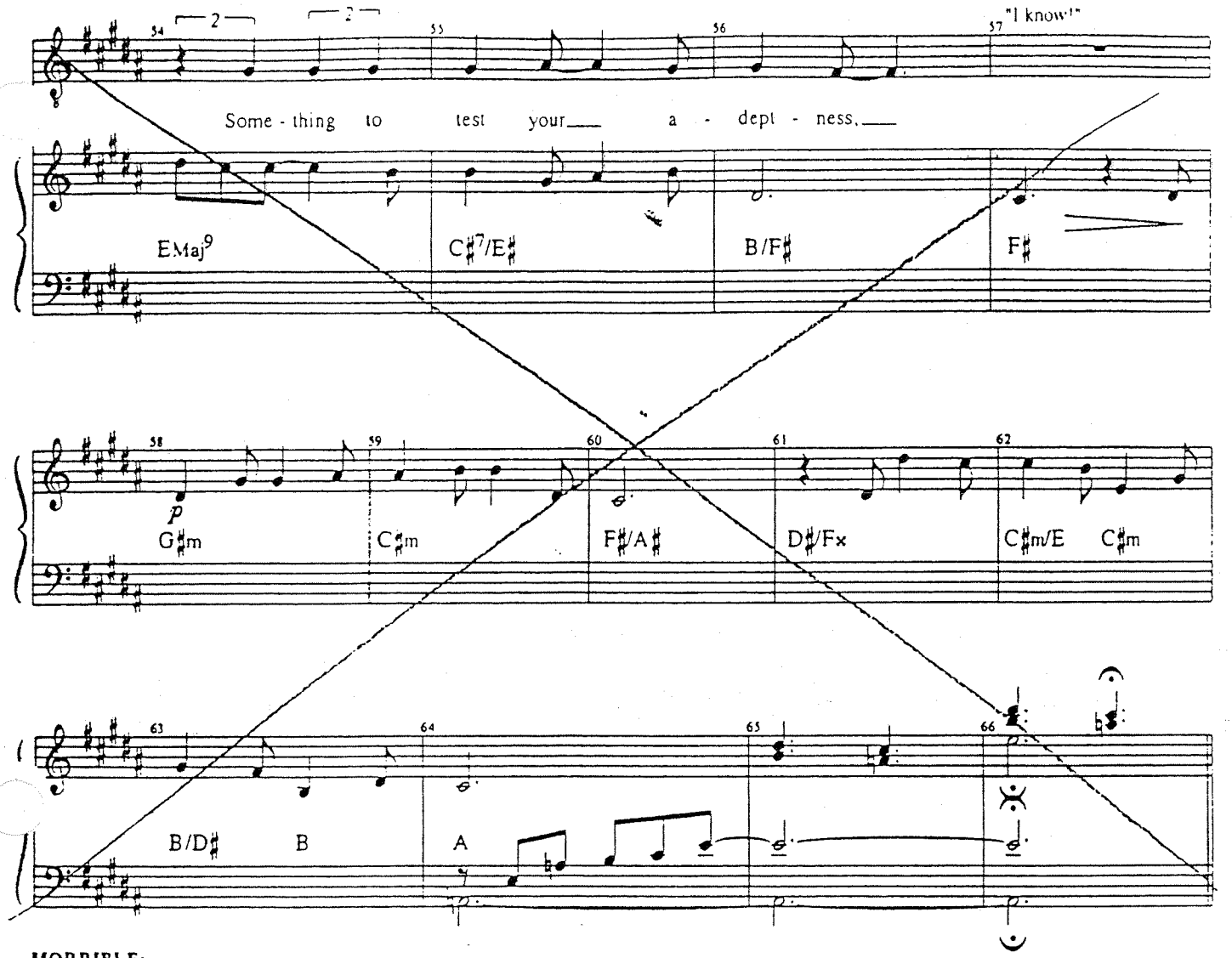

54
55
56
57
"I know!"
Some - thing to test your a - dept - ness,
EMaj9
C♯7/E♯
B/F♯
F♯
58
59
60
61
62
p
G♯m
C♯m
F♯/A♯
D♯/Fx
C♯m/E
C♯m
63
65
66
B/D♯
B
A
MORRIBLE:
"And that took years and years of—"
ELPHABA:
ad lib.
MORRIBLE:
"Merciful Oz!"
(GO ON)
67
68
69
70
71
Ah - ben tah - kay.
Ah - ben tah - kay.
simile
WIZARD:
Since
hold through vamp
F♯7sus

SENTIMENTAL MAN INSERT #2



SENT. MAN INSERT #2 (PAGE 2)

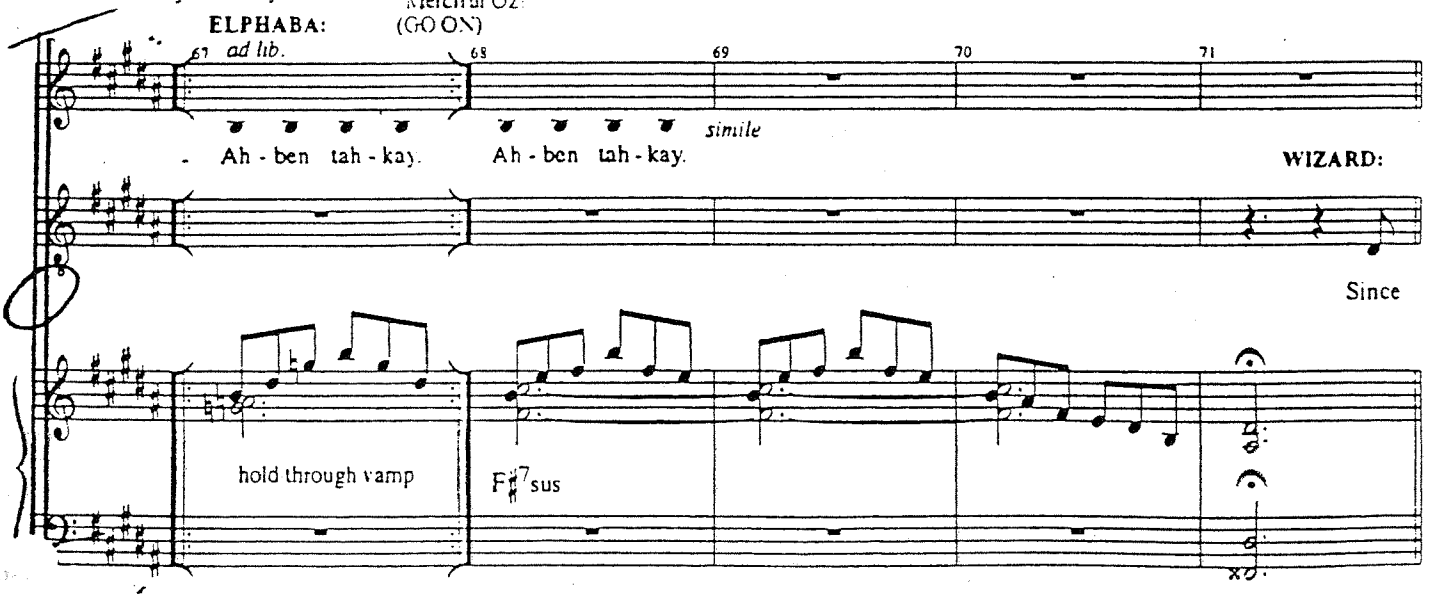


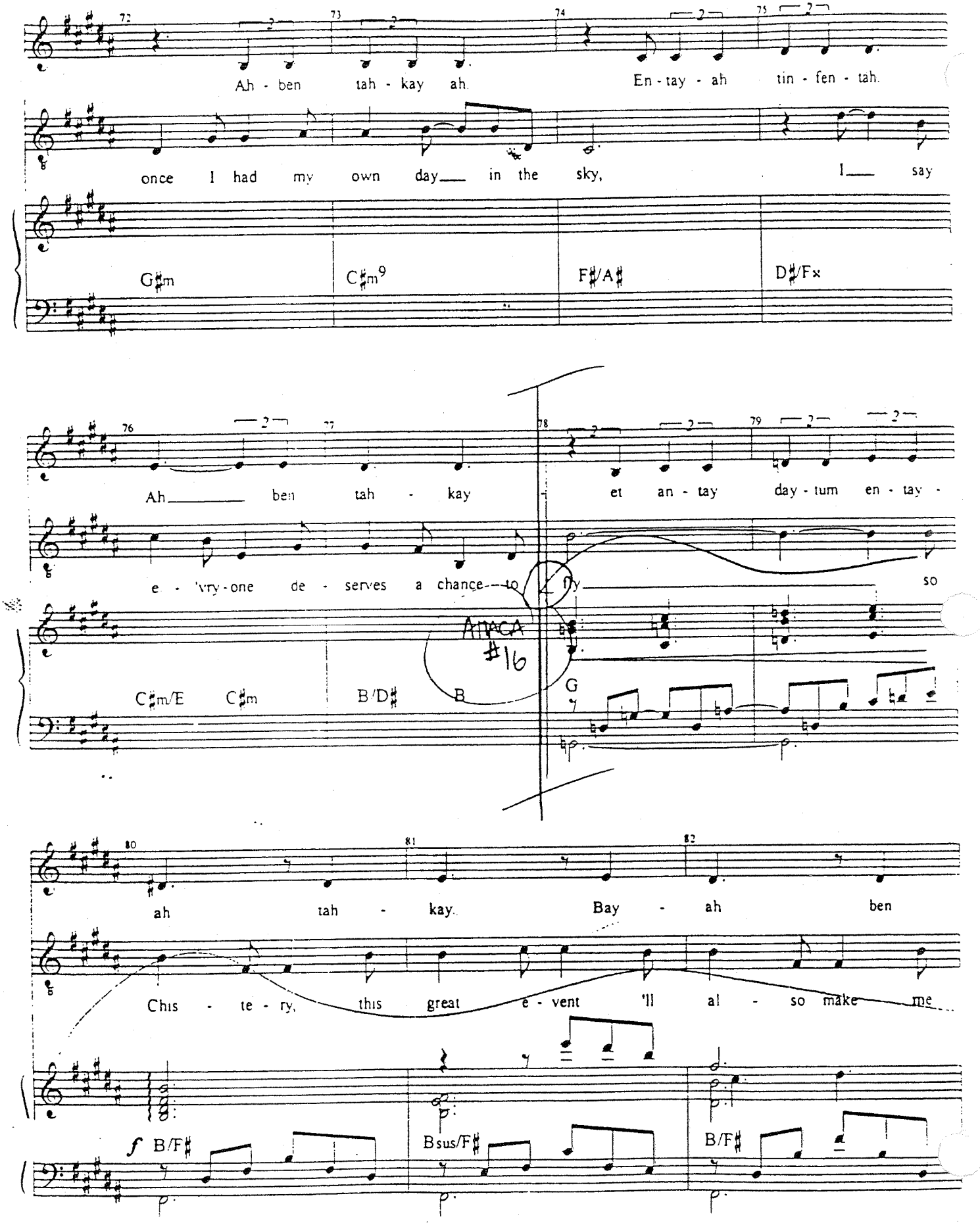


MORRIBLE:
"And that took years and years of—"

ELPHABA:

MORRIBLE:
"Merciful Oz!"
(GO ON)




72 73 74 75
Ah - ben tah - kay ah. En - tay - ah tin - fen - tah.
once I had my own day in the sky, I say
G♯m C♯m9 F♯/A♯ D♯/F×
76 77 78 79
Ah ben tah - kay et an - tay day - tum en - tay -
e - 'vry - one de - serves a chance to fly so
C♯m/E C♯m B/D♯ B G
80 81 82
ah tah - kay. Bay - ah ben
Chis - te - ry, this great e - vent 'll al - so make me
f B/F♯ Bsus/F♯ B/F♯

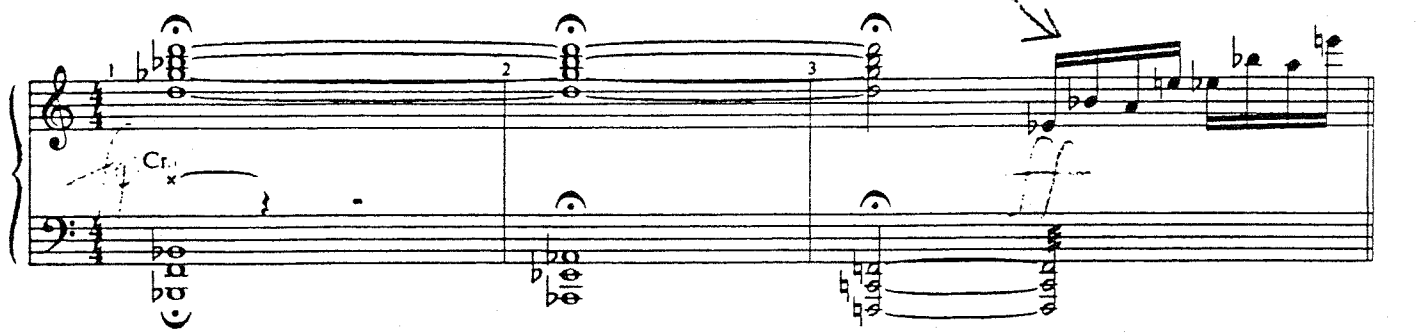
MONKEY REVEAL

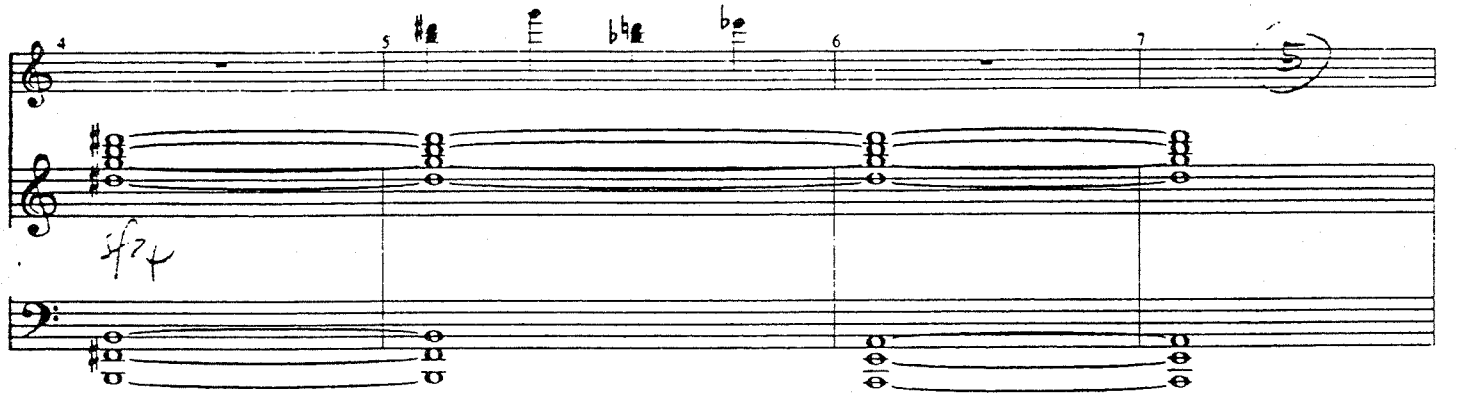
[Rev. 9/25/03]

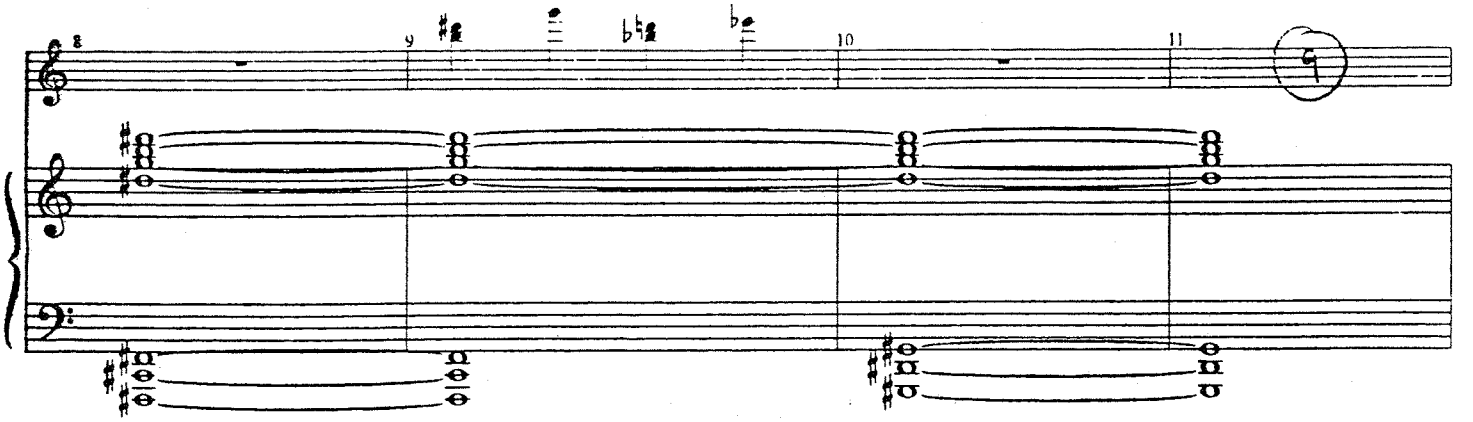
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

ELPHABA: What is it? Is something wrong?
MORRIBLE: It's just the transition, dear.
ELPHABA: Chistery --? Are you all right? Why can't he answer me?

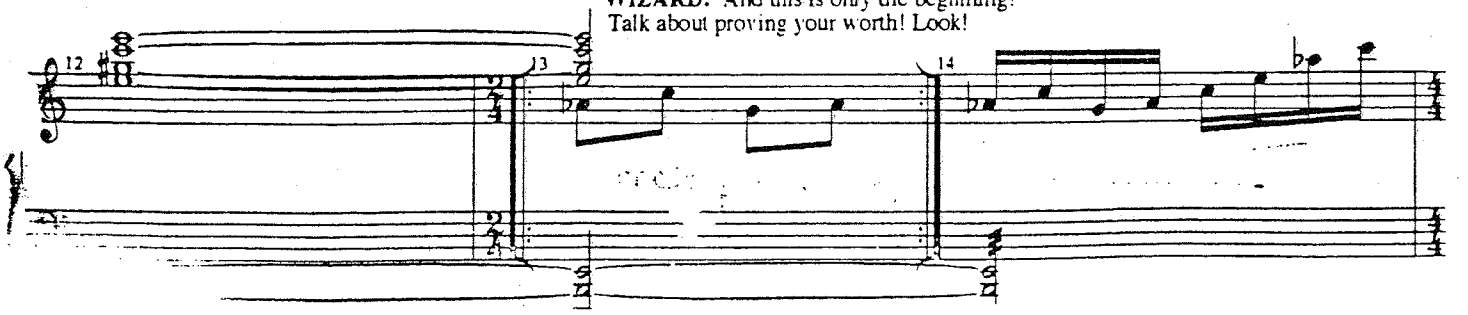
Moderato







ELPHABA: You-- you planned all this--!
MORRIBLE: For you too, dearie! You benefit too!
WIZARD: And this is only the beginning!
Talk about proving your worth! Look!



[MONKEYS revealed]

15 16 17

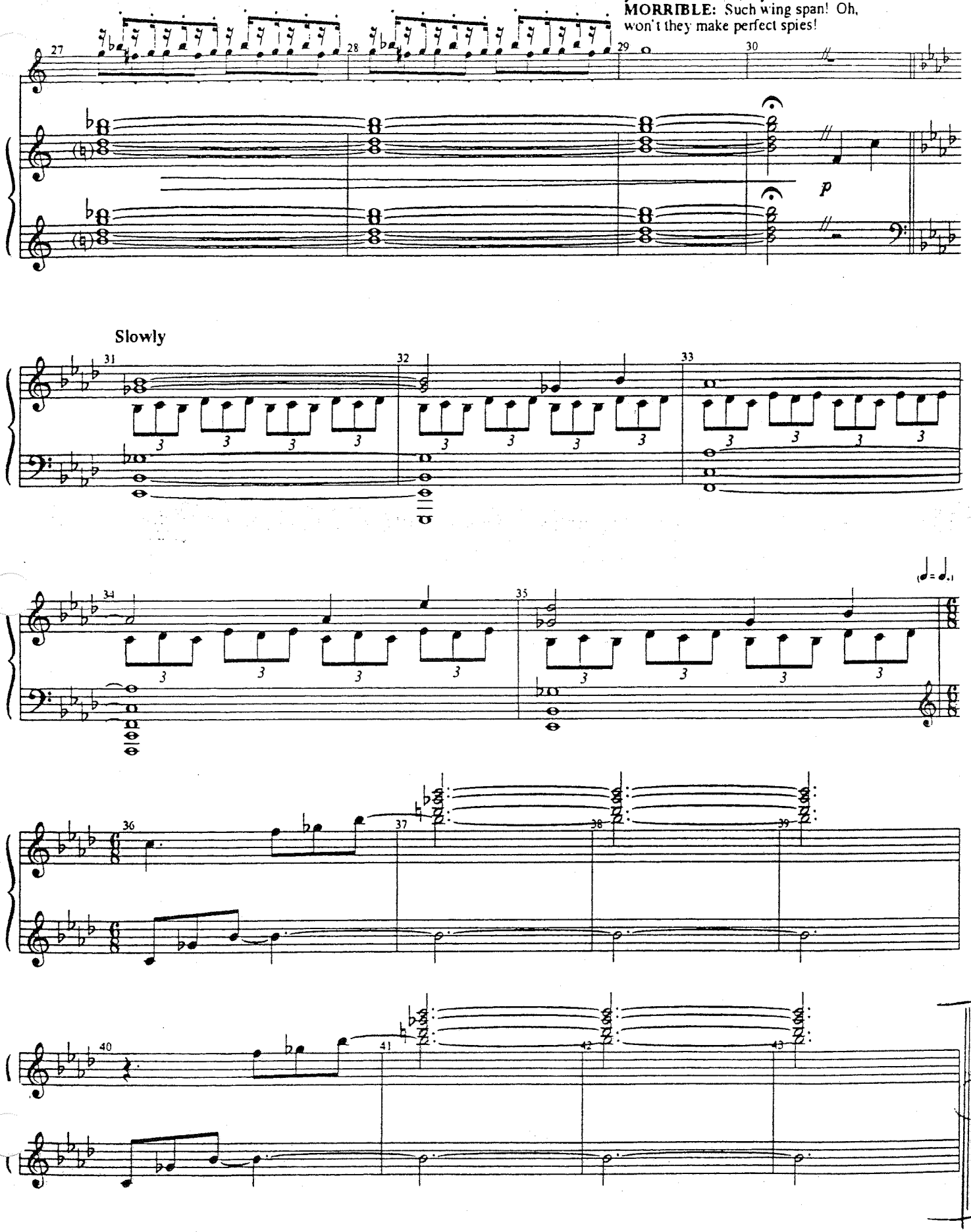
ff drums continue

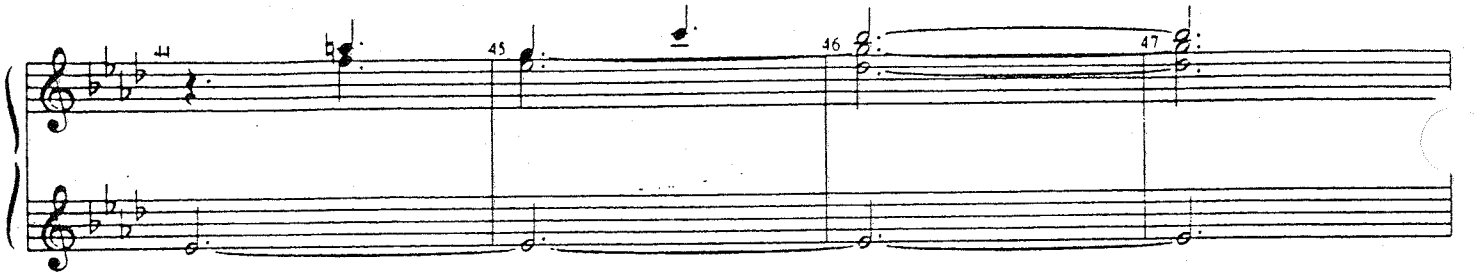
18 19 20

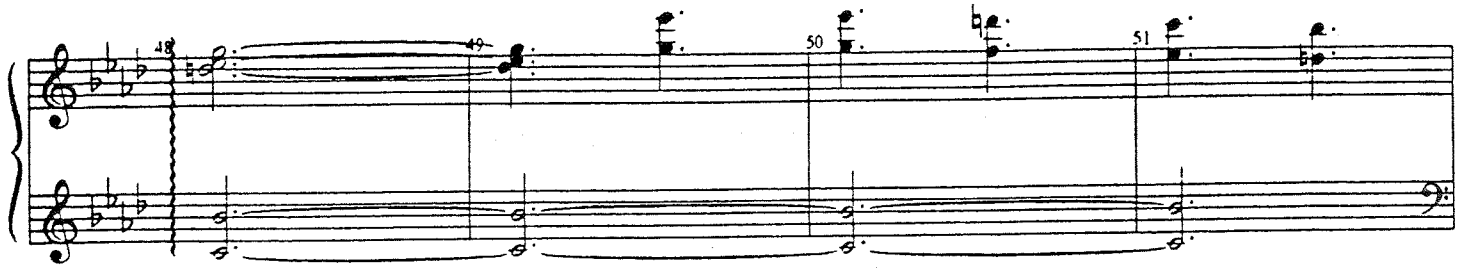
21 22 23

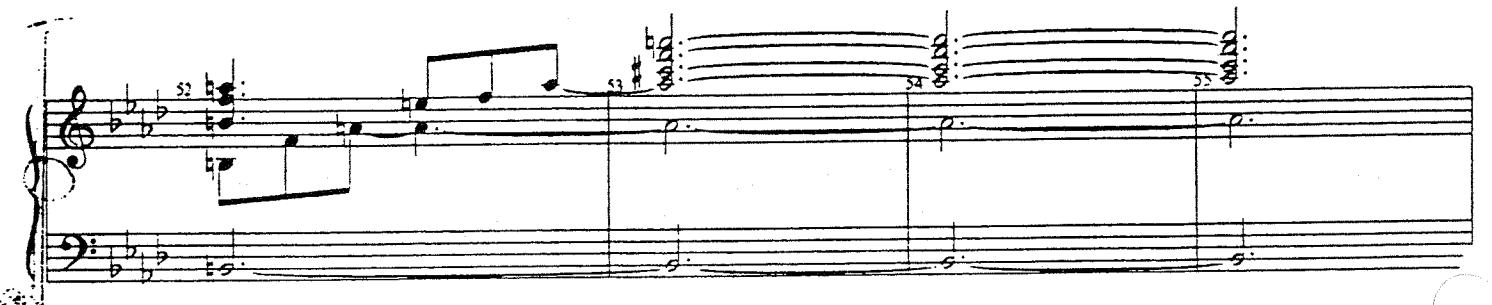
24 25 26

WIZARD: If this is what you can do your first time out, sky's the limit!
MORRIBLE: Such wing span! Oh, won't they make perfect spies!

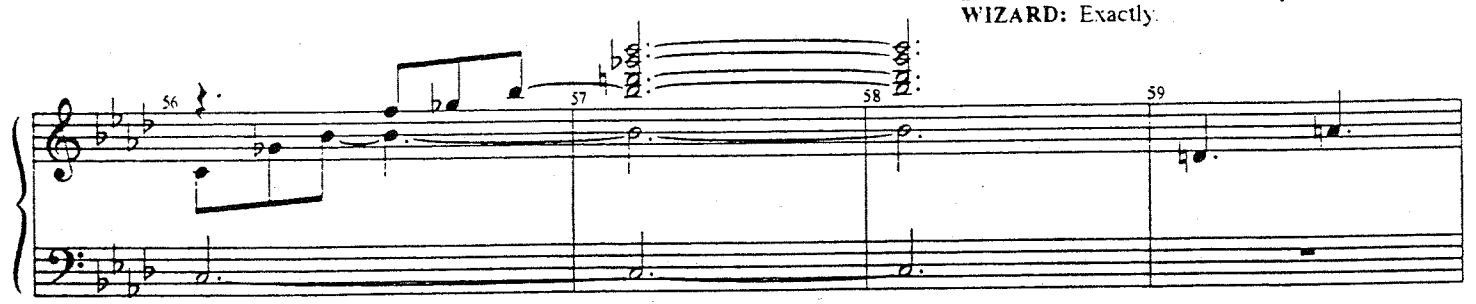






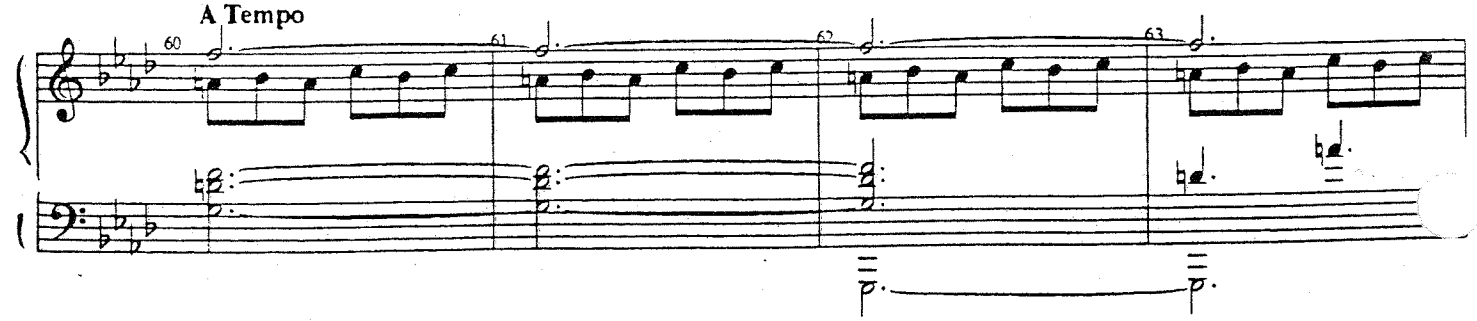


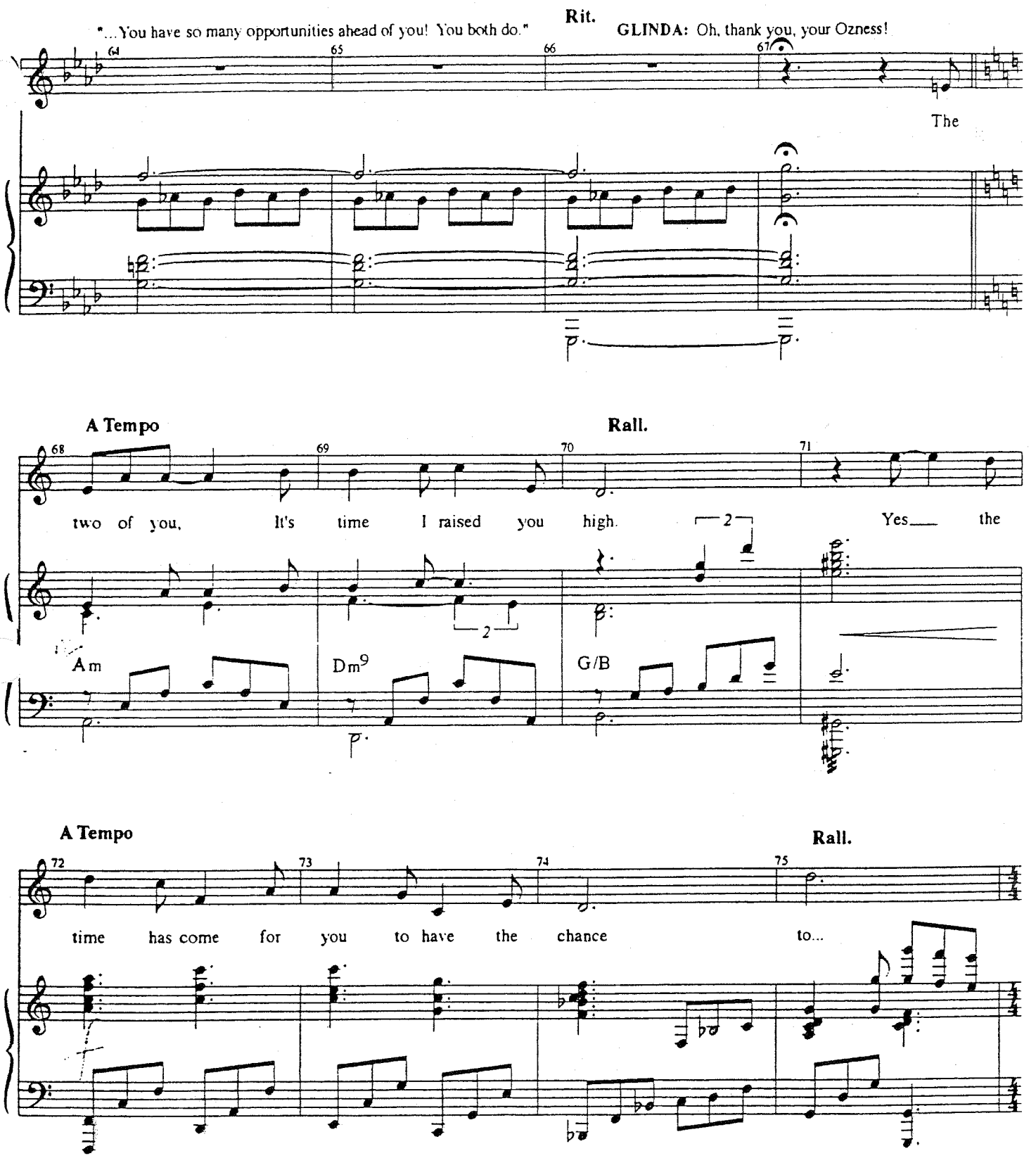
ELPHABA: ...You have no real power!
WIZARD: Exactly.



...And that's why I need you! Don'cha see -- the world's your oyster now!

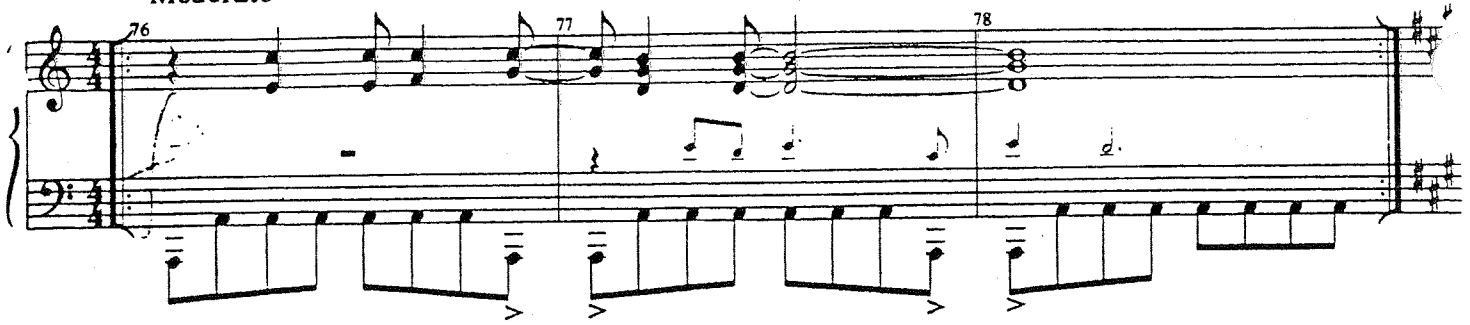
A Tempo



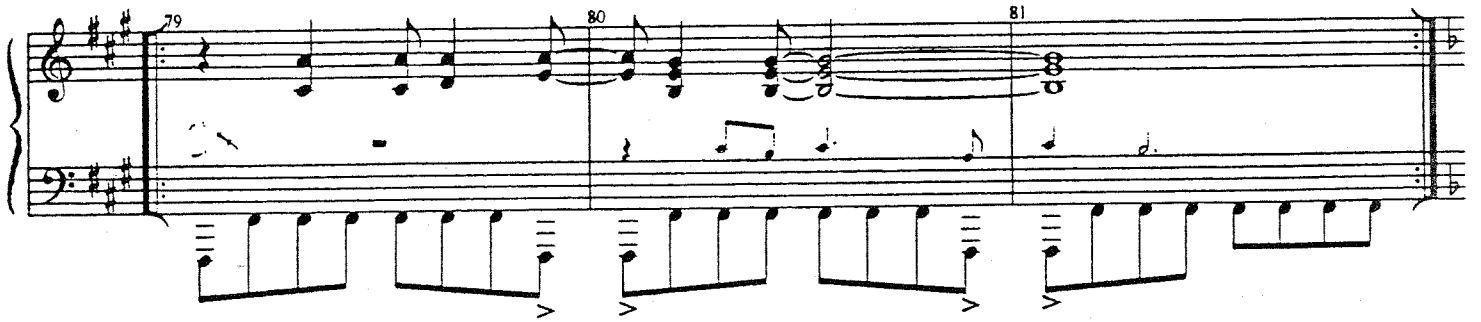

"...You have so many opportunities ahead of you! You both do."
Rit.
GLINDA: Oh, thank you, your Ozness!
The
A Tempo
Rall.
two of you, It's time I raised you high. Yes the
Am
Dm9
G/B
A Tempo
Rall.
time has come for you to have the chance to...

ELPHABA: "NO!!"
MORRIBLE: Elphaba!
GLINDA: Elphie! Wait! I'm sorry your-- Wizard-ness! I'll fetch her back! Elphie--!

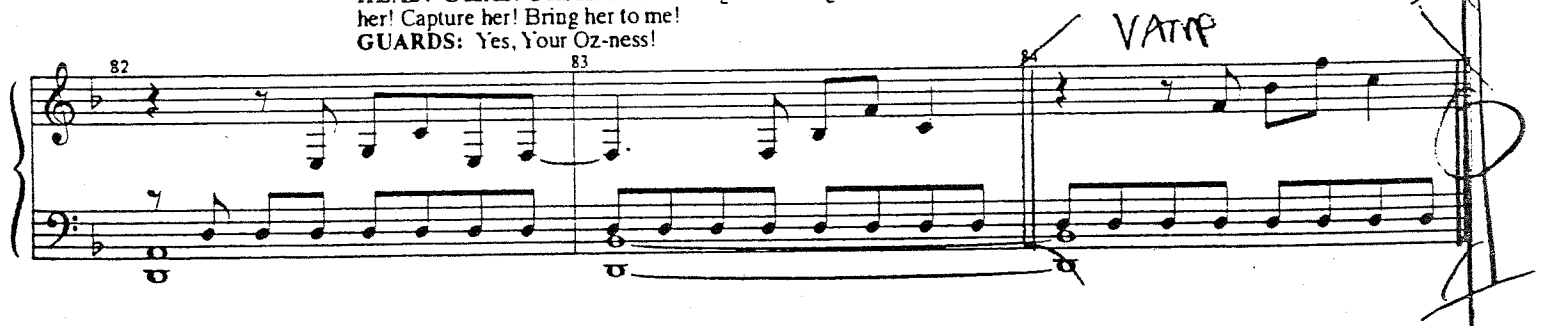
Moderato

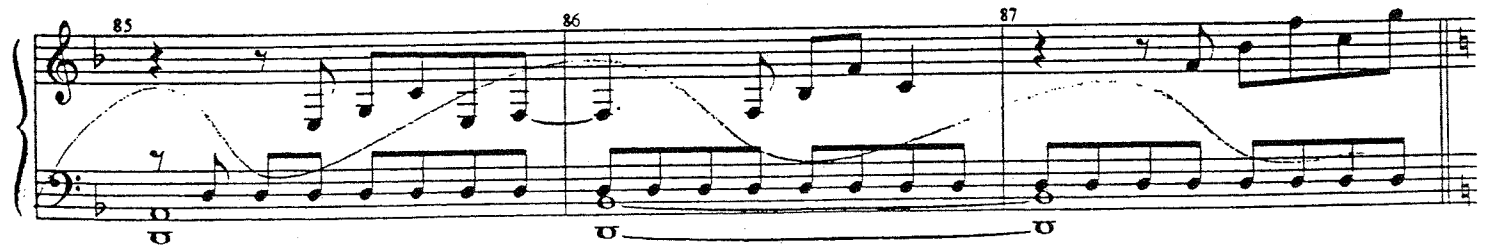


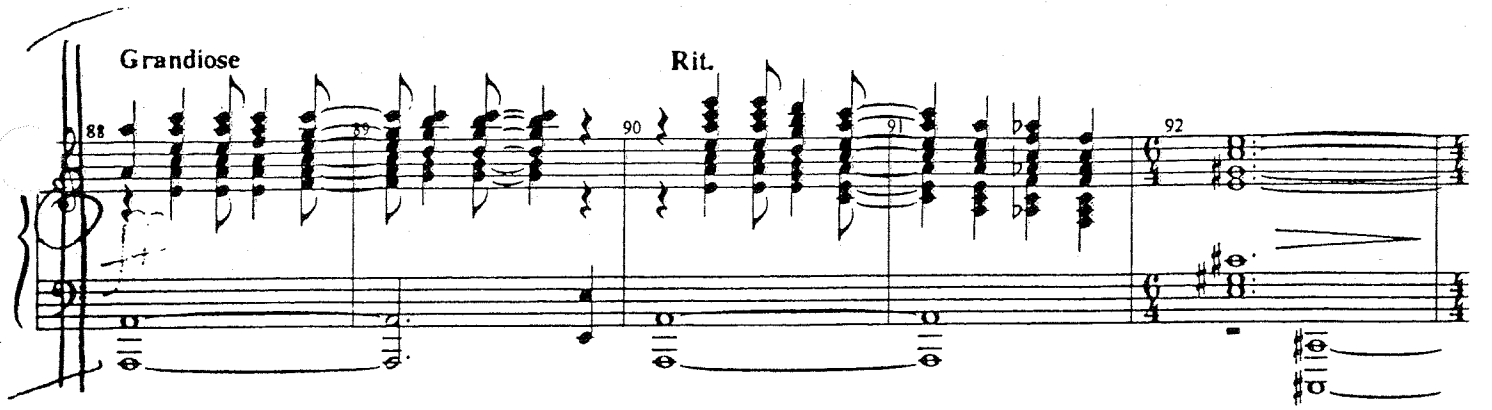
WIZARD: We've got to get her back! She knows too much!
MORRIBLE: Don't worry, your Ozness. I'll handle it.



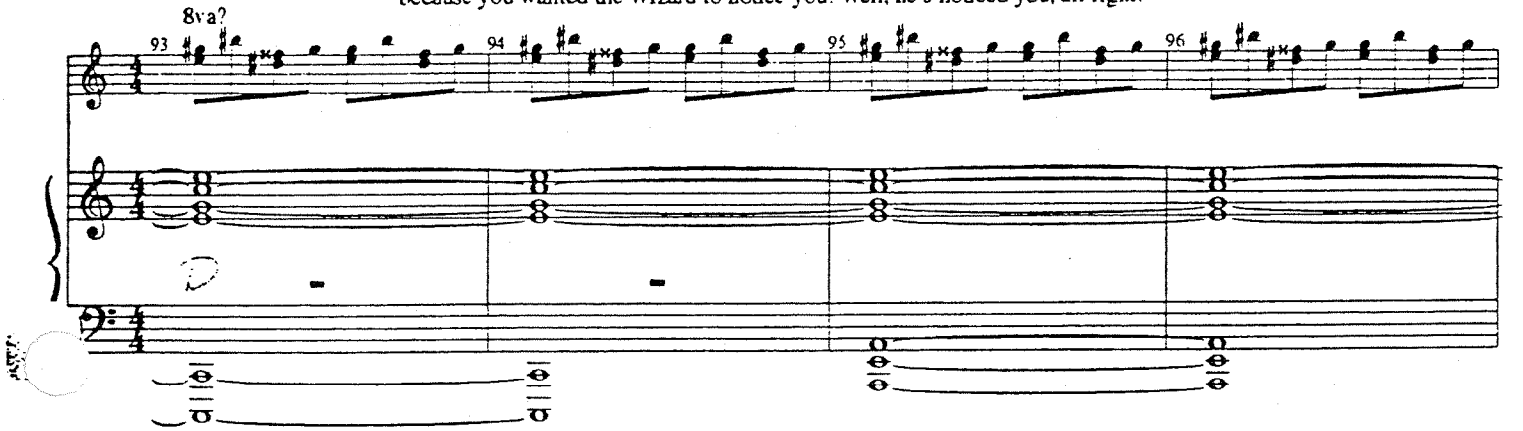
HEAD: Guards! Guards! There's a fugitive at large in the Palace--Find her! Capture her! Bring her to me!
GUARDS: Yes, Your Oz-ness!

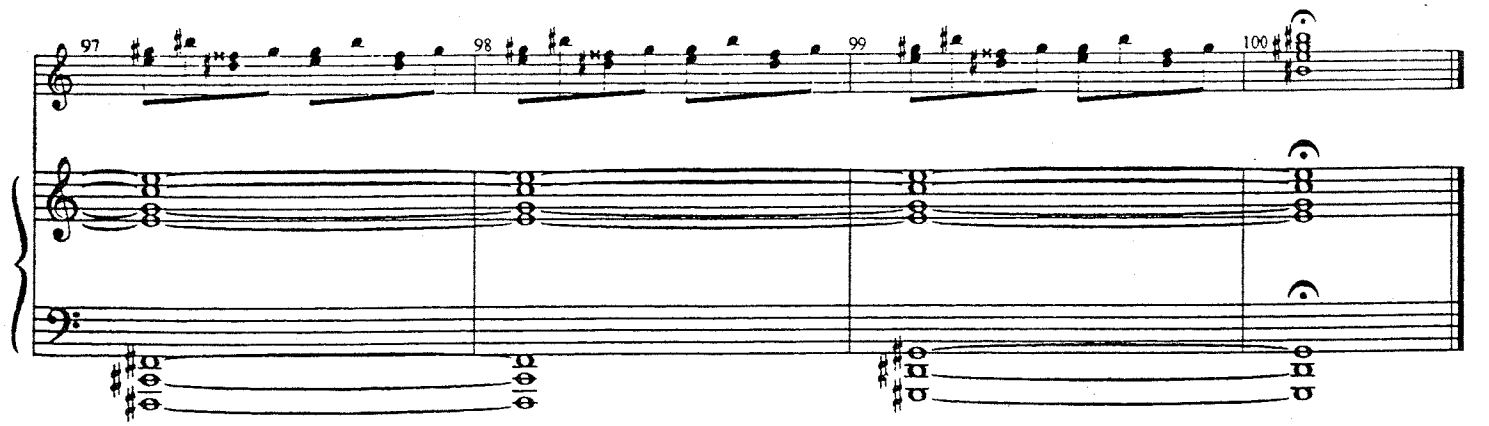






ELPHABA: Oh, no! There are no more stairs!
GLINDA: Elphaba, listen to me --
ELPHABA: The guards are coming up. We'll have to barricade the door!
GLINDA: What!? Elphie!!
ELPHABA: There's got to be some way out of here...
GLINDA: You just had to show off, didn't you? You had to perform that wretched spell -- because you wanted the Wizard to notice you! Well, he's noticed you, all right!





SEGUE →

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

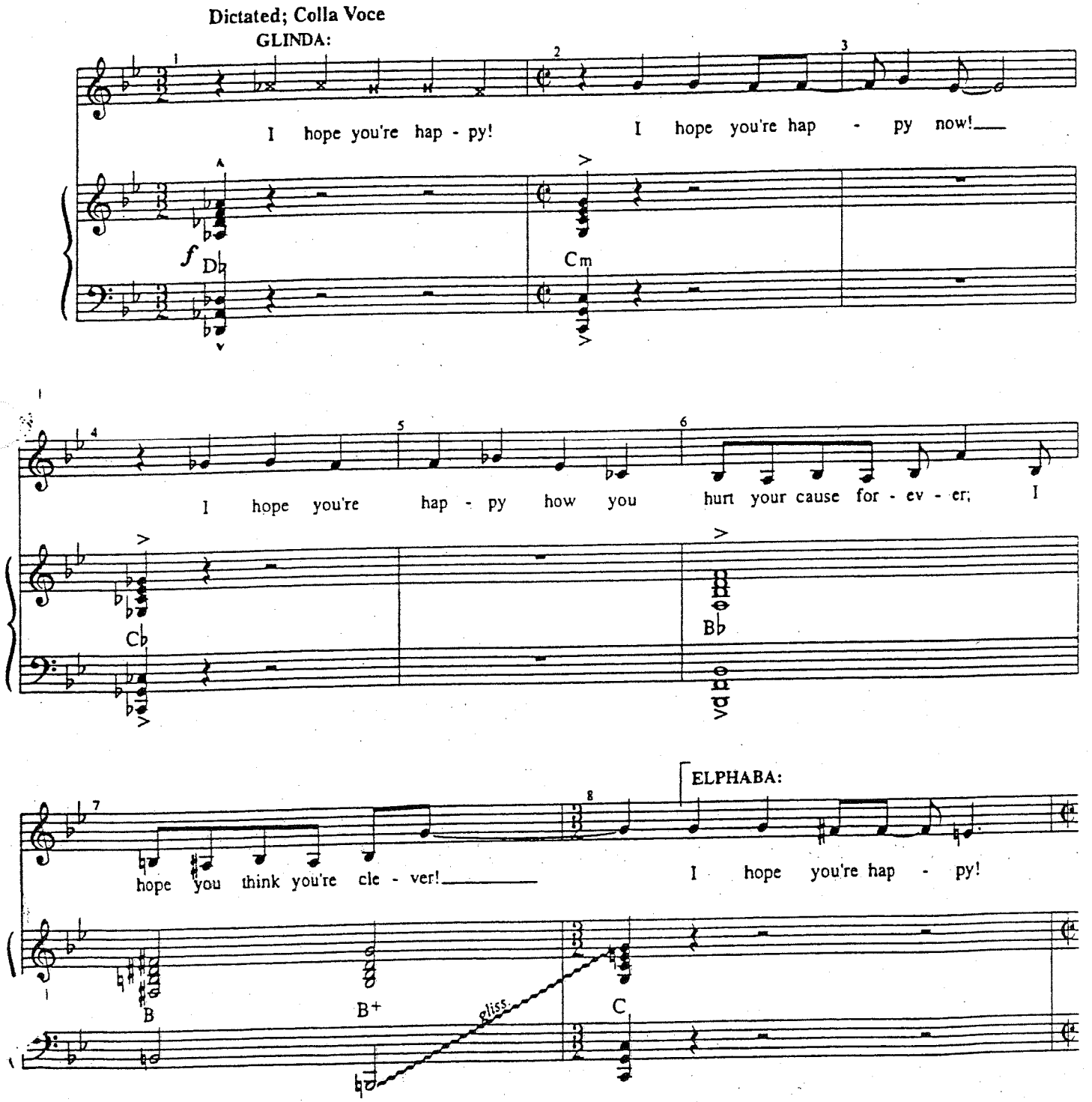
DEFYING GRAVITY

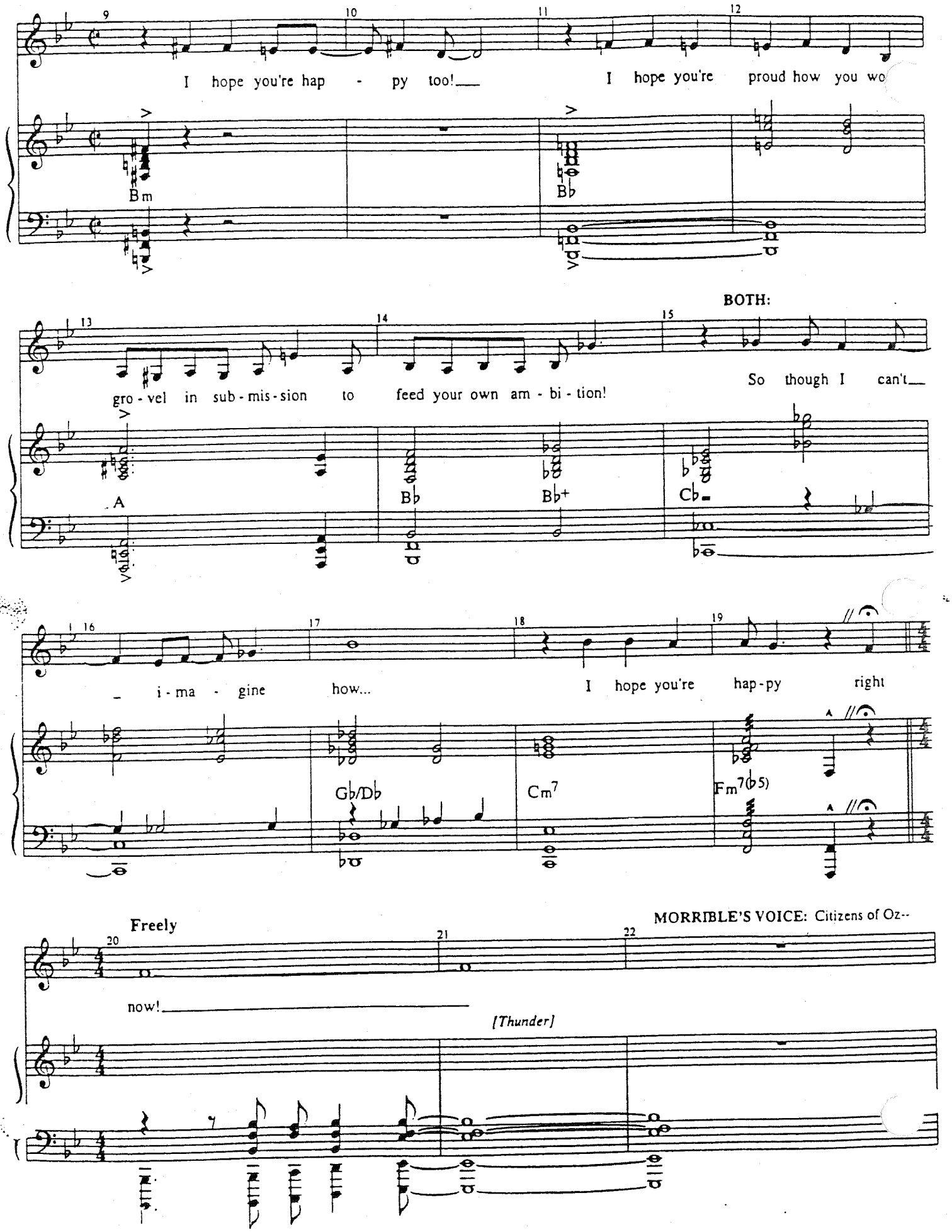
[Rev. 9/23/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
GLINDA: "You had to perform that wretched spell! "

Dictated; Colla Voce




I hope you're hap - py too!
I hope you're proud how you wo
Bm
B♭
BOTH:
gro - vel in sub - mis - sion to feed your own am - bi - tion!
So though I can't
A
B♭
B♭+
C♭
- i - ma - gine how...
I hope you're hap - py right
G♭/D♭
Cm7
Fm7(♭5)
Freely
MORRIBLE'S VOICE: Citizens of Oz--
now!
[Thunder]

...There is an enemy who must be found and captured. Believe nothing she says!
She's *evil*, responsible for the mutilation of these poor innocent monkeys!
GLINDA: Oh no--
MORRIBLE'S VOICE: Her green skin is but an outward manifestorium of her twisted nature. This-- distortion, this-- repulsion, this-- Wicked Wiiiiiiiitch!

3 Xs

Moderato; Under Dialogue

Rit. 3rd X

1st,3rd X only

(fermata/cesura 3rd X only)

(in the clear)
GLINDA: Don't be afraid.
ELPHABA: I'm not.

"It's the Wizard who should be afraid. Of me."
(GO ON)

GLINDA: Elphie, listen to me. Just say you're sorry. Before it's too late ...

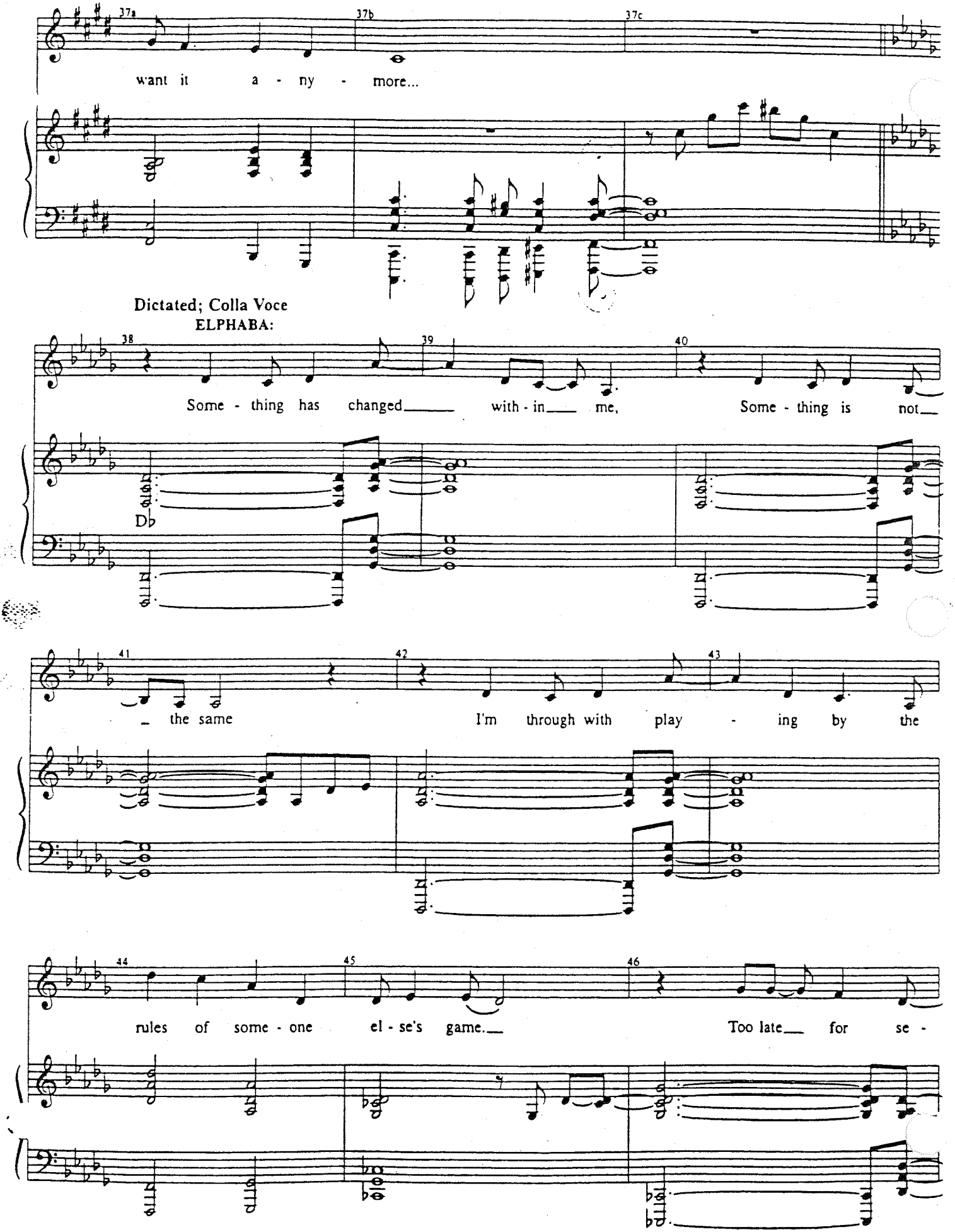
GLINDA:

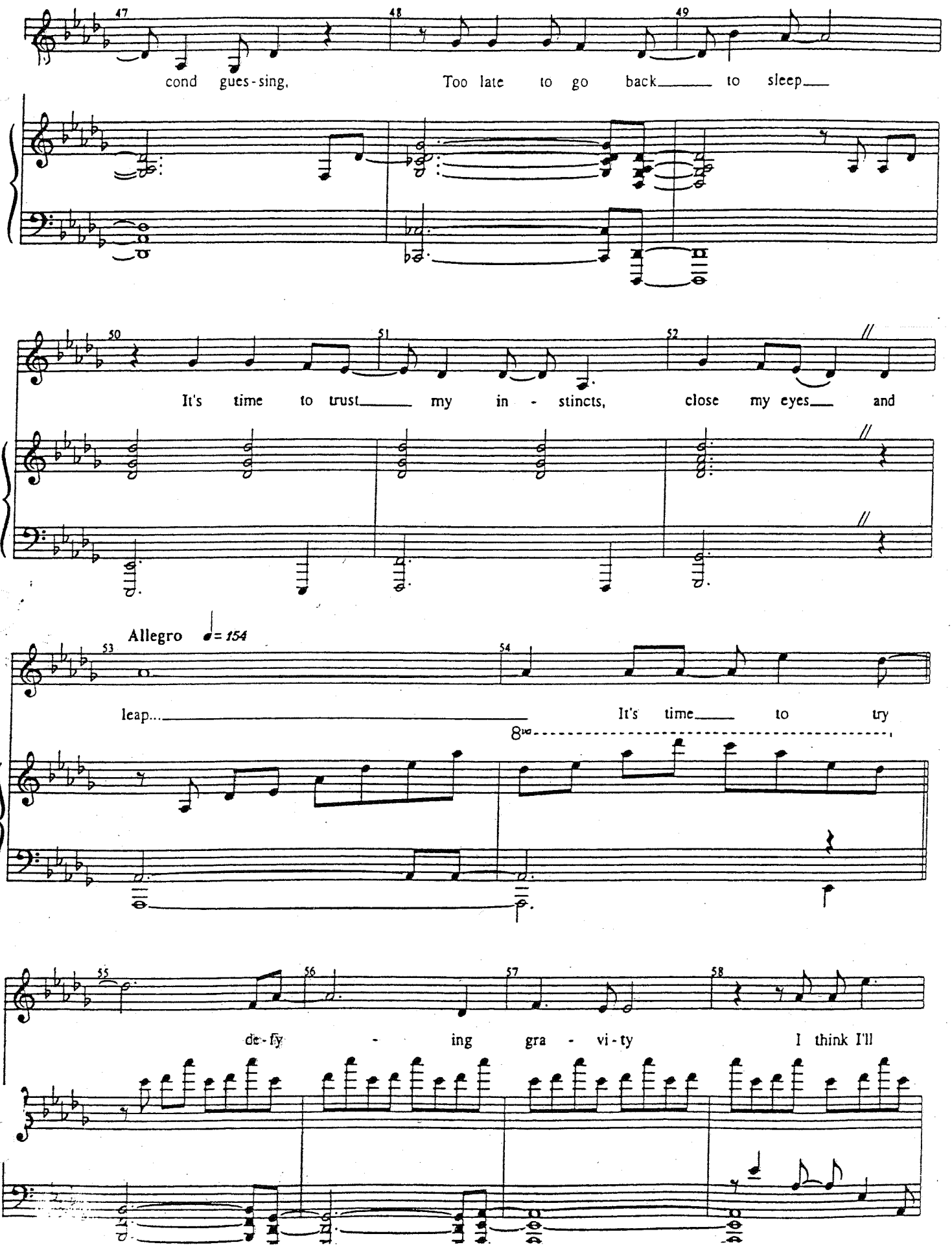
You can still be with the Wiz-ard, What you've worked and wai-ted for, You can have all you e-ver wan-ted, But I don't want it– No– I *can't*

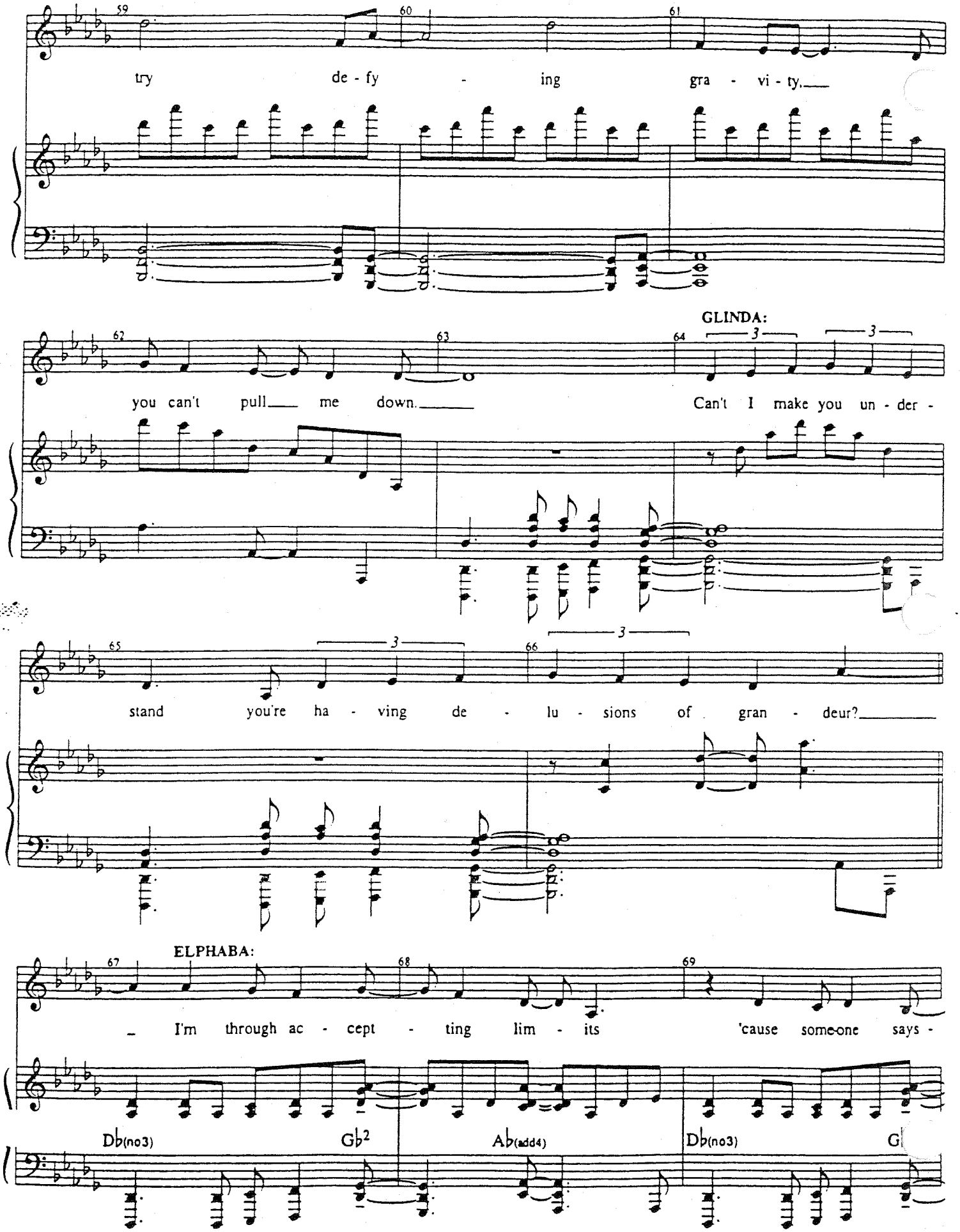
E5

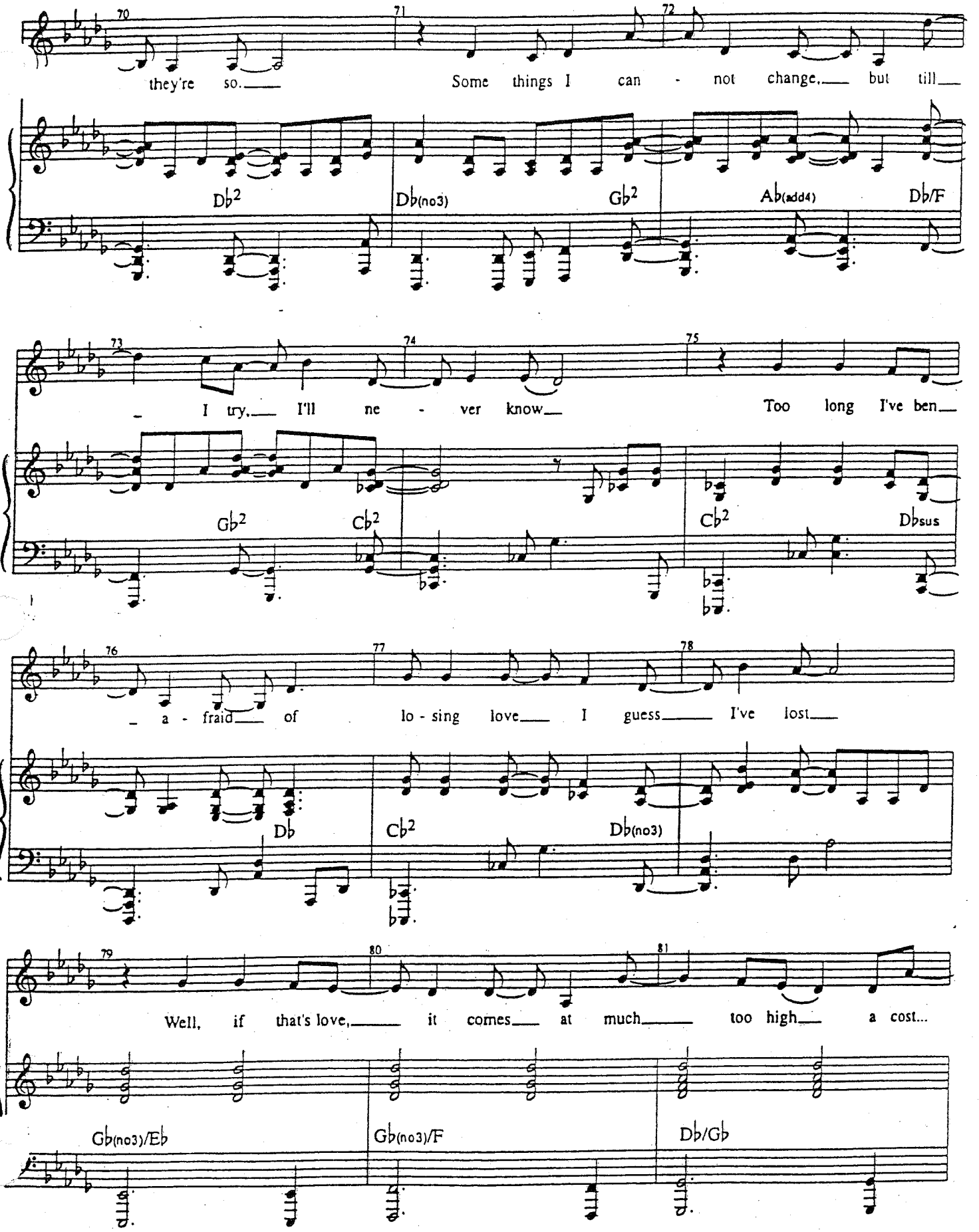
E: "I know"

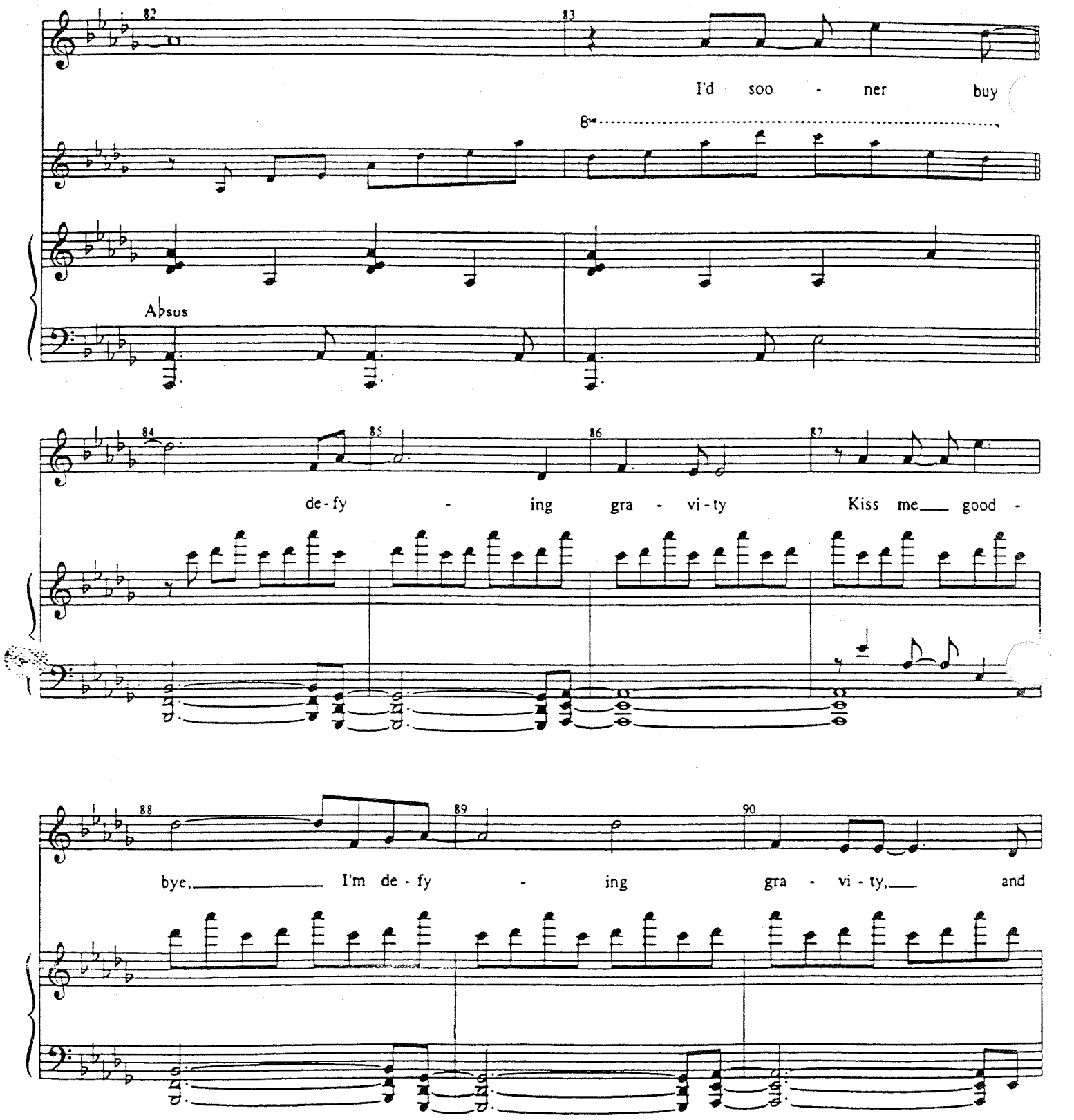
ELPHABA:


37a
37b
37c
want it a - ny - more...
Dictated; Colla Voce
ELPHABA:
38
39
40
Some - thing has changed with - in me, Some - thing is not
Db
41
42
43
the same I'm through with play - ing by the
44
45
46
rules of some - one el - se's game. Too late for se -


47
48
49
cond gues-sing,
Too late to go back to sleep
50
51
52
It's time to trust my in - stincts, close my eyes and
Allegro ♩= 154
53
54
leap...
It's time to try
8va
55
56
57
58
de-fy - ing gra - vi-ty
I think I'll


59
60
61
try de - fy - ing gra - vi - ty.
GLINDA:
62
63
64
you can't pull me down.
Can't I make you un - der -
65
66
stand you're ha - ving de - lu - sions of gran - deur?
ELPHABA:
67
68
69
I'm through ac - cept - ting lim - its 'cause some-one says -
Db(no3)
Gb2
Ab(add4)
Db(no3)
G

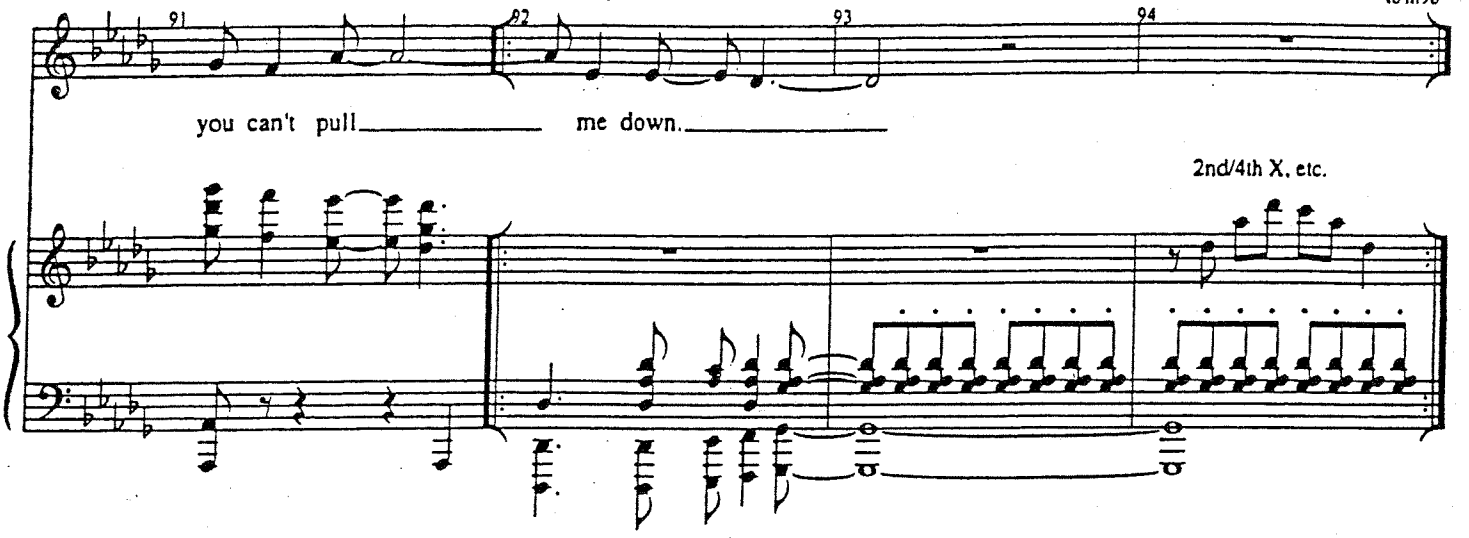

70
71
72
they're so.
Some things I can - not change, but till
Db2
Db(no3)
Gb2
Ab(add4)
Db/F
73
74
75
I try, I'll ne - ver know
Too long I've ben
Gb2
Cb2
Cb2
Dbsus
76
77
78
a - fraid of lo - sing love I guess I've lost
Db
Cb2
Db(no3)
79
80
81
Well, if that's love, it comes at much too high a cost...
Gb(no3)/Eb
Gb(no3)/F
Db/Gb


82
83
I'd soo - ner buy
8va
A♭sus
84
85
86
87
de - fy - ing gra - vi - ty Kiss me good -
88
89
90
bye, I'm de - fy - ing gra - vi - ty, and

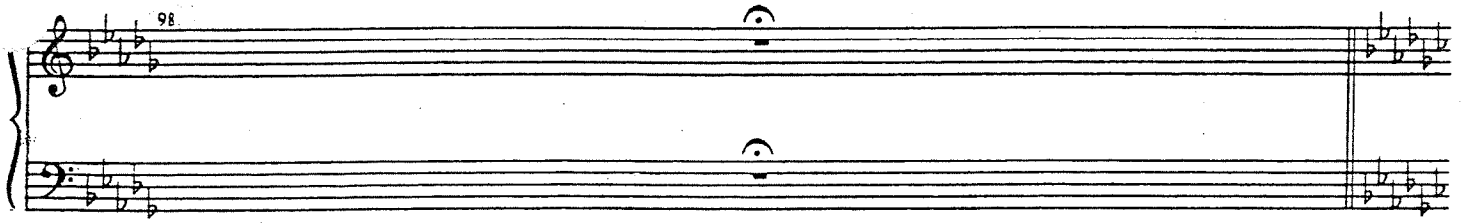
GUARD'S VOICES: Open this door--!
In the name of His Supreme Ozness!
GLINDA: What are you doing?
Elphaba starts to CHANT
Stop it! That's what started all this in the first place, that hideous levitation spell!
(Elphaba ignores her, continues chanting...)
STOP!

VAMP

1st X only



GLINDA (CON'T) Well? Where are your wings?
(beat)
Maybe you're not as powerful as you think you are.

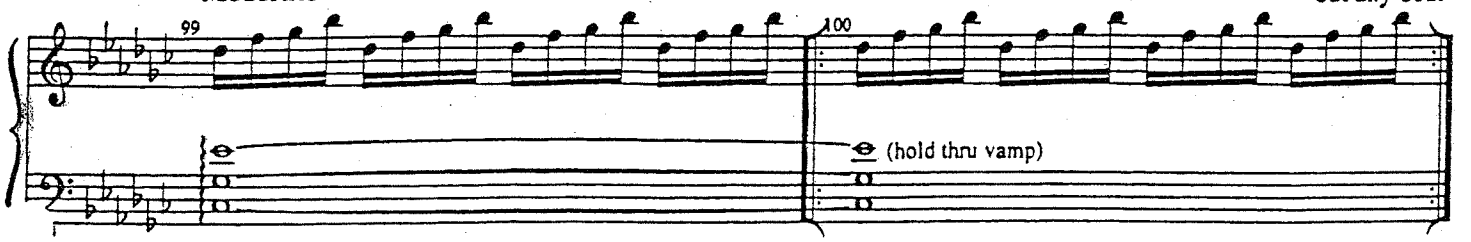


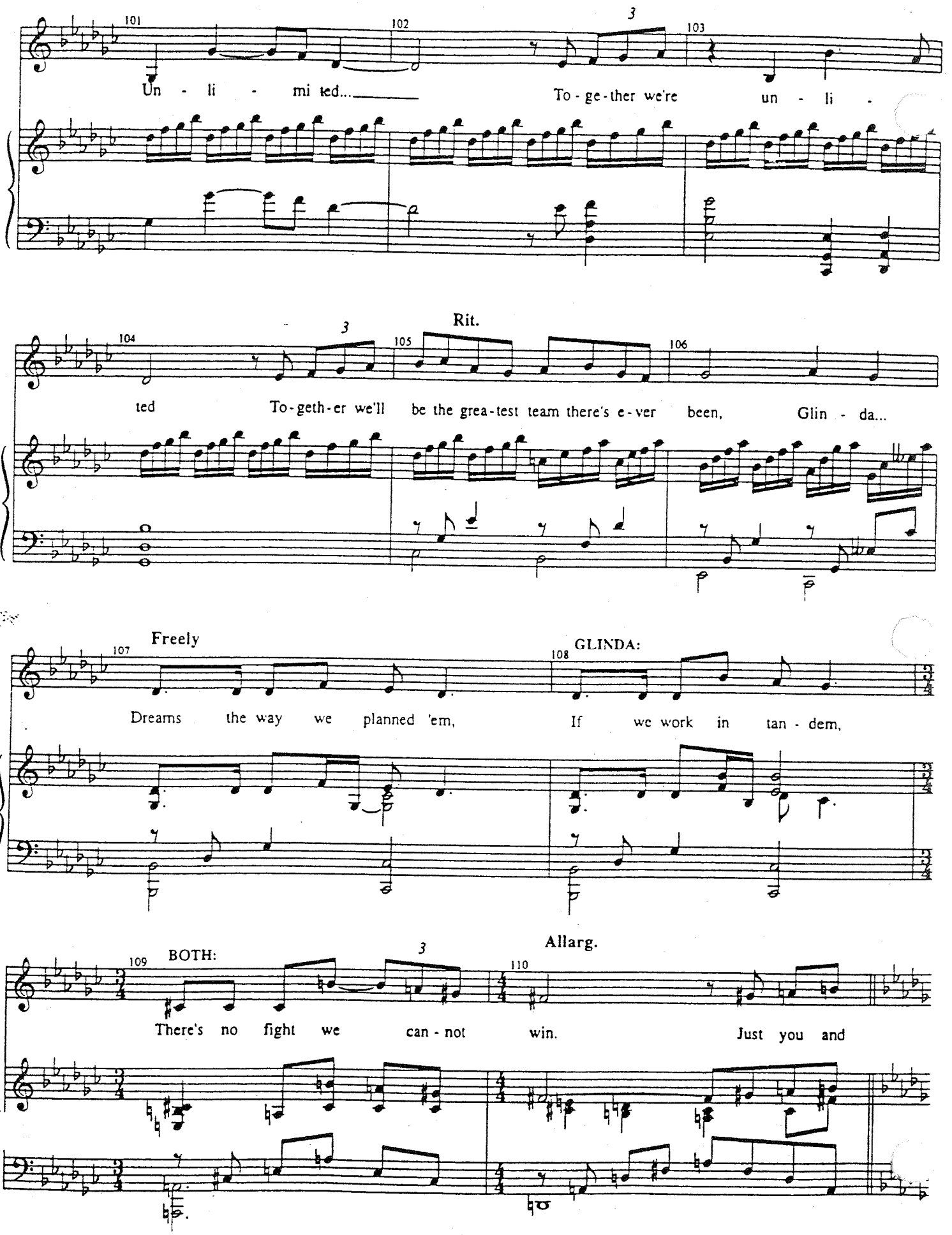
GLINDA (CON'T): Sweet Oz!
ELPHABA: I told you, Glinda. Didn't I tell you?!
MORE POUNDING
GUARD'S VOICE: Bash it in! You two-- fetch the battering ramikin!
ELPHABA: Quick! Get on!
GLINDA: What?
ELPHABA: Come with me. Think of what we could do... together.

THE BROOM flies over

Moderato

VAMP
out any beat




101
Un - li - mi ted...
102
3
103
To - ge - ther we're un - li -
104
ted
3
Rit.
105
To - geth - er we'll be the grea - test team there's e - ver been,
106
Glin - da...
Freely
107
Dreams the way we planned 'em,
GLINDA:
108
If we work in tan - dem,
Allarg.
109
BOTH:
3
There's no fight we can - not win.
110
Just you and

Allegro; as before

111 112 113

I de - fy - ing gra - vi - ty

114 115 116

With you and I de - fy - ing

ELPHABA: Rit. Freely

117 118 119 120

gra - vi - ty, They'll ne - ver bring us down...

GLINDA: Elphie, you're trembling. *(She gets a blanket)*

Here... put this around you. *(She wraps the blanket around Elphaba)*

121 122 123 124

Calmly; Freely

GLINDA:

125 126 127

I hope you're hap - py Now that you're c

Db Cm

ELPHABA:

You too. to m137

ELPHABA:

BOTH:

128 137 138

sing this... I hope it brings you bliss, I

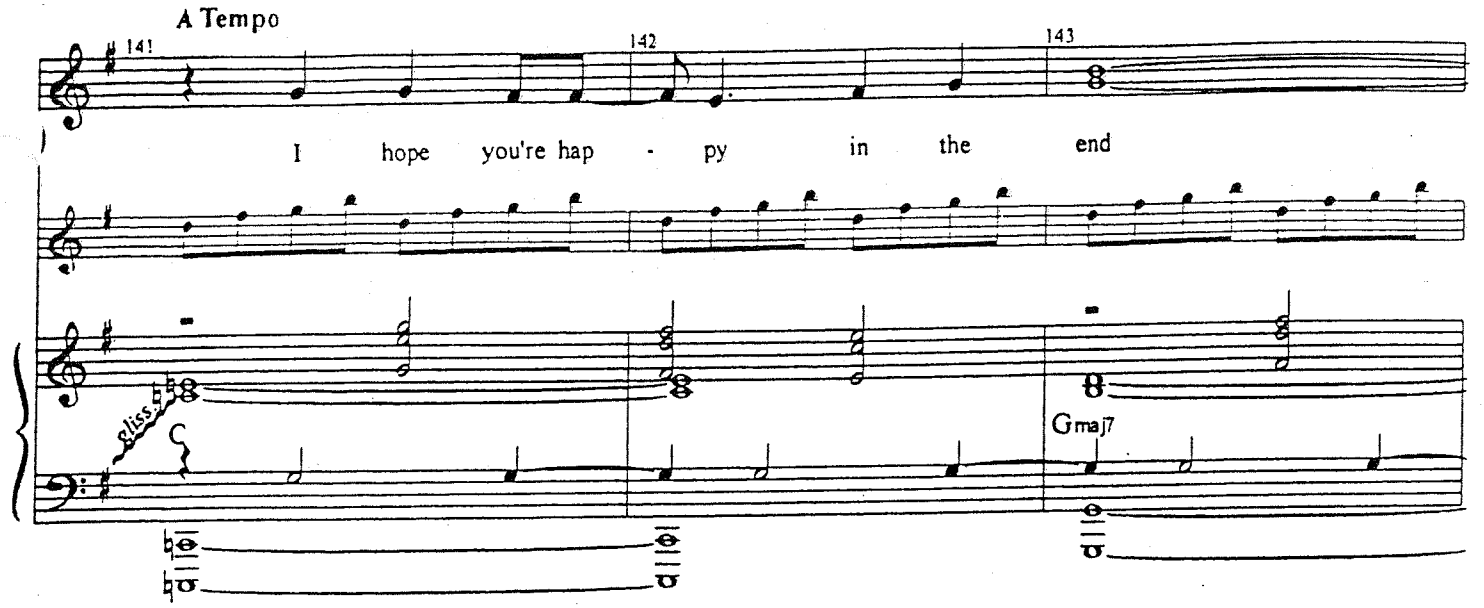
Cb

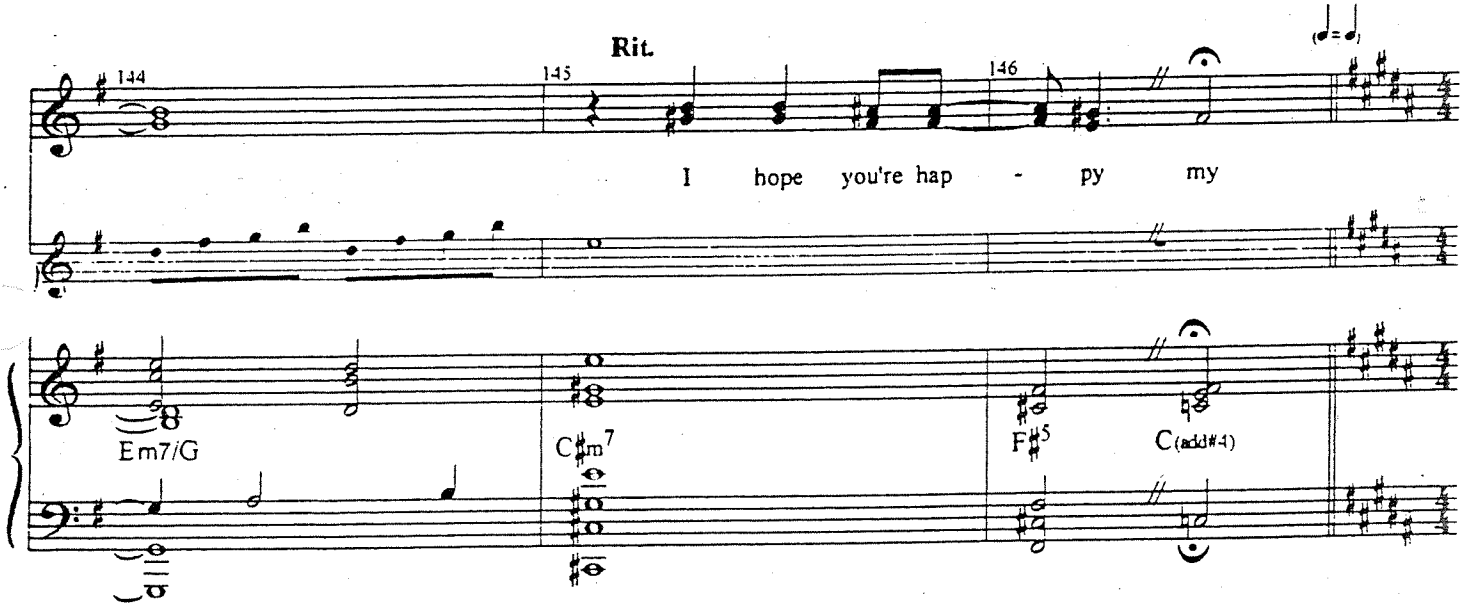
Rit.

139 140

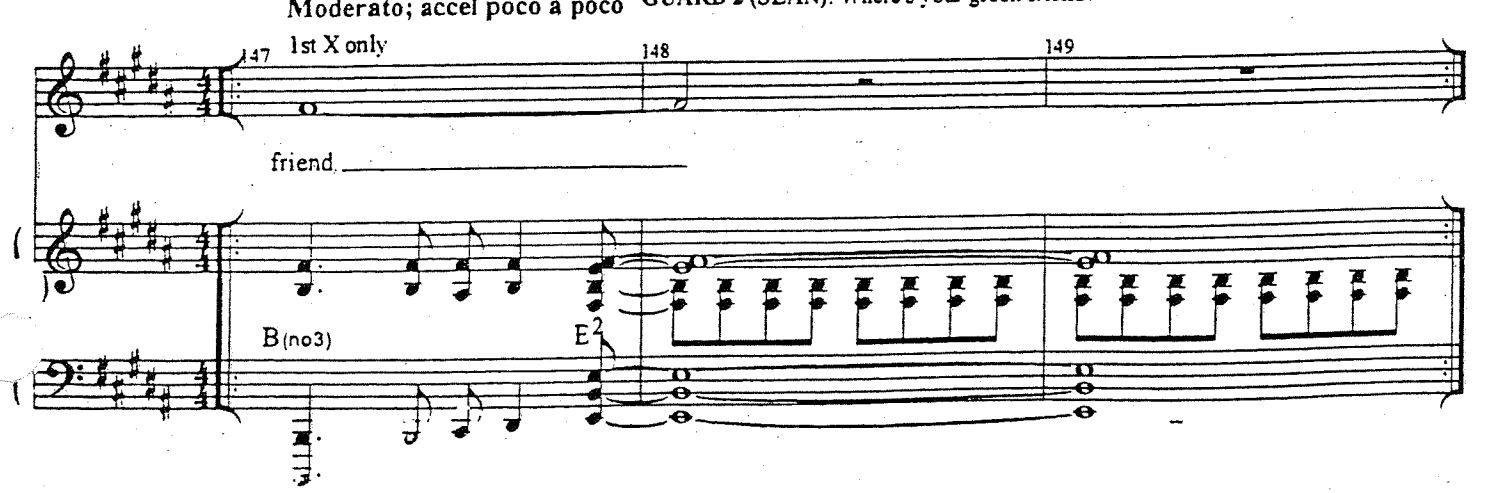
real - ly hope you get it, and you don't live to re - gret it

Bb(no3) Cb(no3) C+ gliss.



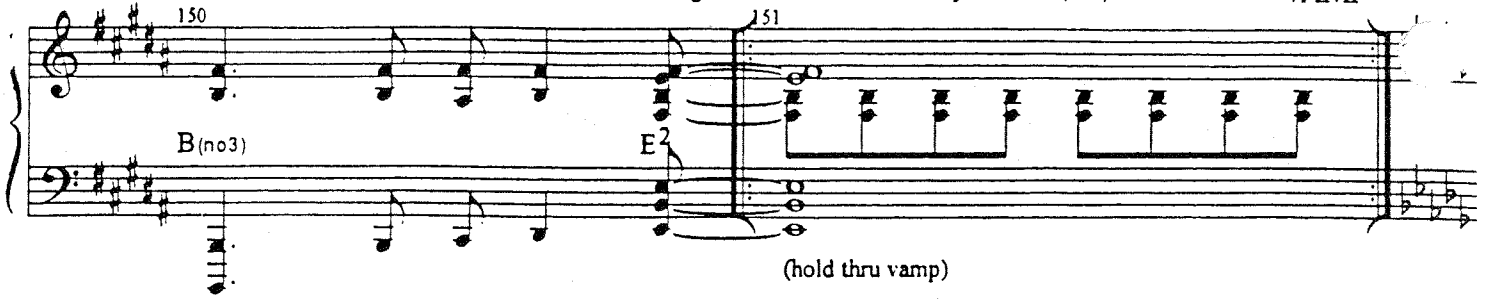


GUARD 1 (LJ): There she is!
GUARD 2 (SEAN): Don't let her get away!
GLINDA: What in Oz? Stop it! Leave me alone, do you hear?
GUARD 1 (LJ): Wait—where's the other one?
GUARD 2 (SEAN): Where's your green friend?



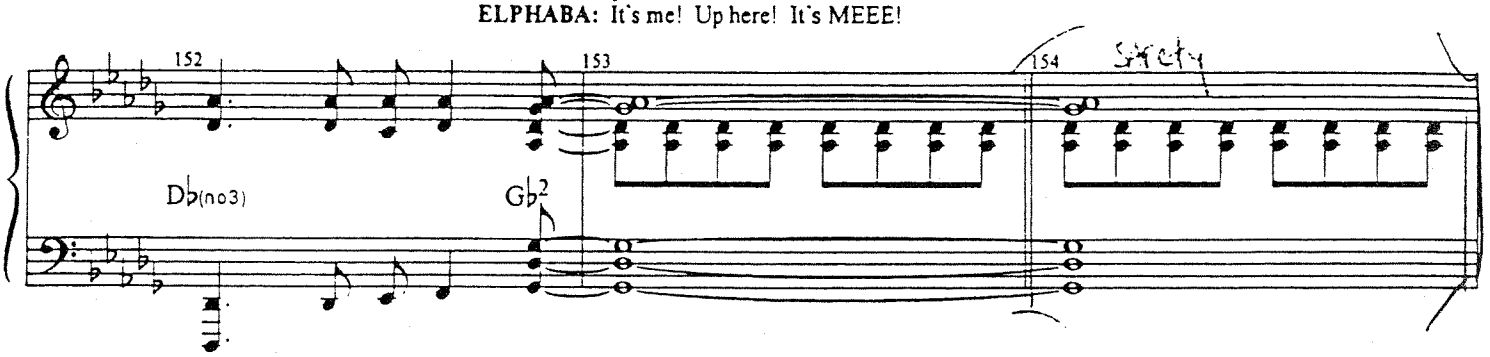
2X
~~VAMP~~

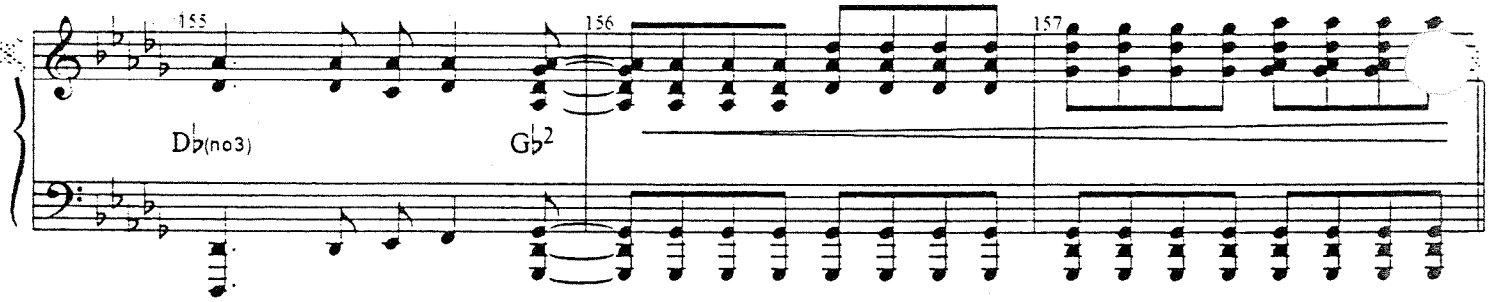
GLINDA: *Let go of me!*
ELPHABA: It's not her! She has nothing to do with it. I'm the one you want! (GO)



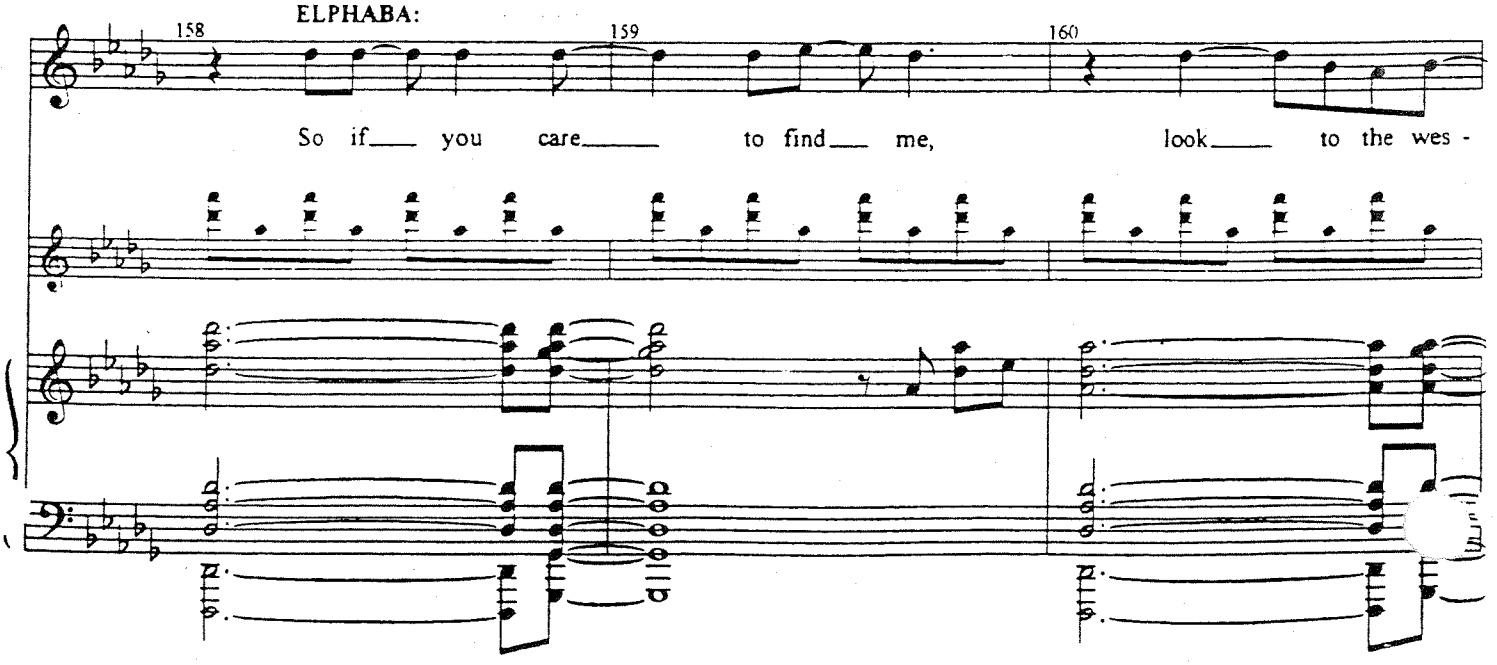
(hold thru vamp)

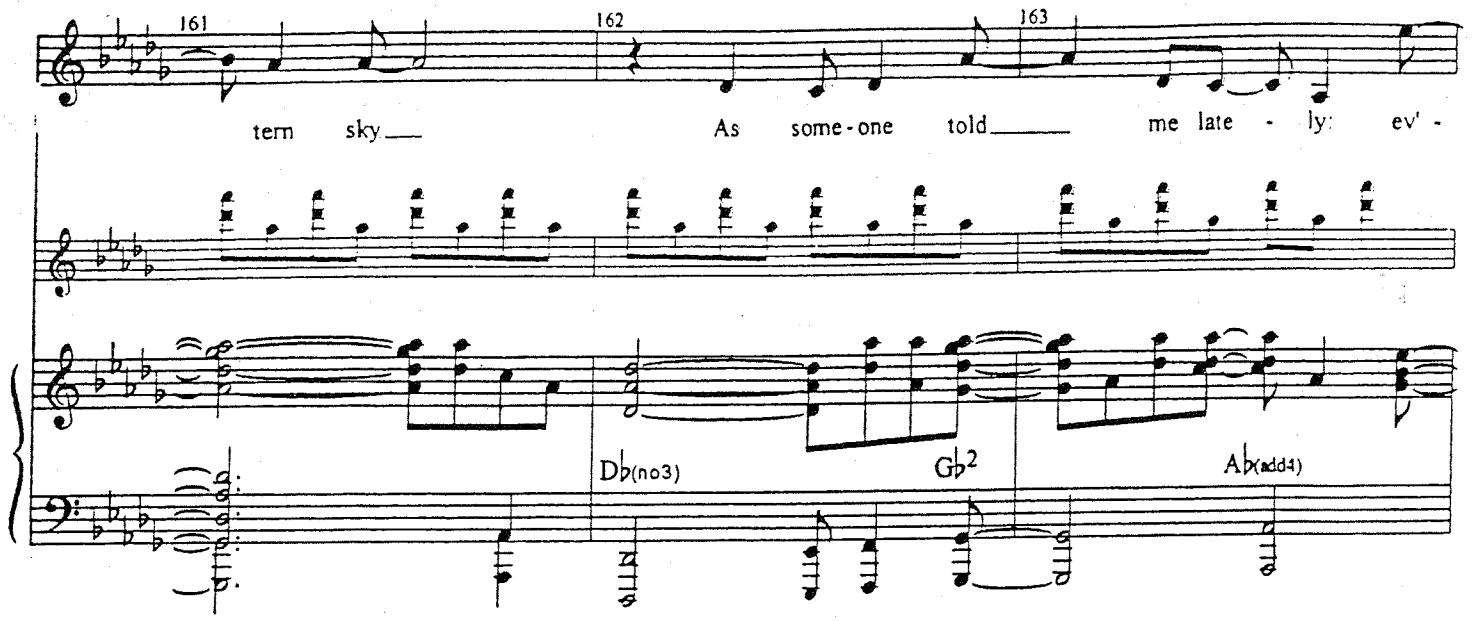
"... It's me!"
GLINDA: Elphie!
ELPHABA: It's me! Up here! It's MEEE!

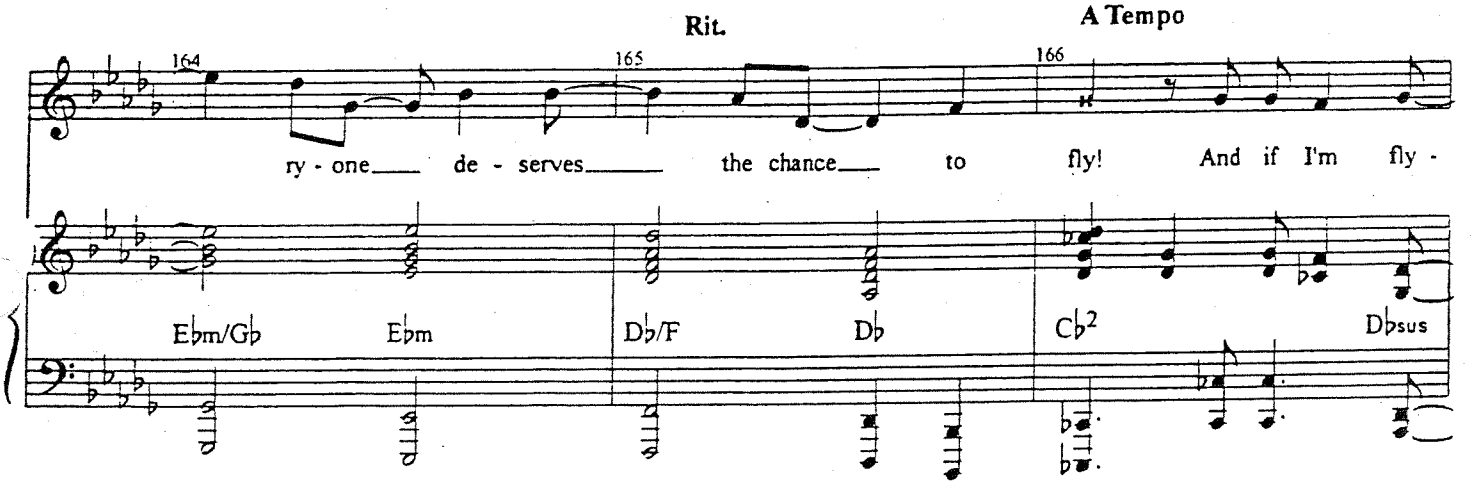


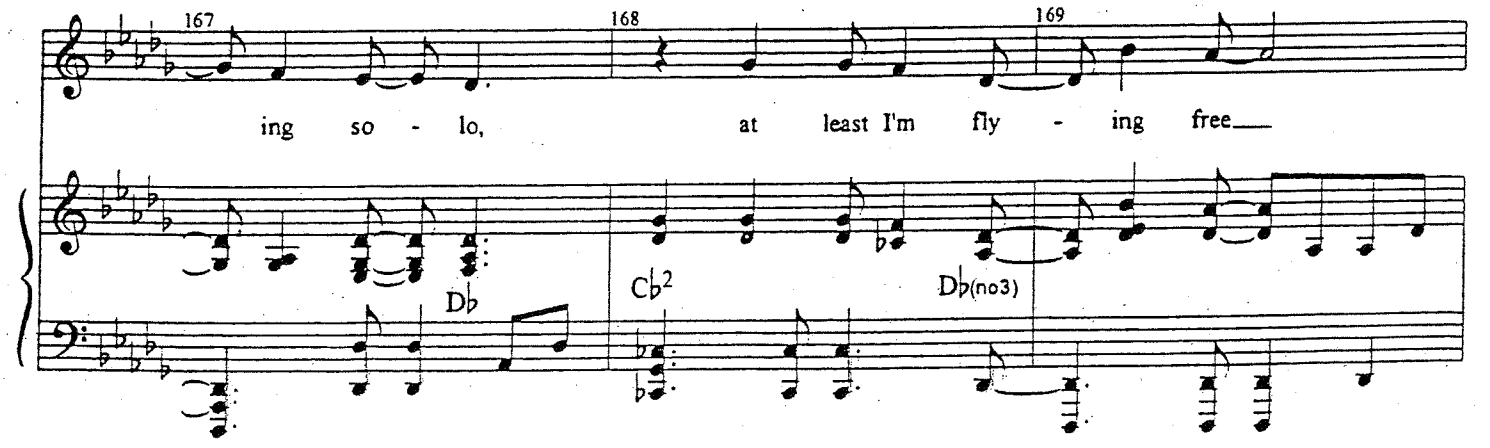


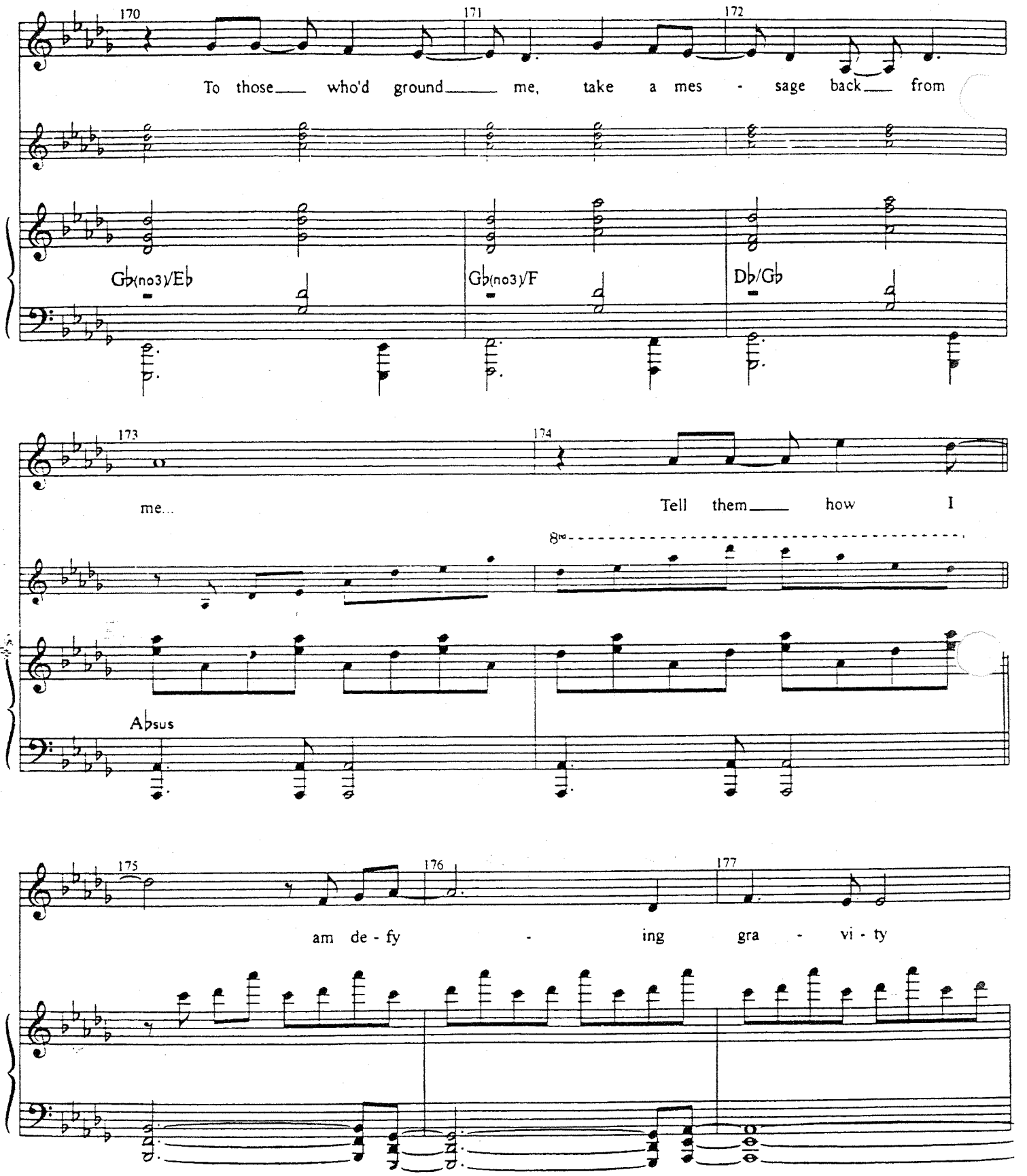
Allegro; as before
ELPHABA:

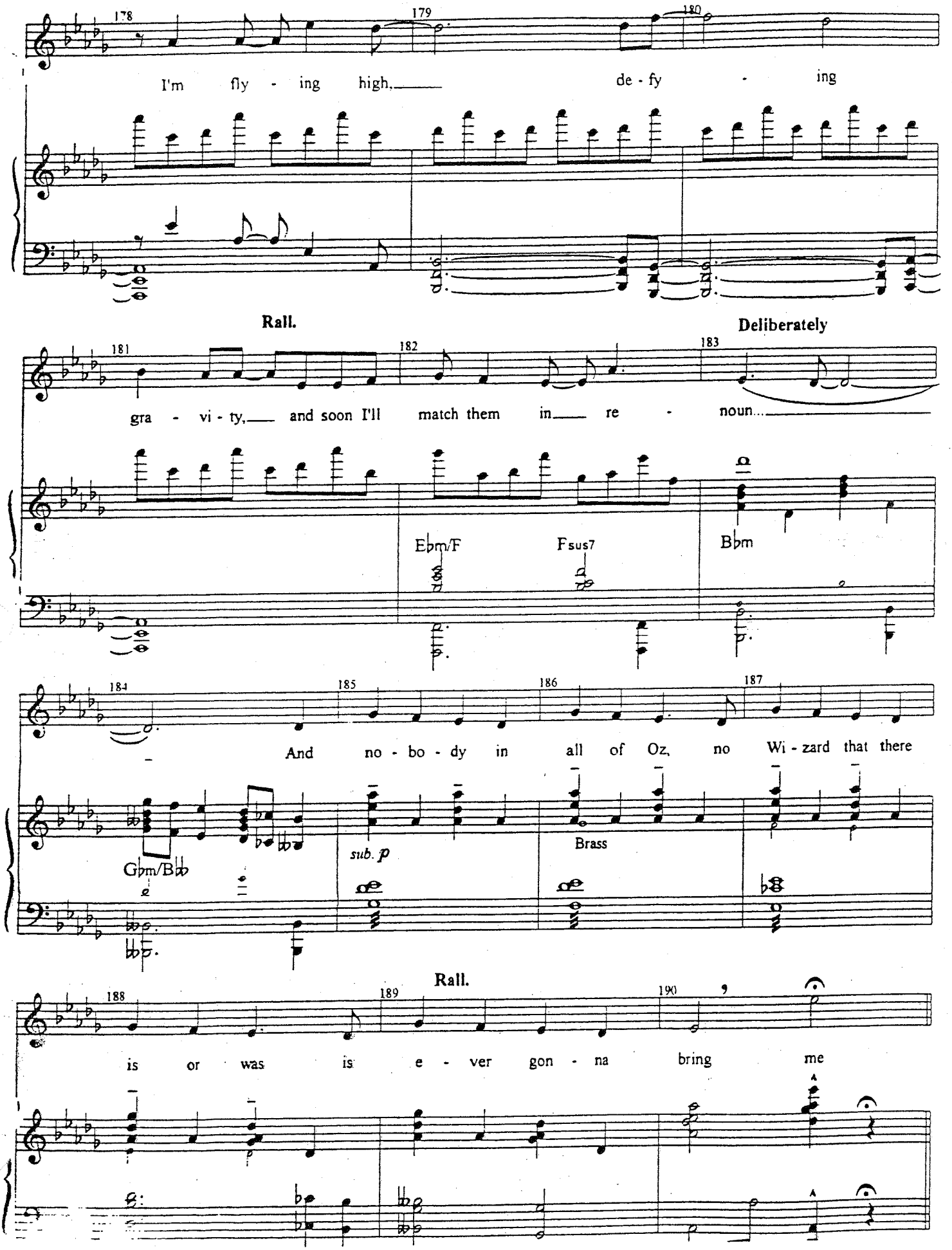


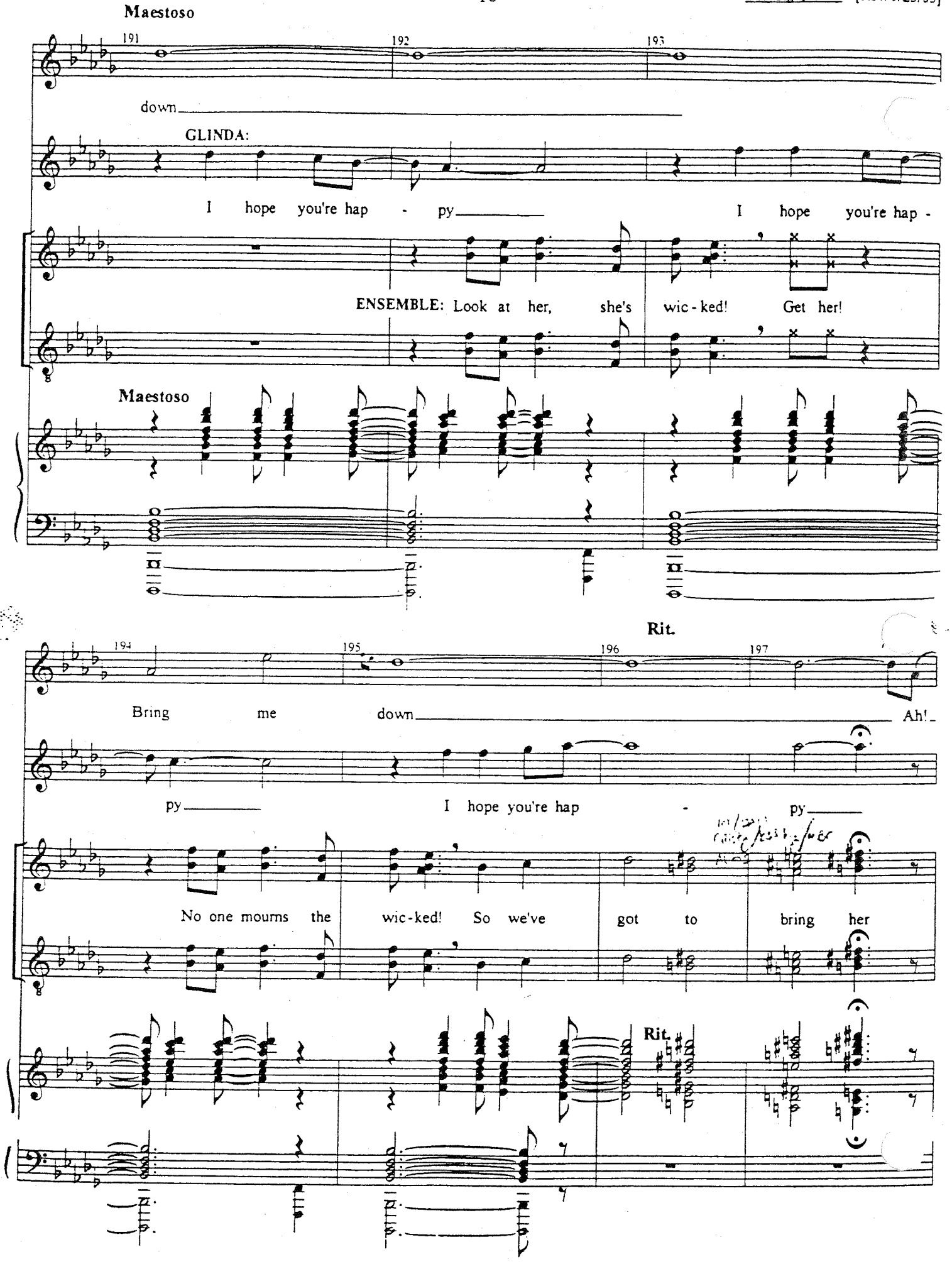

161
162
163
tern sky
As some-one told
me late - ly: ev' -
Db(no3)
Gb2
Ab(add4)

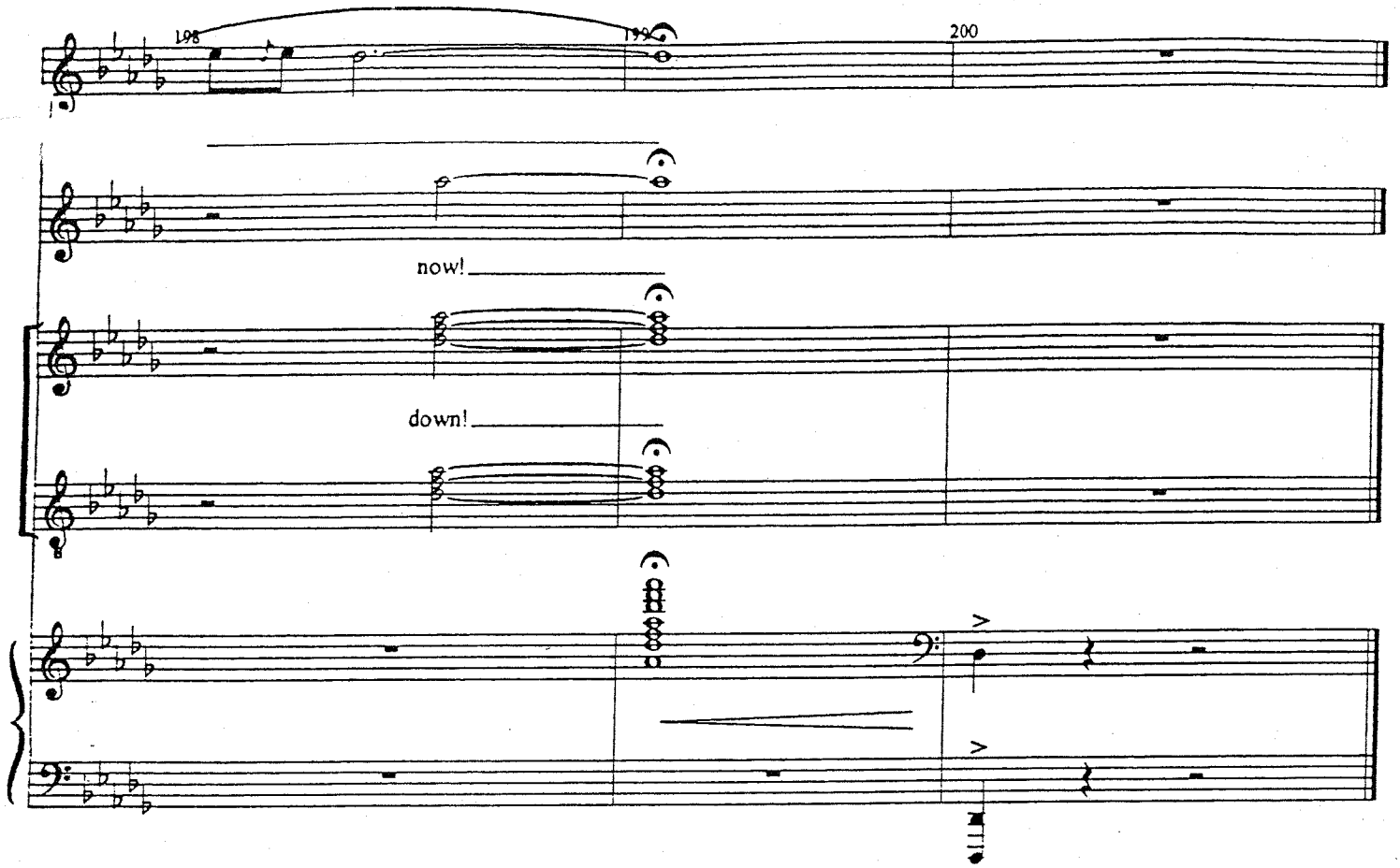

Rit.
A Tempo
164
165
166
ry - one
de - serves
the chance
to
fly!
And if I'm fly -
Ebm/Gb
Ebm
Db/F
Db
Cb2
Dbsus


167
168
169
ing so - lo,
at least I'm fly - ing free
Db
Cb2
Db(no3)


170
171
172
To those who'd ground me, take a mes - sage back from
Gb(no3)/Eb
Gb(no3)/F
Db/Gb
173
174
me...
Tell them how I
8va
Absus
175
176
177
am de - fy - ing gra - vi - ty


178
179
180
I'm fly - ing high, de - fy - ing
Rall.
Deliberately
181
182
183
gra - vi - ty, and soon I'll match them in re - noun...
E♭m/F
F sus7
B♭m
184
185
186
187
And no - bo - dy in all of Oz, no Wi - zard that there
G♭m/B♭♭
sub. p
Brass
Rall.
188
189
190
is or was is e - ver gon - na bring me


Maestoso
191
192
193
down
GLINDA:
I hope you're hap - py
I hope you're hap -
ENSEMBLE: Look at her, she's wic - ked! Get her!
Maestoso
Rit.
194
195
196
197
Bring me down
Ah!
py
I hope you're hap - py
No one mourns the wic - ked! So we've got to bring her
Rit.


198
199
200
now!
down!

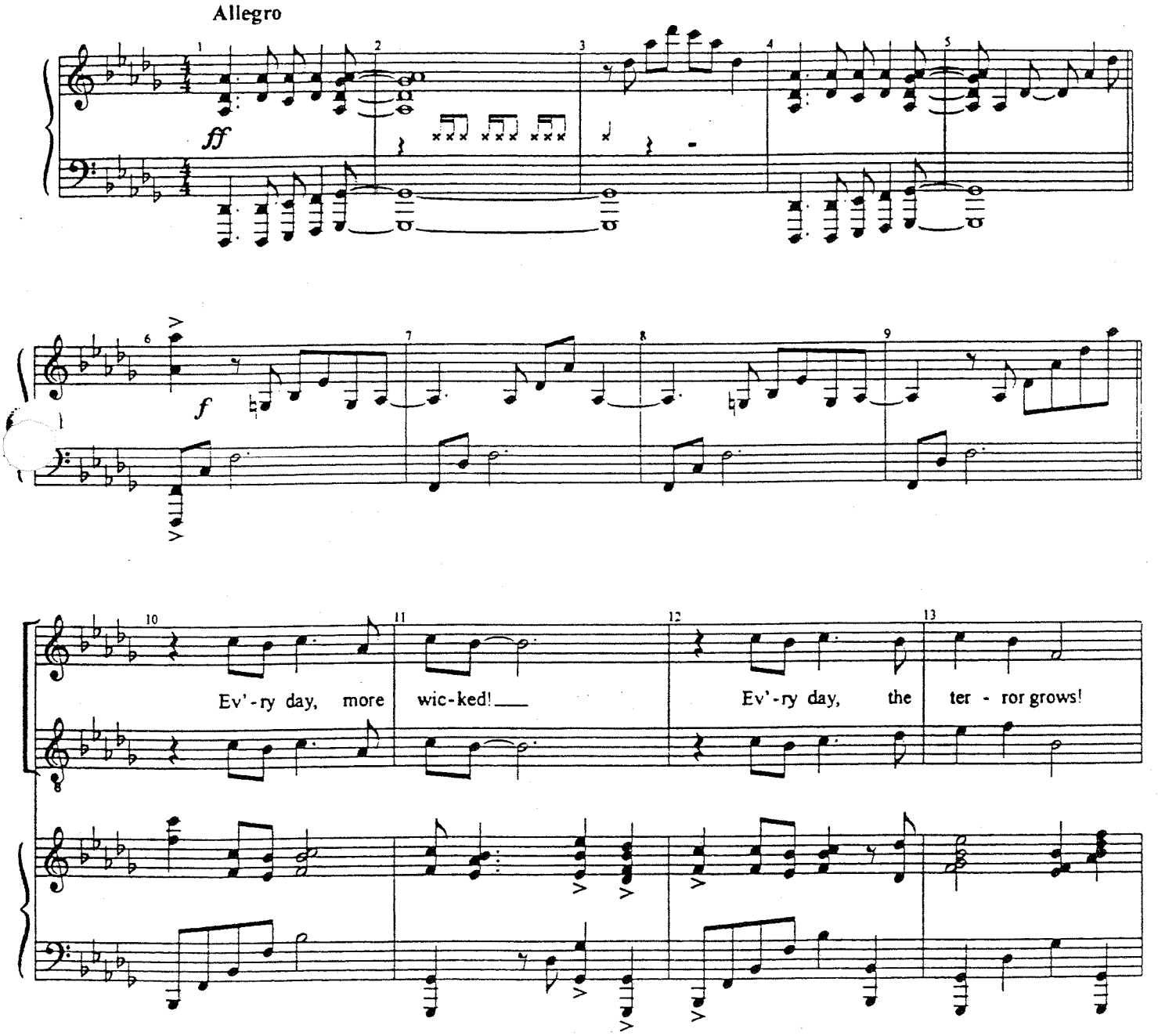
AL

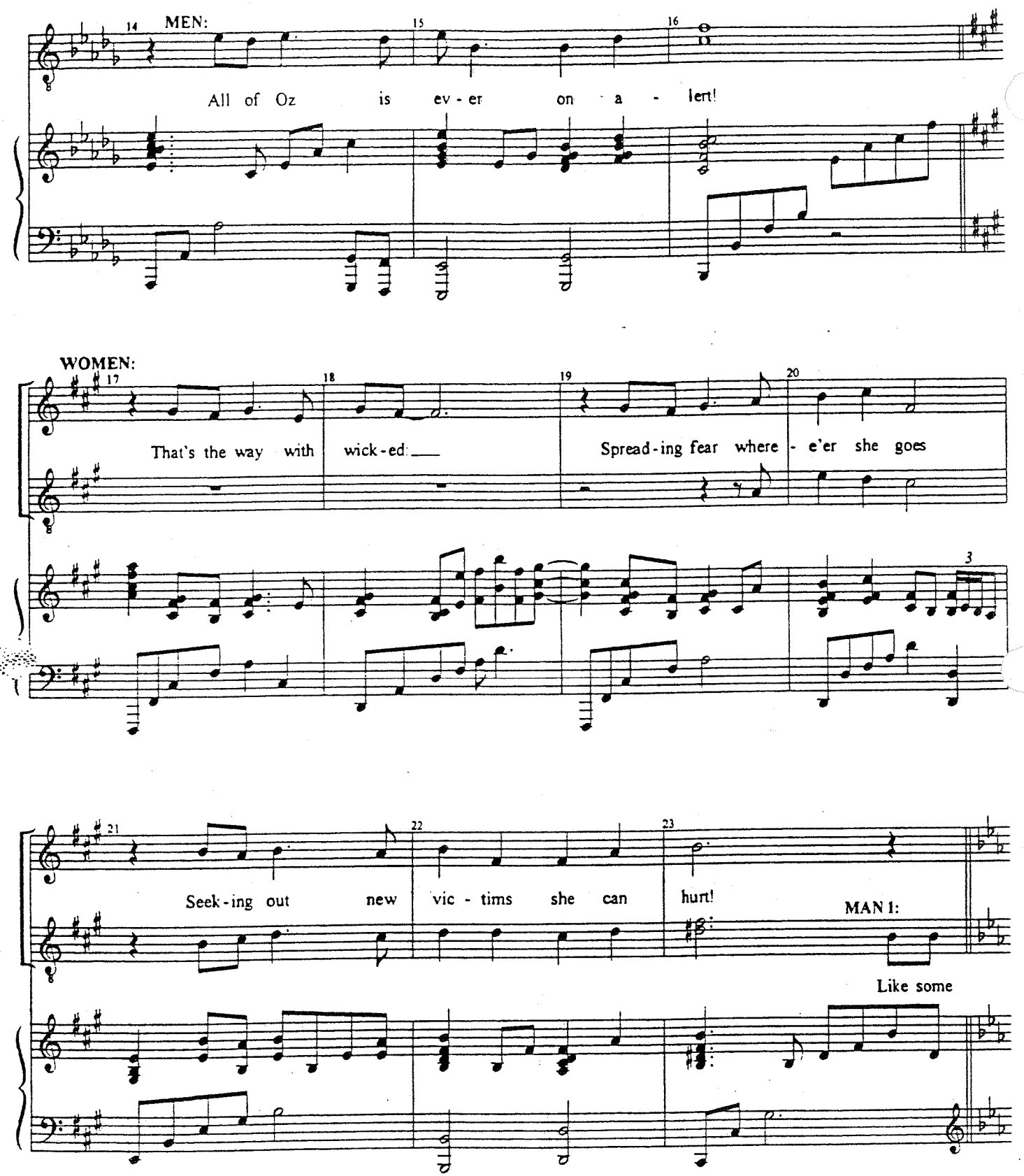
17a

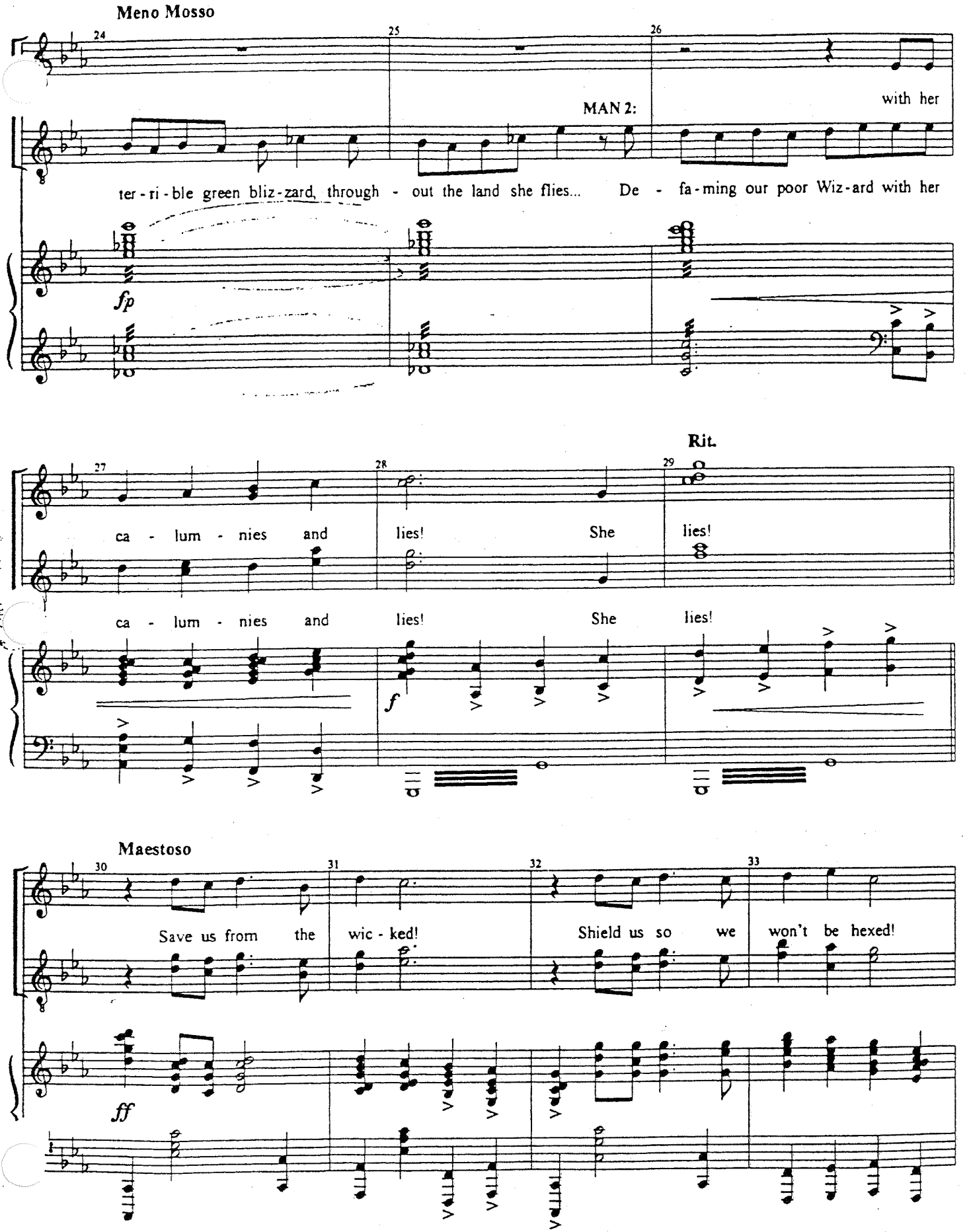
ACT II OPENING

[Rev. 9/20/03]

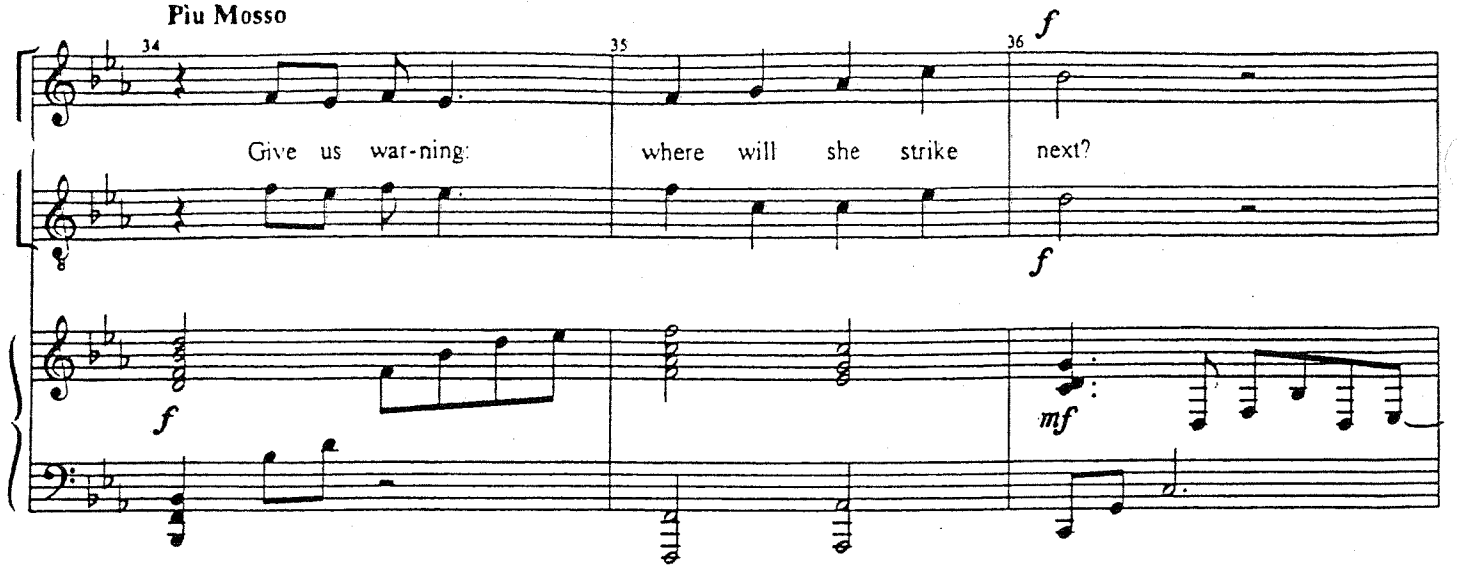
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

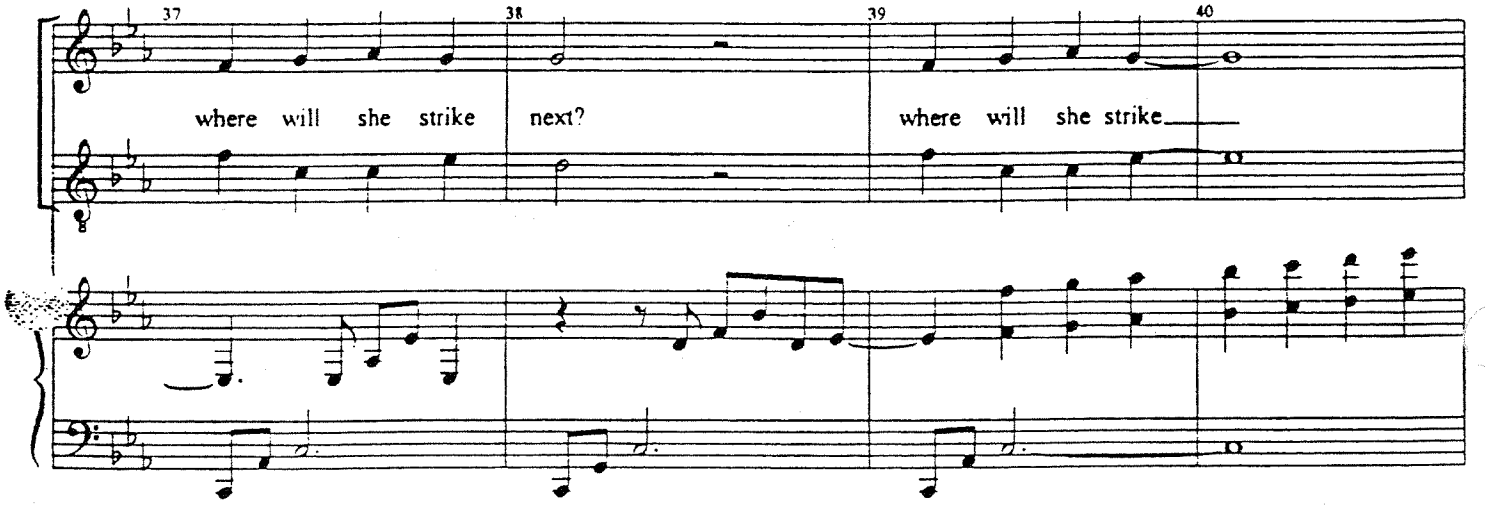



MEN:
All of Oz is ev - er on a - lert!
WOMEN:
That's the way with wick - ed
Spread - ing fear where - e'er she goes
Seek - ing out new vic - tims she can hurt!
MAN 1:
Like some

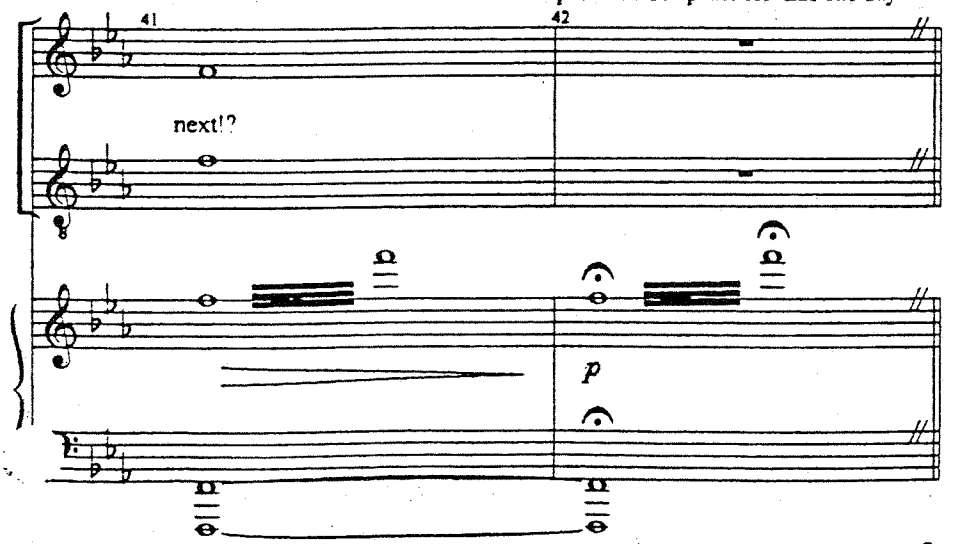

Meno Mosso
MAN 2:
with her
ter - ri - ble green bliz - zard, through - out the land she flies... De - fa - ming our poor Wiz - ard with her
fp
Rit.
ca - lum - nies and lies! She lies!
ca - lum - nies and lies! She lies!
f
Maestoso
Save us from the wic - ked! Shield us so we won't be hexed!
ff

Piu Mosso





GLINDA
"Fellow Ozians-- as terrifying as terror is, let us put aside our panic for this one day–"



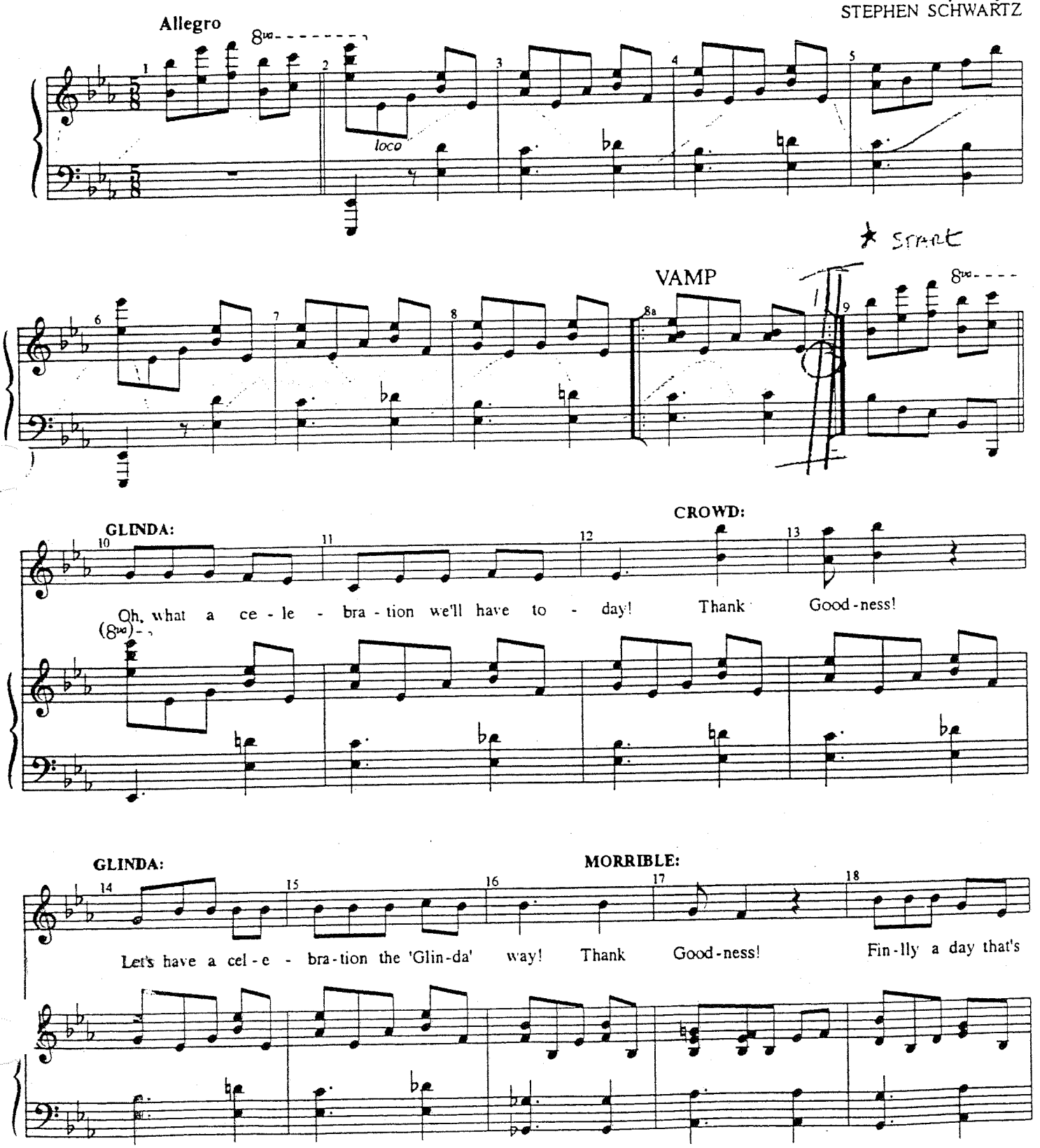
(in the clear)
"-- and celebrate!"

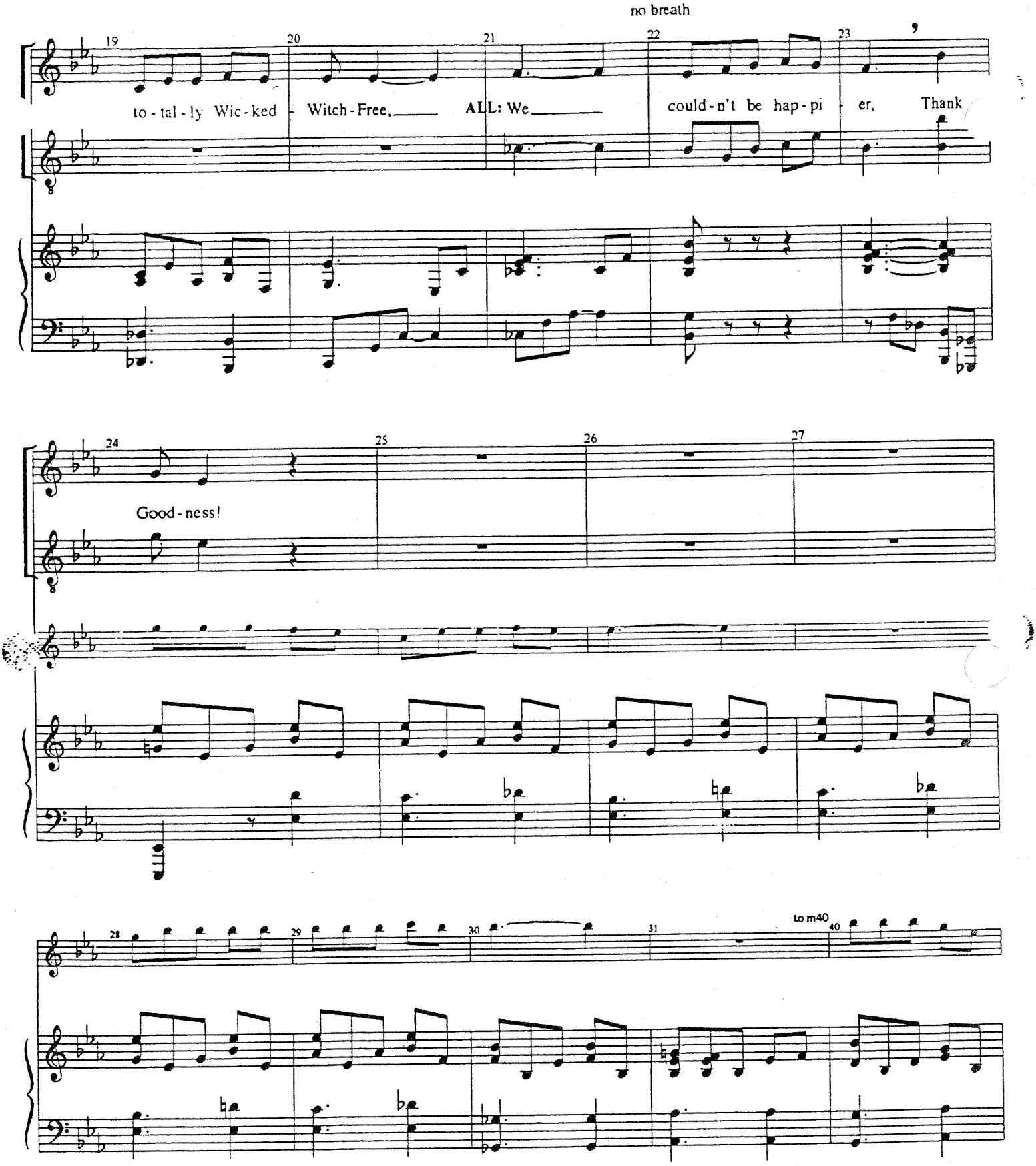
Segue to THANK GOODNESS

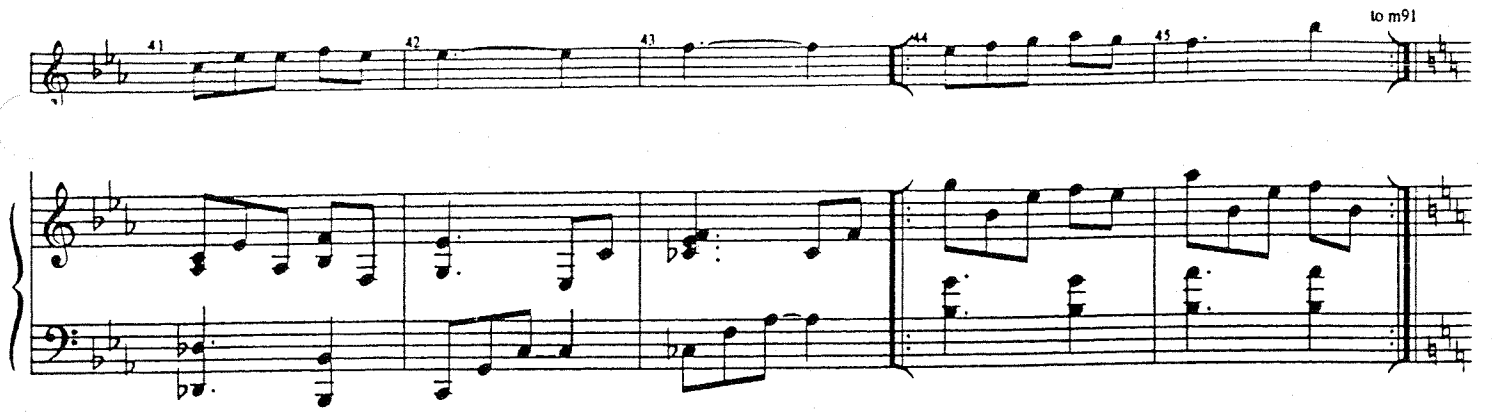
THANK GOODNESS
(Part 1)

[Rev. 9/15/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

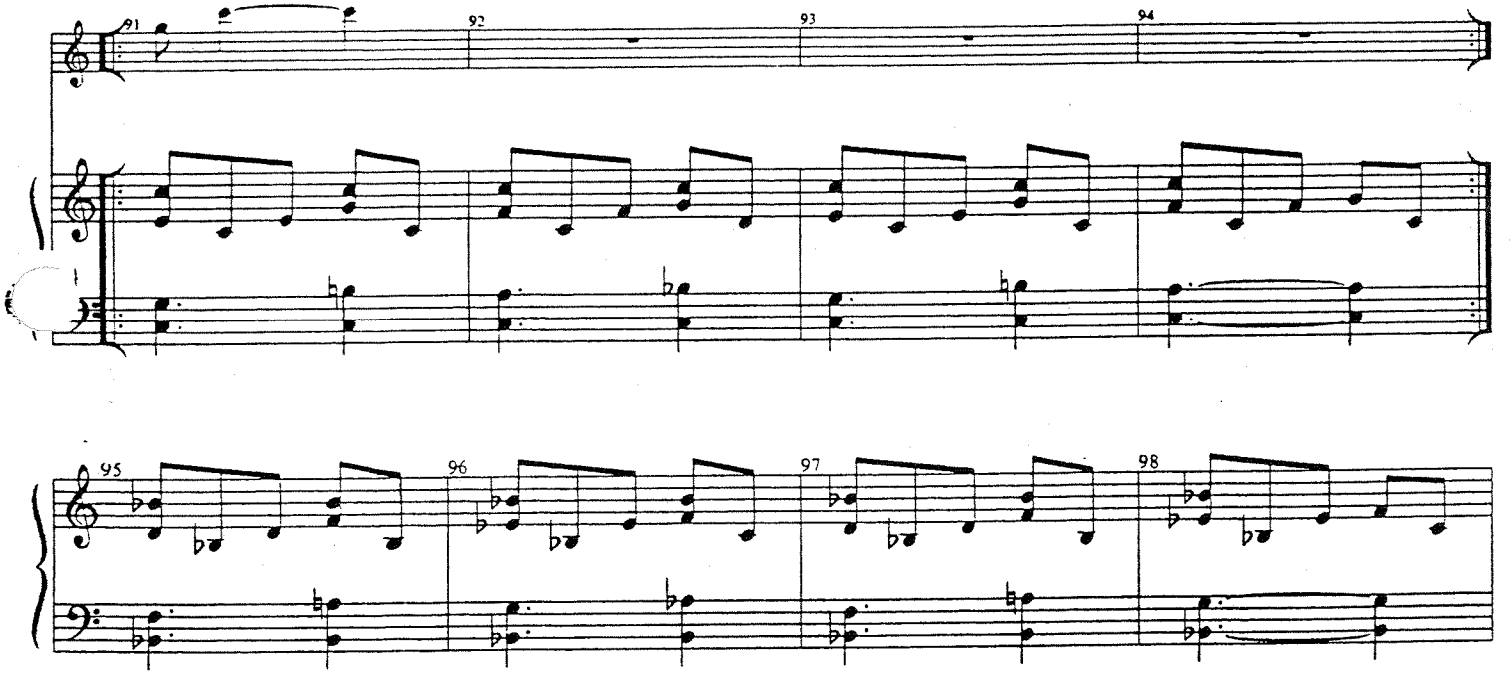



no breath
19
20
21
22
23
to - tal - ly Wic - ked
Witch - Free,
ALL: We
could - n't be hap - pi
er,
Thank
24
25
26
27
Good - ness!
28
29
30
31
to m40
40



FIYERO: Frustrating. But I became Captain of the Guard to find her, and I'll keep searching until –
MADAME MORRIBLE: No –being engaged!
(The Riff-Raff cheer and shout: "Congratulations!")
FIYERO*(To Glinda)*
This is an engagement party?

1st X only

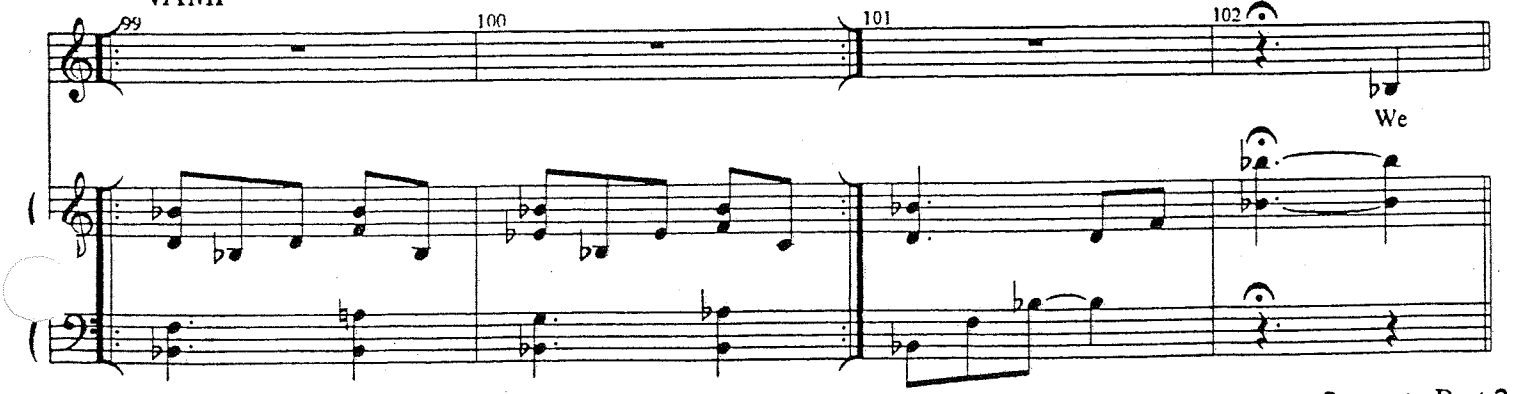


GLINDA: Surprised?
FIYERO: Yes!
GLINDA: Oh, good!
(GO ON)

We hoped you'd be – the Wizard and I!

GLINDA:

VAMP

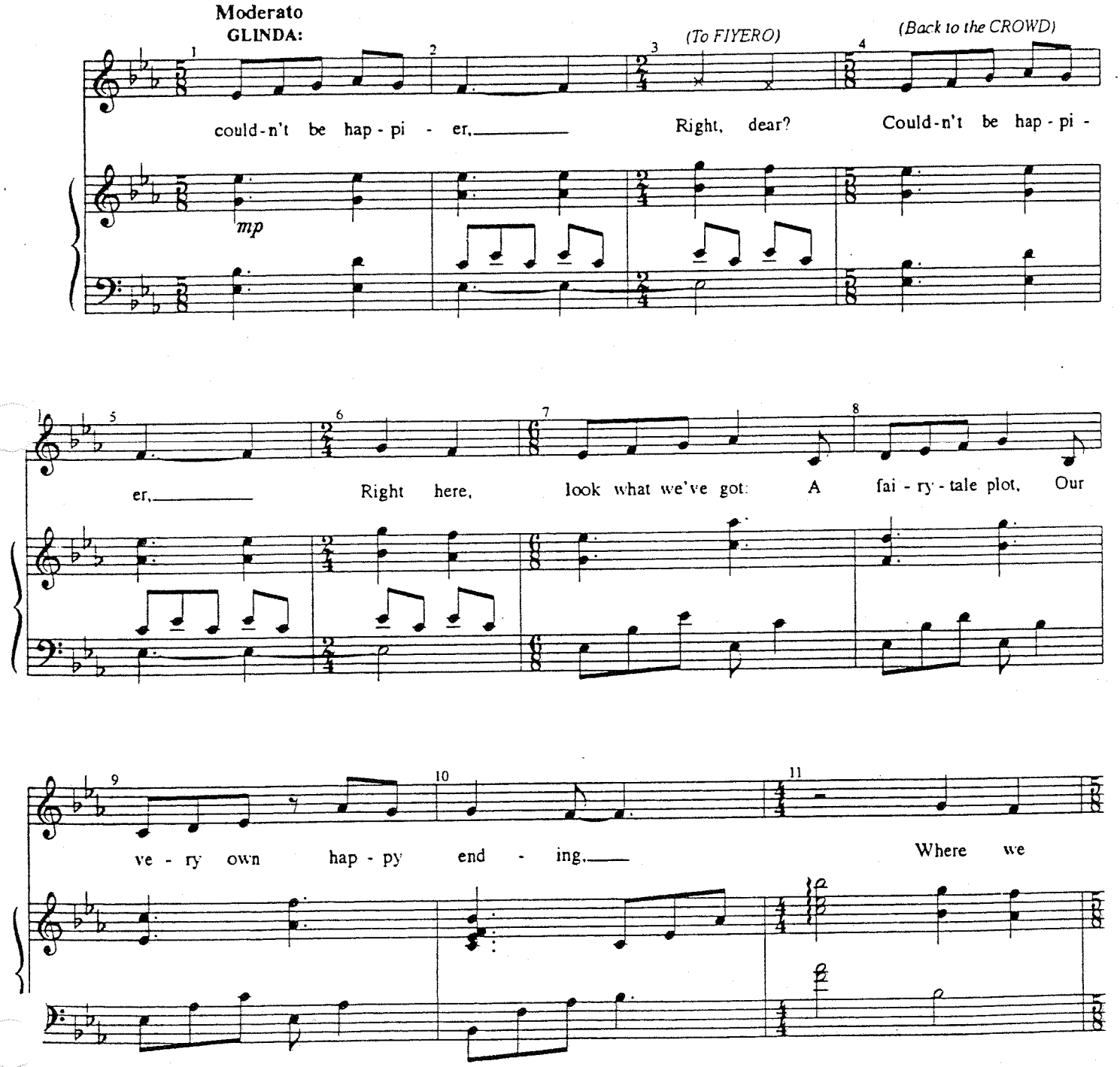


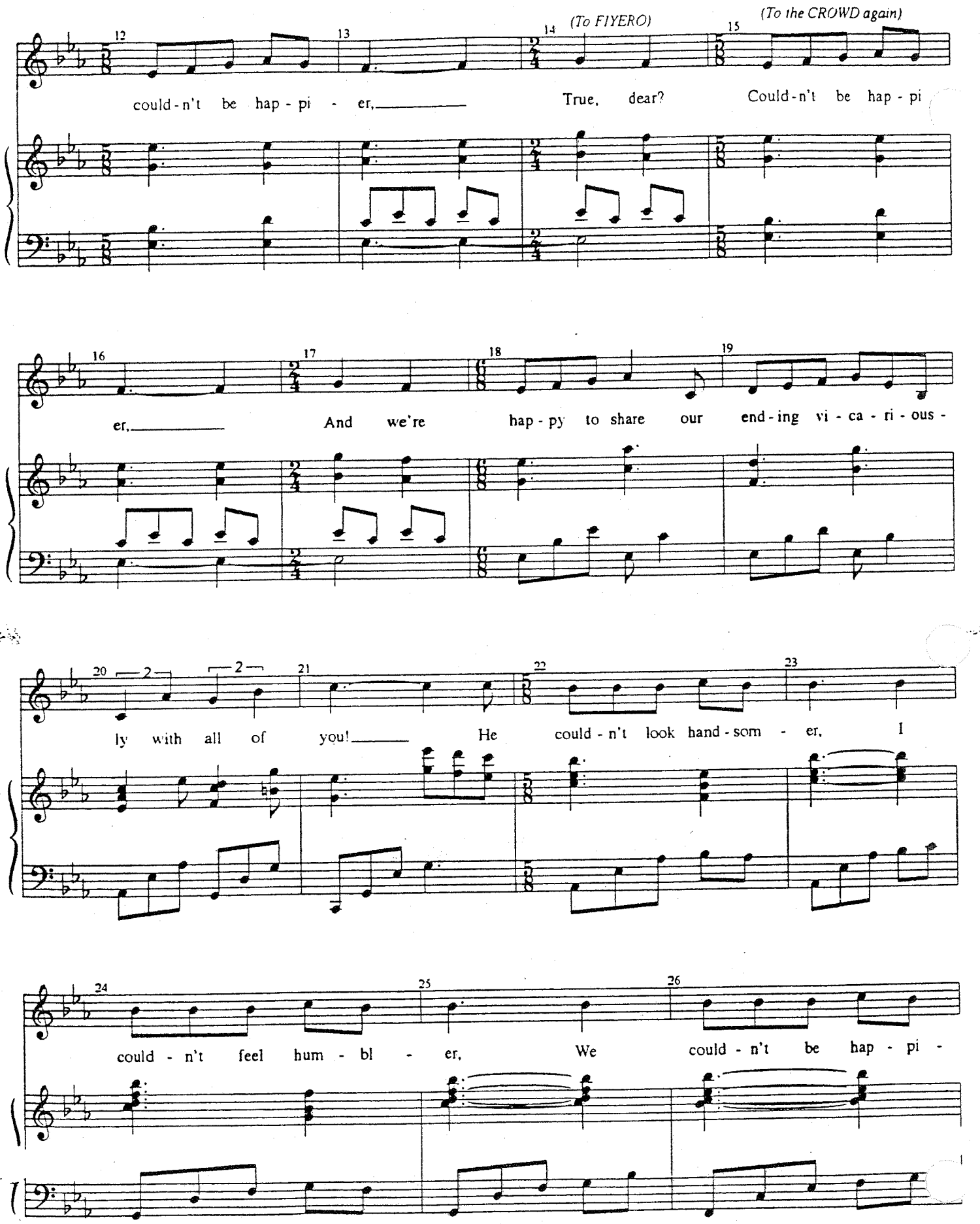
Segue to Part 2

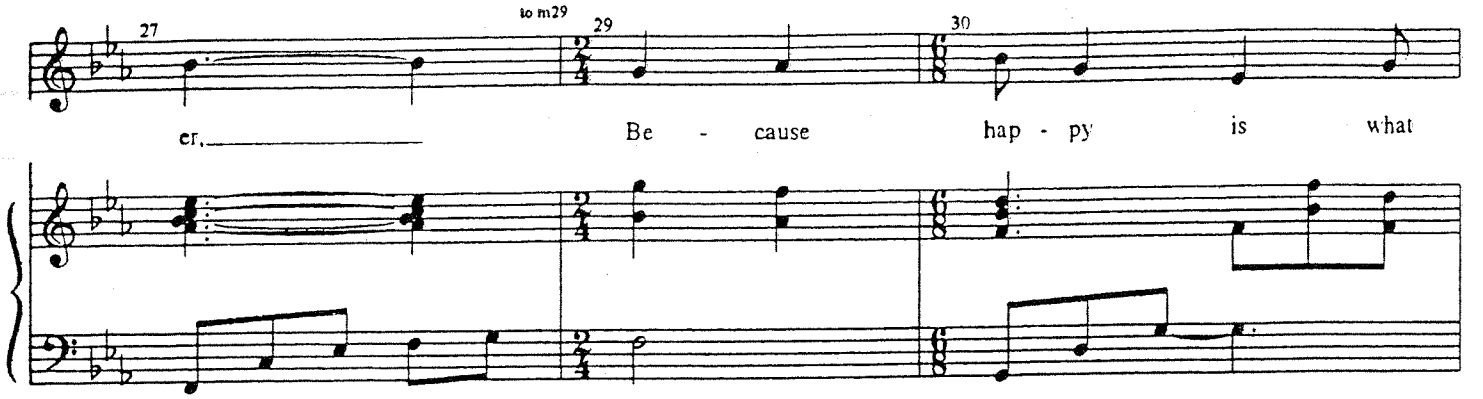
AL 18a

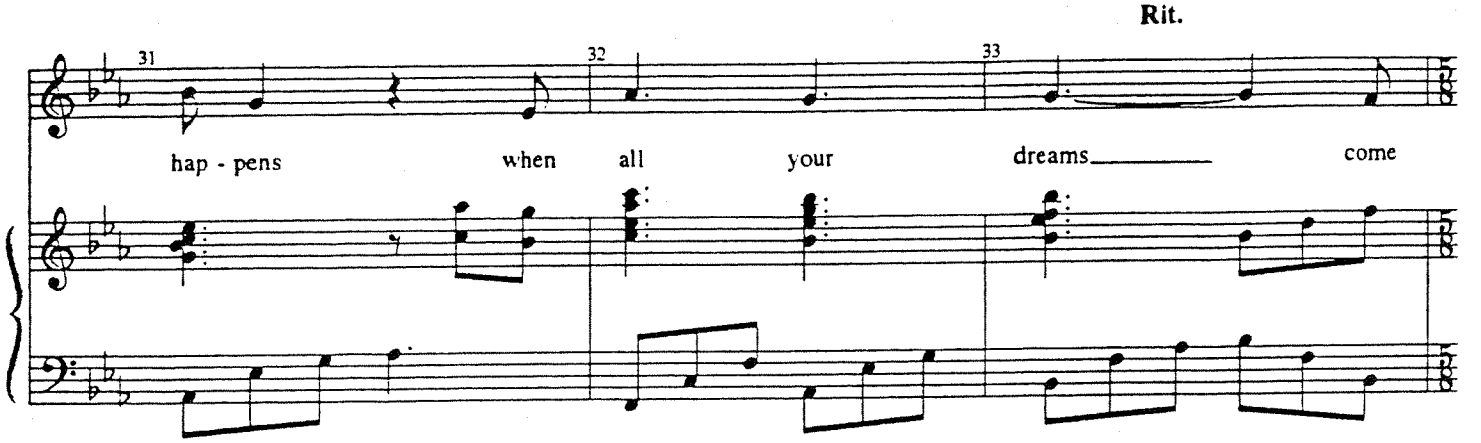
THANK GOODNESS
(Part 2)
[Rev. 9/15/03]

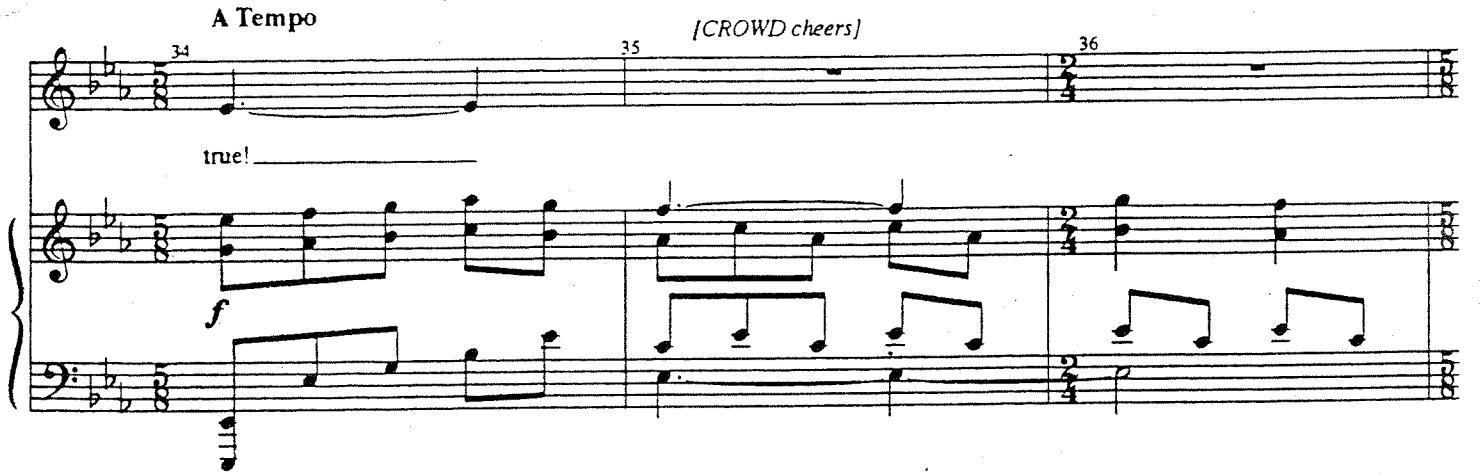
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ



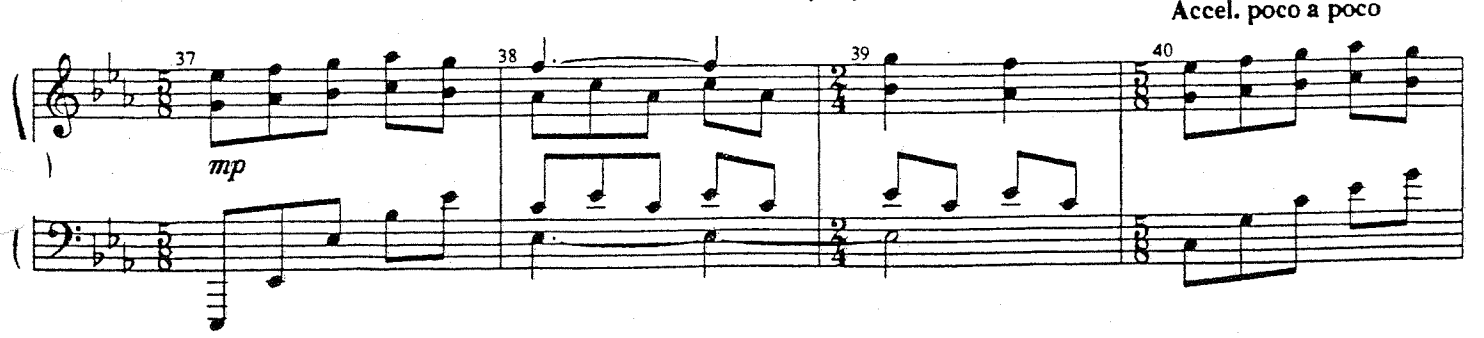

(To FIYERO)
(To the CROWD again)
could-n't be hap-pi - er,
True, dear?
Could-n't be hap-pi
er,
And we're hap-py to share our end-ing vi-ca-ri-ous-
ly with all of you!
He could-n't look hand-som - er, I
could - n't feel hum - bl - er,
We could - n't be hap - pi -

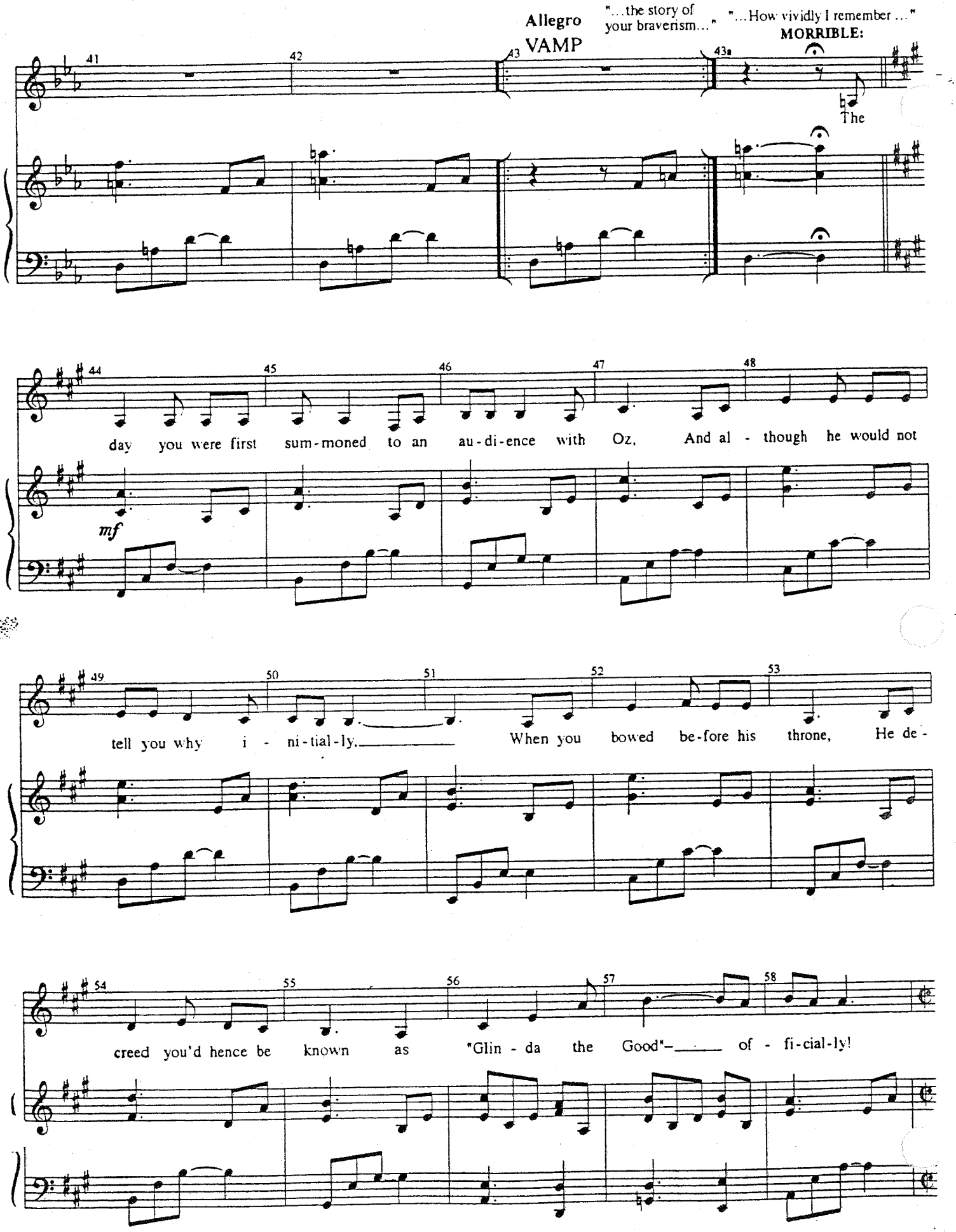






MADAME MORRIBLE
"And Glinda, we are happy for you. As Press Secretary, I've striven to ensure that all Oz knows the story of your braverism!..."




Allegro
VAMP
"...the story of your braverism..."
"...How vividly I remember ..."
MORRIBLE:
The
41
42
43
43a
44
45
46
47
48
day you were first sum-moned to an au-di-ence with Oz, And al - though he would not
mf
49
50
51
52
53
tell you why i - ni-tial-ly. When you bowed be-fore his throne, He de-
54
55
56
57
58
creed you'd hence be known as "Glin - da the Good"- of - fi-cial-ly!

FIYERO: That's not how you described it to me!
GLINDA: Well, no, not exactly, but —

Freely

59 60 61 62

Then with a jea - lous squeal,— The Wick-ed Witch burst from con-

f

63 64 65

ceal - ment, Where she had been lur - king— sur - rep -

A Tempo

66 67

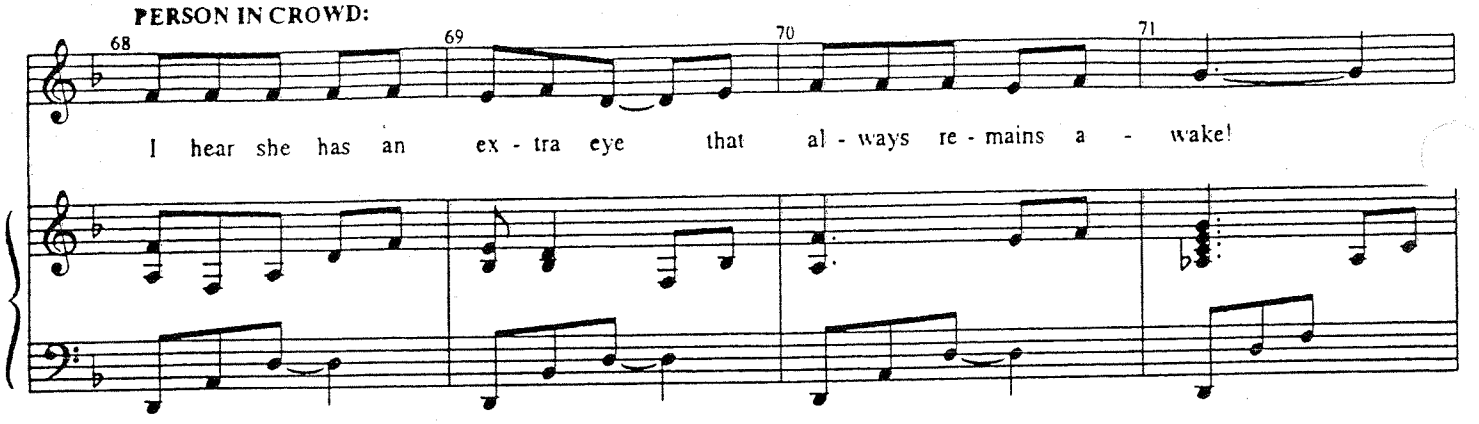
ti - tial - ly!

CROWD:

(GASP!)

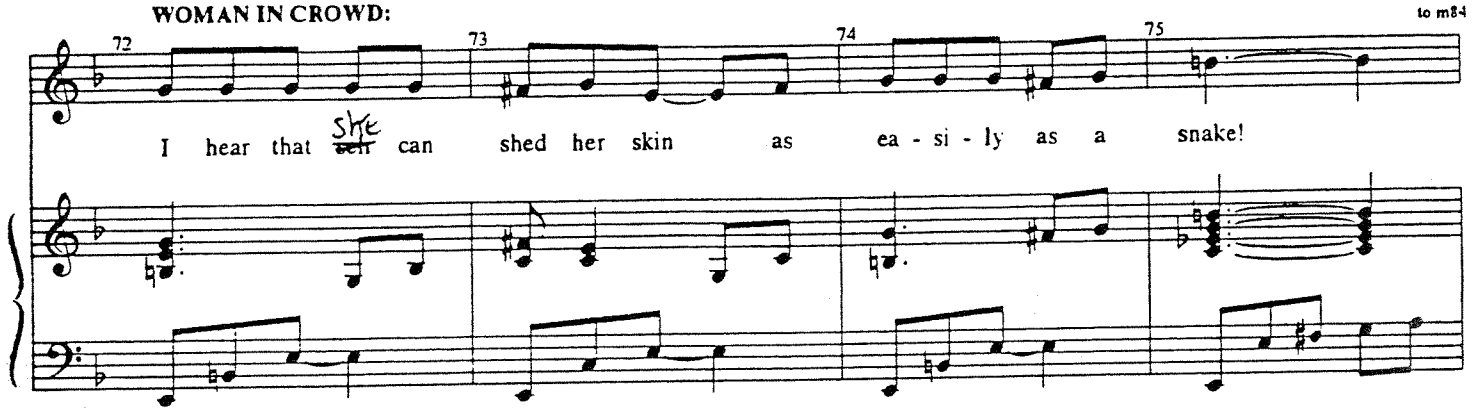
JAN

PERSON IN CROWD:



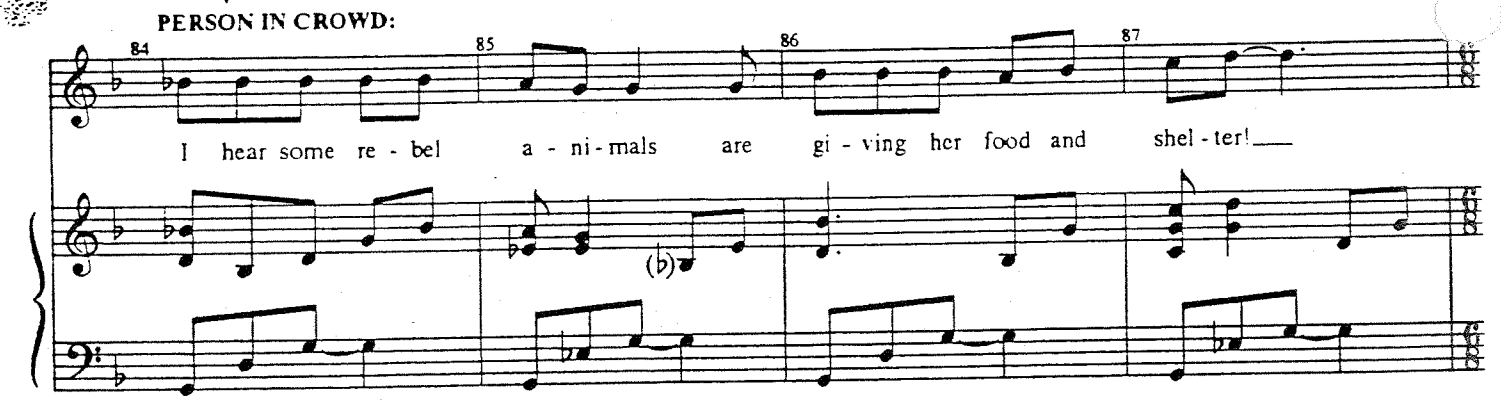
MF

WOMAN IN CROWD:



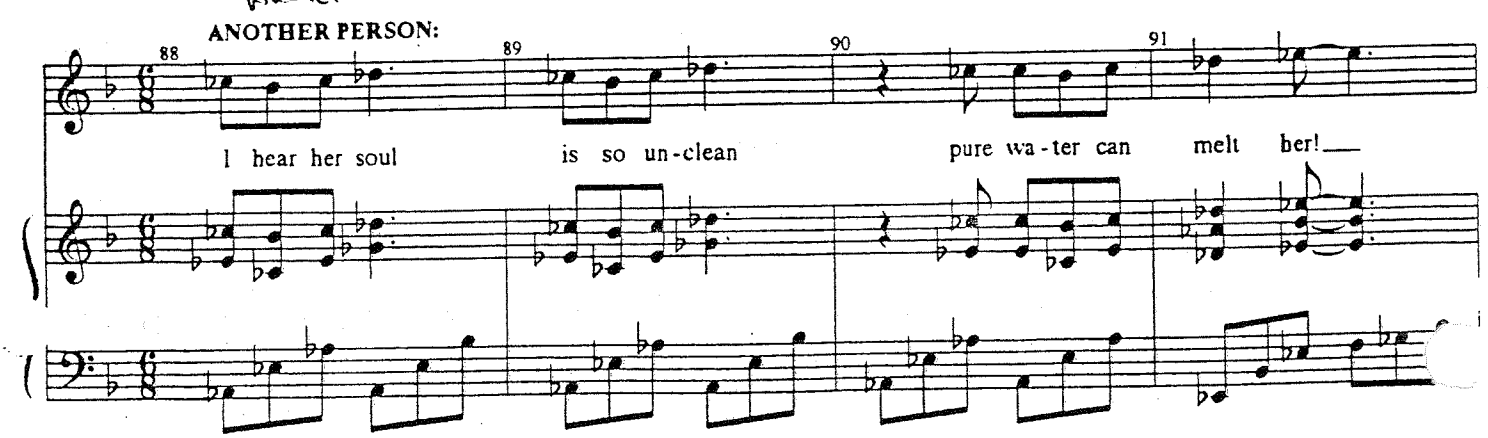
KRISHNA

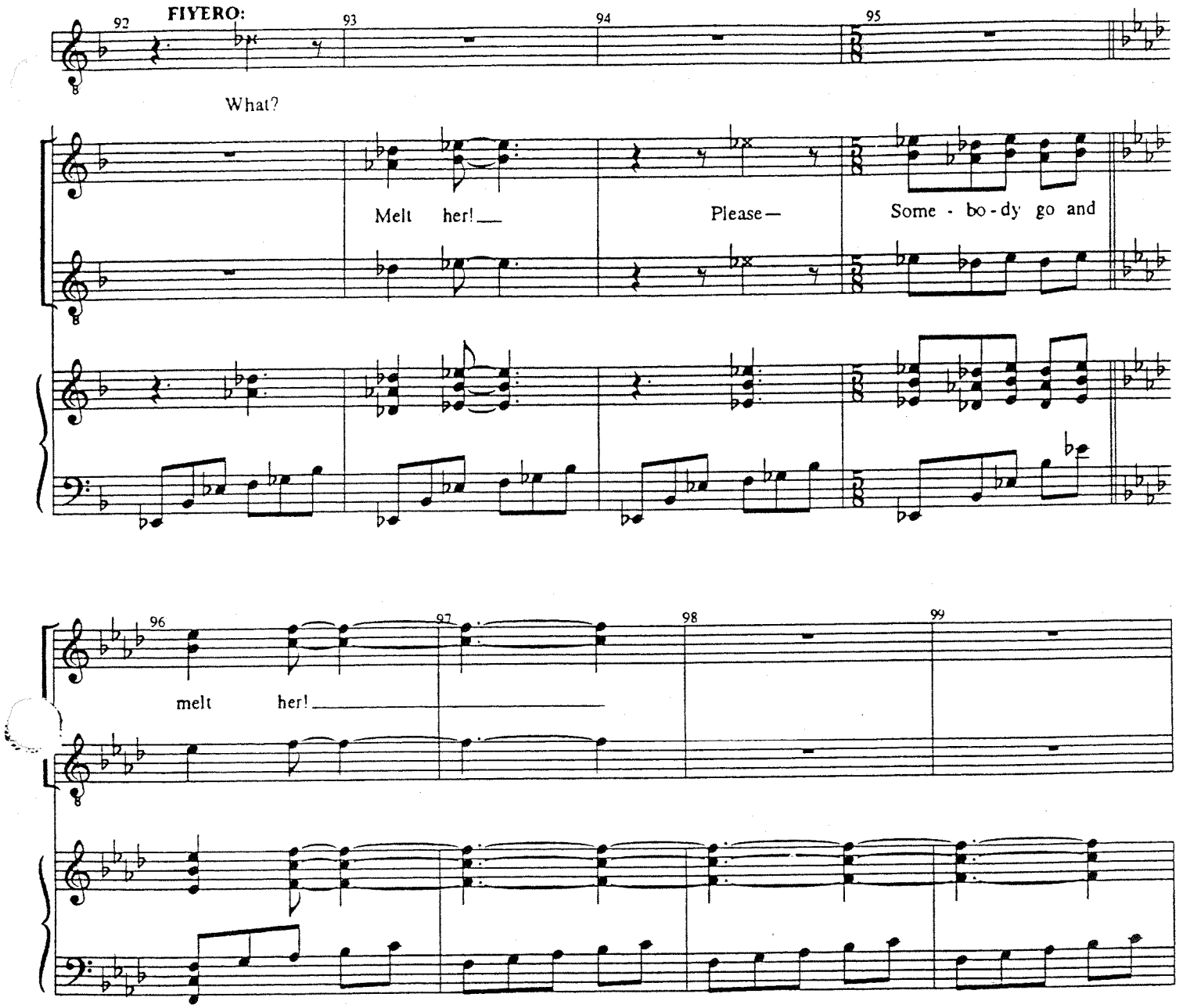
PERSON IN CROWD:



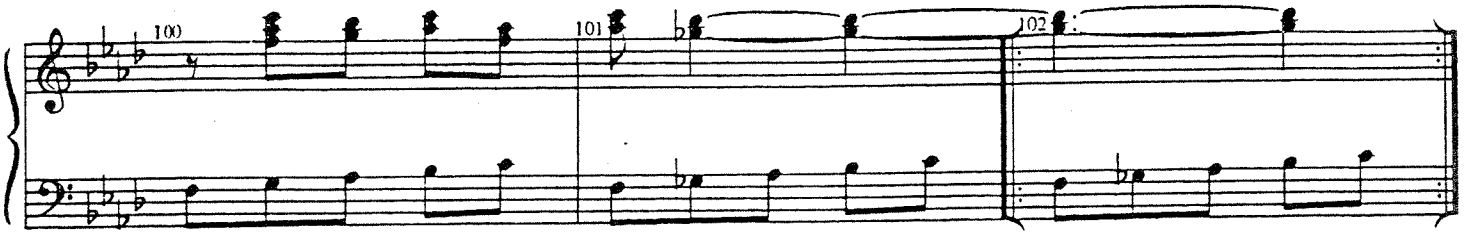
WATER

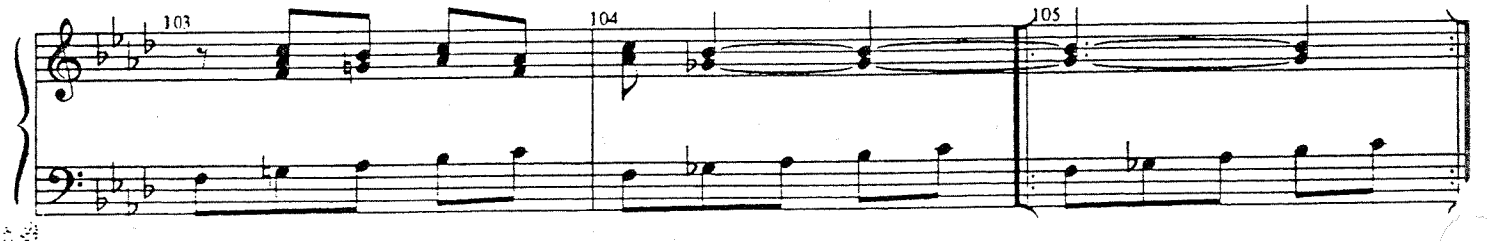
ANOTHER PERSON:

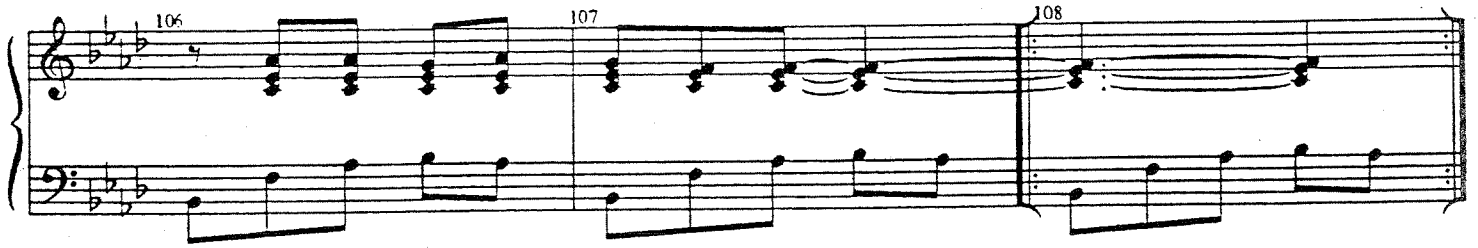


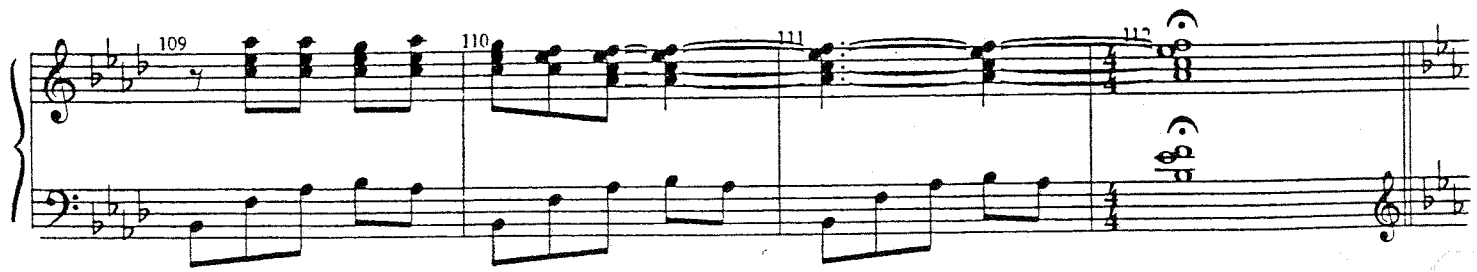

92
FIYERO:
93
94
95
What?
Melt her!
Please—
Some - bo - dy go and
96
melt her!
97
98
99

FIYERO: Do you hear that -- water will melt her!?
GLINDA: Shh! Dearest --
FIYERO: People are so empty-headed they'll believe anything!
GLINDA: Excuse us just a tick tock...
She pulls Fiyero aside.
FIYERO: Well, I can't just stand here grinning, pretending to go along with all this!
GLINDA: Fiyero, do you think I like hearing them say those awful things about her? I hate it!
FIYERO: Then what are we doing here, let's go; let's get out of here--!

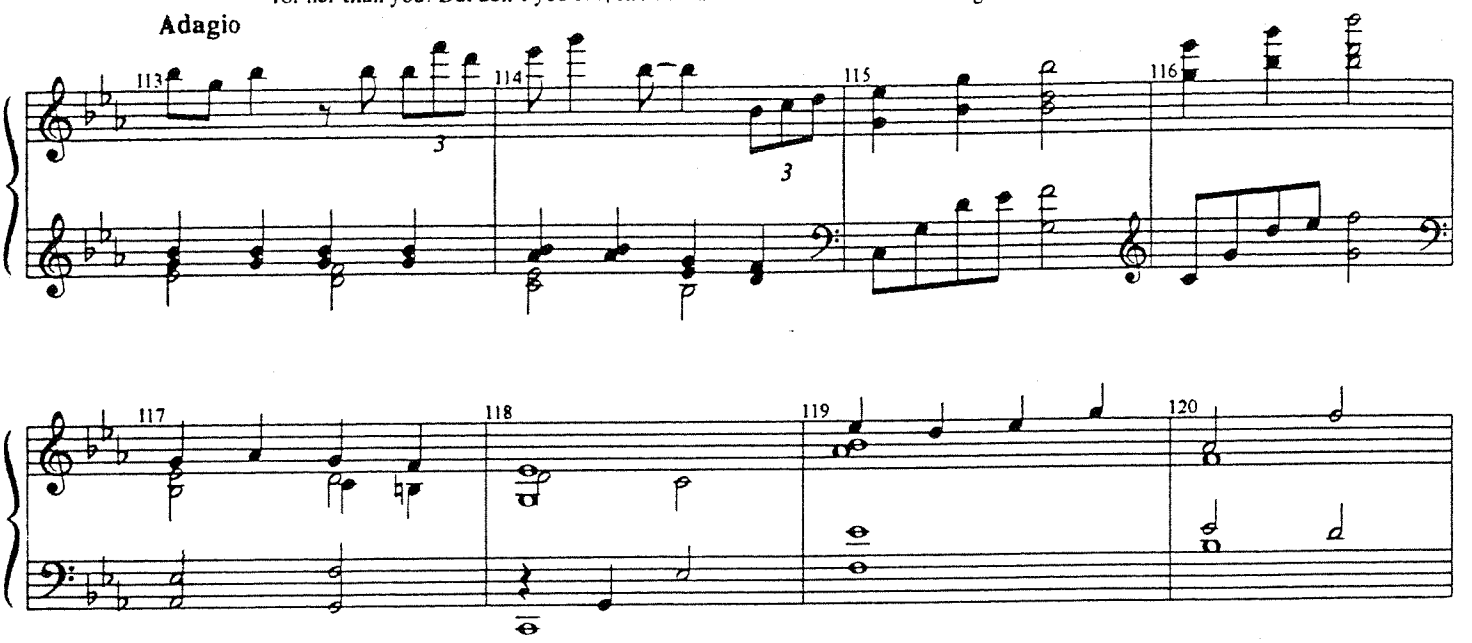




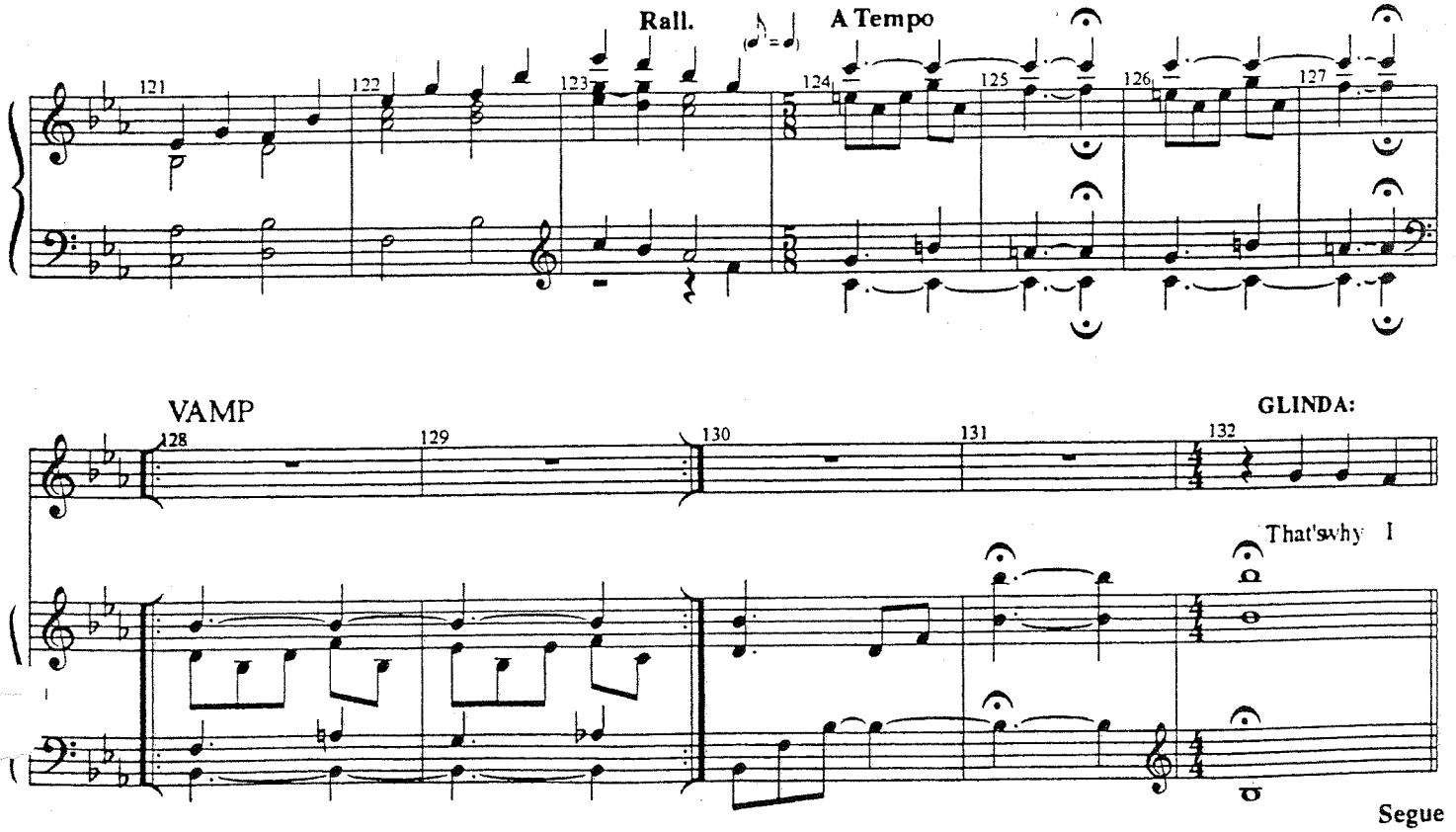




GLINDA: I can't; I can't leave now, when people are looking to me to raise their spirits!
FIYERO: You can't leave because you can't resist this. That's the truth.
GLINDA: Well, maybe I can't. Is that so wrong? Who could?
FIYERO: You know who could. And who has.
GLINDA: Fiyero— I miss her too! But--we can't just stop living! No one has searched harder for her than you! But don't you see, she doesn't want to be found. You've got to face it.



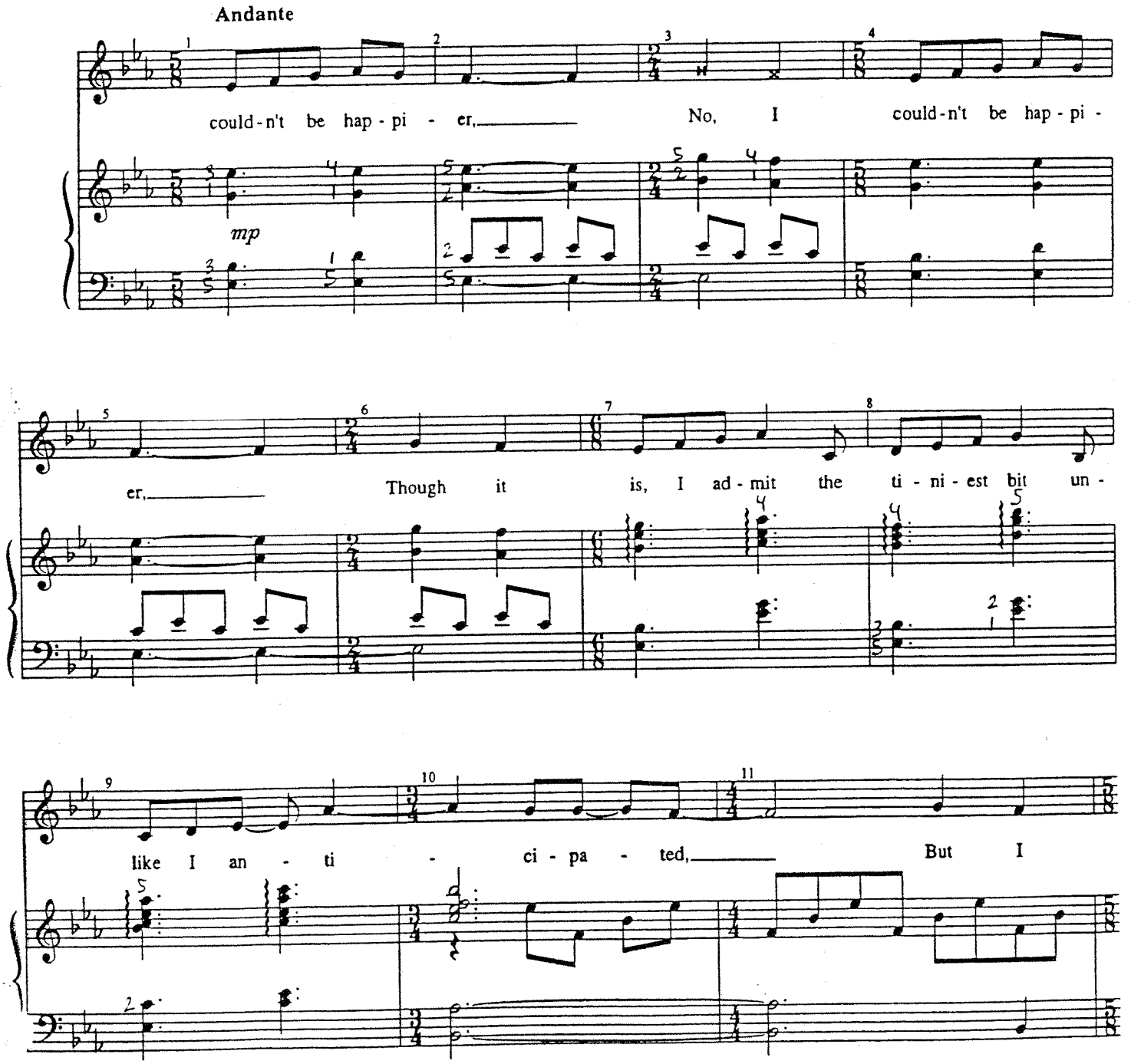
FIYERO: You're right. And look, if it'll make you happy-- of course I'll marry you.
GLINDA: But-- it'll make you happy too. Right?
FIYERO: Well, you know me-- I'm always happy.
He exits swiftly into the palace.
GLINDA: Fiyero--!
Oh-- yes, thanks plenty, dearest!
He's gone to -- fetch me a refreshment. He's so thoughtful that way...

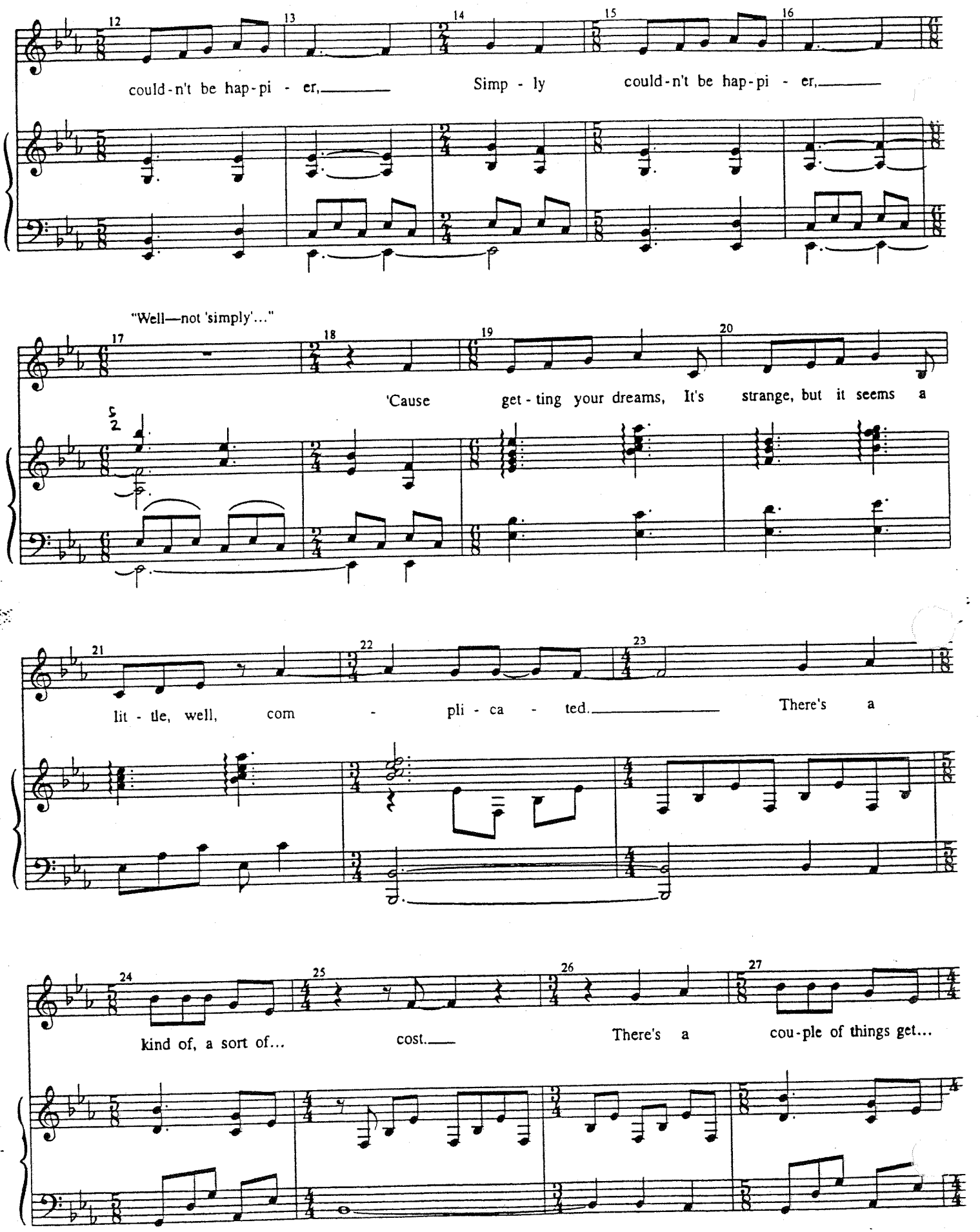


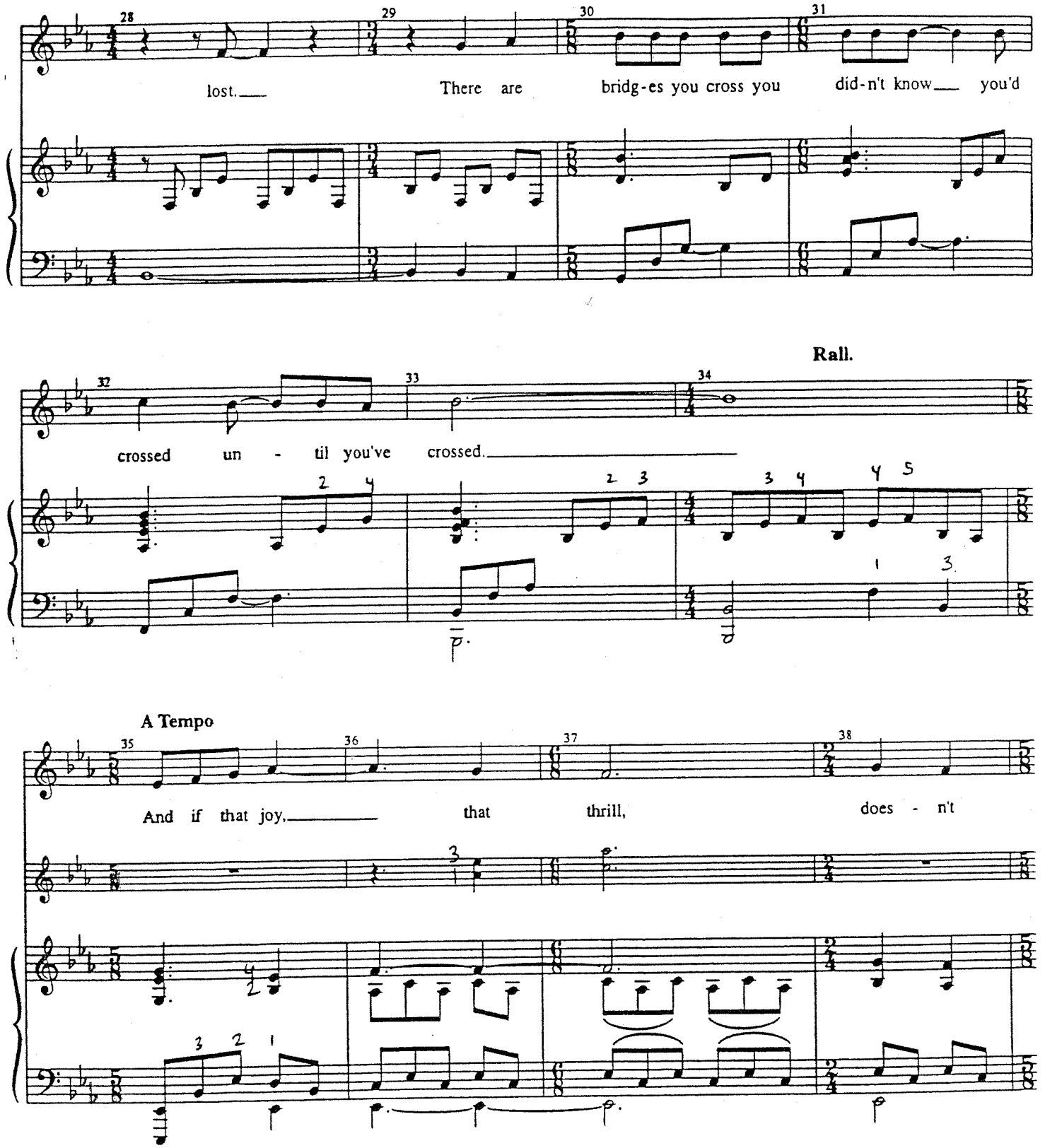
THANK GOODNESS
(Part 3)

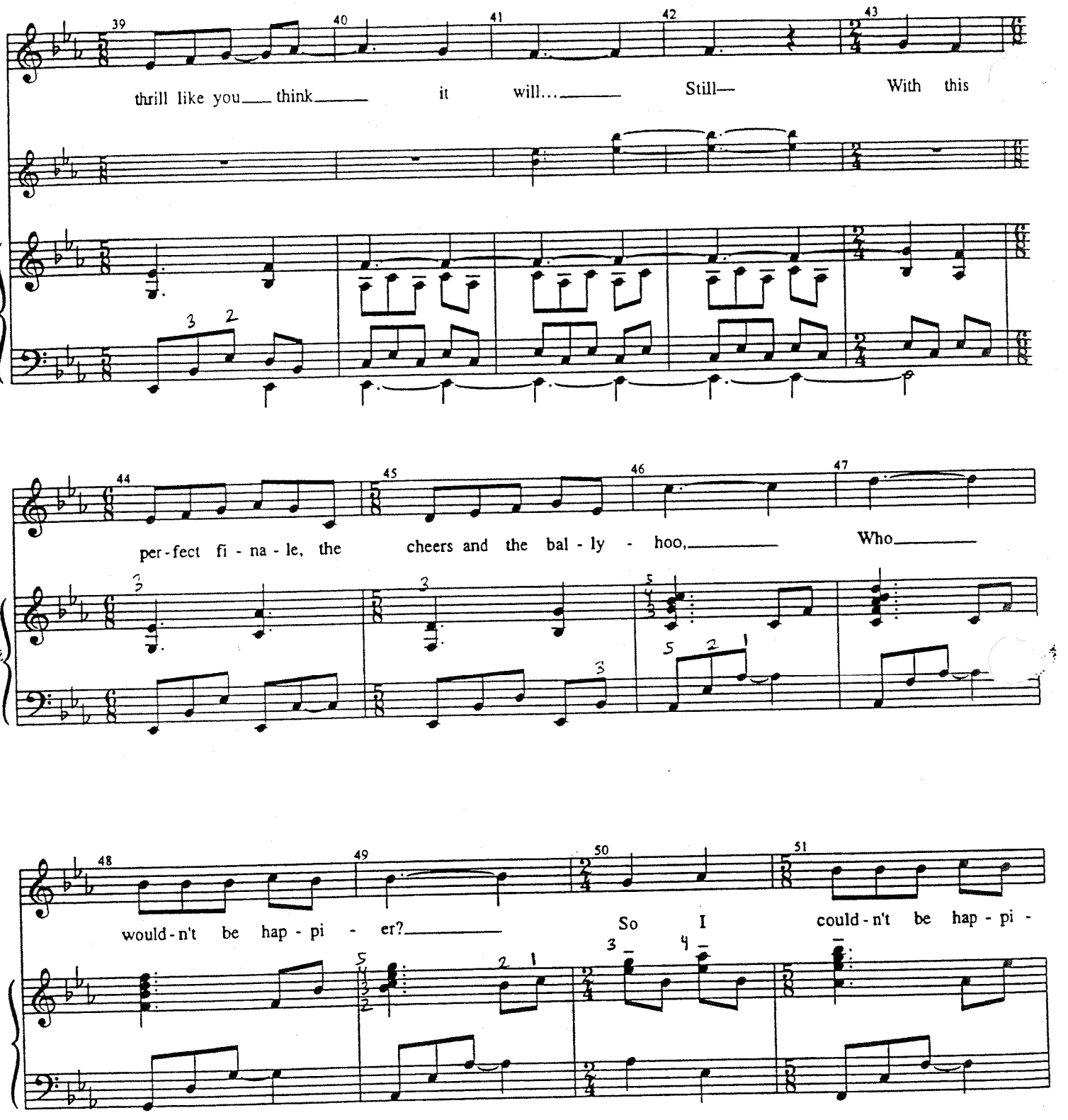
[Rev. 8/25/03]

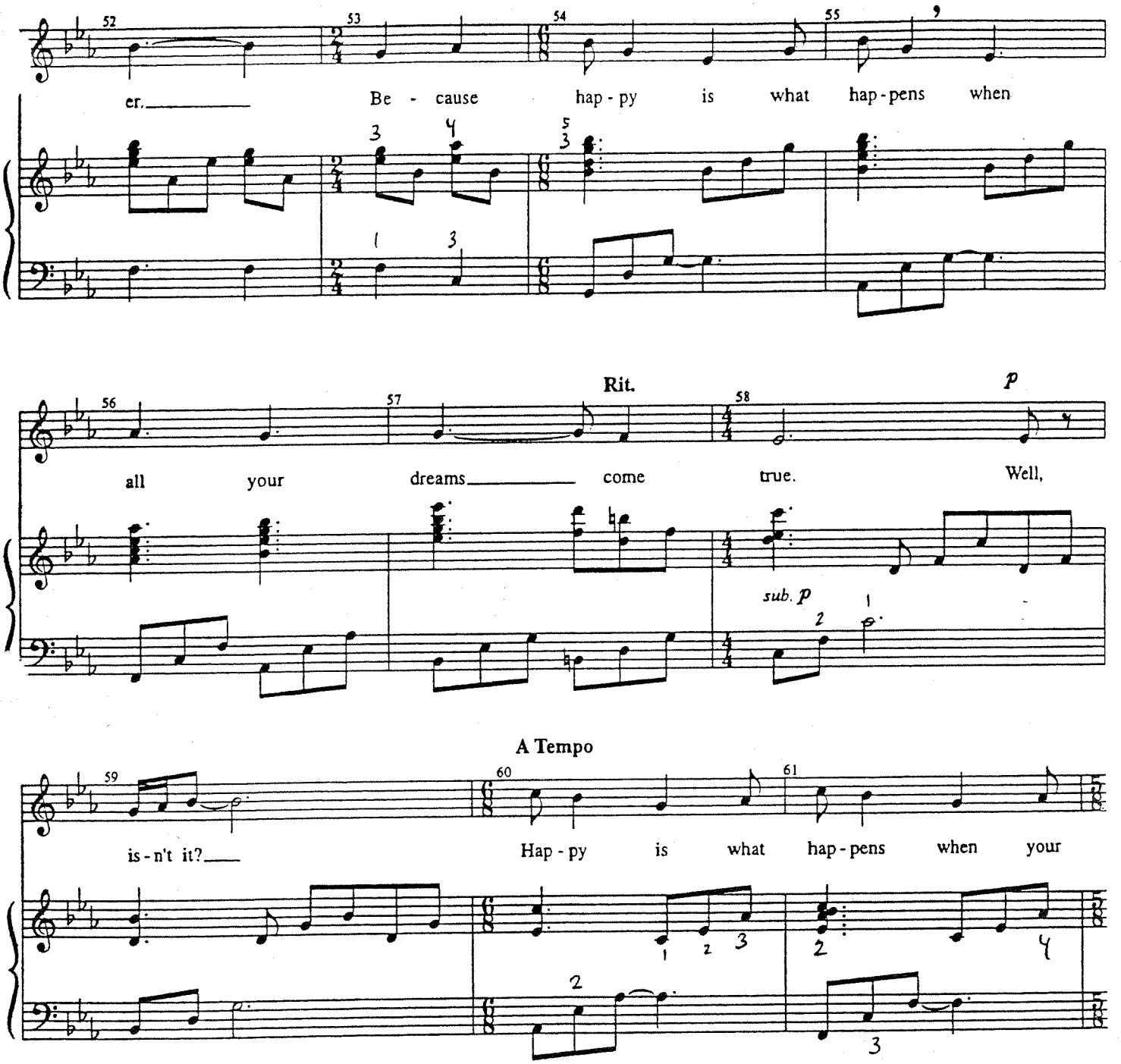
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

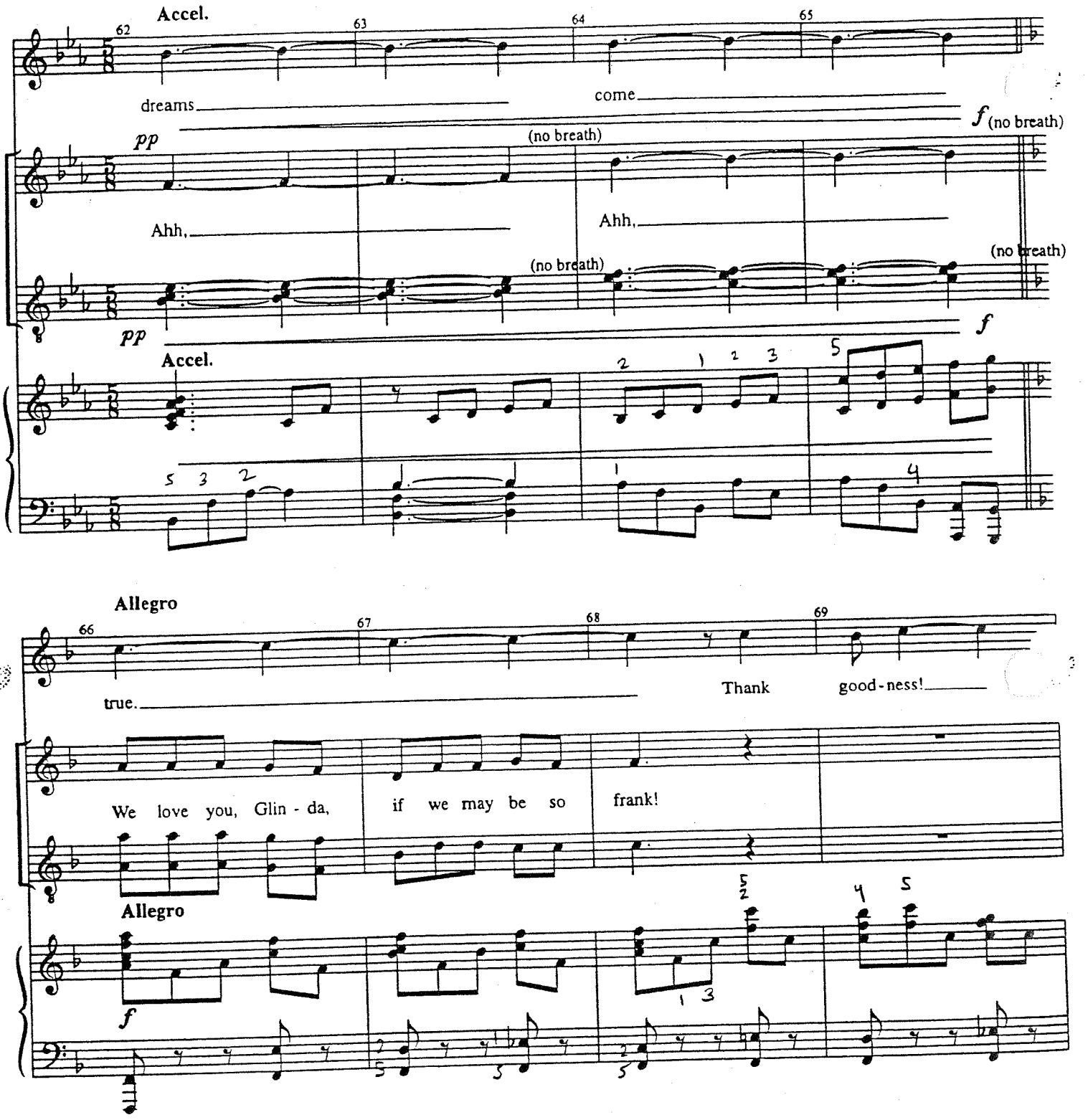


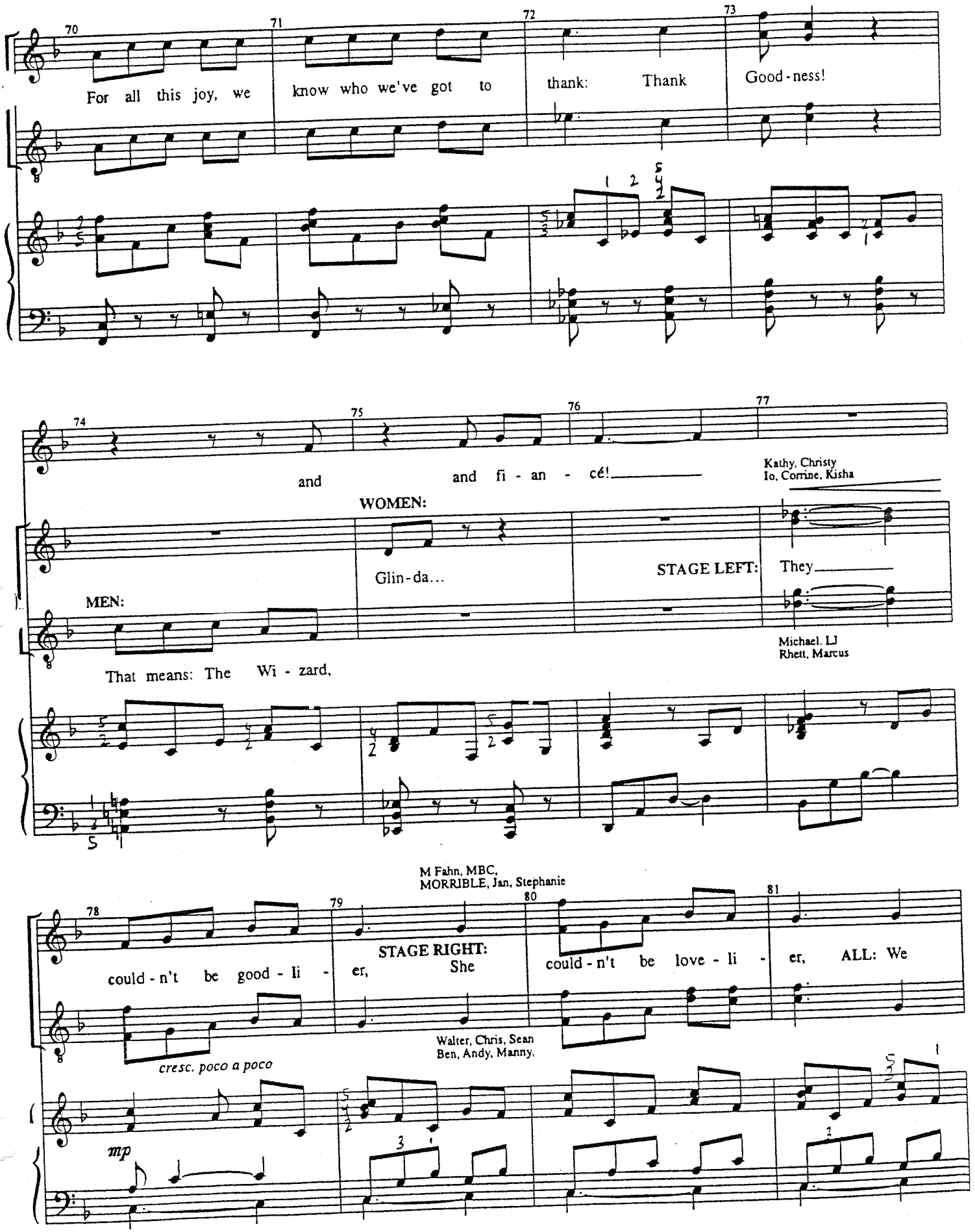

could-n't be hap-pi - er,
Simp - ly
could-n't be hap-pi - er,
"Well—not 'simply'..."
'Cause
get - ting your dreams, It's
strange, but it seems a
lit - tle, well,
com - pli - ca - ted.
There's a
kind of, a sort of...
cost.
There's a
cou-ple of things get...

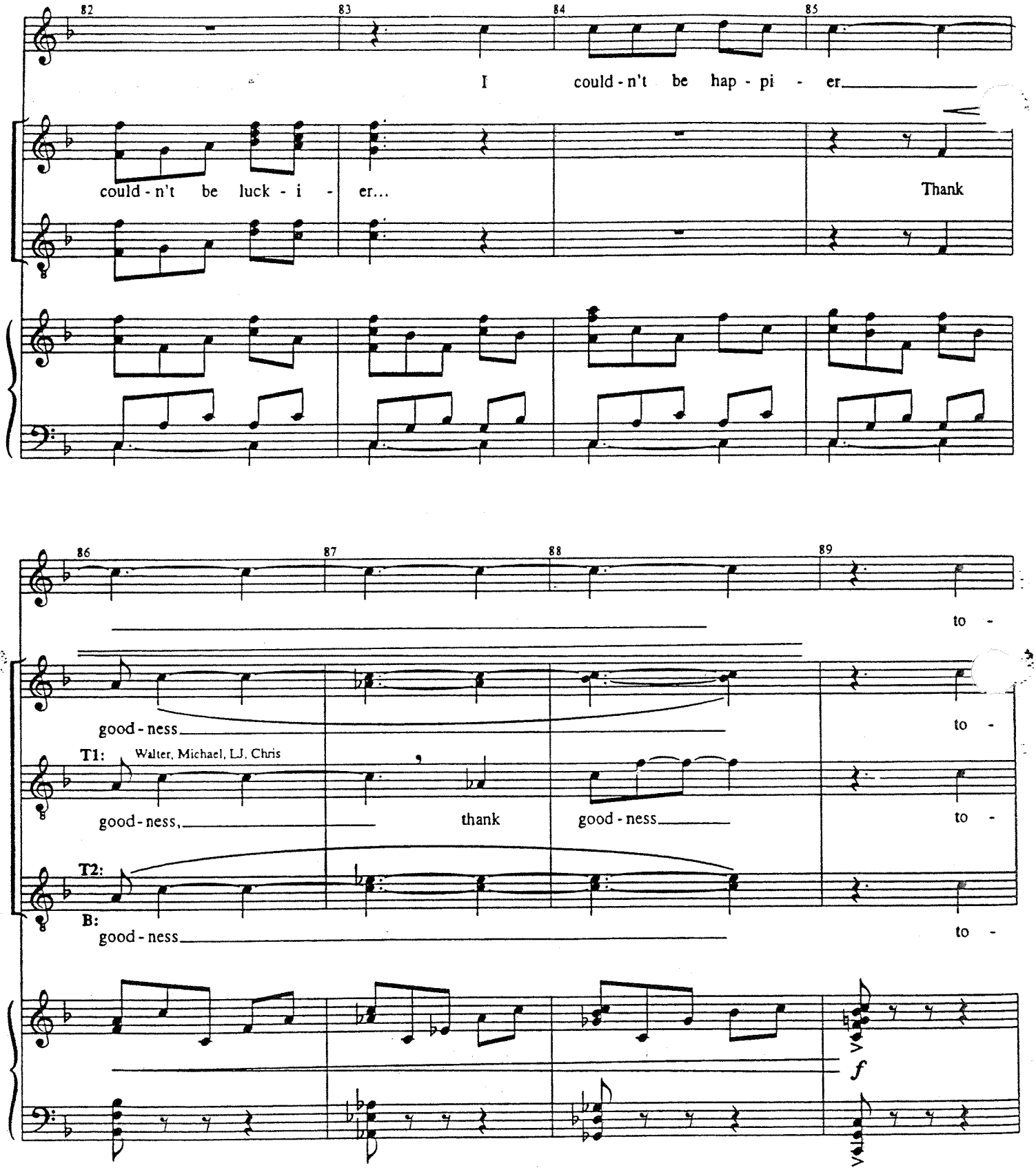

28
29
30
31
lost.
There are
bridg-es you cross you
did-n't know
you'd
32
33
34
Rall.
crossed un - til you've crossed.
A Tempo
35
36
37
38
And if that joy,
that
thrill,
does - n't

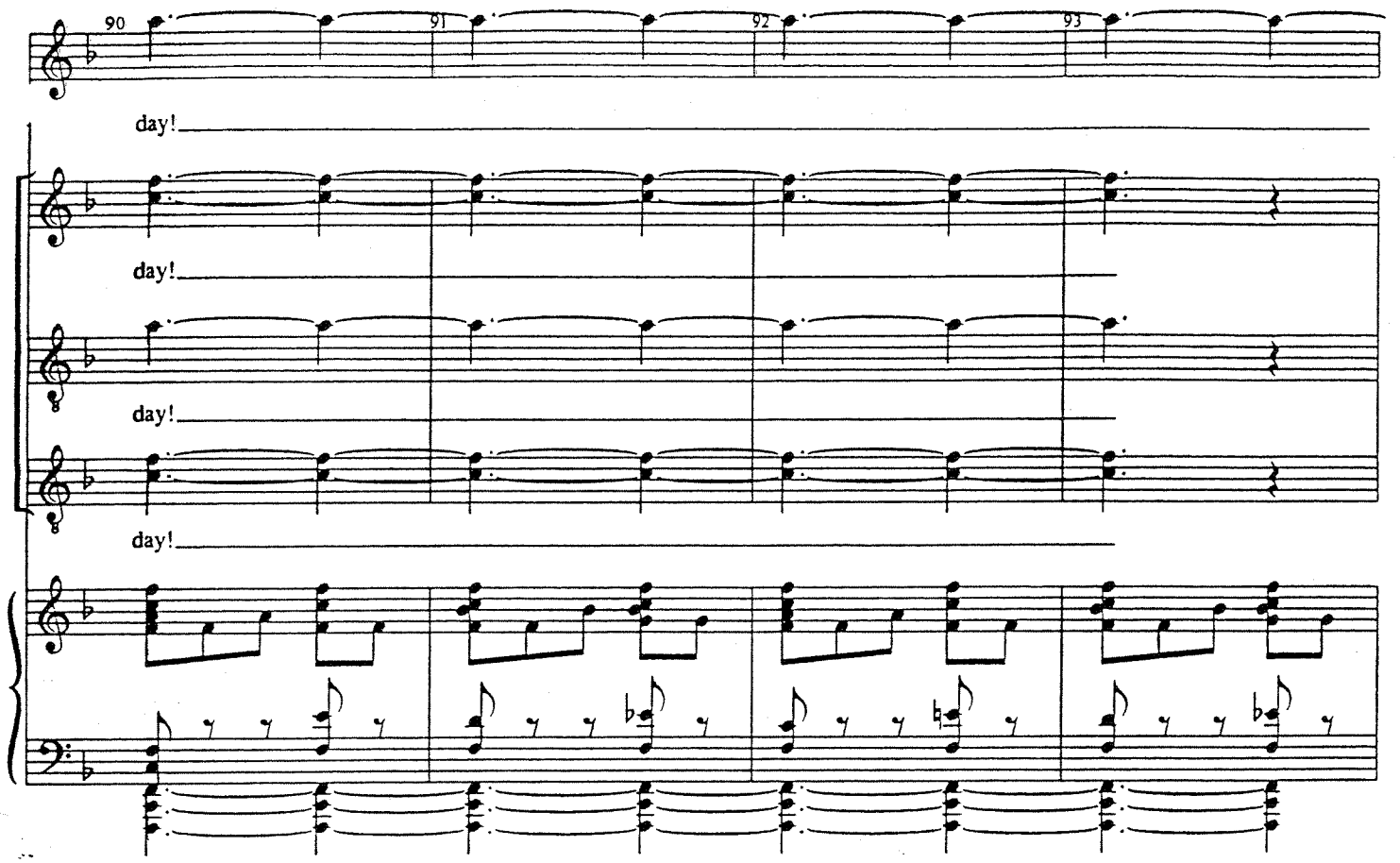

39
40
41
42
43
thrill like you think it will... Still— With this
44
45
46
47
per-fect fi-na-le, the cheers and the bal-ly-hoo, Who
48
49
50
51
would-n't be hap-pi-er? So I could-n't be hap-pi-

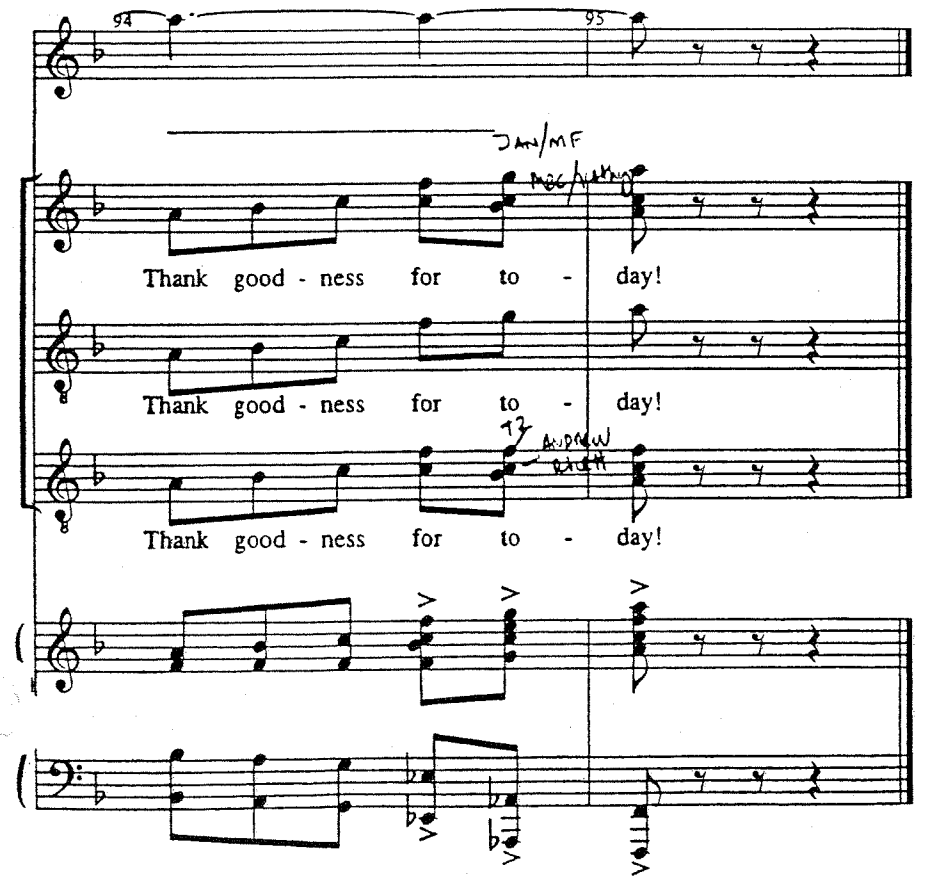

52
53
54
55
er.
Be - cause hap - py is what hap - pens when
56
57
58
Rit.
p
all your dreams come true. Well,
sub. p
59
60
61
A Tempo
is - n't it?
Hap - py is what hap - pens when your


Accel.
62
63
64
65
dreams
come
pp
(no breath)
f (no breath)
Ahh,
Ahh,
(no breath)
(no breath)
pp
f
Accel.
Allegro
66
67
68
69
true.
Thank
good-ness!
We love you, Glin - da,
if we may be so
frank!
Allegro
f


70
71
72
73
For all this joy, we know who we've got to thank: Thank Good-ness!
74
75
76
77
and and fi - an - cé!
Kathy, Christy
Io, Corrine, Kisha
WOMEN:
Glin-da...
STAGE LEFT: They
MEN:
That means: The Wi - zard,
Michael, LJ
Rhett, Marcus
M Fahn, MBC,
MORRIBLE, Jan, Stephanie
78
79
80
81
could-n't be good - li - er,
STAGE RIGHT: She
could-n't be love - li - er, ALL: We
Walter, Chris, Sean
Ben, Andy, Manny,
cresc. poco a poco
mp


82
83
84
85
I could-n't be hap-pi-er
could-n't be luck-i-er...
Thank
86
87
88
89
to-
good-ness
to-
T1:
Walter, Michael, LJ, Chris
good-ness,
thank
good-ness
to-
T2:
B:
good-ness
to-
f

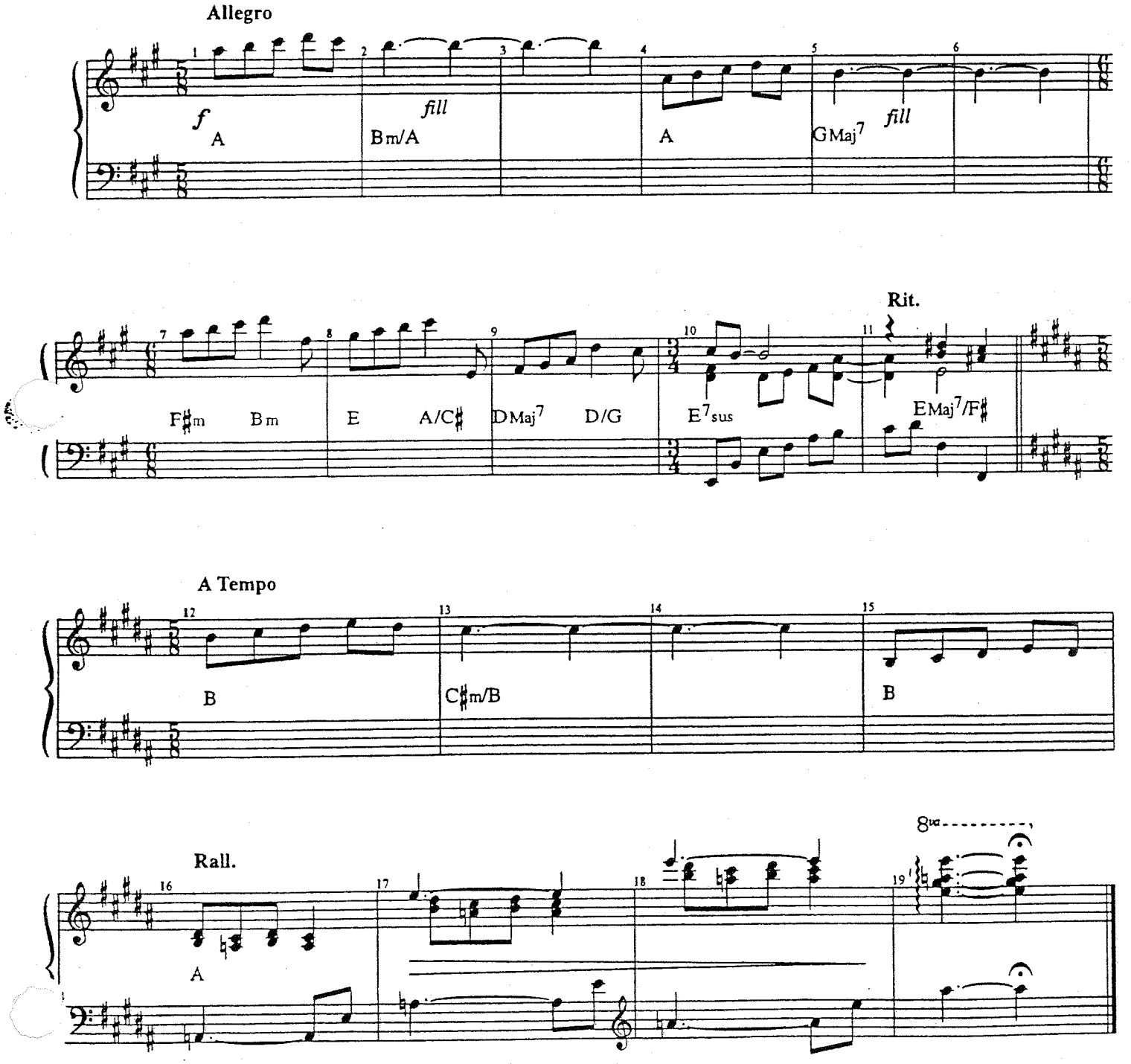

90
91
92
93
day!
day!
day!
day!


94
95
Thank good - ness for to - day!
Thank good - ness for to - day!
Thank good - ness for to - day!

AFTER THANK GOODNESS

[Rev. 5/17/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

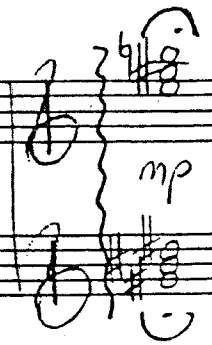


THERE'S ELPHABA!

18D

cue:

ELPHABA: "well, the beautiful got more beautiful"



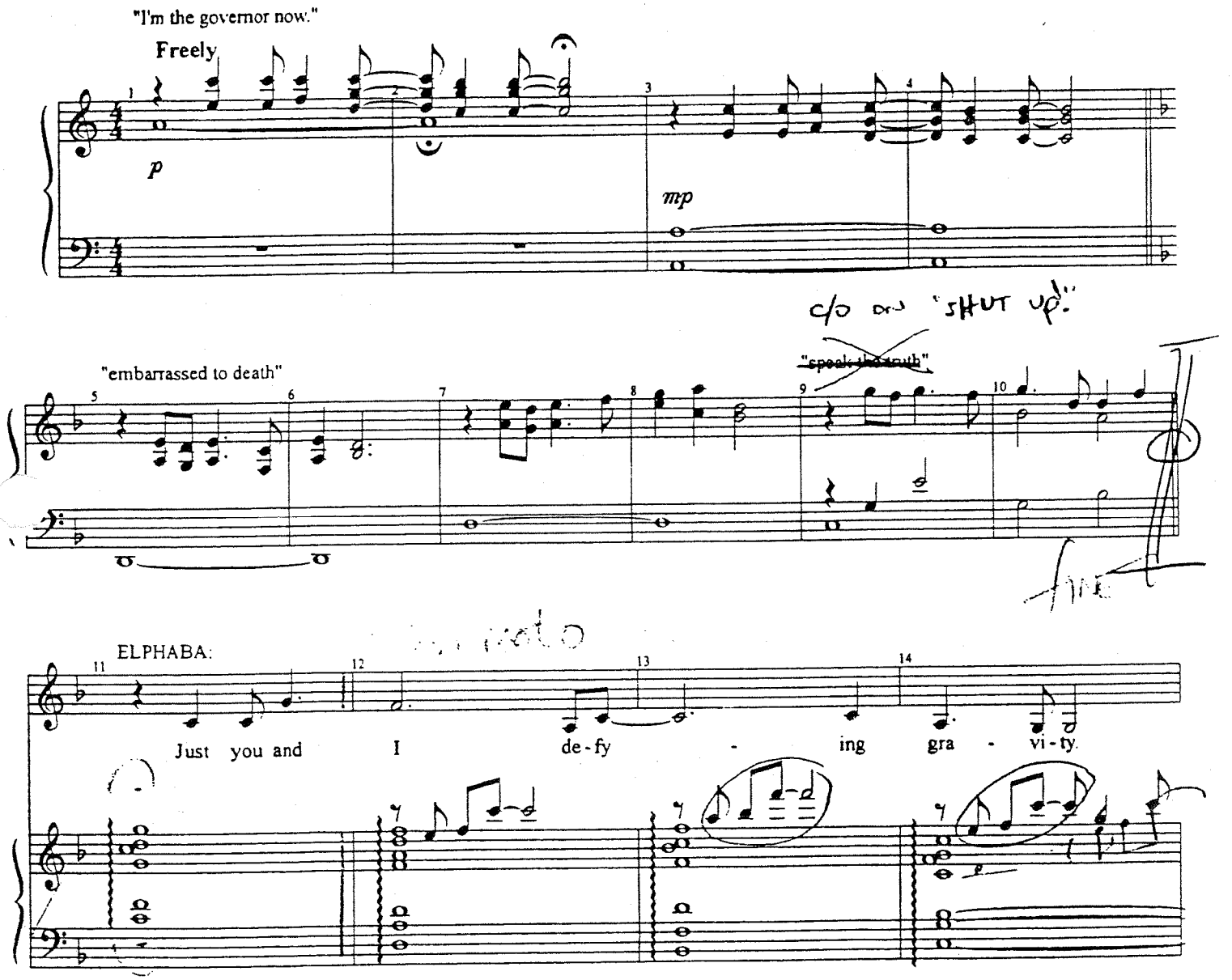
Berklee

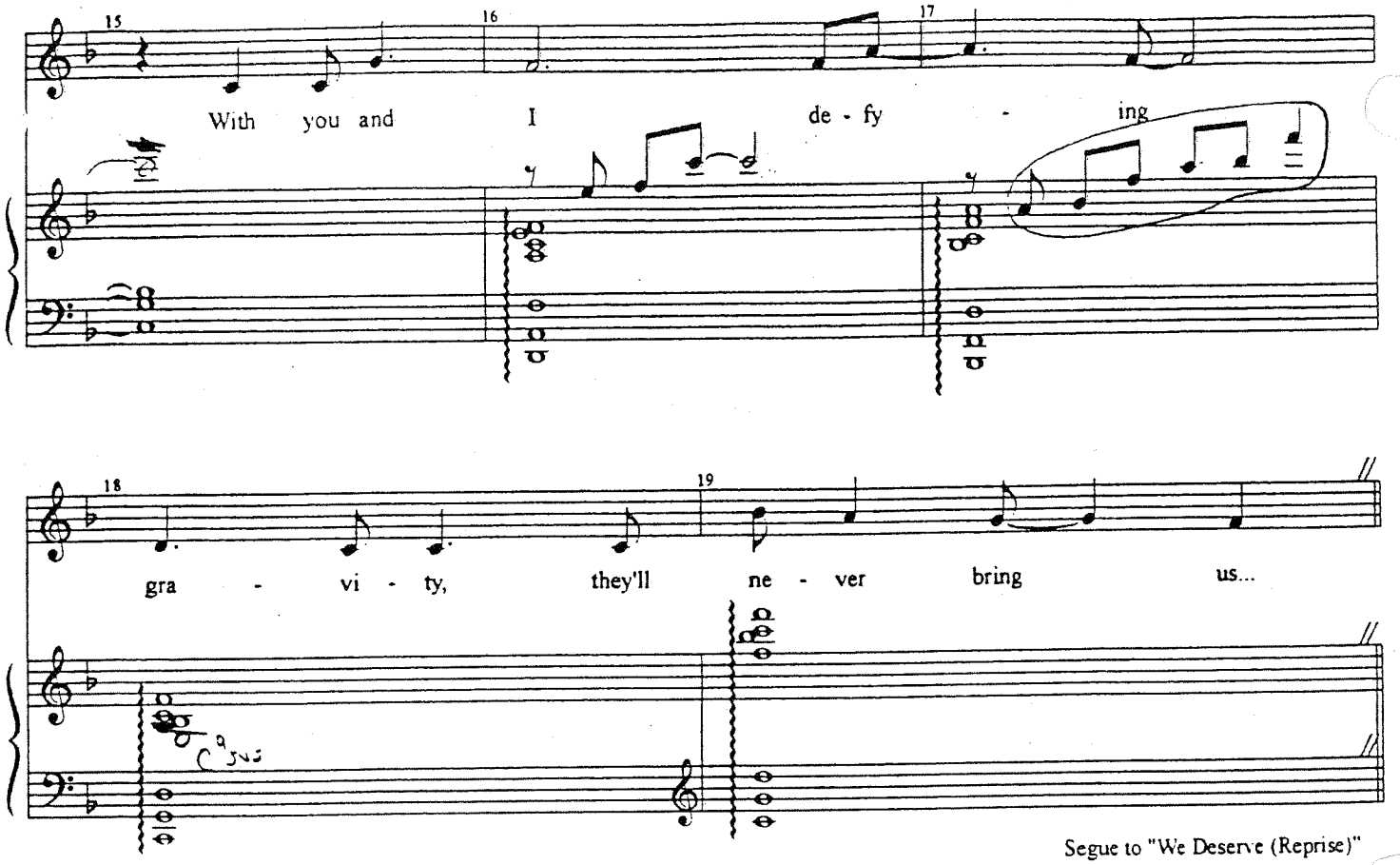
18E

Defying Gravity (Reprise)

[Rev. 9/23/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ





Segue to "We Deserve (Reprise)"

Wicked
Piano/Vocal

THE WICKED WITCH OF THE EAST

WE DESERVE EACH OTHER
(Reprise)

[Rev. 9/29/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
NESSA: ~~"Oh Elphaba, SHUT UP!~~ unelected official!

Angrily

~~"I'm an unelected official!"~~

f

"And why should I help you?!"

VAMP

NESSA:

All of my life, I've de - pen-ded on you— How do you think that feels?

mf

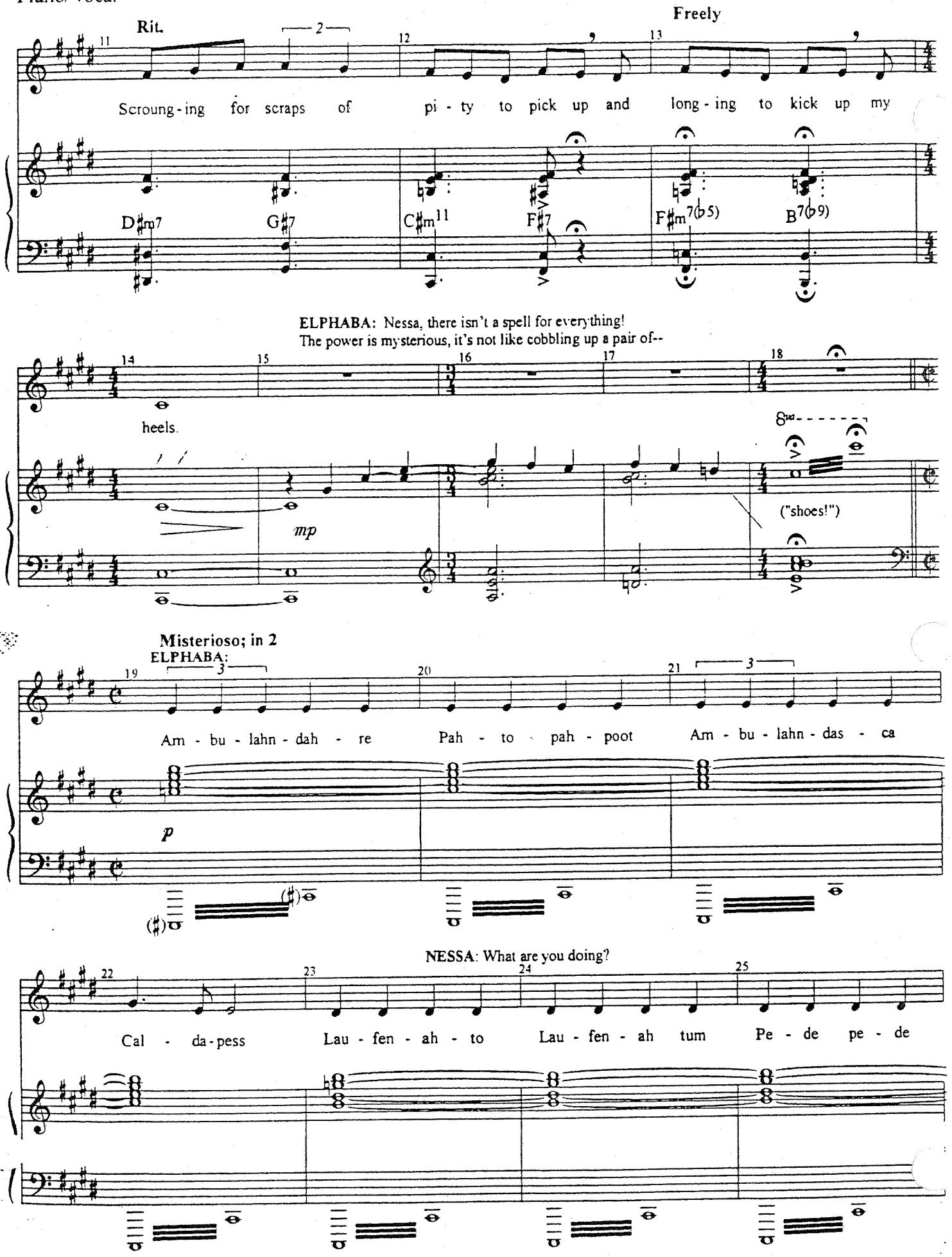
A2

All of my life, I've de - pen-ded on you, and this hi - de - ous chair with wheels.

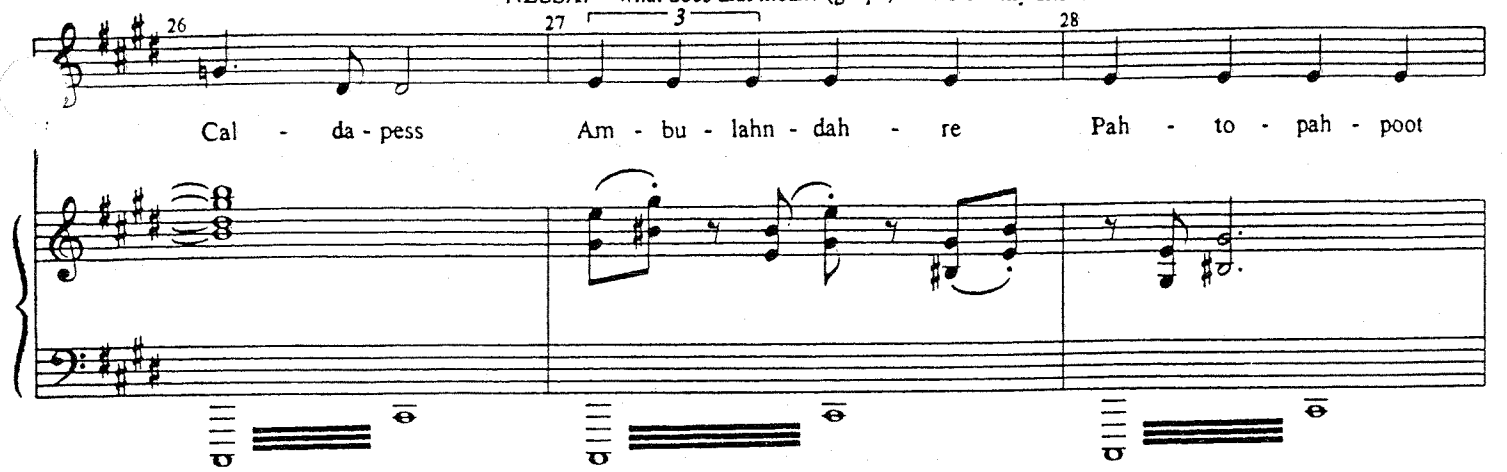
C♯m

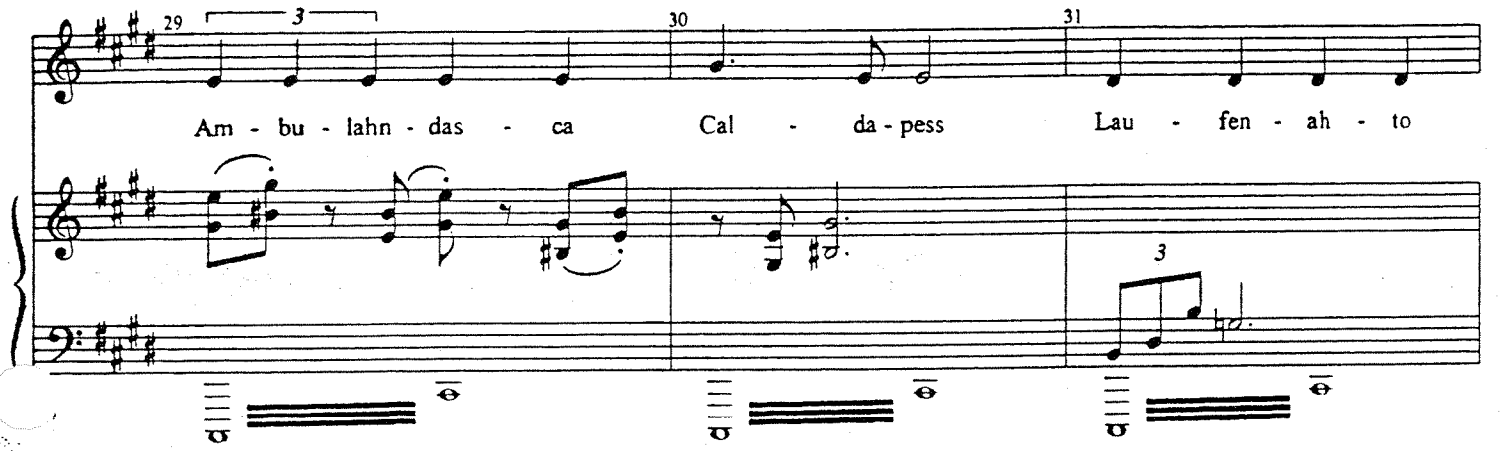
E/A

D2

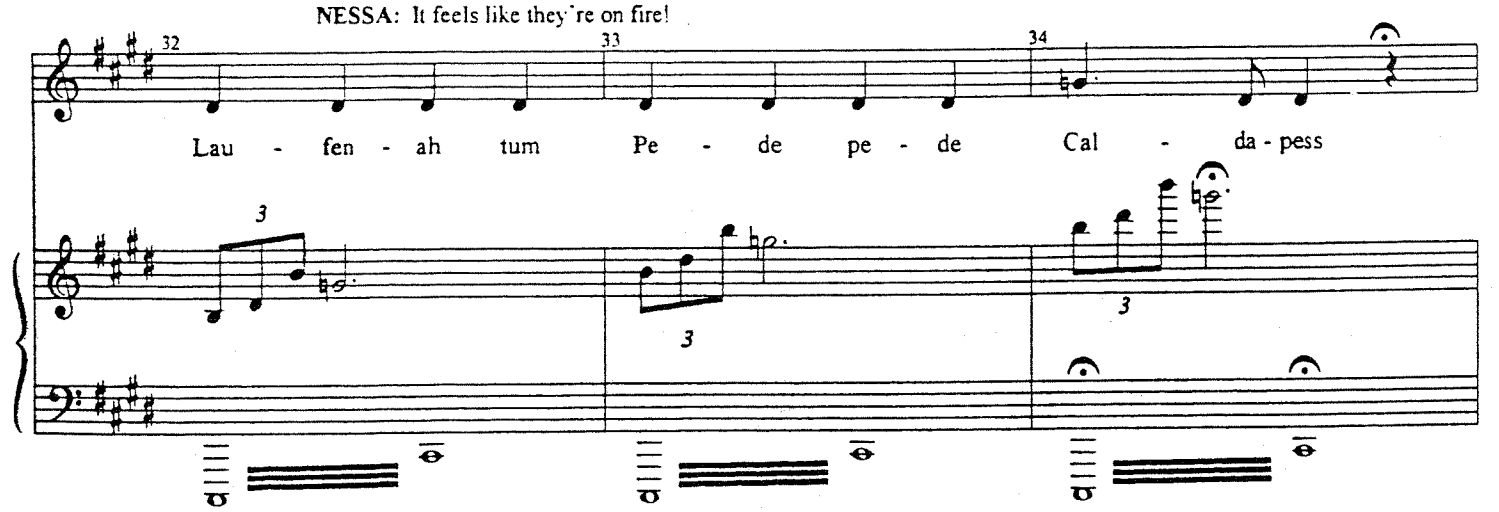

Rit.
Freely
Scroung - ing for scraps of pi - ty to pick up and long - ing to kick up my
D♯m7 G♯7 C♯m11 F♯7 F♯m7(♭5) B7(♭9)
ELPHABA: Nessa, there isn't a spell for everything!
The power is mysterious, it's not like cobbling up a pair of--
heels.
mp
("shoes!")
Misterioso; in 2
ELPHABA:
Am - bu - lahn - dah - re Pah - to pah - poot Am - bu - lahn - das - ca
p
NESSA: What are you doing?
Cal - da - pess Lau - fen - ah - to Lau - fen - ah tum Pe - de pe - de

NESSA: -- what does that mean? (gasps) Oh! Oh -- my shoes!



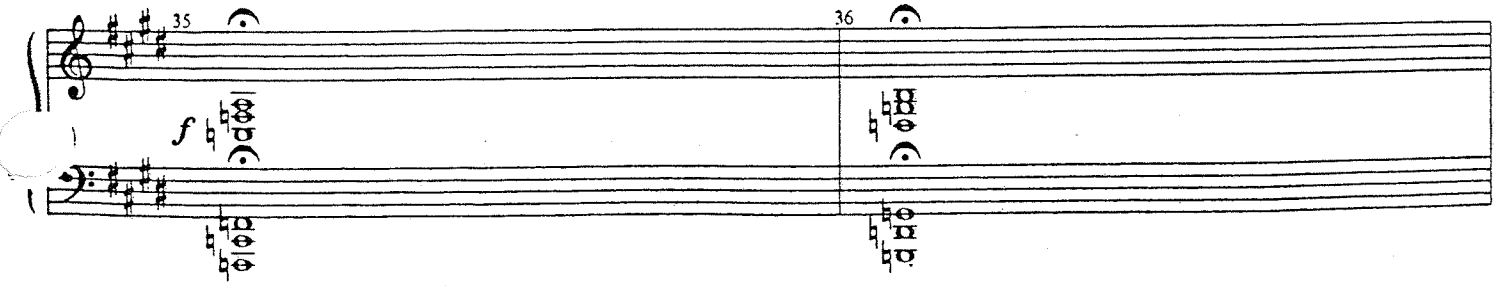


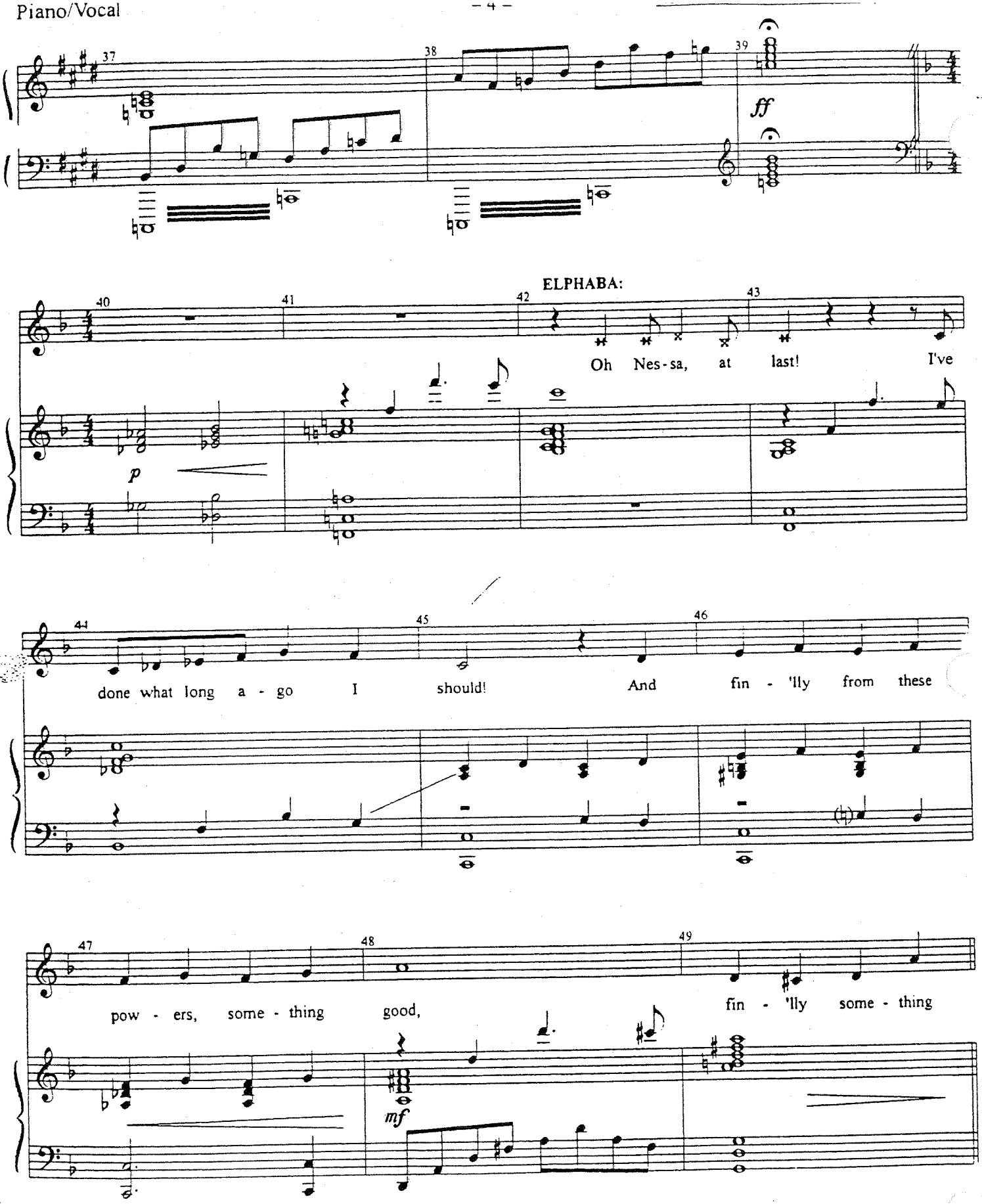
NESSA: It feels like they're on fire!



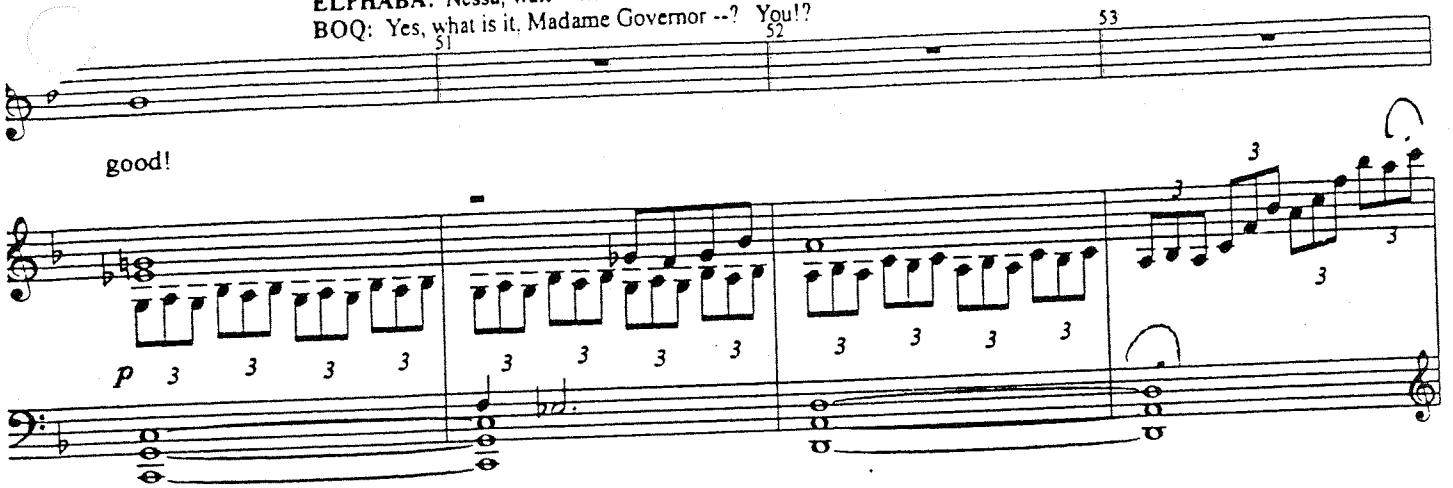
[NESSA'S right foot stomps]

[NESSA'S left foot stomps]

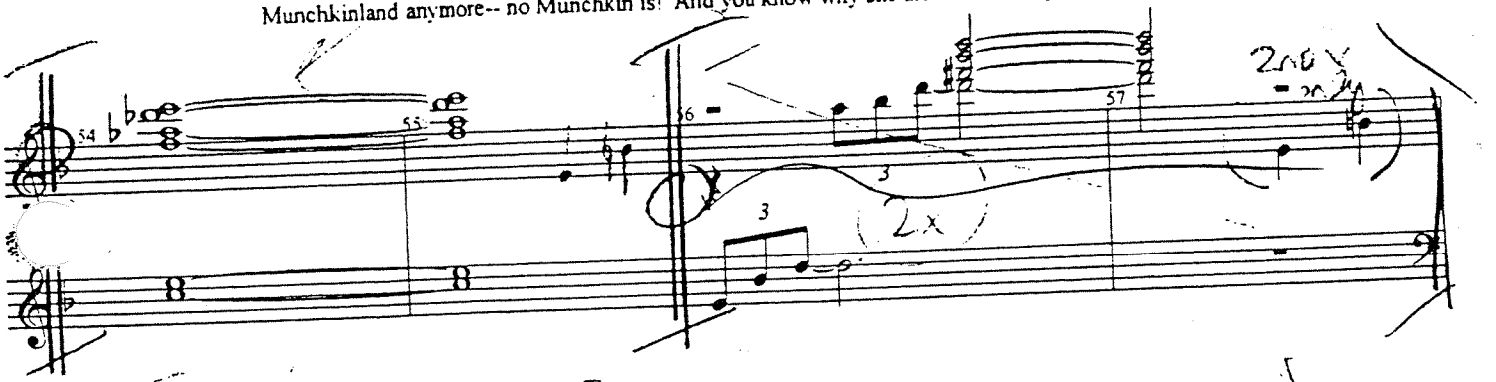


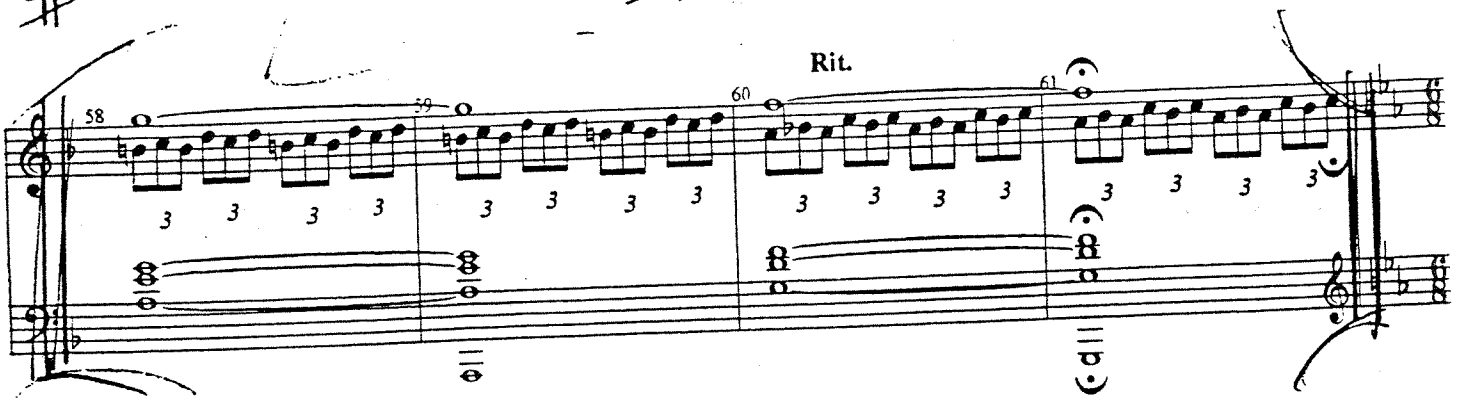

37
38
39
ff
ELPHABA:
40
41
42
43
Oh Nes-sa, at last! I've
p
44
45
46
done what long a - go I should! And fin - 'lly from these
47
48
49
pow - ers, some - thing good, fin - 'lly some - thing
mf

NESSAROSE: Boq! Boq, come quickly!
ELPHABA: Boq!?
NESSAROSE: Boq! Come here at once!
ELPHABA: Nessa, wait -- no one can know I'm here--
BOQ: Yes, what is it, Madame Governor --? You!?

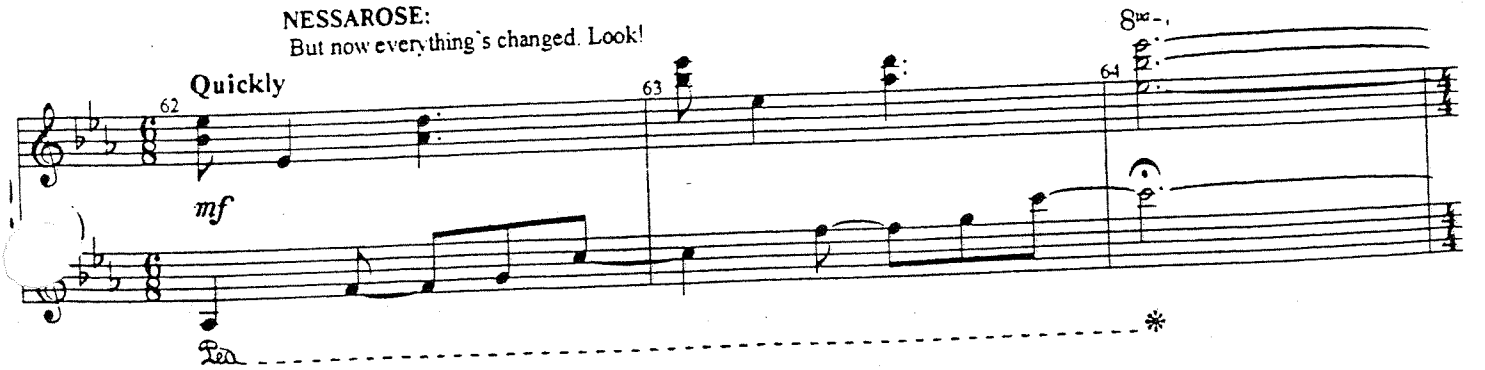


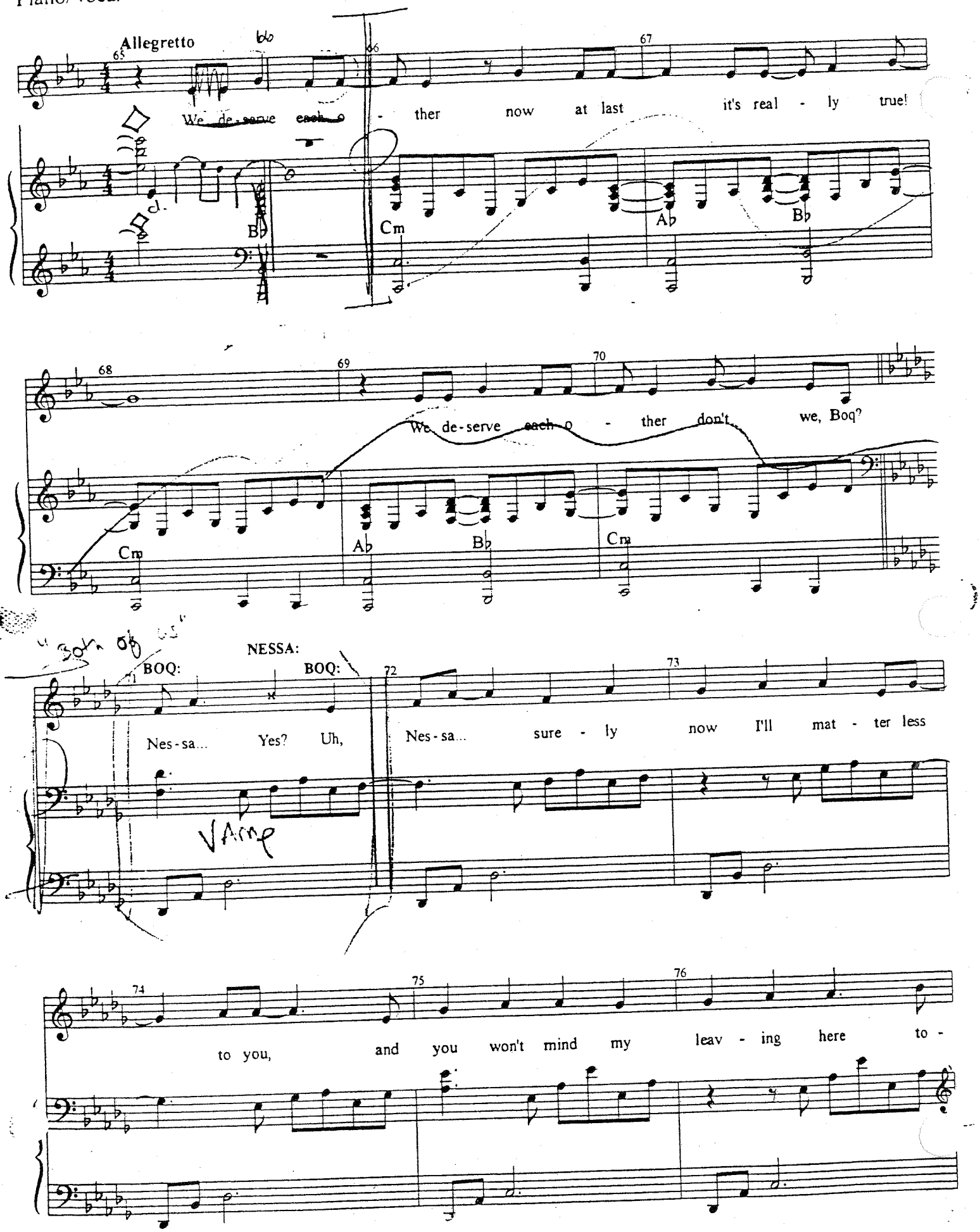
ELPHABA: I'm not going to hurt you.
BOQ: Stay back!
ELPHABA: Boq, it's just me. What are you doing here?
BOQ: Ask your sister—she's the one who changed the laws! I'm her servant now! I'm not free to leave Munchkinland anymore-- no Munchkin is! And you know why she did it--? To keep me here; with her!

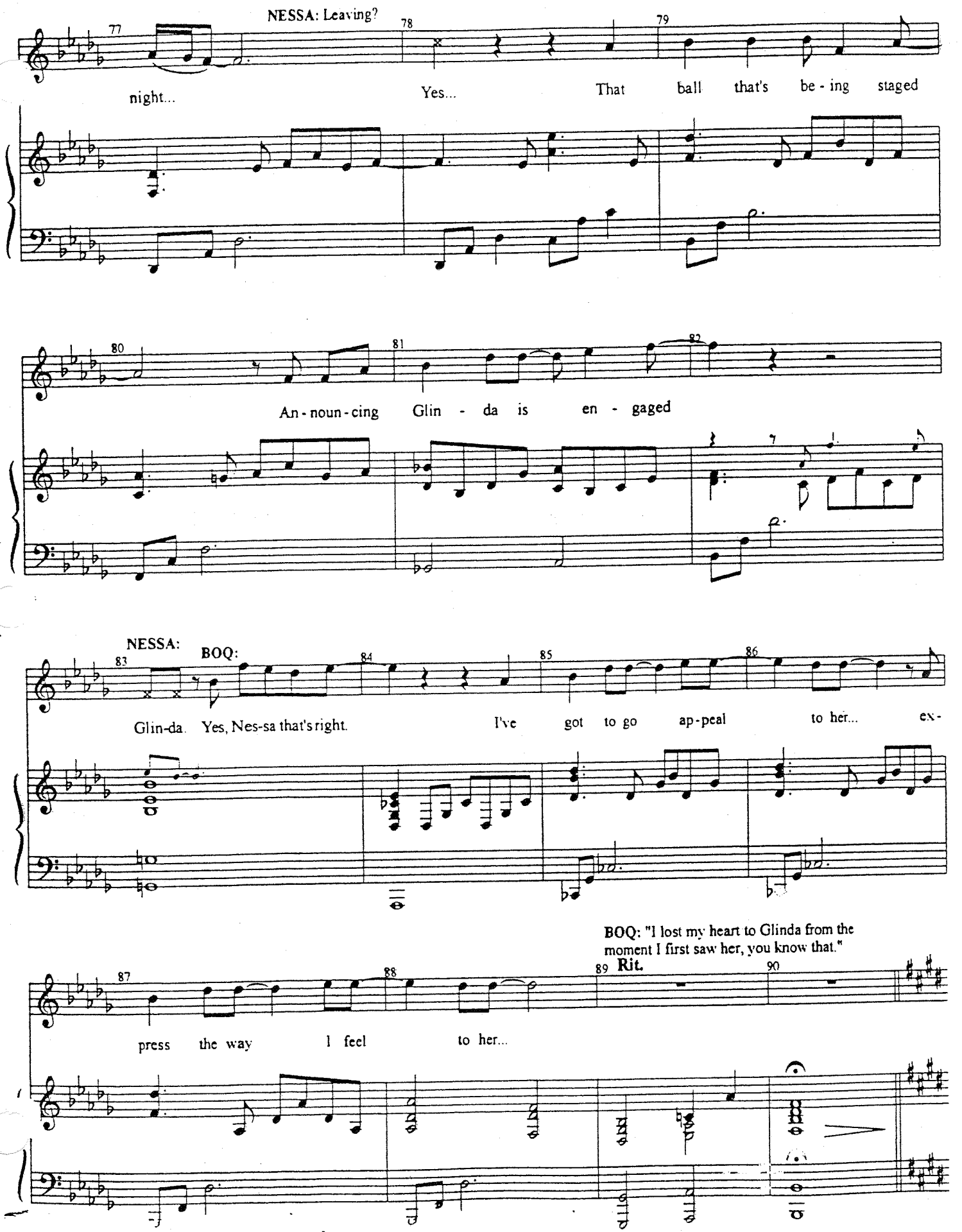




NESSAROSE:
But now everything's changed. Look!




Allegretto
65
66
67
We de-serve each o - ther now at last it's real - ly true!
Bb
Cm
Ab
Bb
68
69
70
We de-serve each o - ther don't we, Boq?
Cm
Ab
Bb
Cm
BOQ:
NESSA:
BOQ:
71
72
73
Nes-sa... Yes? Uh, Nes-sa... sure - ly now I'll mat - ter less
Vamp
74
75
76
to you, and you won't mind my leav - ing here to -


NESSA: Leaving?
77
78
79
night...
Yes...
That ball that's be - ing staged
80
81
82
An - noun - cing Glin - da is en - gaged
NESSA:
BOQ:
83
84
85
86
Glin-da. Yes, Nes-sa that's right.
I've got to go ap - peal to her... ex -
BOQ: "I lost my heart to Glinda from the moment I first saw her, you know that."
87
88
89 Rit.
90
press the way I feel to her...

Deliberately; Rubato

NESSA:

ELPHABA: Nessa--

Lost your heart? Well, we'll see a - bout that

Did you think I'd let you

fp F♯m7 B/F♯ C♯m/F♯ *mf* F♯m7

BOQ: I'm warning you... Both of you! Don't try to stop me!

leave me here

FLAT!

You're going to lose your heart to

G♯/F♯ C♯/F♯ *f* A B

ME, I tell you if I have to... I have to...

mag - ic spell you!

C♯m A B *sub. p* G♯m9

Misterioso

100 101 102 103

8va

[NESSA CHANTS]

104 105

Rit

BOQ (cont'd): It feels-- It feels like it's-- shrinking...
(GO)

NESSAROSE: Elphaba--! Do something!
ELPHABA: I can't! You can't reverse a spell, once it's been cast!

A Tempo

106 107 108 109

mf

110 111 112

ELPHABA: Hush, will you?! I've got to find another spell, it's the only thing that might work... VAMP

Allegretto

113 **NESSA:** 114 (last X only) 115

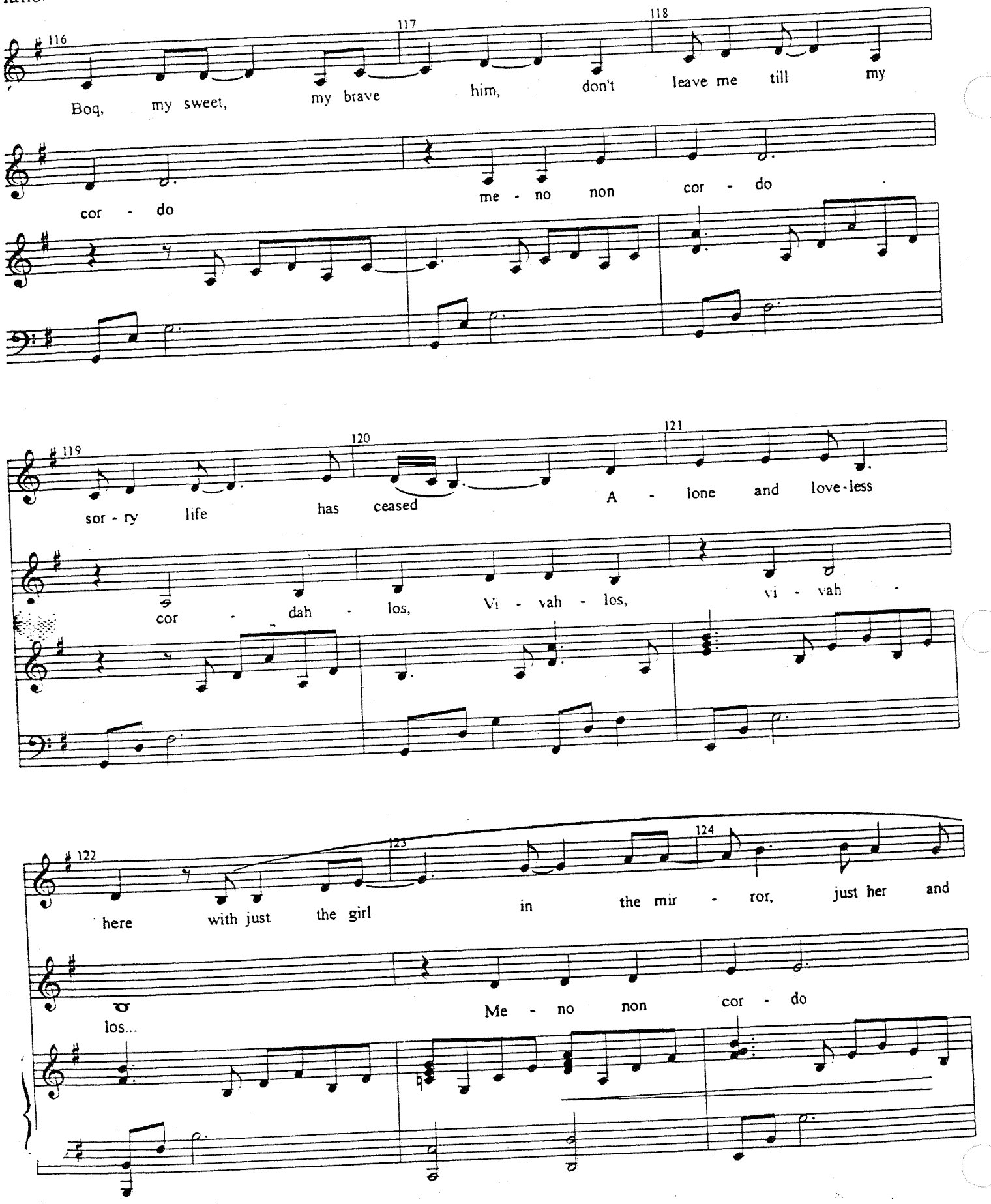
Save him— please, just save him my poor

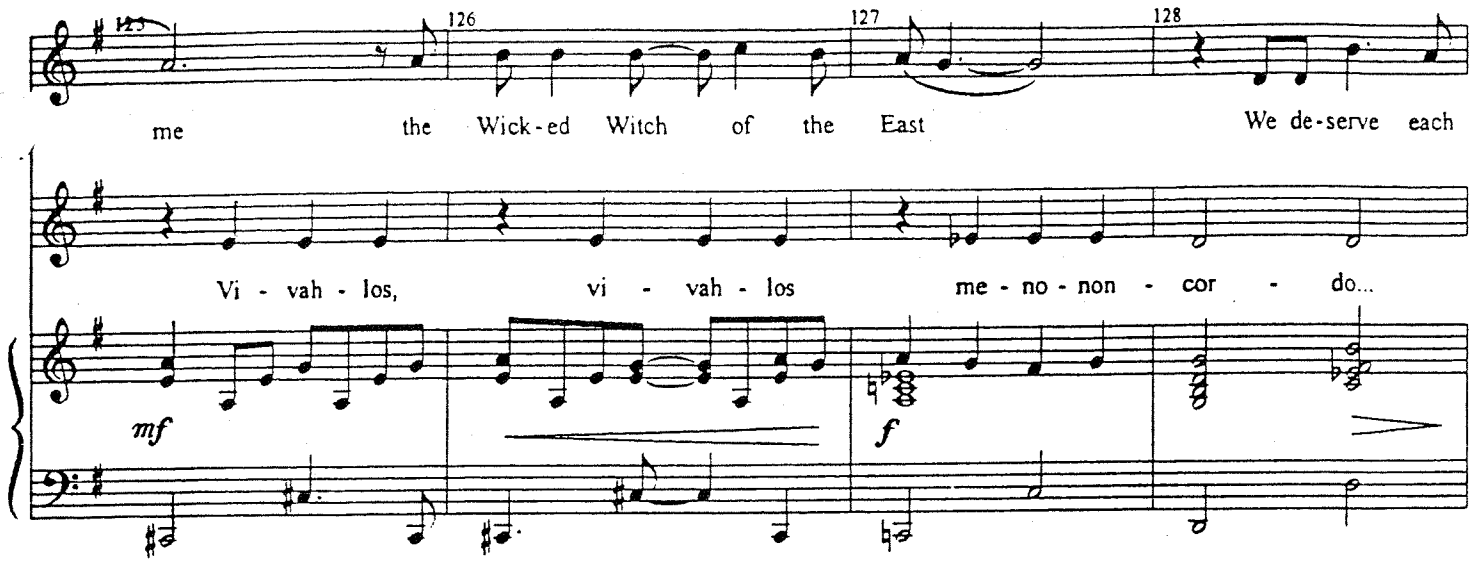
ELPHABA:

Me - no non

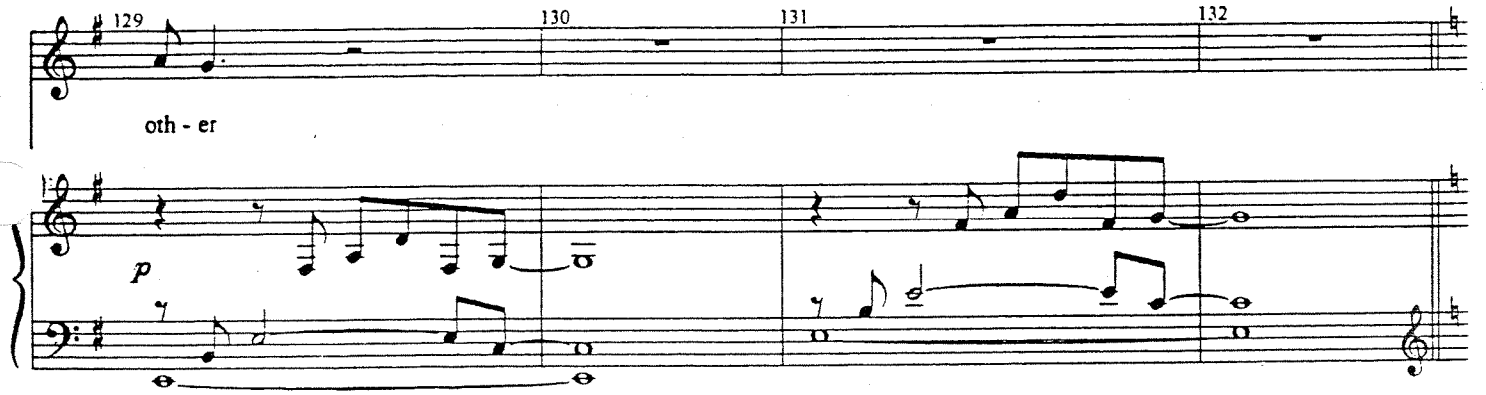
VAMP

mp


116
117
118
Boq, my sweet, my brave him, don't leave me till my
cor - do
me - no non cor - do
119
120
121
sor - ry life has ceased A - lone and love-less
cor - dah - los, Vi - vah - los, vi - vah -
122
123
124
here with just the girl in the mir - ror, just her and
los...
Me - no non cor - do

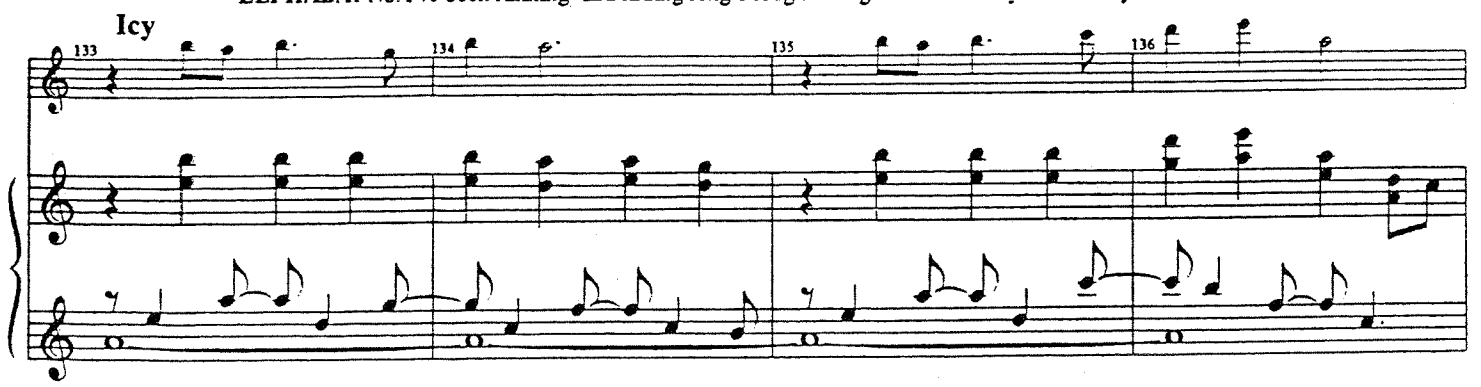


NESSAROSE: Well?
ELPHABA: He's asleep.
NESSAROSE: What about his heart?

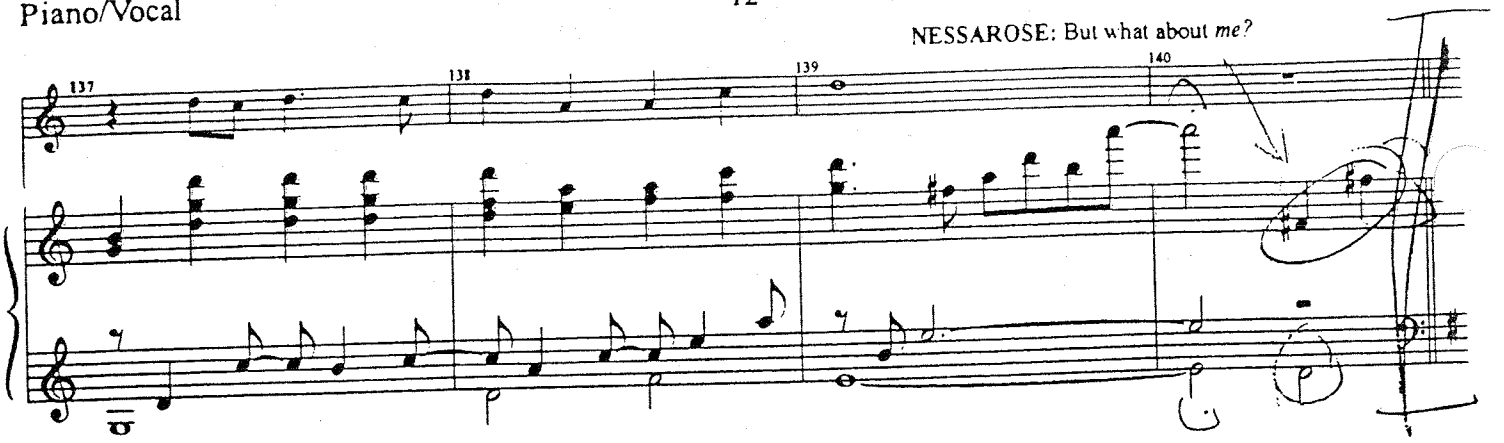


ELPHABA: It's all right... he won't need one now.

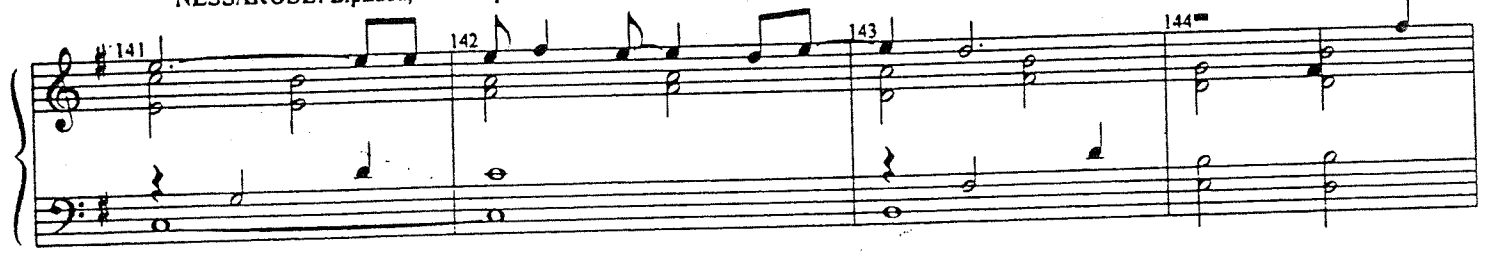
NESSAROSE: Wait-- Don't leave me! You can hide here, it's all right
ELPHABA: No. I've been running and hiding long enough. I've got to find a way to clear my name.

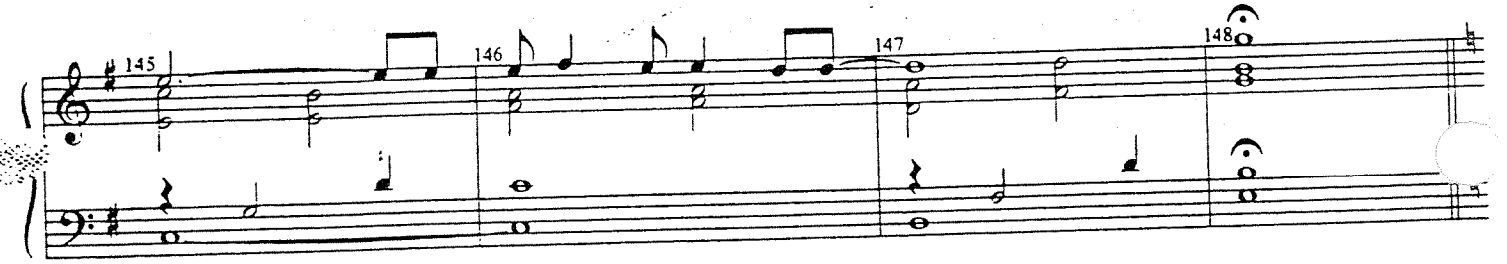


NESSAROSE: But what about *me?*



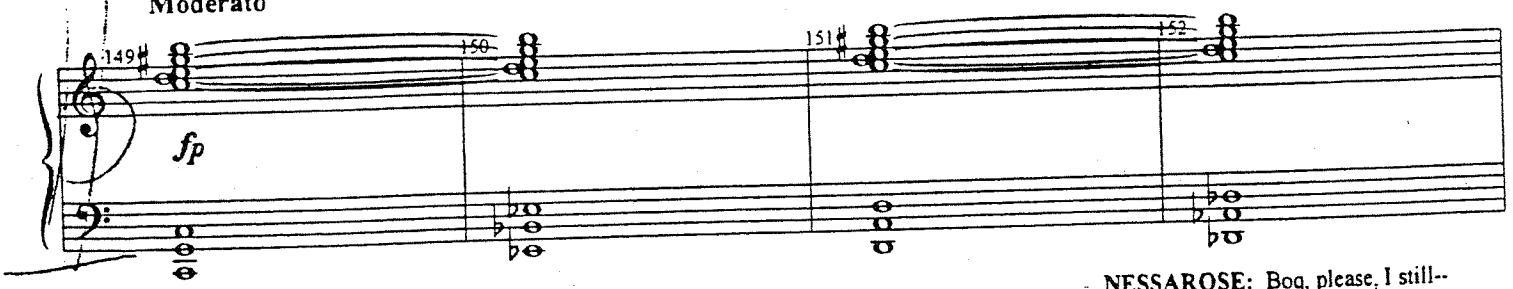
ELPHABA: Nessa... I've fixed you as much as I could. And it hasn't been enough. And nothing ever will be.
NESSAROSE: Elphaba, wait! Elphaba!





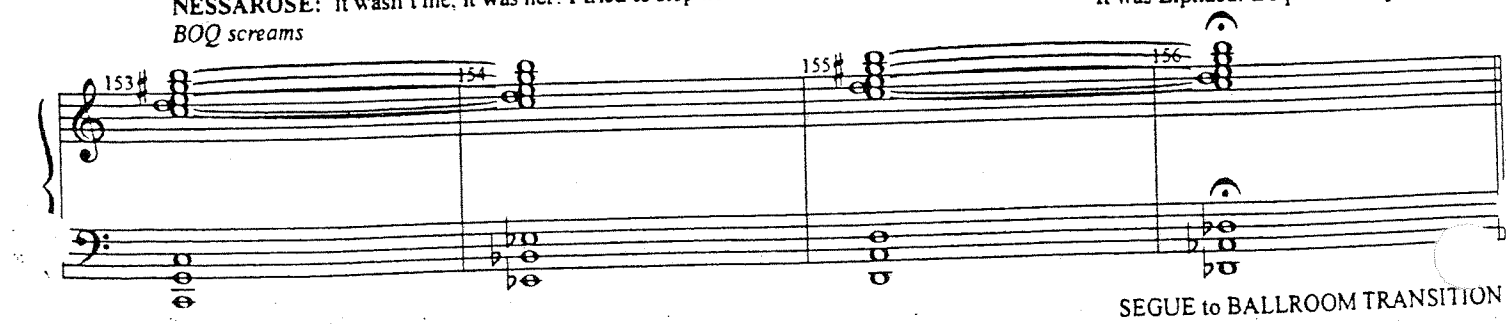
BOQ'S VOICE: What is it, what's wrong--?

Moderato



NESSAROSE: It wasn't me, it was her! I tried to stop her--
BOQ screams

NESSAROSE: Boq, please, I still--
It was Elphaba! Boq! It was Elphaba!

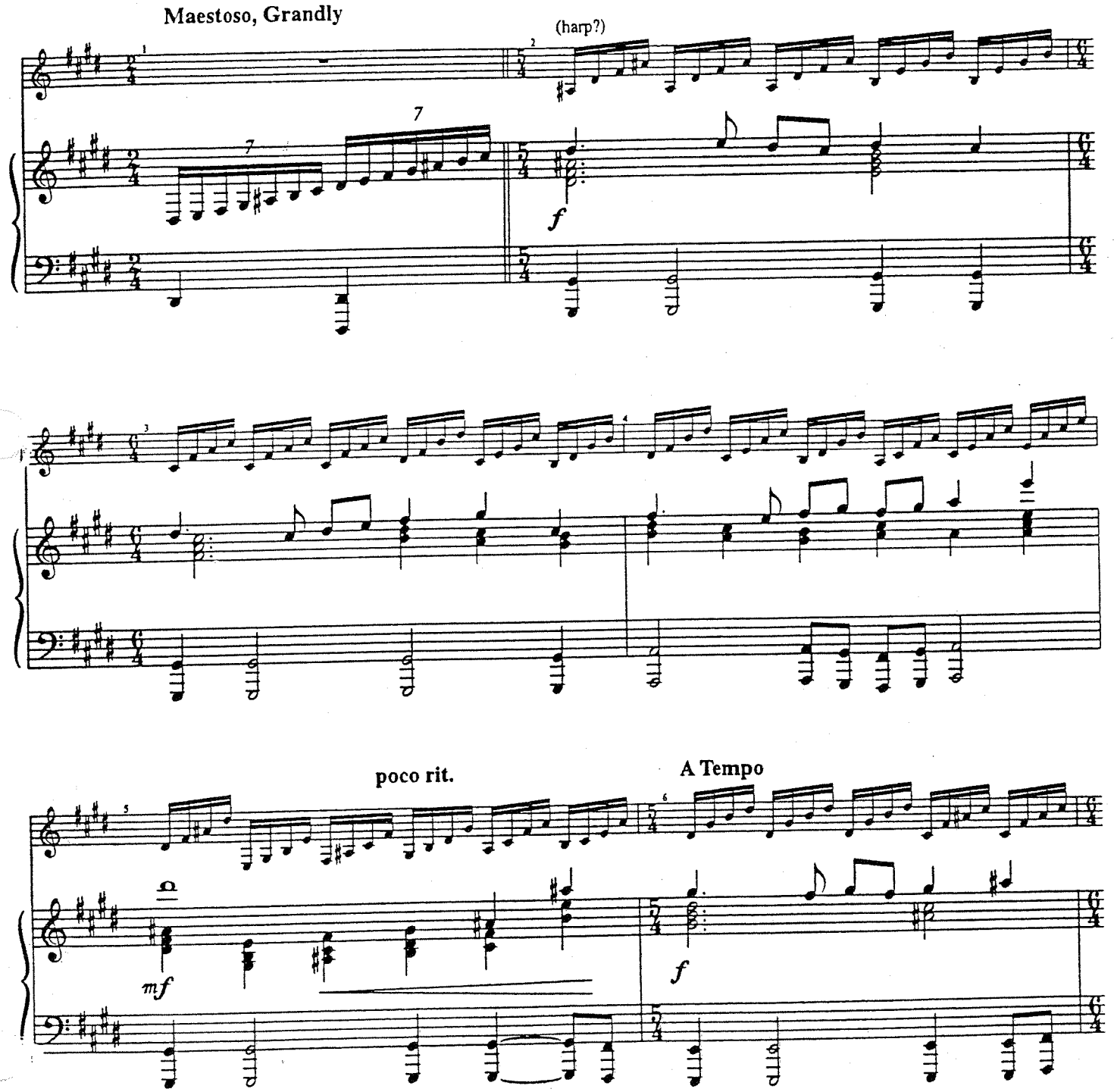


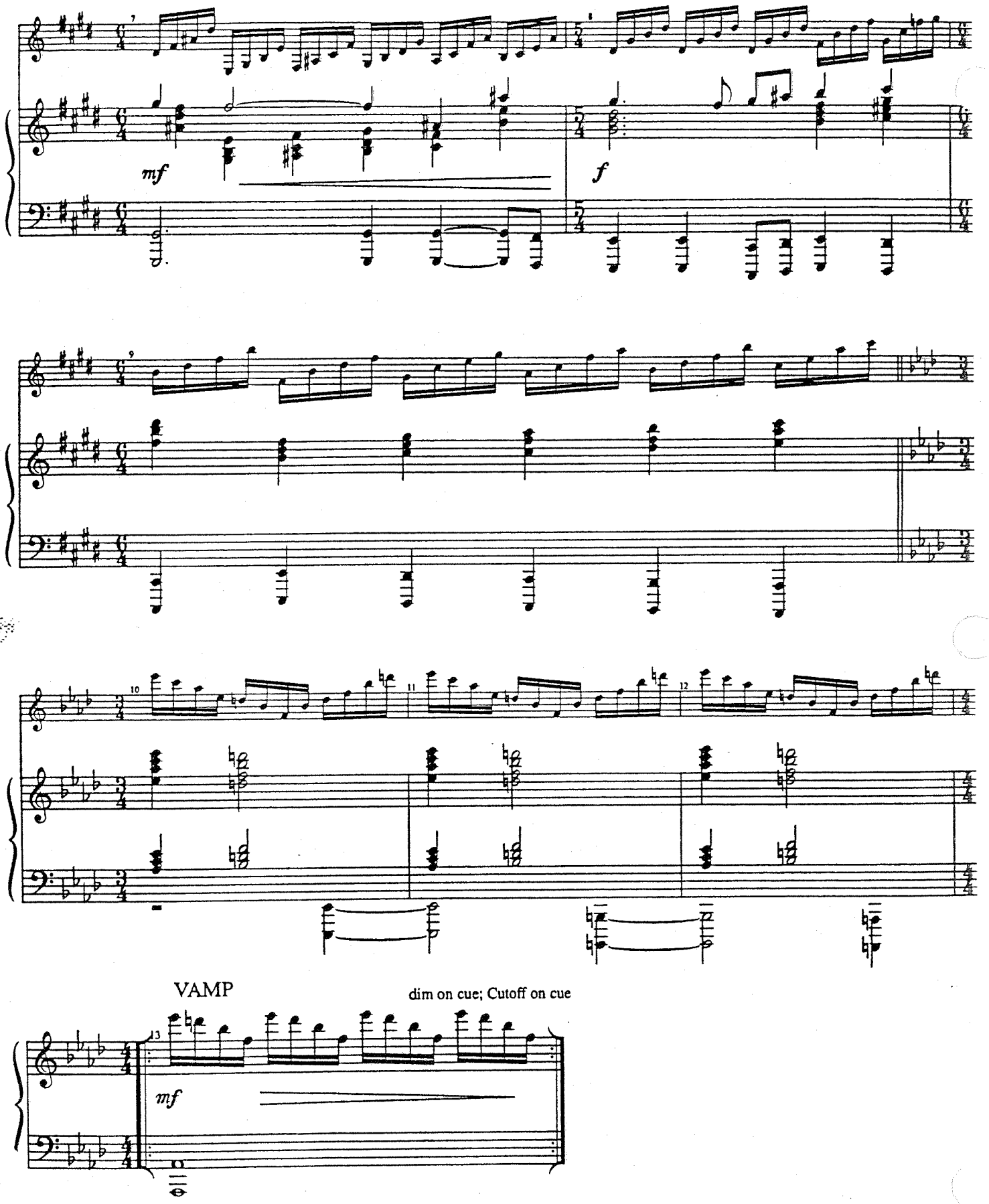
SEGUE to BALLROOM TRANSITION

BALLROOM TRANSITION

[Rev. 8/25/03]

Dance Arrangement by
JIM ABBOTT




mf
f
VAMP
dim on cue; Cutoff on cue
mf

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

WONDERFUL
[Rev. 9/23/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
WIZARD: Let me take care of you. PLEASE. (SO)

WIZARD: ~~Please~~-- can't we start again?
ELPHABA: How? Turn back the clocks?! How do I go back to that time, when I believed in you—in some magic father who would drop from the sky and make everything all better...No one believed in you more than I did.

Freely

p

WIZARD:
Oh, Elphaba... **Rit.** Elphaba...

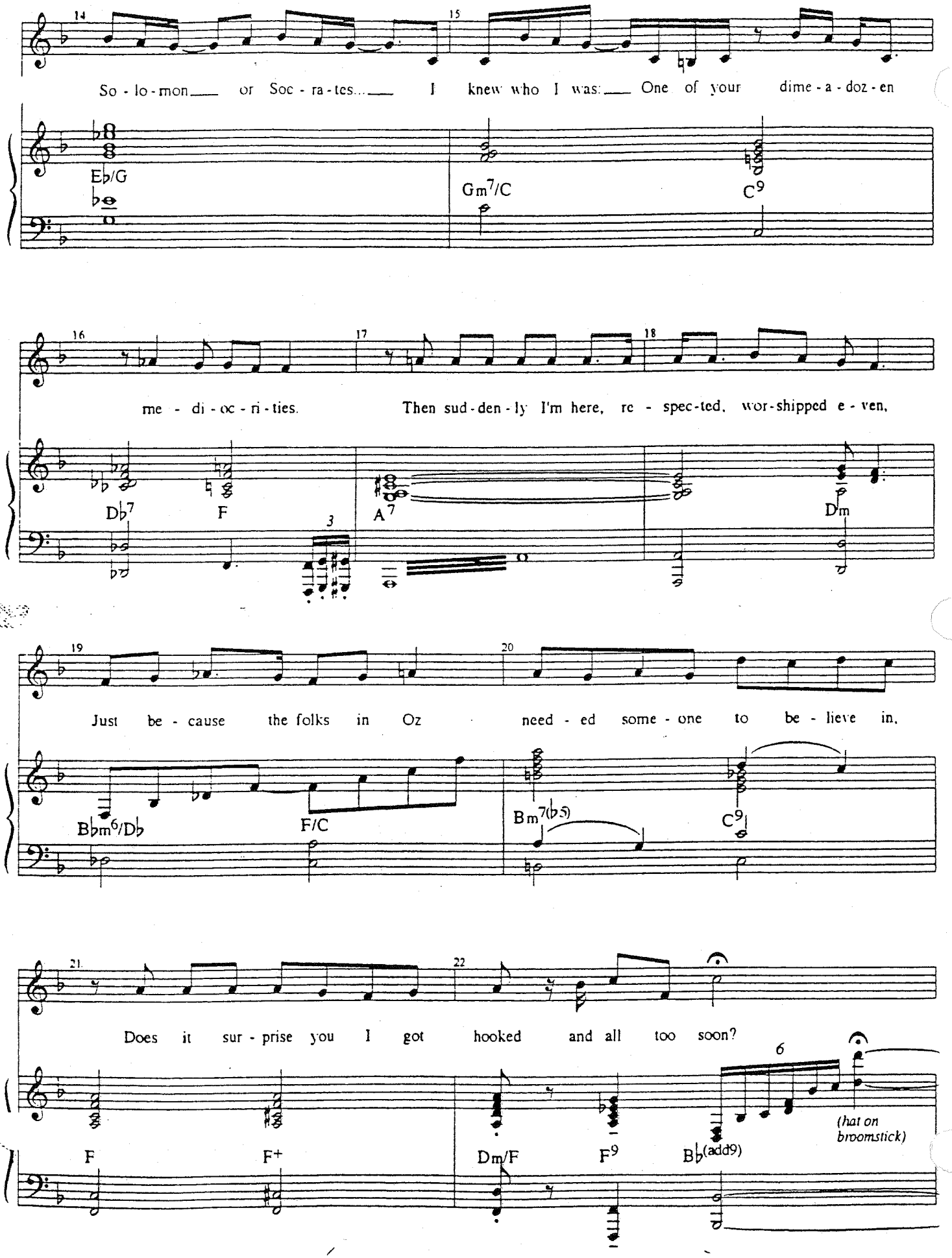
WIZARD:

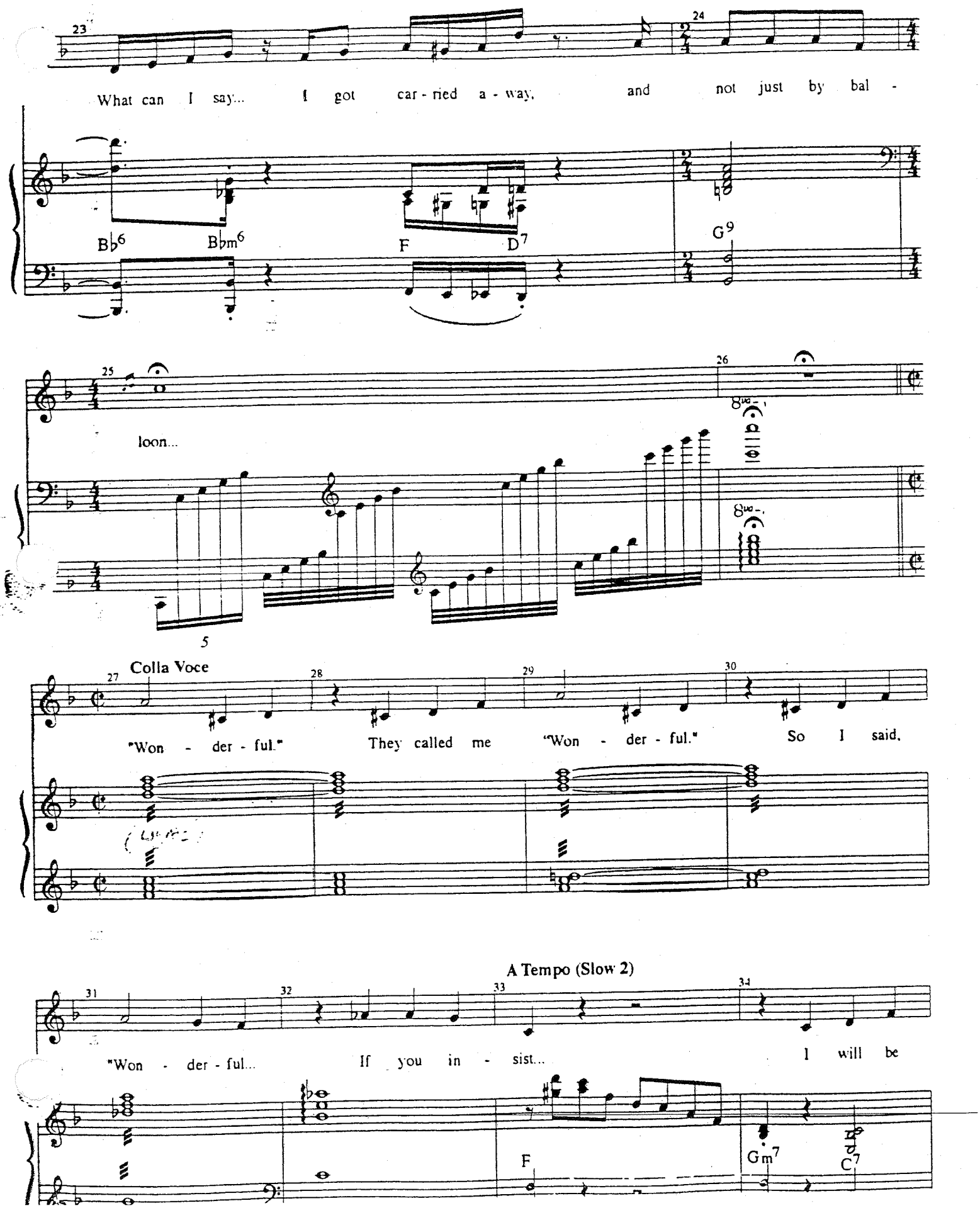
I ne - ver asked for this or planned it in ad - vance. I was mere - ly blown here

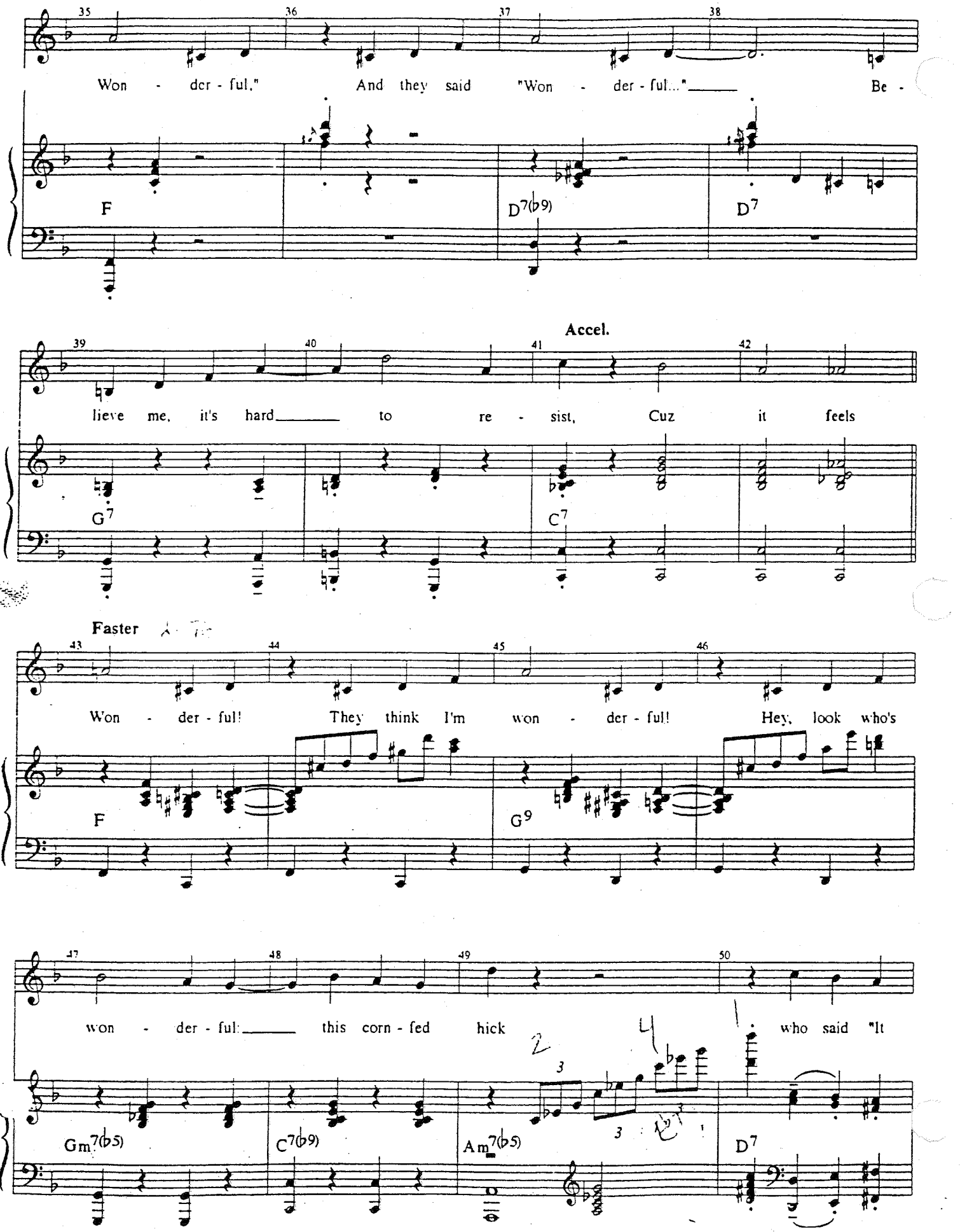
F F+ Dm/F $D^{7(\flat 9)}$

by the winds of chance. I ne - ver saw my - self as a

Gm^7 Gm


14
15
So - lo - mon___ or Soc - ra - tes...___ I knew who I was:___ One of your dime - a - doz - en
Eb/G
Gm7/C
C9
16
17
18
me - di - oc - ri - ties. Then sud - den - ly I'm here, re - spec - ted, wor - shipped e - ven,
Db7
F
3
A7
Dm
19
20
Just be - cause the folks in Oz need - ed some - one to be - lieve in,
Bbm6/Db
F/C
Bm7(b5)
C9
21
22
Does it sur - prise you I got hooked and all too soon?
6
F
F+
Dm/F
F9
Bb(add9)
(hat on broomstick)


23
What can I say... I got car - ried a - way, and not just by bal -
B♭6
B♭m6
F
D7
24
G9
25
loon...
26
8va
8va
5
Colla Voce
27
"Won - der - ful."
28
They called me
29
"Won - der - ful."
30
So I said,
A Tempo (Slow 2)
31
"Won - der - ful...
32
If you in - sist...
33
34
I will be
F
Gm7
C7


35 36 37 38
Won - der - ful," And they said "Won - der - ful..." Be -
F D7(b9) D7
Accel.
39 40 41 42
lieve me, it's hard to re - sist, Cuz it feels
G7 C7
Faster
43 44 45 46
Won - der - ful! They think I'm won - der - ful! Hey, look who's
F G9
47 48 49 50
won - der - ful: this corn - fed hick who said "It
Gm7(b5) C7(b9) Am7(b5) D7

might be keen to build a town of green and a

Gm9 C9 Am7 D7(b9)

won - der - ful road of yel - low brick!"

G9 C13 C13(b9)

WIZARD: See -- I never had a family of my own-- I was always travelin'. So, I guess I just -- wanted to give the citizens of Oz everything

ELPHABA: So you lied to them.

WIZARD: Only verbally. Never in my heart. Besides, they were the lies they wanted to hear...

to m71

Elphaba, where I'm from, we believe all sorts of things that aren't true. We call it -- "history."

Rall.

A

Gm11 C7sus C9

Soft-Shoe; Swing 8ths

77 78 79

man's called a trai - tor or li - be - ra - tor; A rich man's a thief or phi -

F A/C Dm/F F+/C F D7

80 81 82

lan - thro - pist. Is one a cru - sa - der or ruth - less in - va - der? It's

Gm Gm D+ Gm7 D+

83 84 85

all in which la - bel is a - ble to per - sist. There are pre - cious few at ease with

G9 C13 F A7

86 87 88

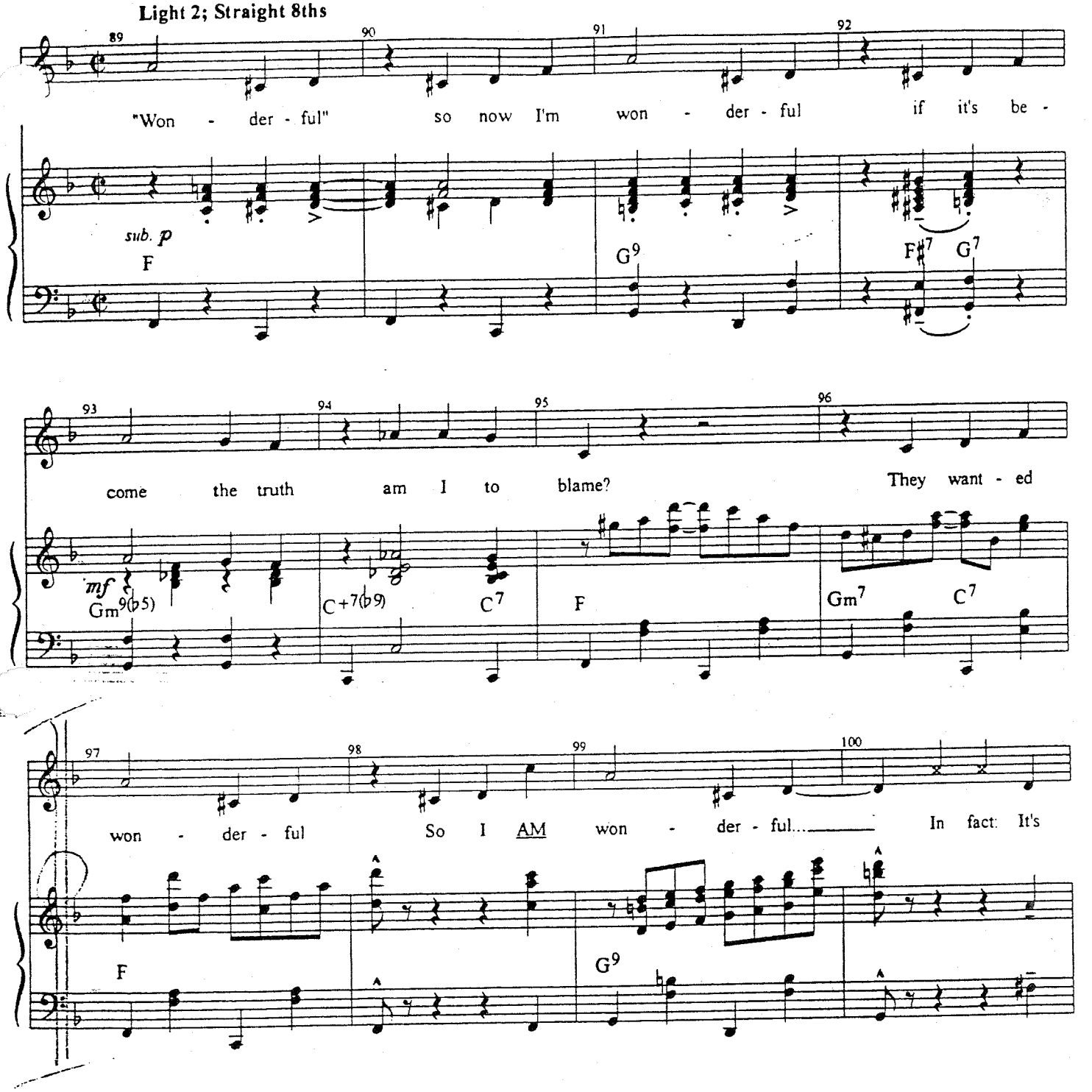
Rit.

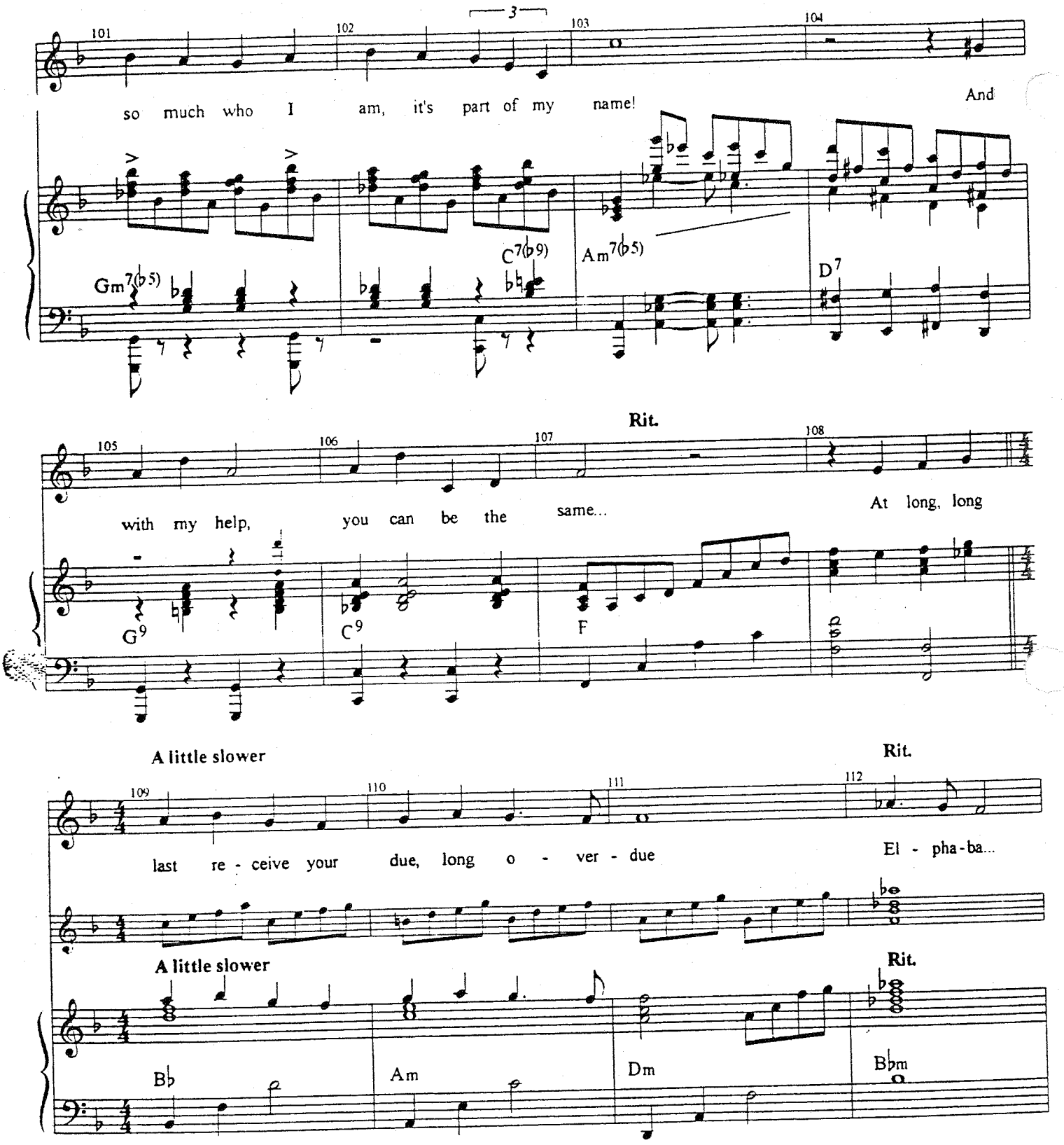
mo - ral am - bi - gu - i - ties. So we act as though they don't ex - ist! They called me

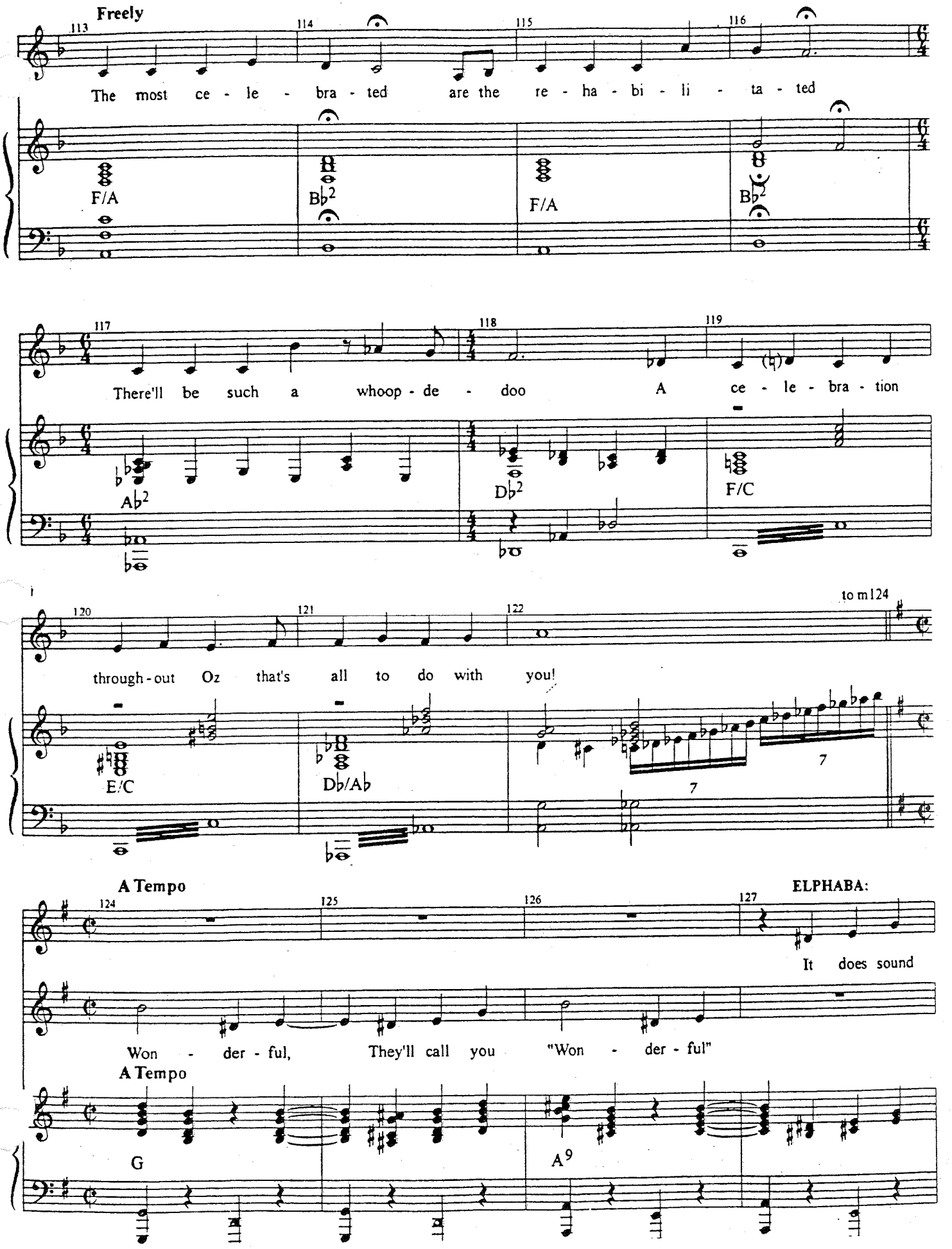
Dm G7 (wood blocks) G9

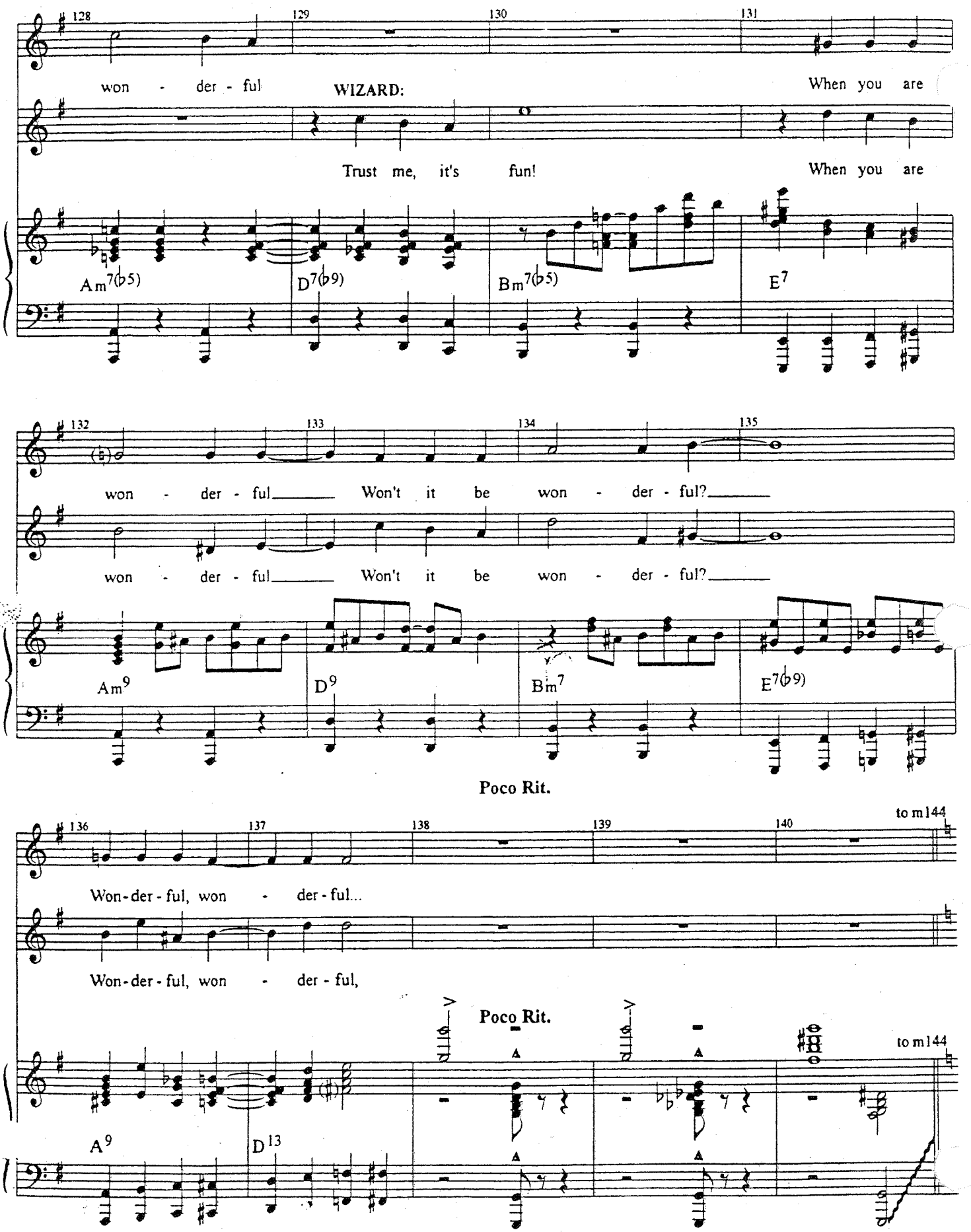
f

Light 2; Straight 8ths

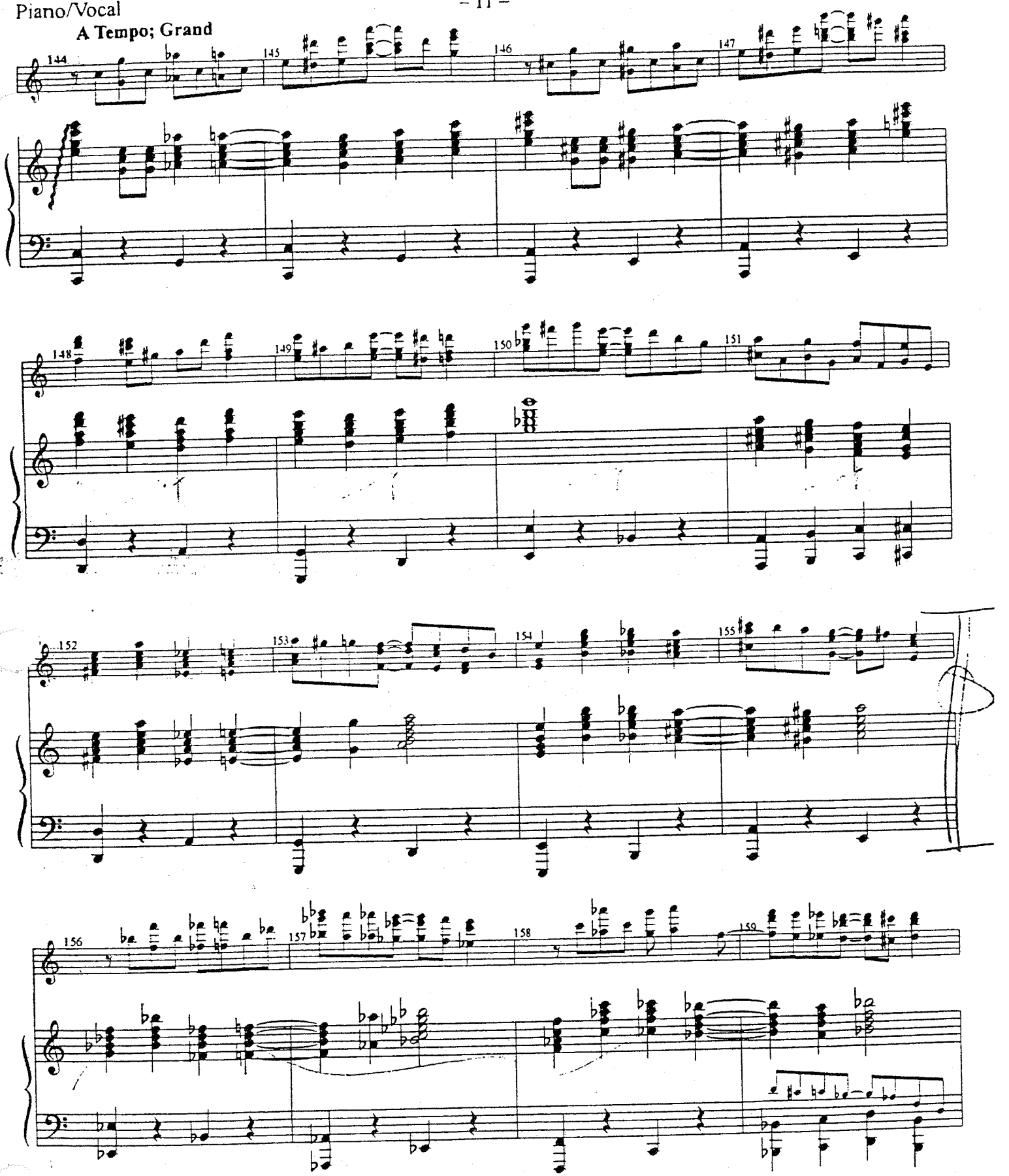


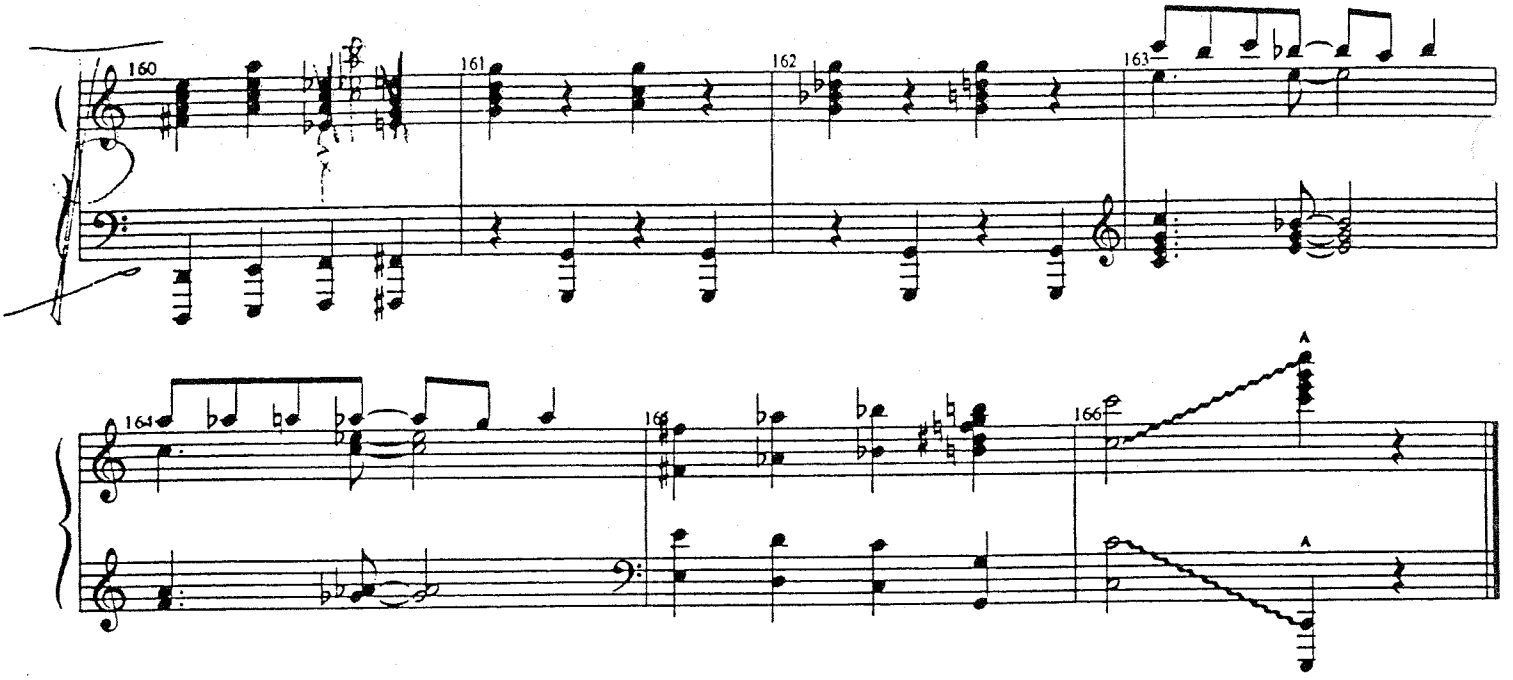

101
102
3
103
104
so much who I am, it's part of my name!
And
Gm7(♭5)
C7(♭9)
Am7(♭5)
D7
Rit.
105
106
107
108
with my help, you can be the same...
At long, long
G9
C9
F
A little slower
Rit.
109
110
111
112
last re - ceive your due, long o - ver - due
El - pha - ba...
A little slower
Rit.
B♭
Am
Dm
B♭m


Freely
113
114
115
116
The most ce - le - bra - ted are the re - ha - bi - li - ta - ted
F/A
B♭2
F/A
B♭2
117
118
119
There'll be such a whoop - de - doo A ce - le - bra - tion
A♭2
D♭2
F/C
120
121
122
to m124
through - out Oz that's all to do with you!
E/C
D♭/A♭
7
7
A Tempo
124
125
126
127
ELPHABA:
It does sound
Won - der - ful, They'll call you "Won - der - ful"
A Tempo
G
A9


128
129
130
131
won - der - ful
WIZARD:
When you are
Trust me, it's fun!
When you are
Am7(♭5)
D7(♭9)
Bm7(♭5)
E7
132
133
134
135
won - der - ful
Won't it be won - der - ful?
won - der - ful
Won't it be won - der - ful?
Am9
D9
Bm7
E7(♭9)
Poco Rit.
136
137
138
139
140
to m144
Won-der-ful, won - der-ful...
Won-der-ful, won - der-ful,
Poco Rit.
to m144
A9
D13

A Tempo; Grand




160
161
162
163
164
165
166

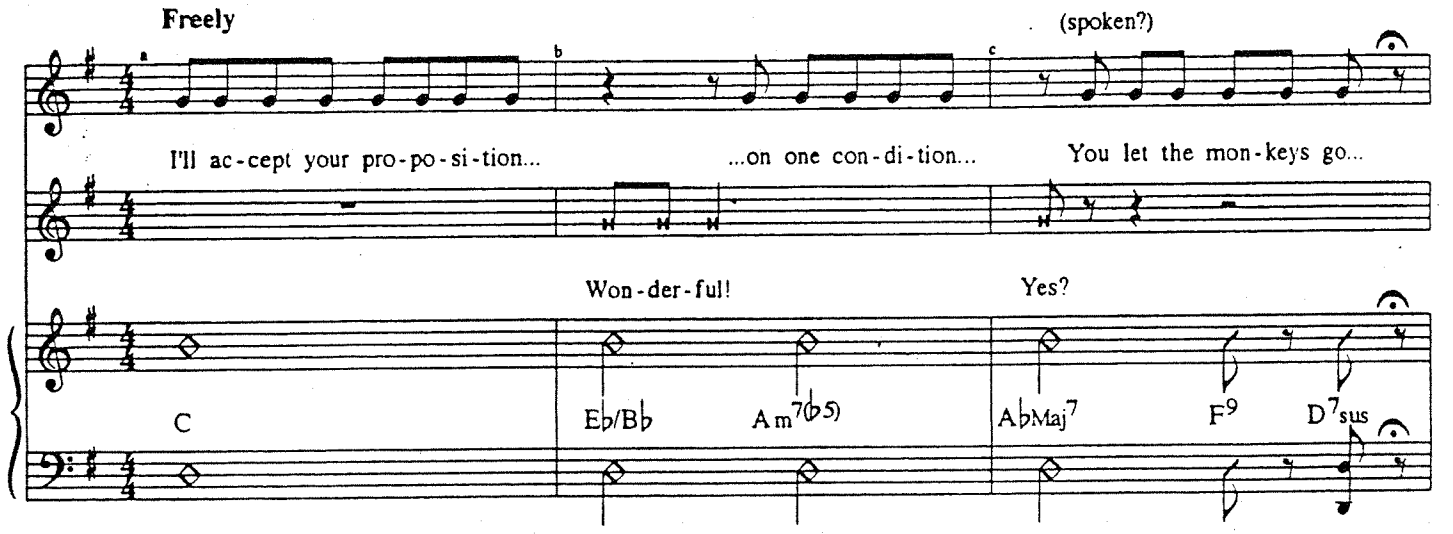
AL

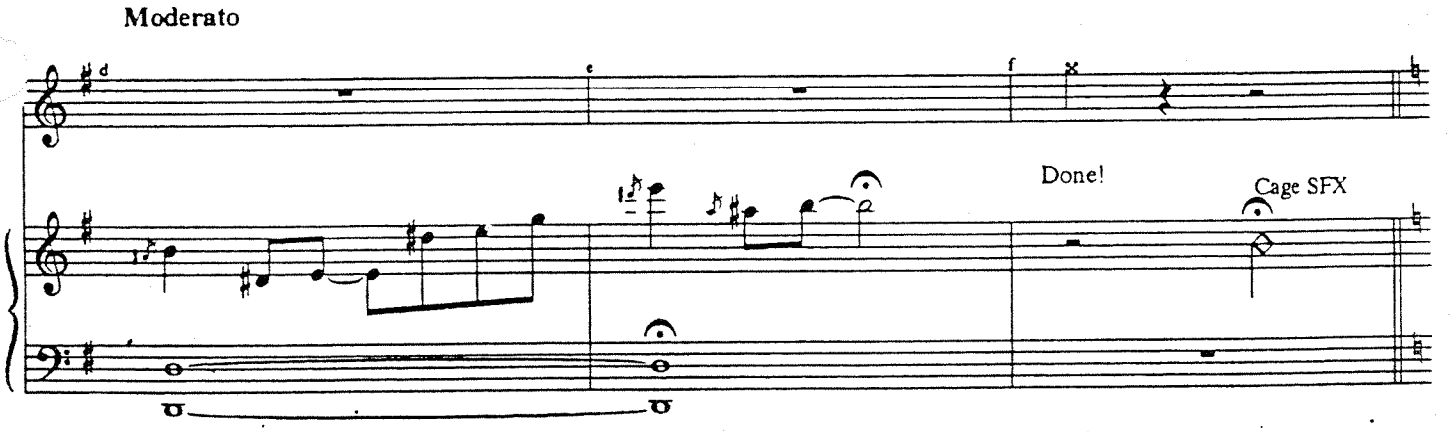
20a

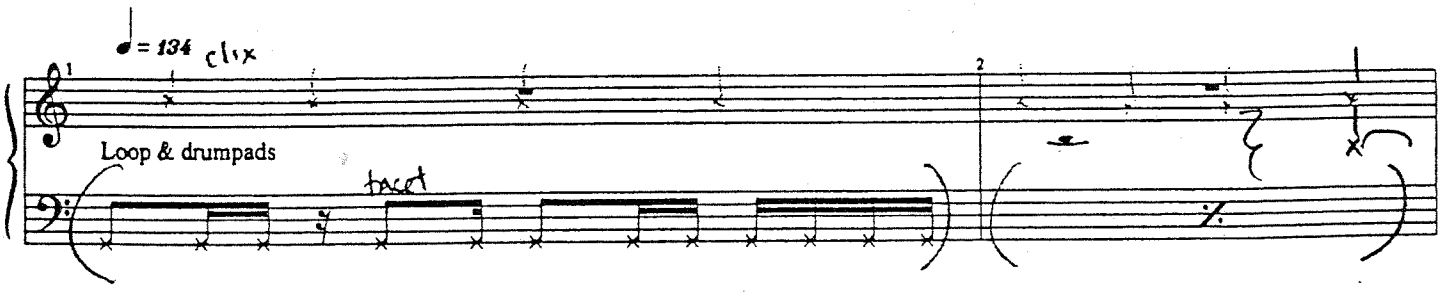
SET FREE THE MONKEYS

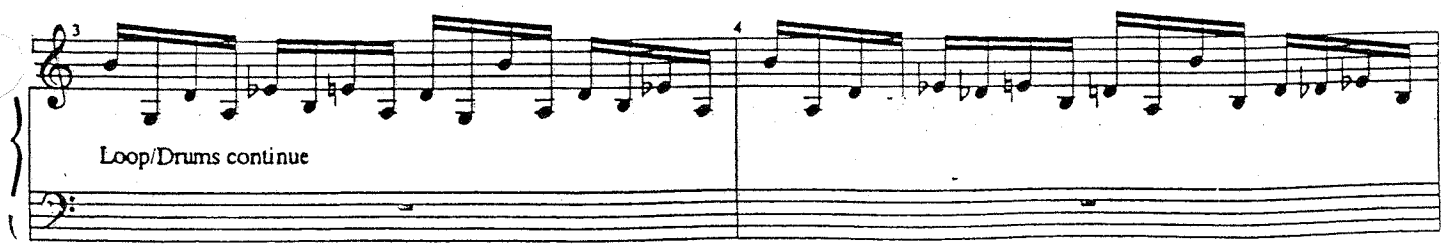
[Rev. 10/3/03]

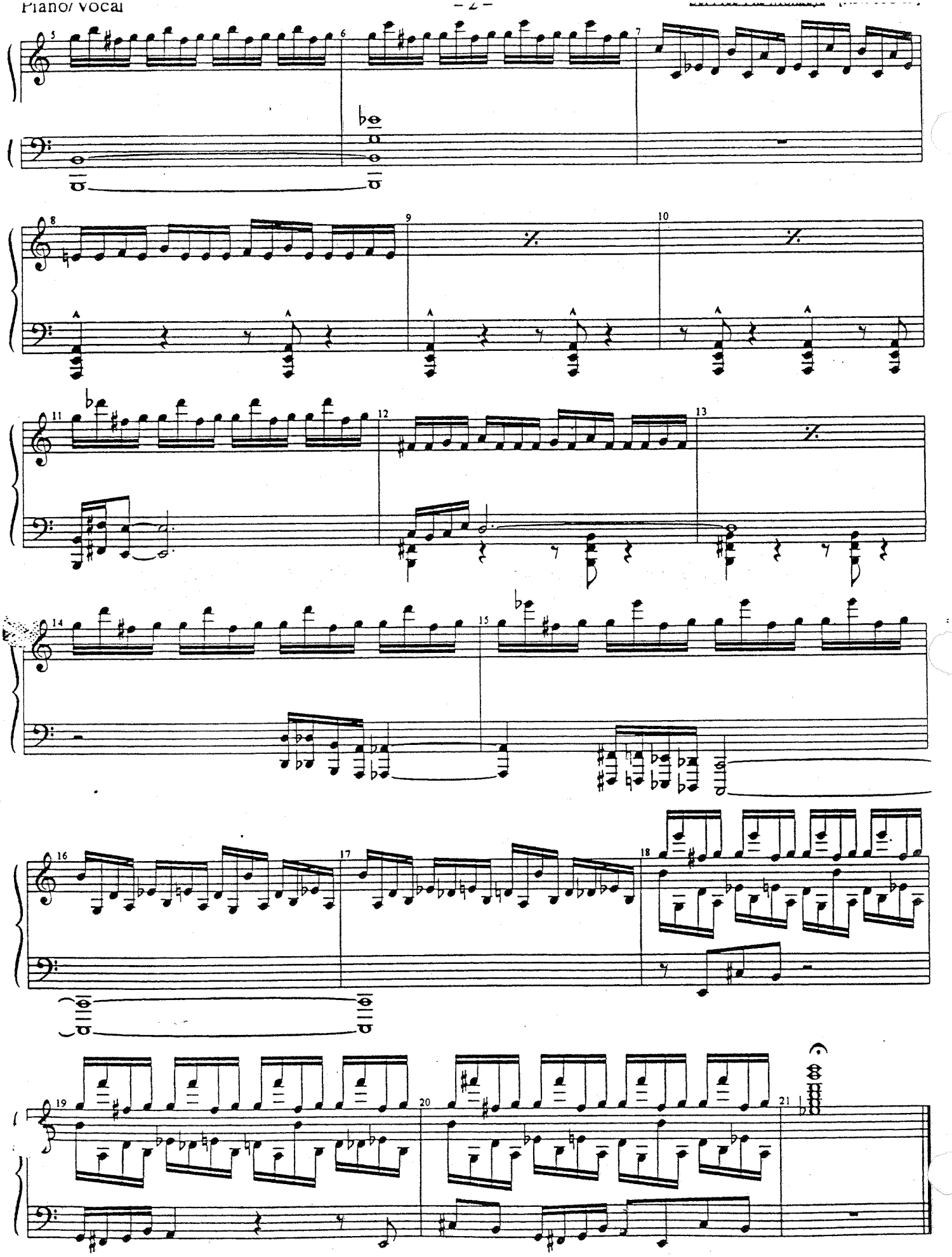
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ











DILLAMOND DISCOVERED

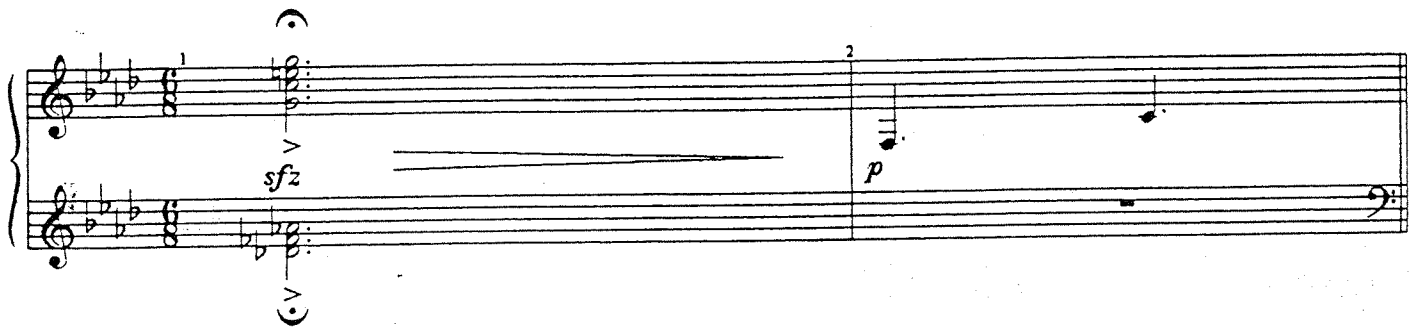
[Rev. 9/13/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

ELPHABA : You! Under the blanket!
WIZARD: Oh no! WAIT!
ELPHABA: Get up now, get--
She pulls the blanket off

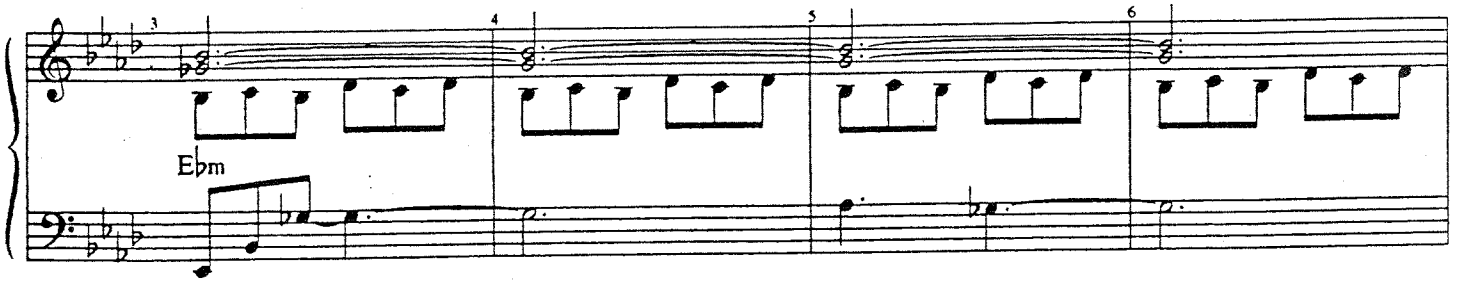
Andante

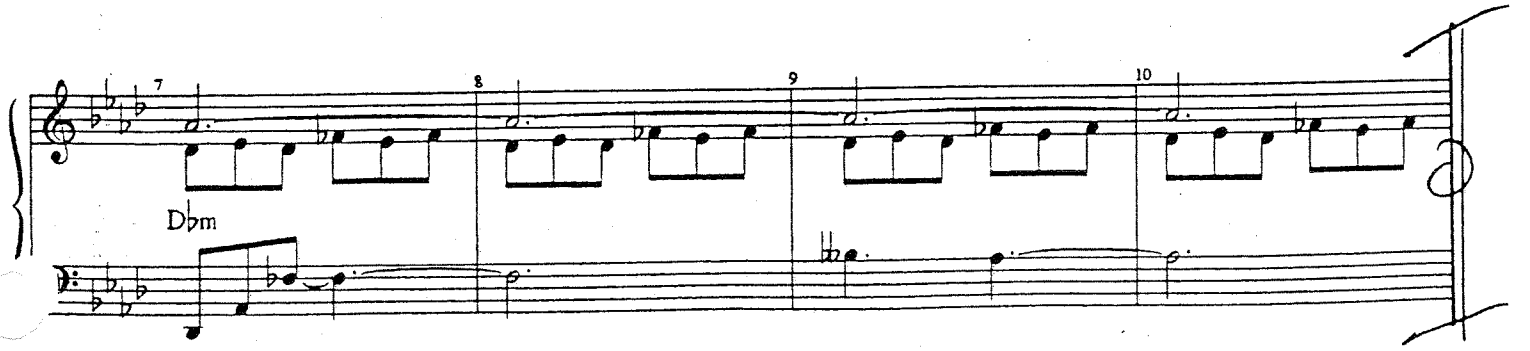
ELPHABA (CONT'D): No...it can't be! Doctor Dillamond!



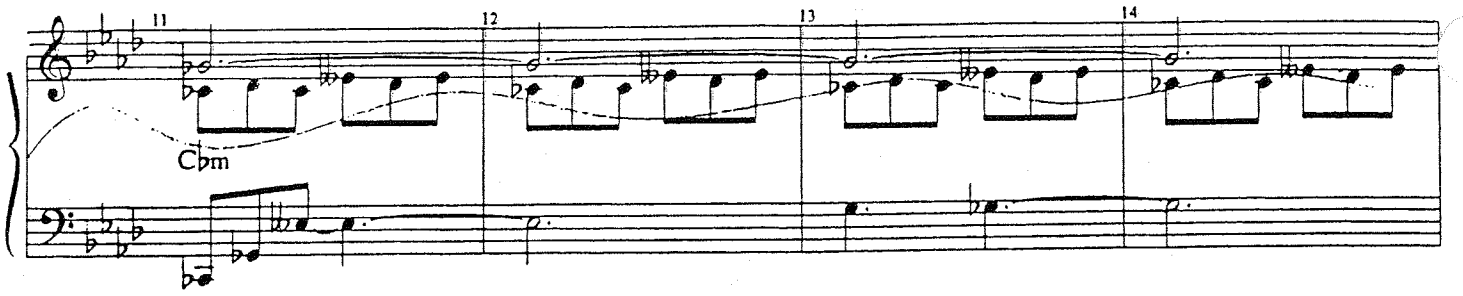
WIZARD: Elphaba -- we couldn't let him continue speaking out!
ELPHABA: So you put him in a cage?! And let us think he was dead?!
WIZARD: They were going to kill him! I protected him! I knew how much he meant to you ...

Andante





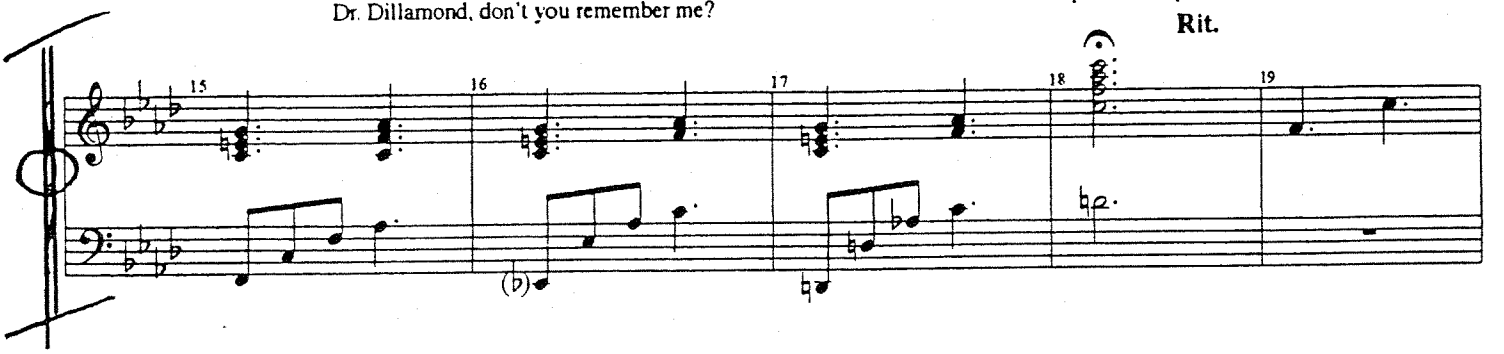
ELPHABA: Doctor Dillamond, are you alright? Don't be afraid—it's me, Elphaba.



Dr. Dillamond, don't you remember me?

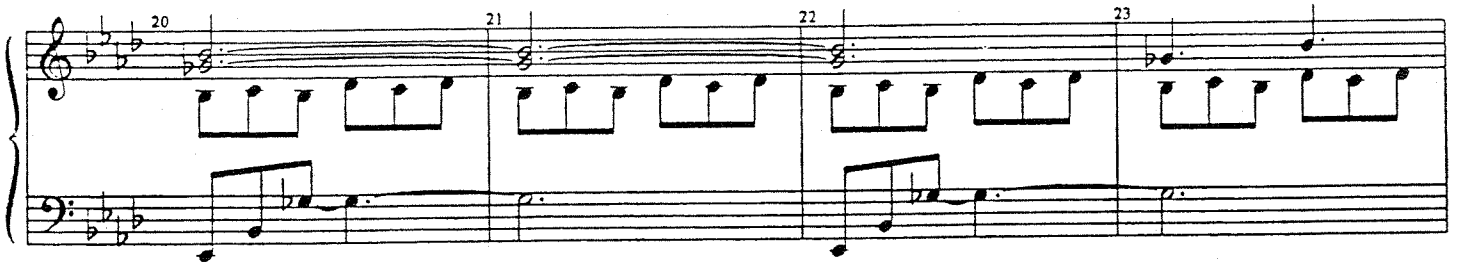
[HE bleats]

Rit.

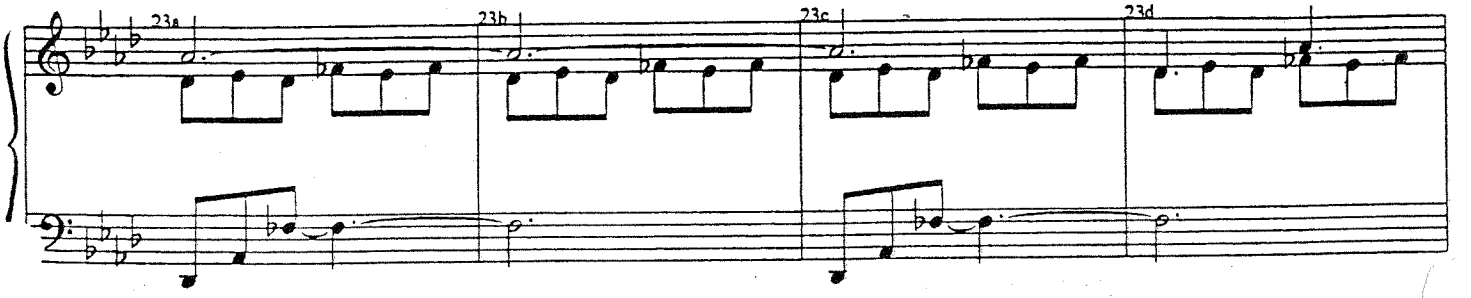


ELPHABA (cont'd): Can't you speak?
He bleats again
Oh, no...nooooooo!

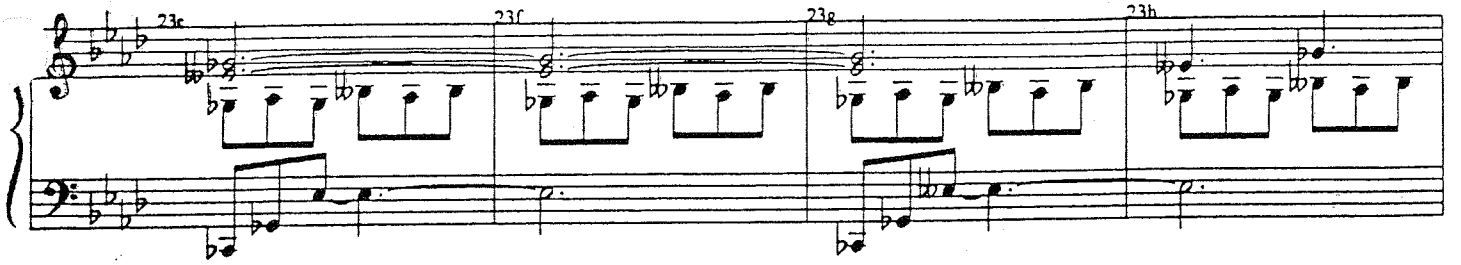
A Tempo



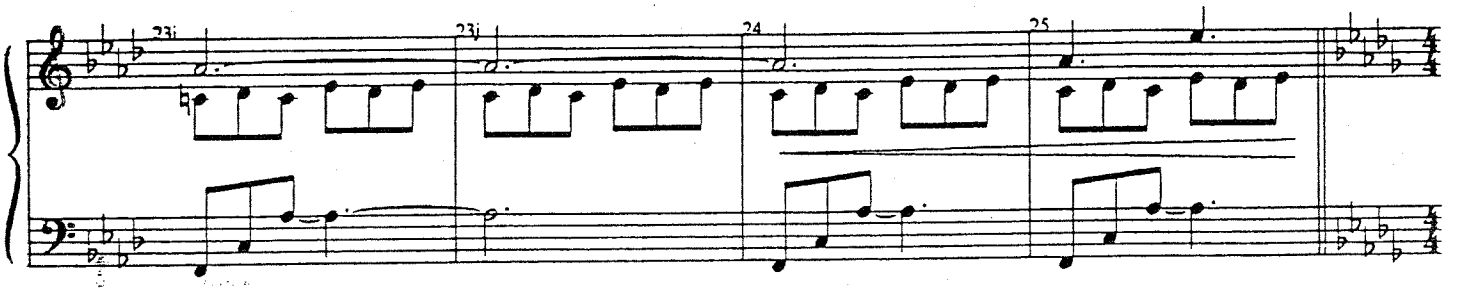
A Tempo



A Tempo

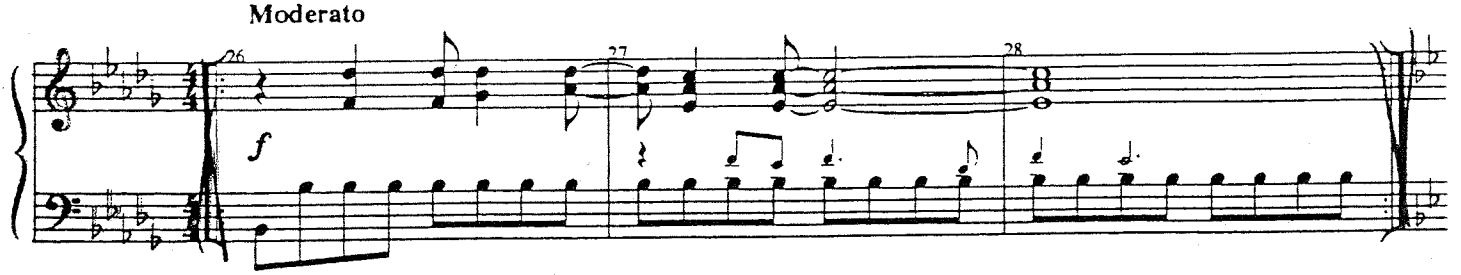


Accel.

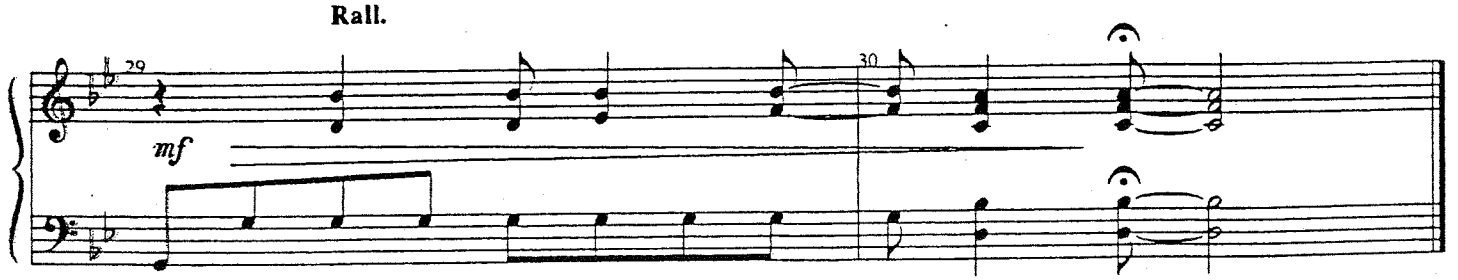


WIZARD VOICE: GUARDS! GUARDS!
ELPHABA: Doctor Dillamond--?! Oh no, Doctor Dillamond-- come back!
GUARD (SEAN): HALT!
FIYERO: Are you alright, your Ozness?
ELPHABA: Fiyero!
FIYERO: I don't believe it.

Moderato



Rall.



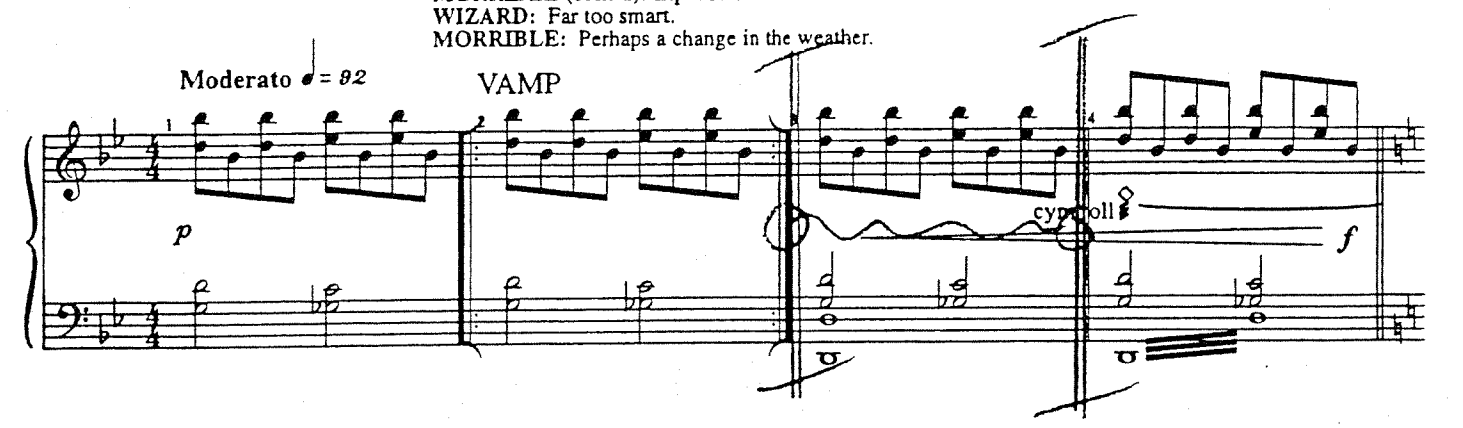
I'M NOT THAT GIRL (Reprise)

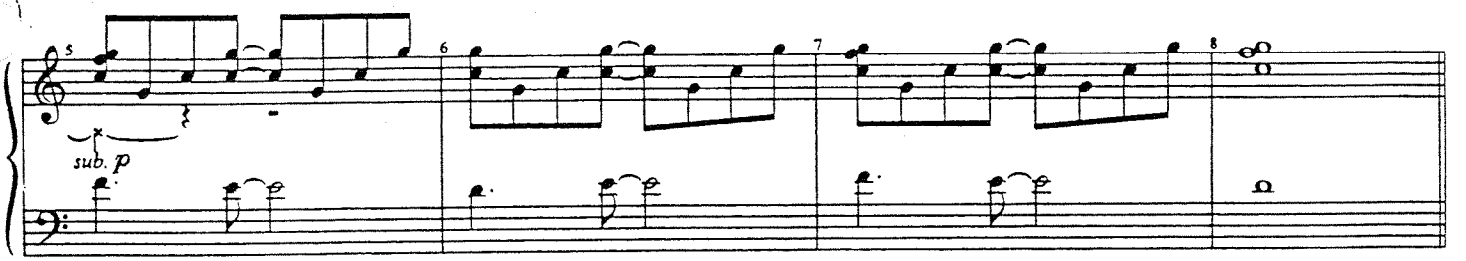
[Rev. 8/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

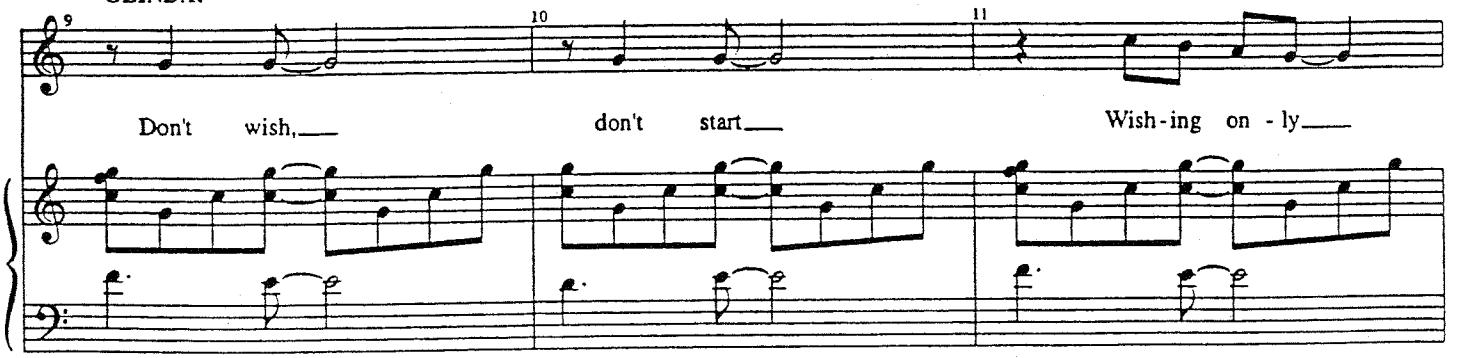
CUE:
MORRIBLE: "A rumor won't do it."

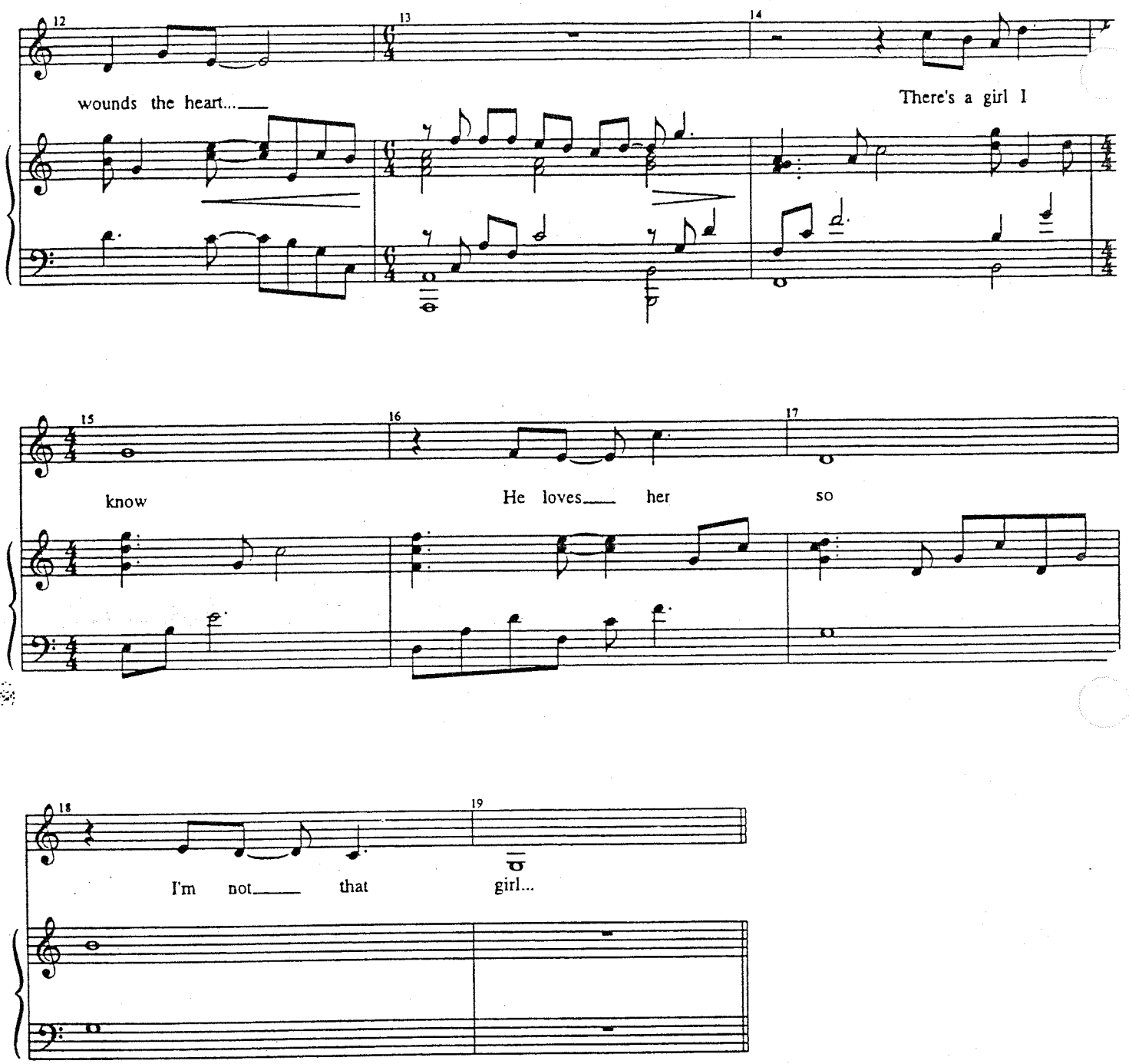
MORRIBLE (cont'd): Elphaba's too smart.
WIZARD: Far too smart.
MORRIBLE: Perhaps a change in the weather.





GLINDA:



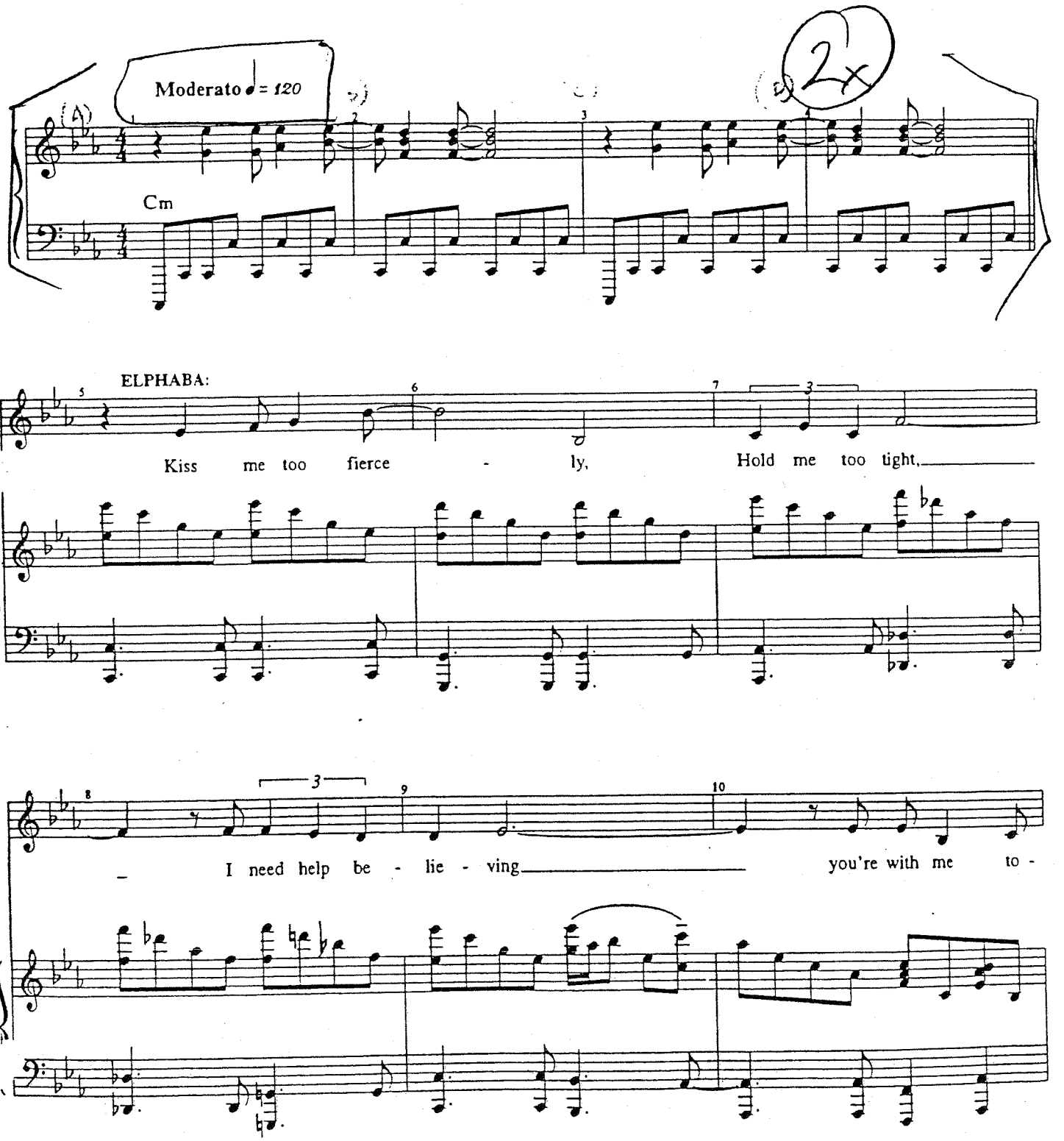


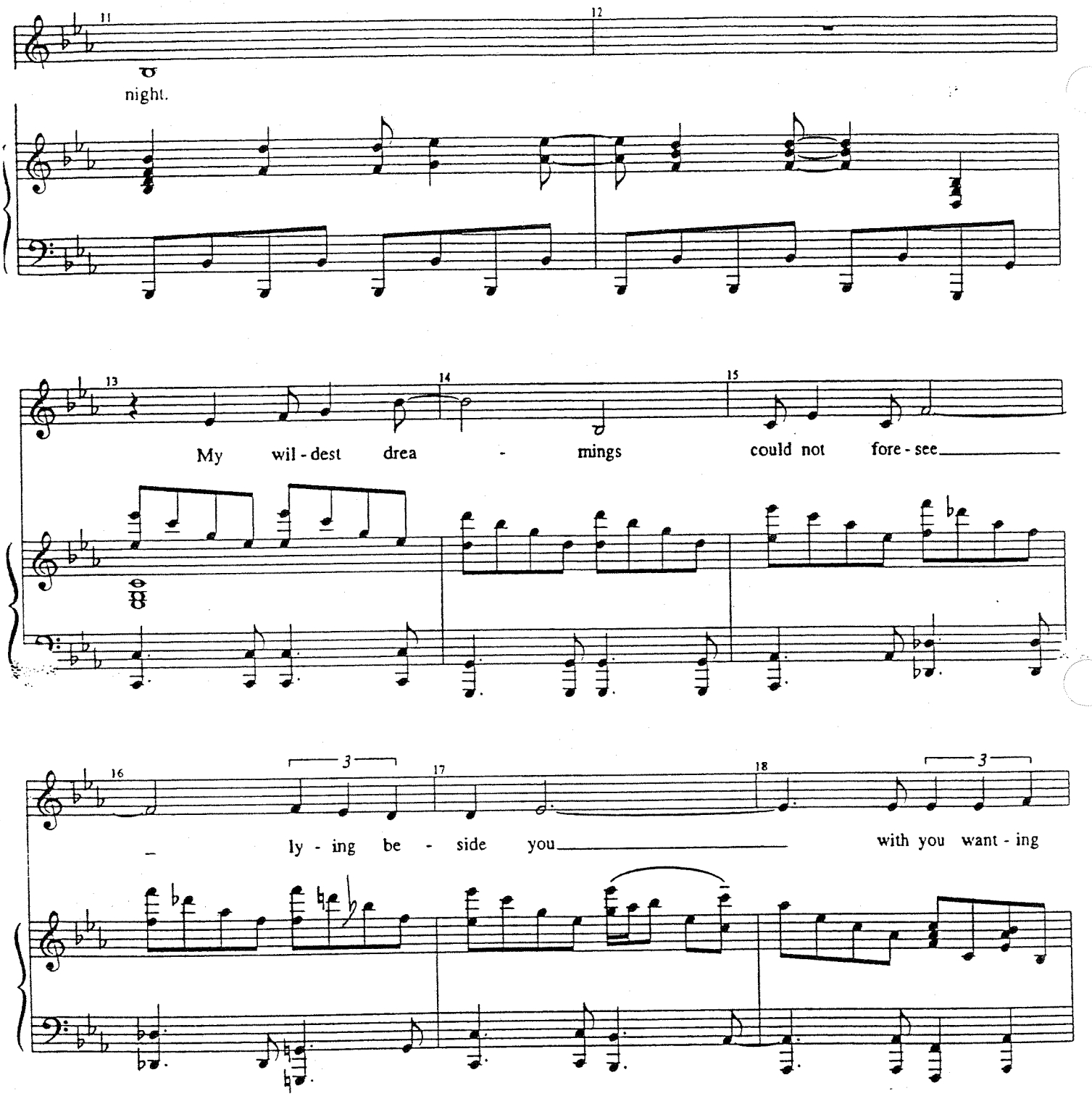
Segue to AS LONG AS YOU'RE MINE

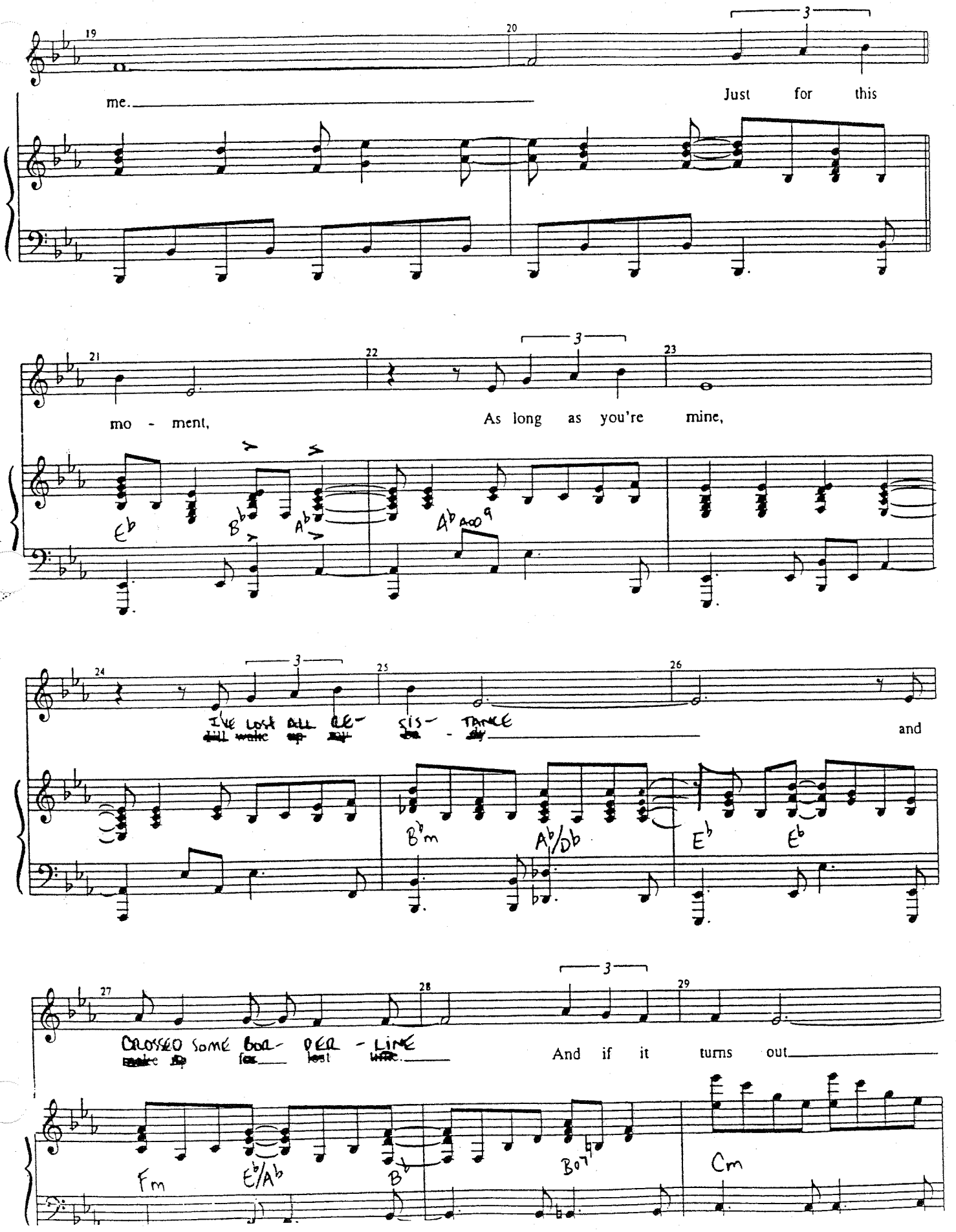
AS LONG AS YOU'RE MINE

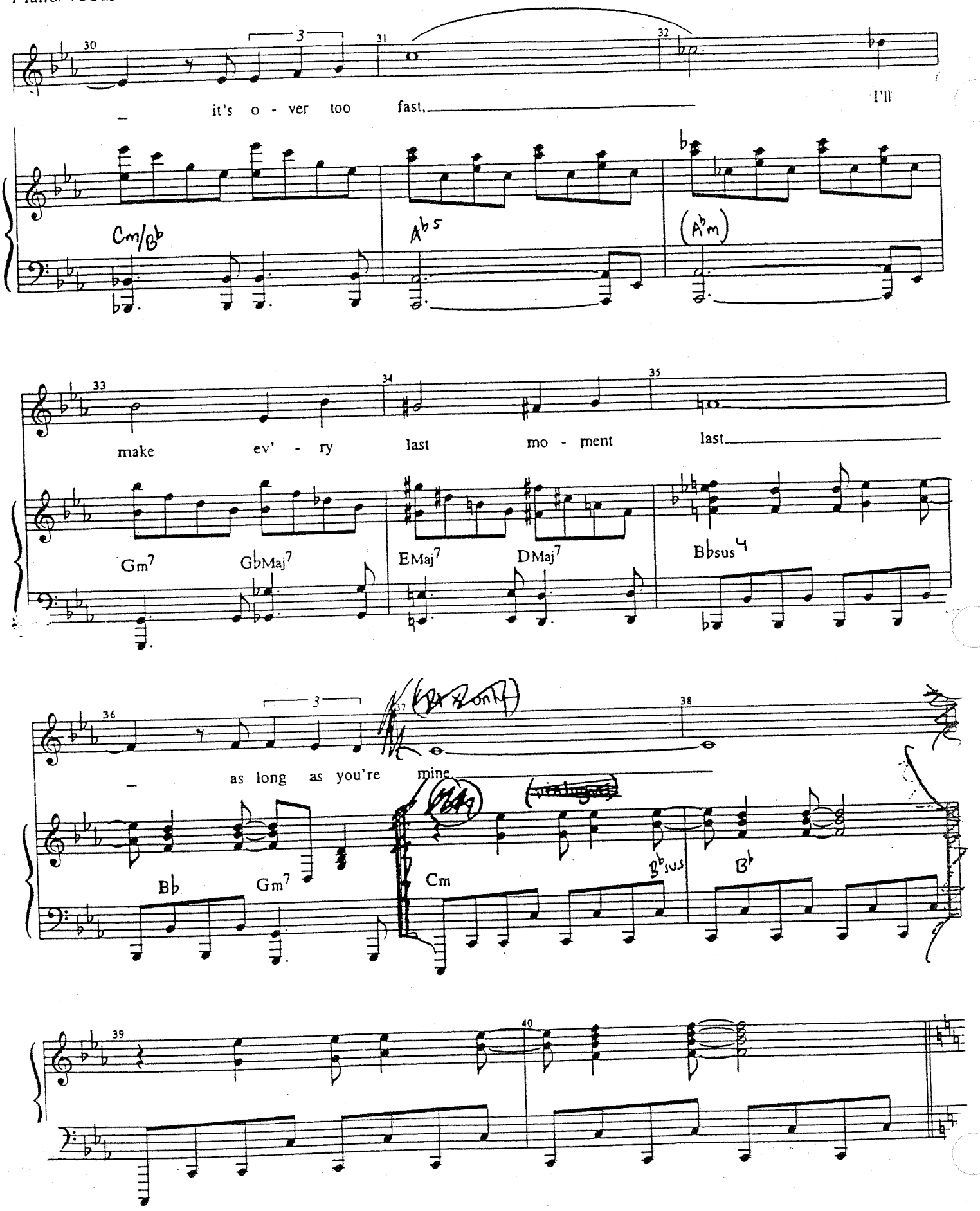
[Rev. 3/25/03]

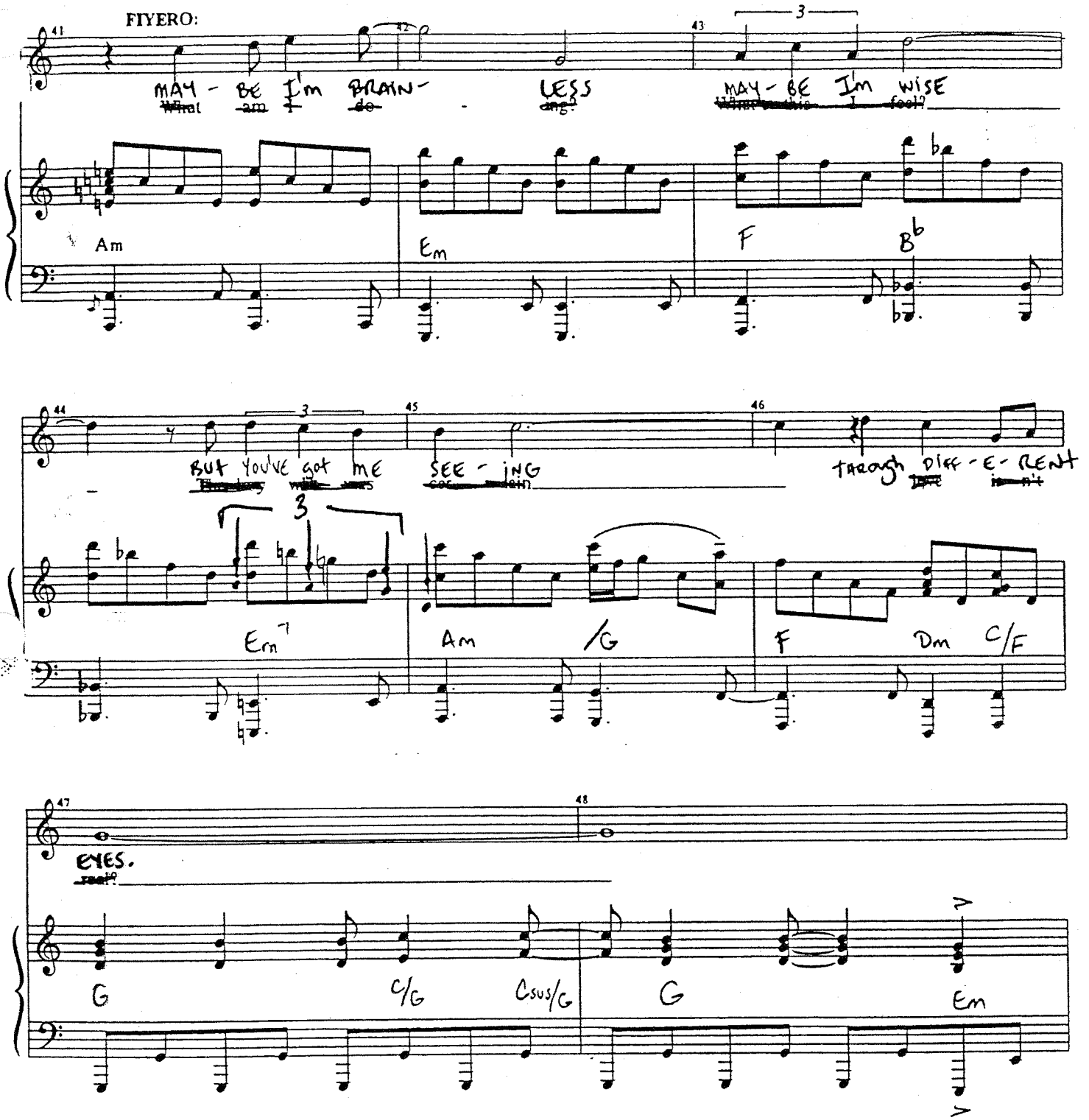
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

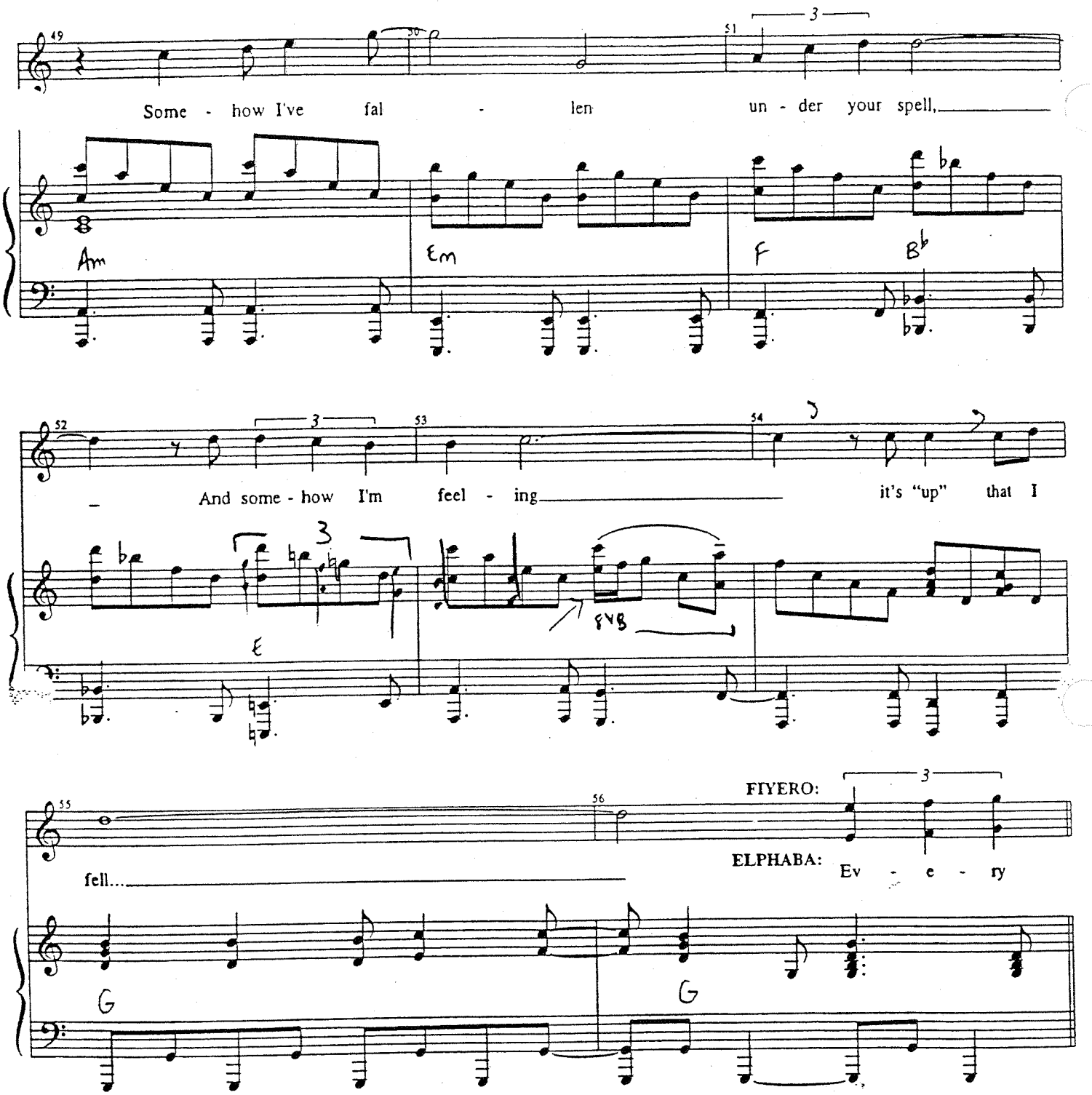


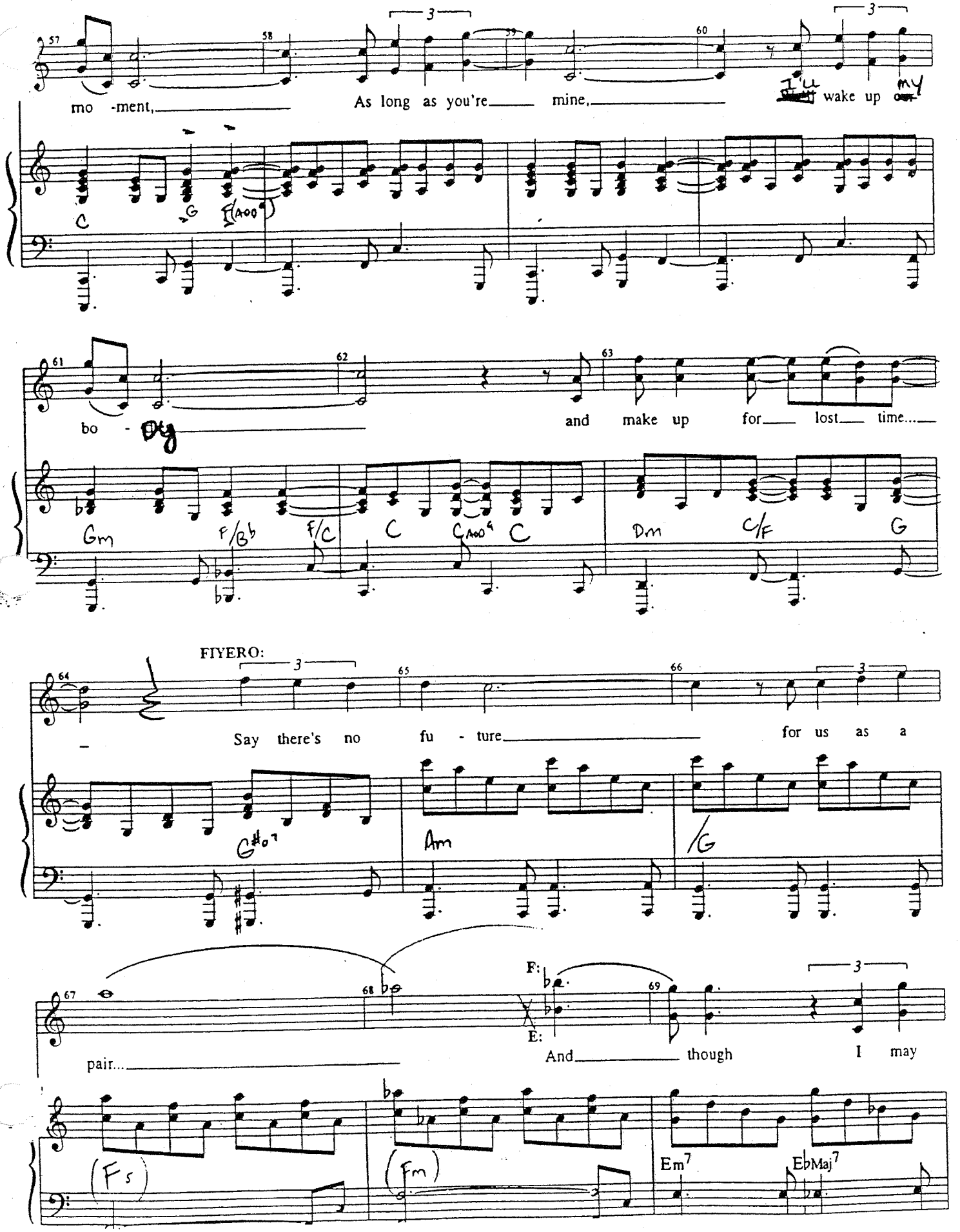

night.
My wil - dest drea - mings could not fore - see
ly - ing be - side you with you want - ing

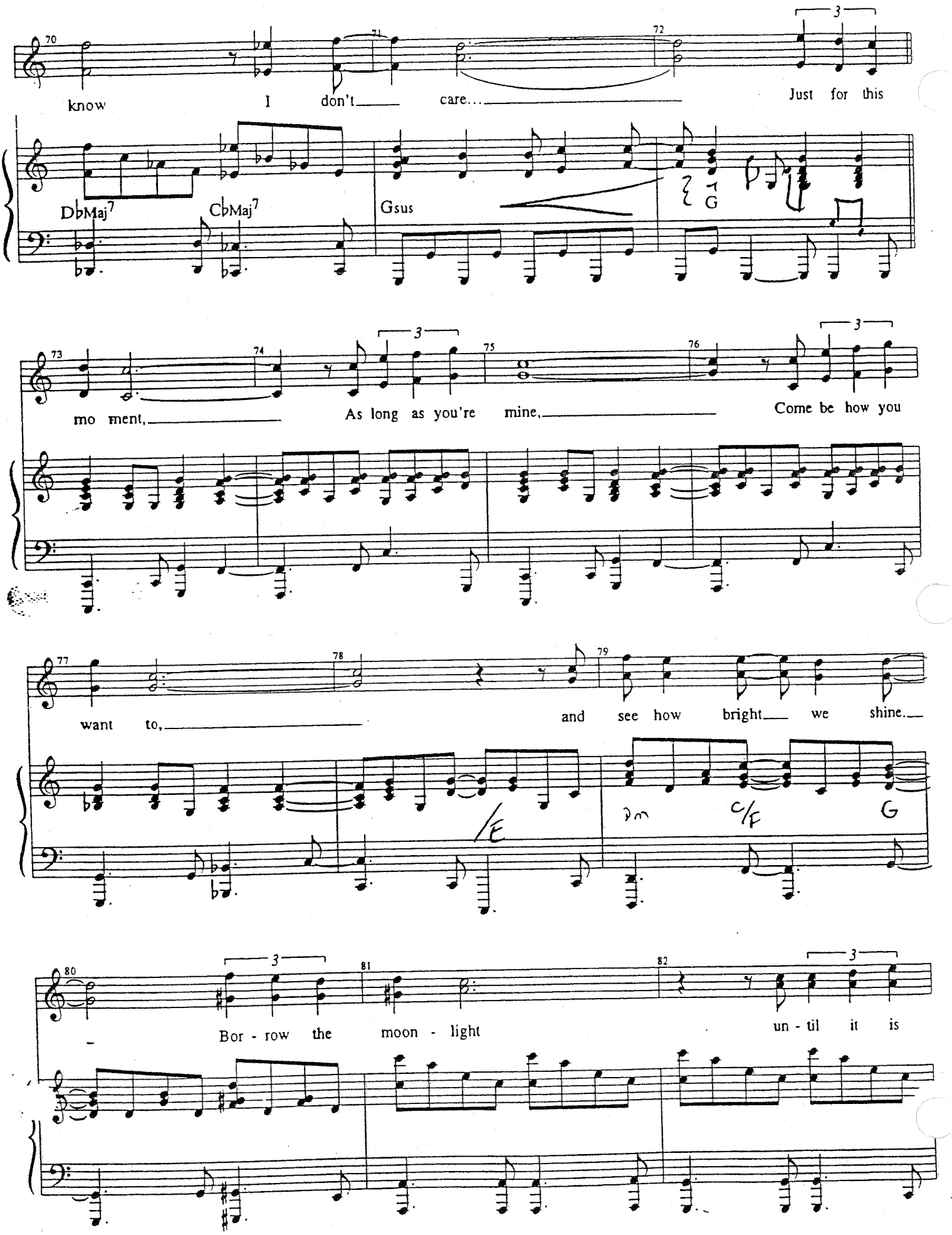

19
20
3
me.
Just for this
21
22
23
3
mo - ment,
As long as you're mine,
Eb
Bb
Ab
Ab add9
24
25
26
3
I've lost all dis- tance
and
Bbm
Ab/Db
Eb
Eb
27
28
29
3
crossed some bar- ren - line
And if it turns out
Fm
Eb/Ab
Bb
Bo7
Cm

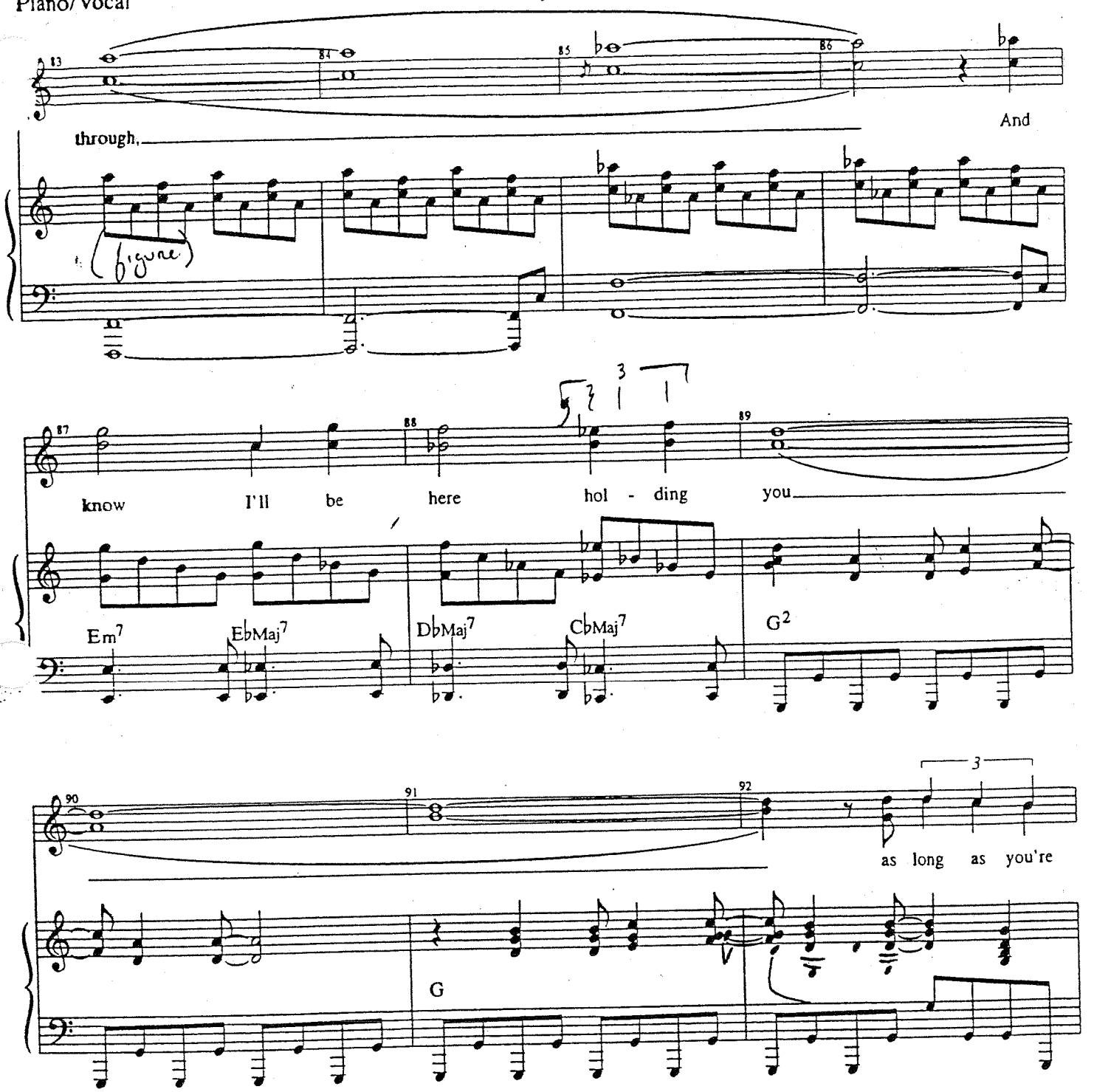

30
31
32
it's o - ver too fast,
I'll
Cm/Bb
Ab5
(Abm)
33
34
35
make ev' - ry last mo - ment last
Gm7
GbMaj7
EMaj7
DMaj7
Bbsus4
36
37
38
as long as you're mine
Bb
Gm7
Cm
Bbsus
Bb
39
40

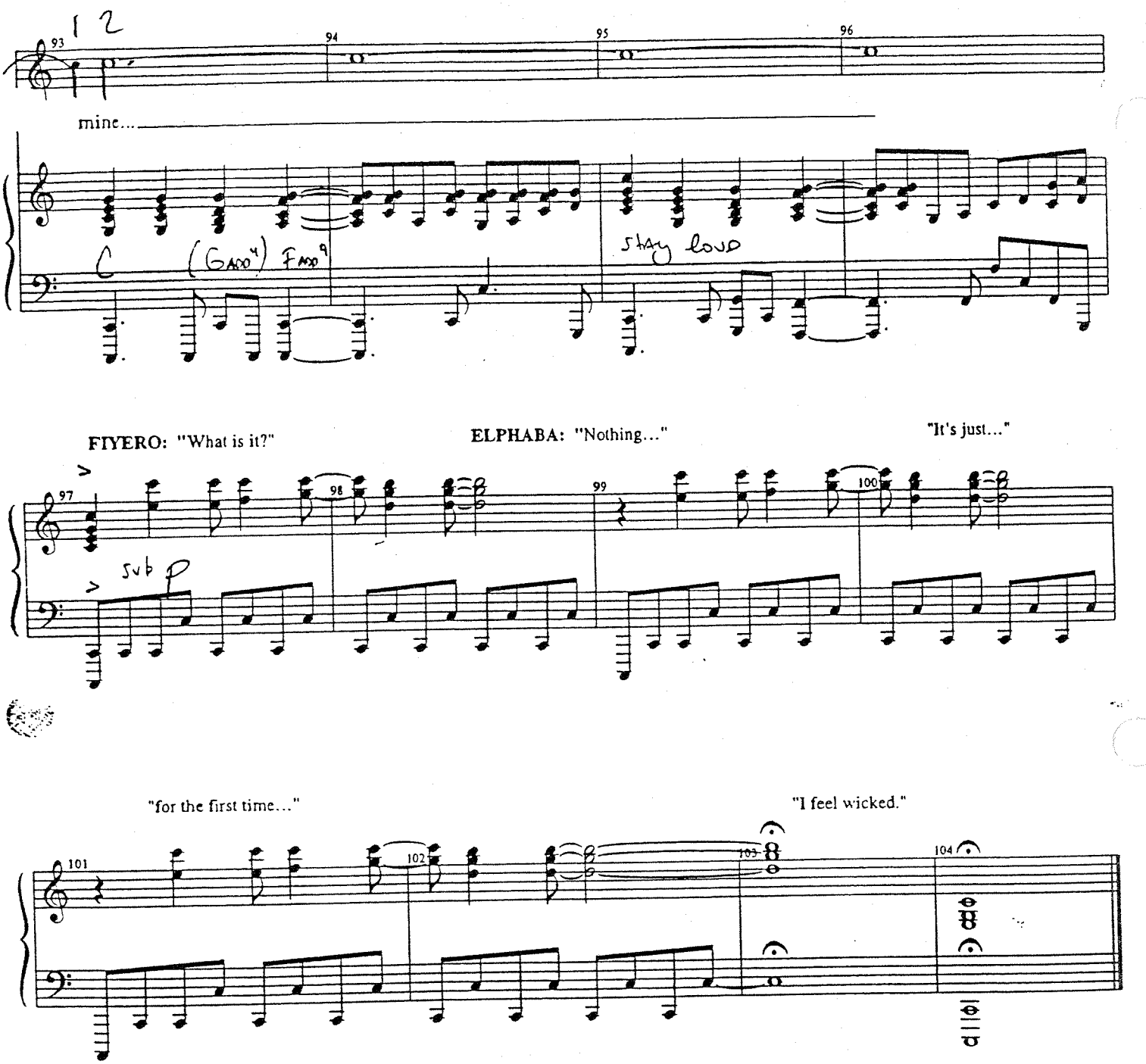

FIYERO:
MAY - BE I'm BRAIN - LESS
MAY - BE I'm WISE
Am
Em
F
B♭
BUT You've got ME SEE - ING
THROUGH DIFF - E - RENT
Em7
Am /G
F
Dm
C/F
EYES.
G
C/G
Csus/G
G
Em


49
50
51
3
Some - how I've fal - len un - der your spell,
Am
Em
F
B♭
52
3
53
54
And some - how I'm feel - ing it's "up" that I
3
8va
E
55
56
FIYERO:
3
ELPHABA:
fell...
Ev - e - ry
G
G


mo -ment, As long as you're mine, I'll wake up my
C G F(add9)
bo - Dig and make up for lost time....
Gm F/B♭ F/C C Cadd9 C Dm C/F G
FIYERO:
Say there's no fu - ture for us as a
G♯o7 Am /G
F:
E:
pair... And though I may
(F5) (Fm) Em7 EbMaj7


know I don't care... Just for this
DbMaj7 CbMaj7 Gsus G
mo ment, As long as you're mine, Come be how you
want to, and see how bright we shine.
Dm C/E G
Bor - row the moon - light un - til it is


83
84
85
86
through,
And
(figure)
87
88
89
know I'll be here hol - ding you
Em7
EbMaj7
DbMaj7
CbMaj7
G2
90
91
92
as long as you're
G

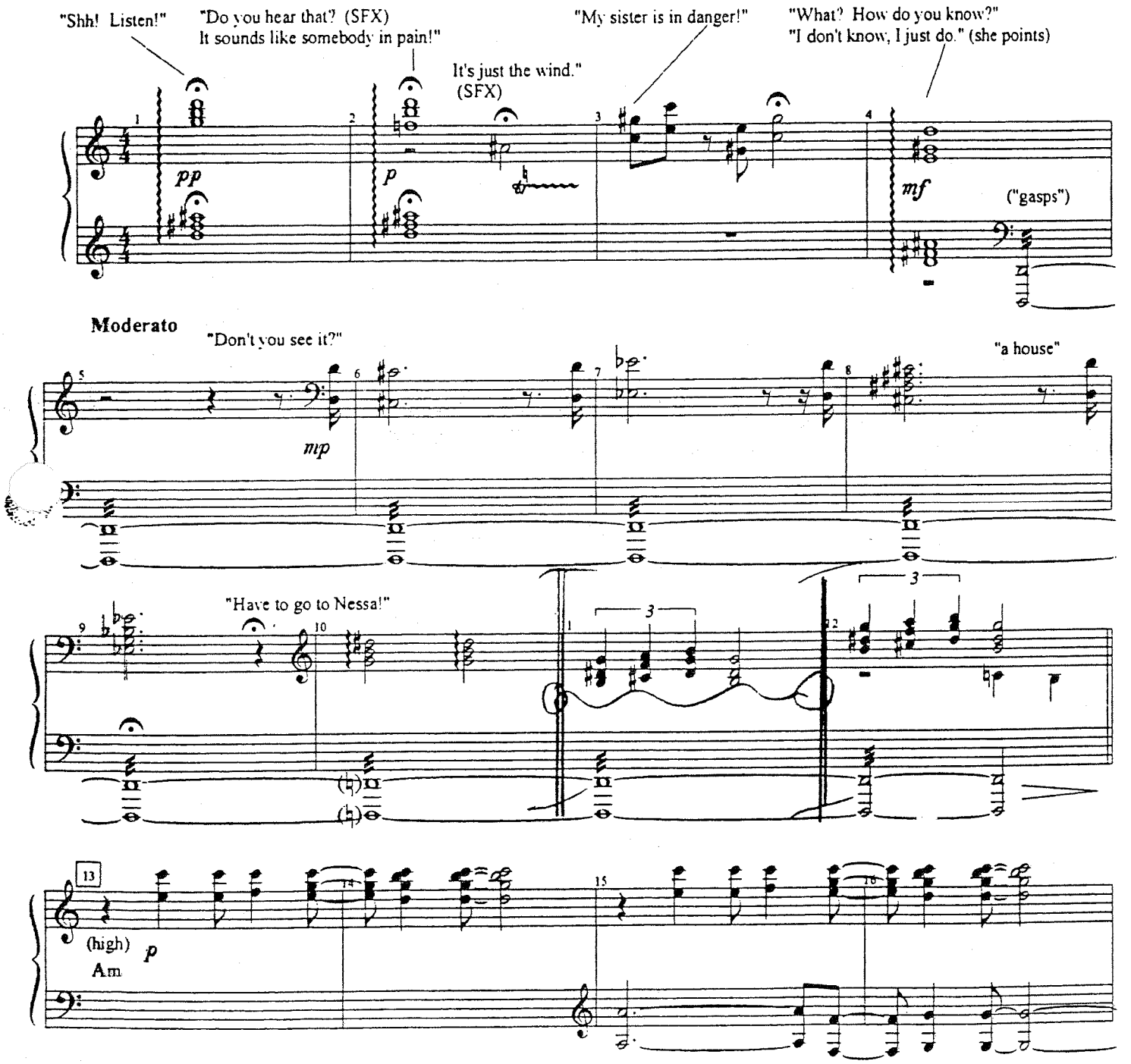

12
93
94
95
96
mine...
(Gadd4) Fmaj9
stay loud
FIYERO: "What is it?"
ELPHABA: "Nothing..."
"It's just..."
97
98
99
100
sub p
"for the first time..."
"I feel wicked."
101
102
103
104

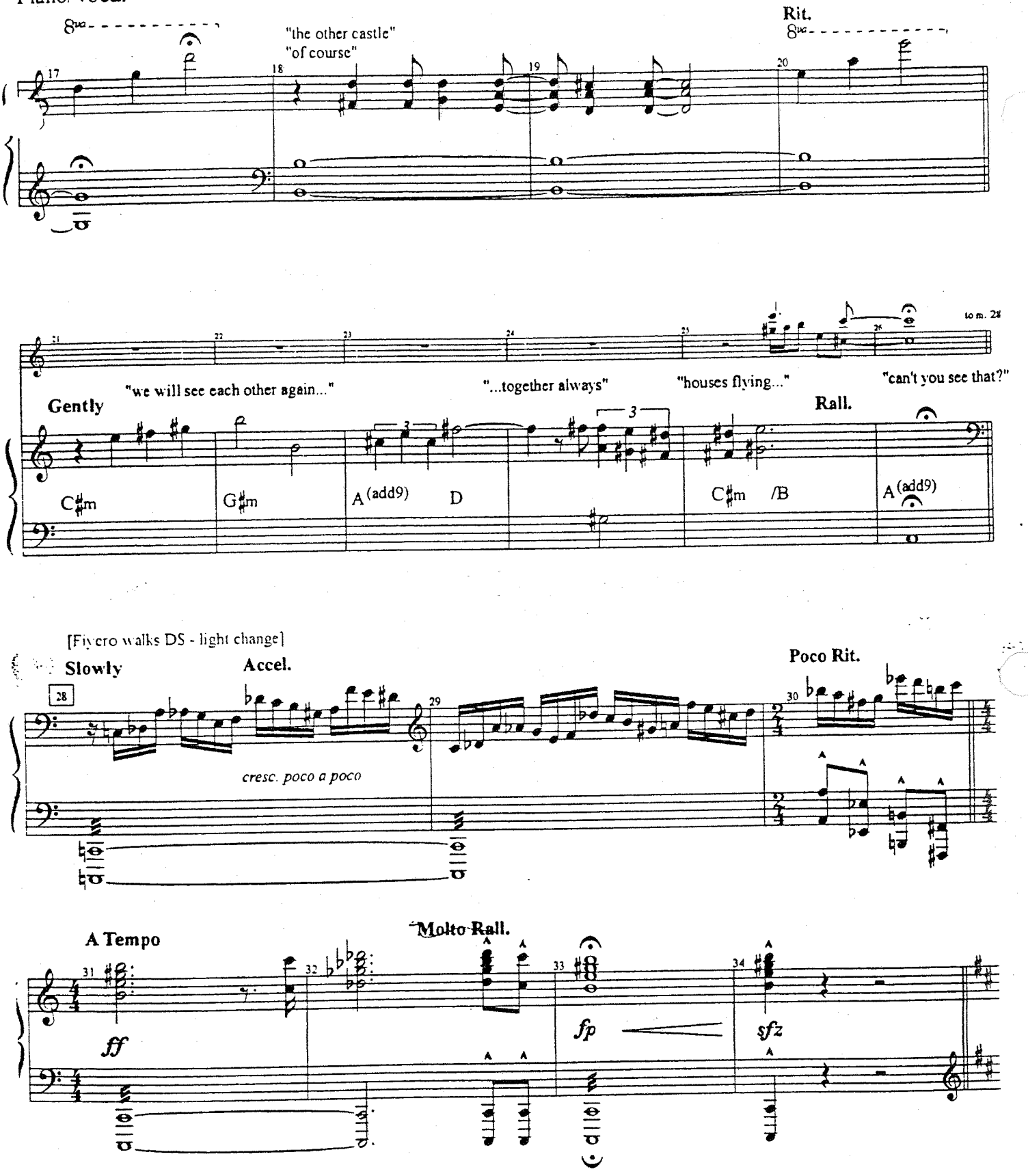
22a

THE CYCLONE

[Rev. 10/1/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ




8va
"the other castle"
"of course"
Rit.
8va
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
24
25
26
to m. 28
"we will see each other again..."
"...together always"
"houses flying..."
"can't you see that?"
Gently
Rall.
C♯m
G♯m
A (add9)
D
C♯m
/B
A (add9)
[Fiycro walks DS - light change]
Slowly
Accel.
Poco Rit.
28
29
30
cresc. poco a poco
A Tempo
Molto Rall.
31
32
33
34
ff
fp
sfz

G: "Alright, go back to your homes. Move along now, there's nothing to see here."

35 36 37

p

38 39 40

[she turns upstage] (GO)

41 42

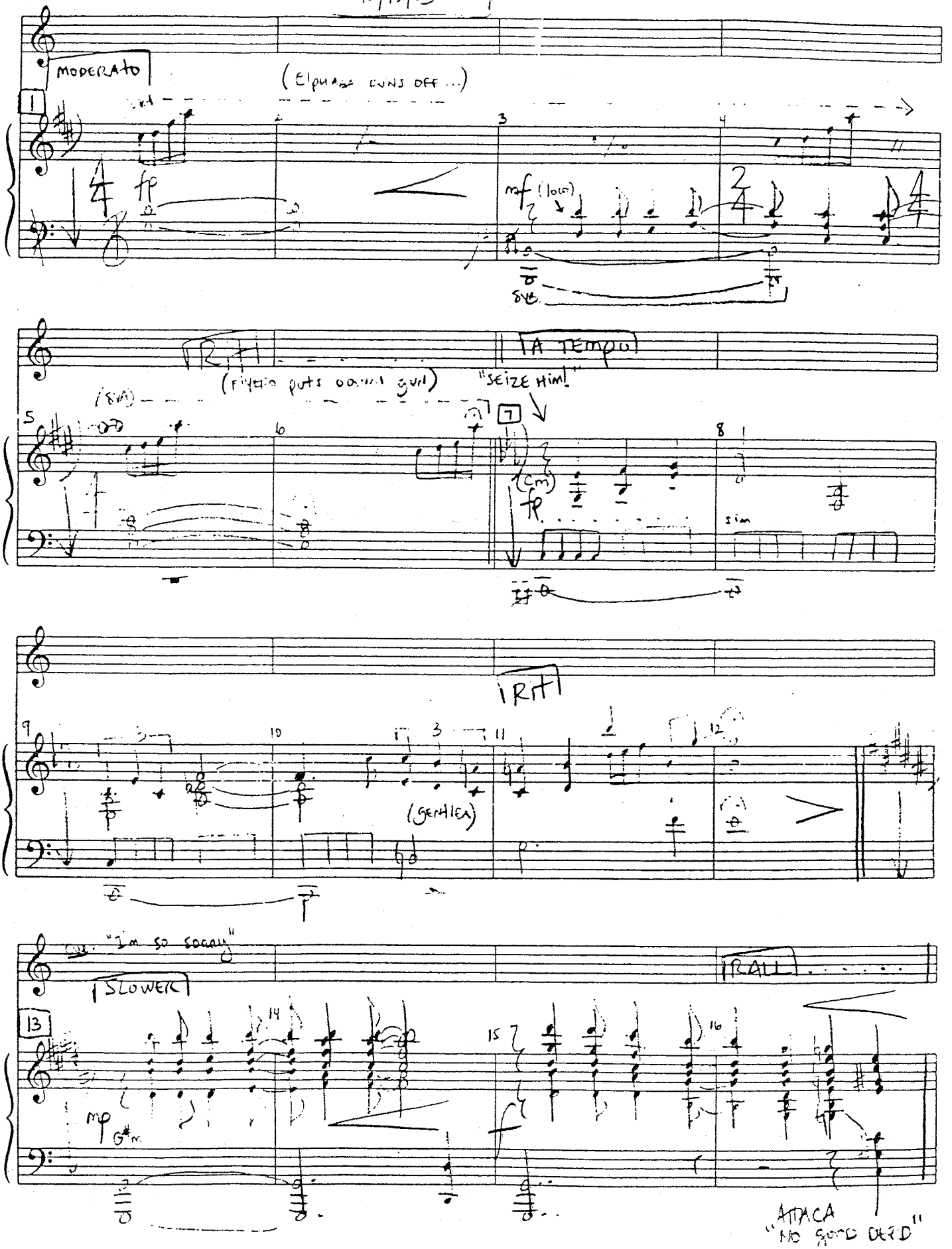
43 **Slowly**

44 45 46

47 48 49 50

CUE GLINDA "DO IT!"

FIYERO
10/15/03



WICKED
Piano/Vocal

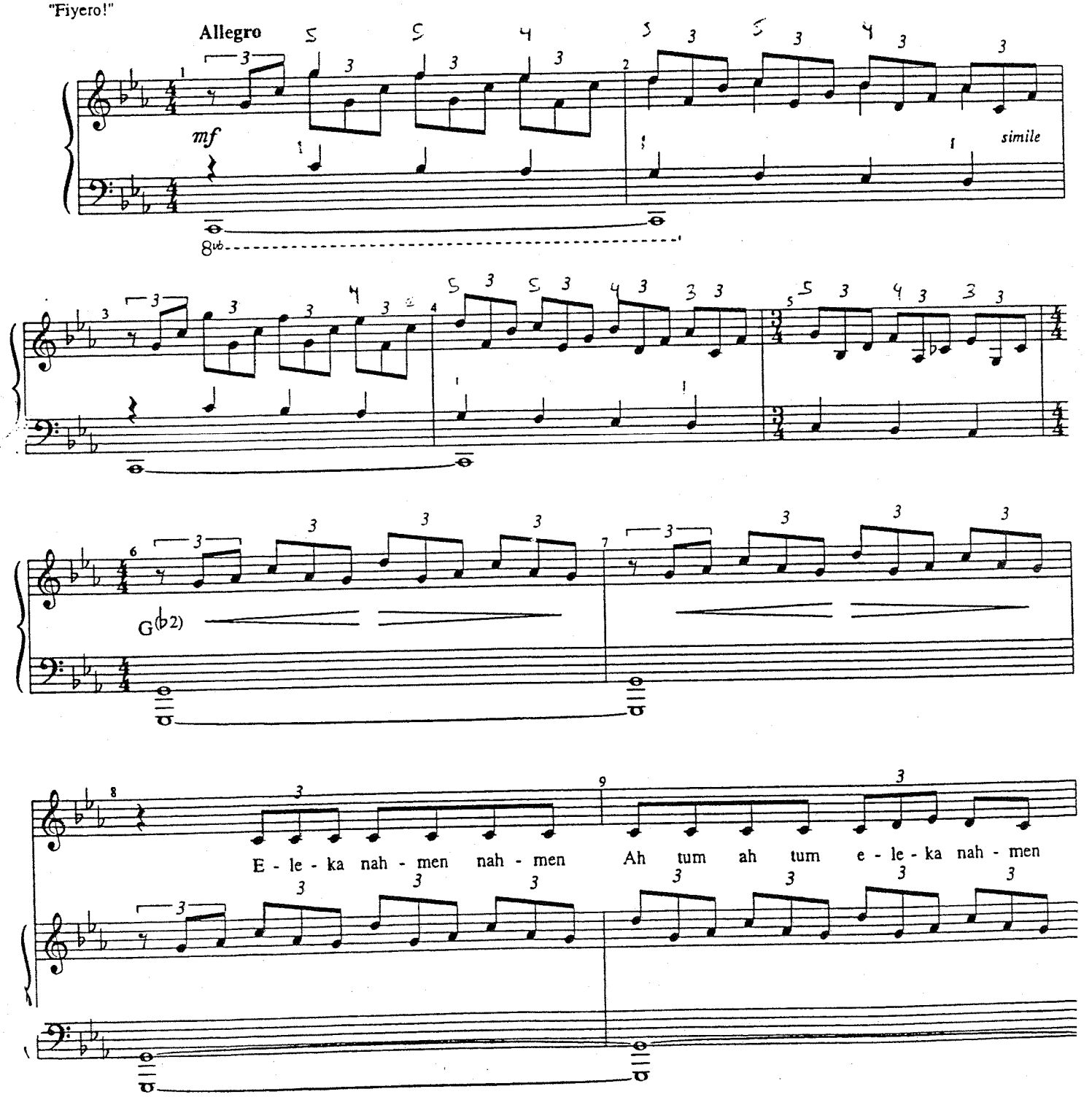
NO GOOD DEED

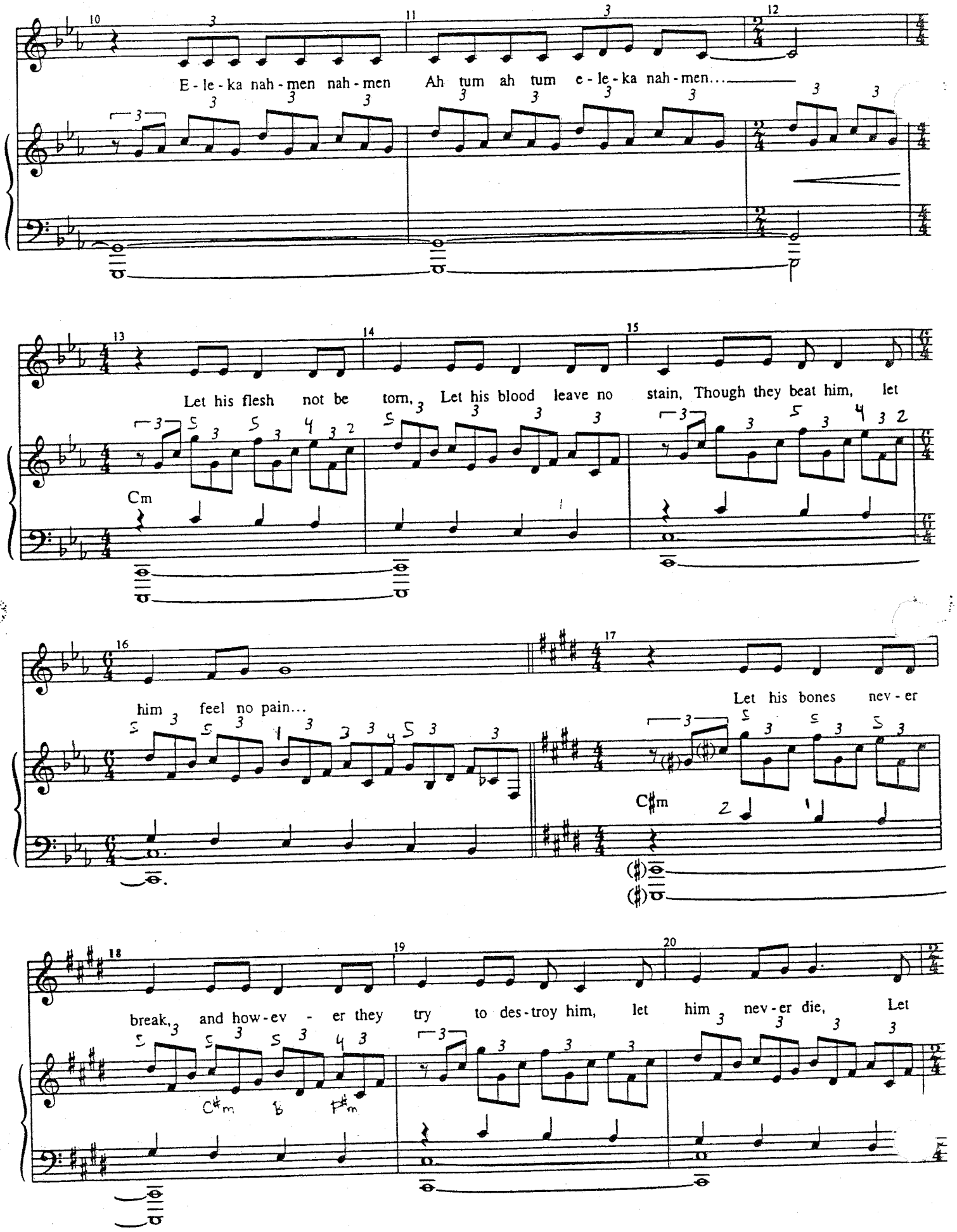
[Rev. 8/25/03]

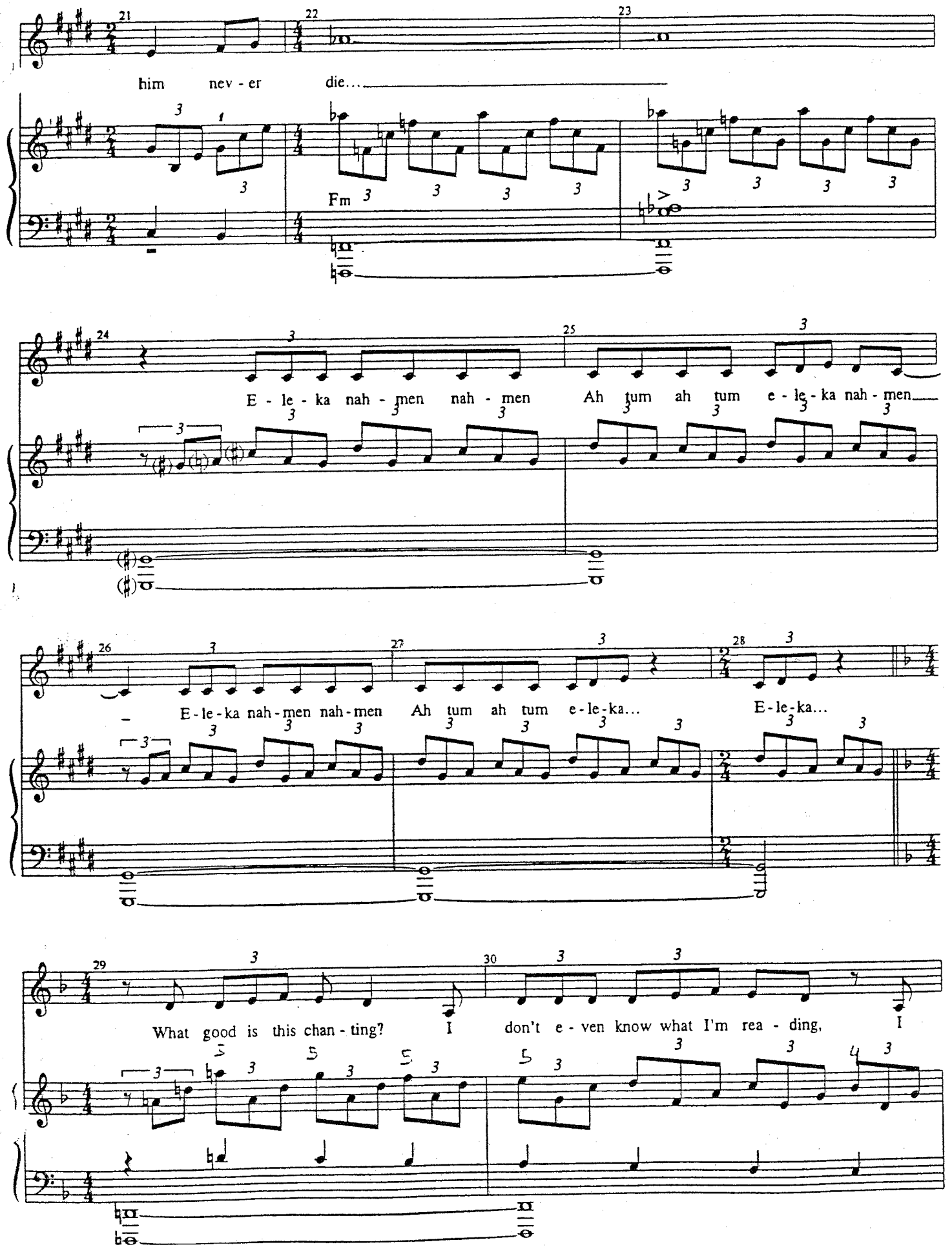
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

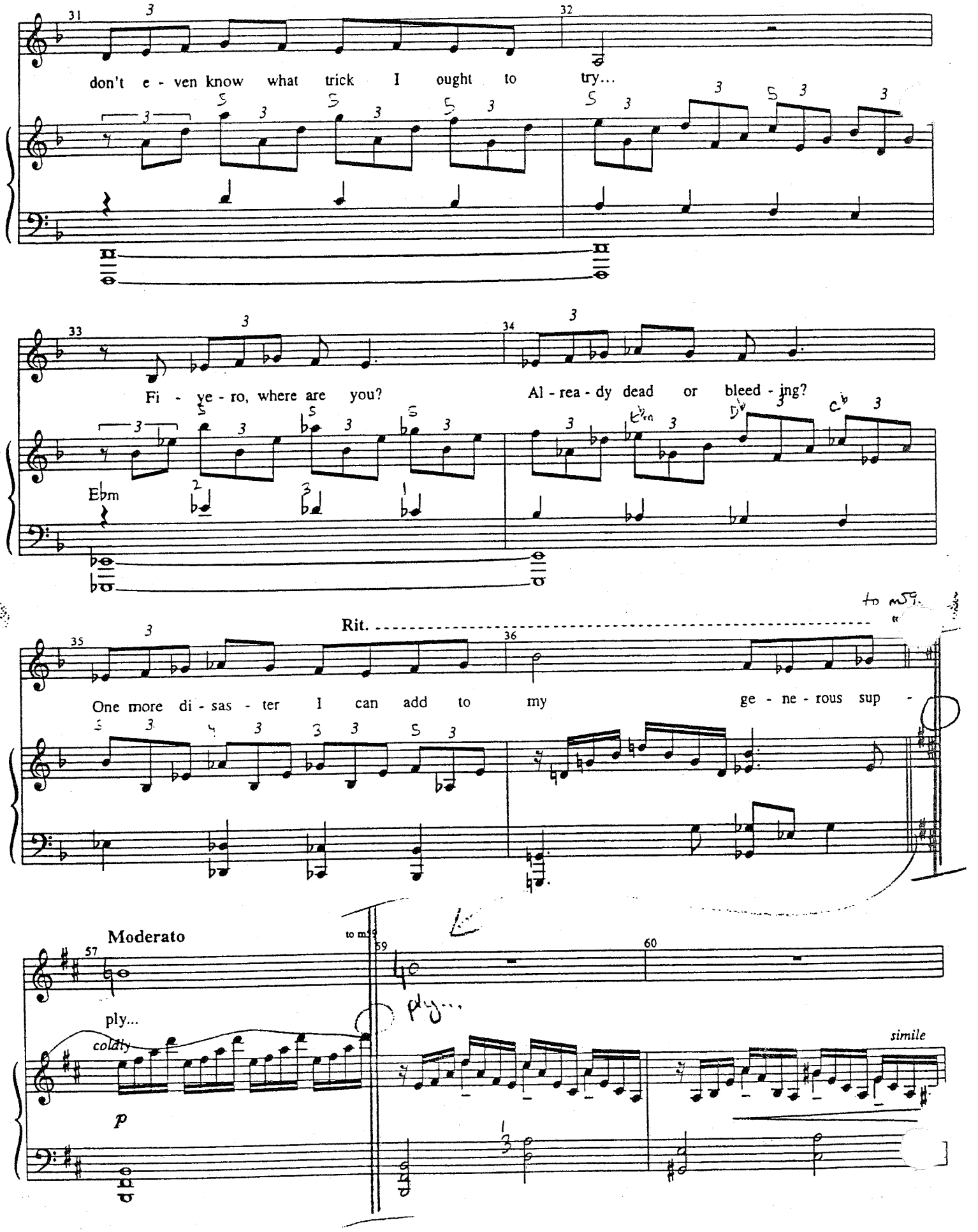
CUE: GLINDA: "No -- don't hurt him, please don't hurt him!
(beat)
Fiyero!"

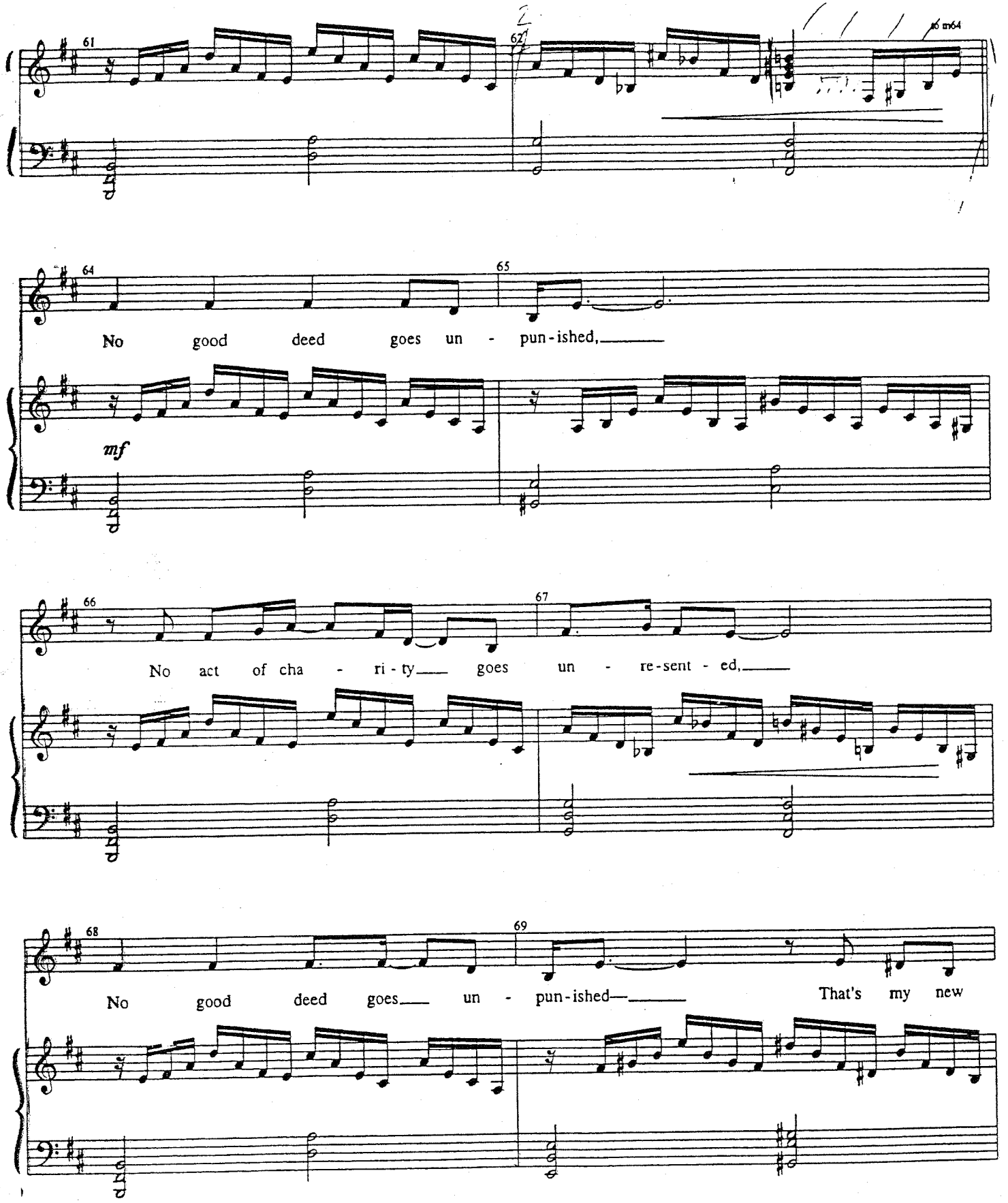
ELPHABA:
"Fiyero!"

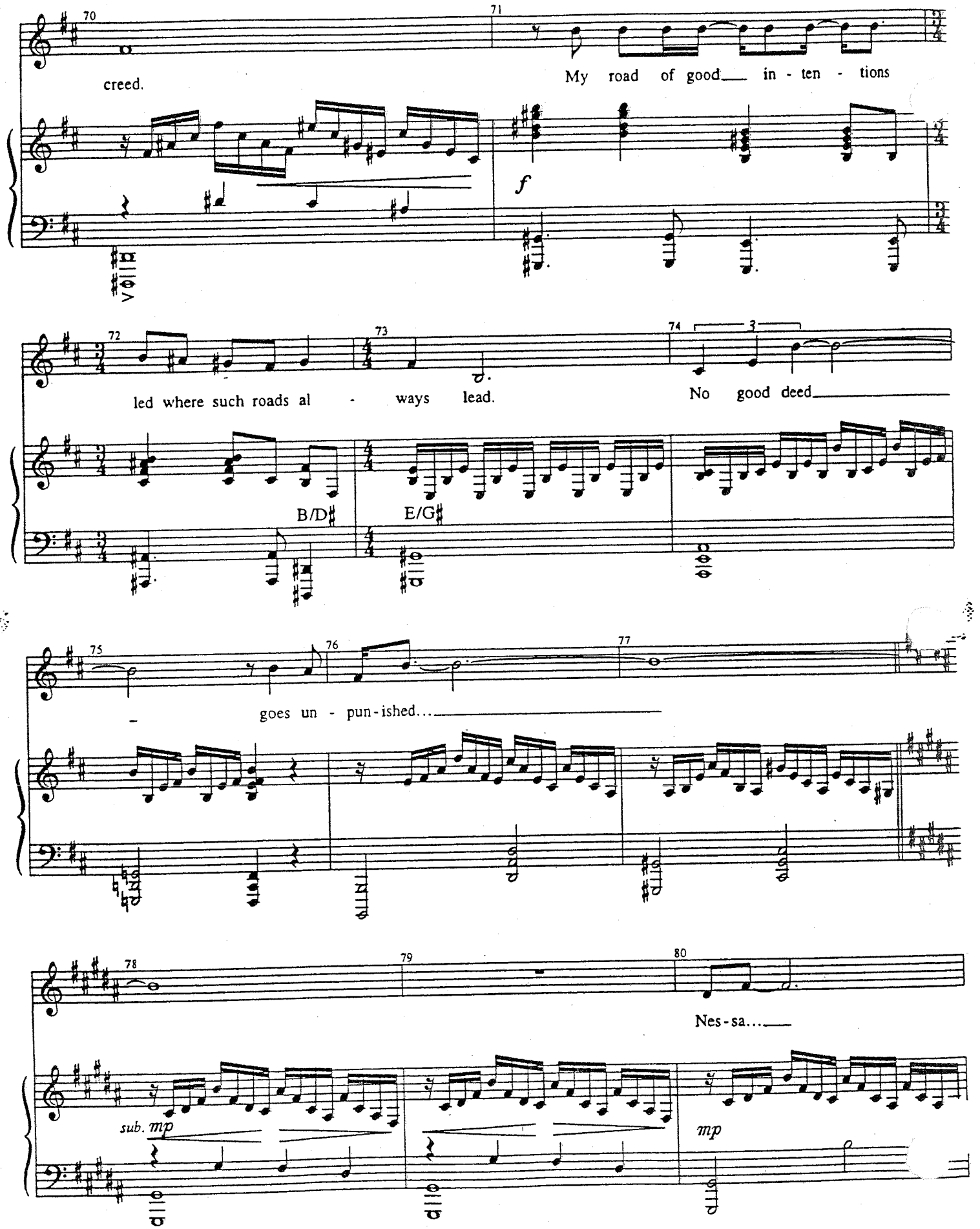


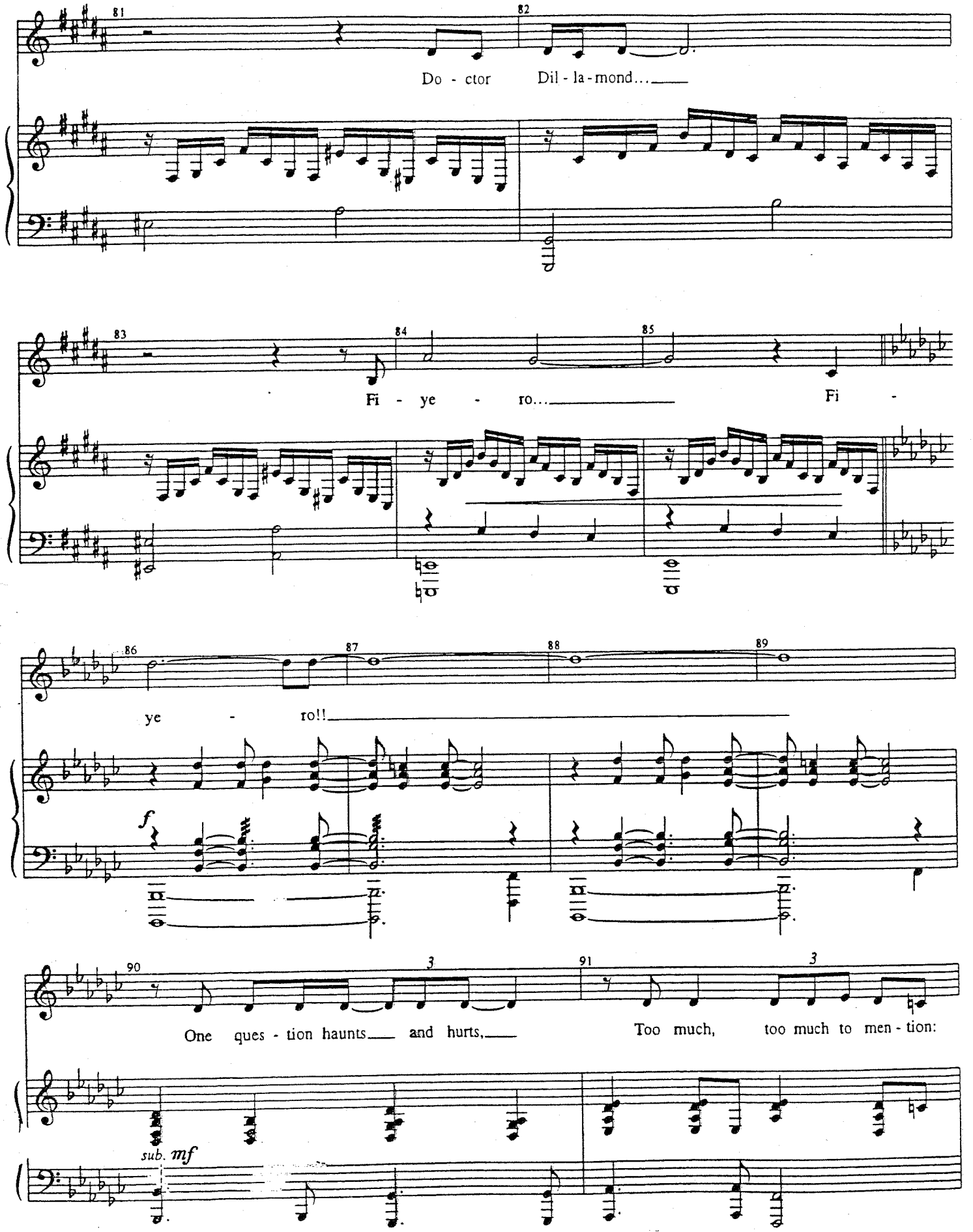

E - le - ka nah - men nah - men Ah tum ah tum e - le - ka nah - men...
Let his flesh not be torn, Let his blood leave no stain, Though they beat him, let
Cm
him feel no pain...
Let his bones nev - er
C♯m
break, and how - ev - er they try to des - troy him, let him nev - er die, Let
C♯m
F♯m

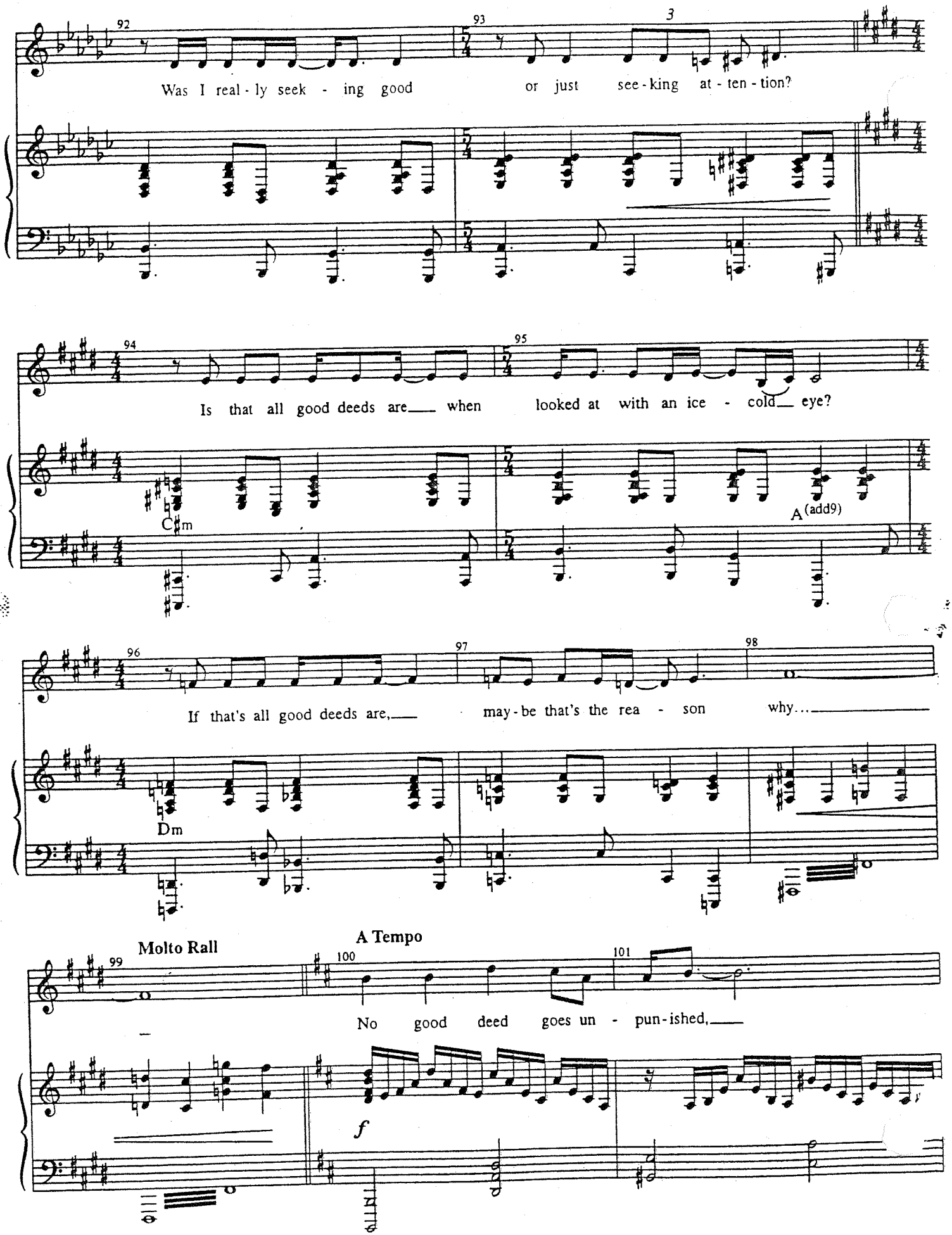

him nev - er die...
Fm
E - le - ka nah - men nah - men Ah tum ah tum e - le - ka nah - men
E - le - ka nah - men nah - men Ah tum ah tum e - le - ka... E - le - ka...
What good is this chan - ting? I don't e - ven know what I'm rea - ding, I


31
32
don't e - ven know what trick I ought to try...
33
34
Fi - ye - ro, where are you?
Al - rea - dy dead or bleed - ing?
Ebm
35
36
Rit.
to m59.
One more di - sas - ter I can add to my ge - ne - rous sup -
Moderato
57
to m59
59
60
ply...
coldly
ply...
simile
p


61
62
64
65
No good deed goes un - pun-ished,
mf
66
67
No act of cha - ri-ty goes un - re-sent - ed,
68
69
No good deed goes un - pun-ished— That's my new

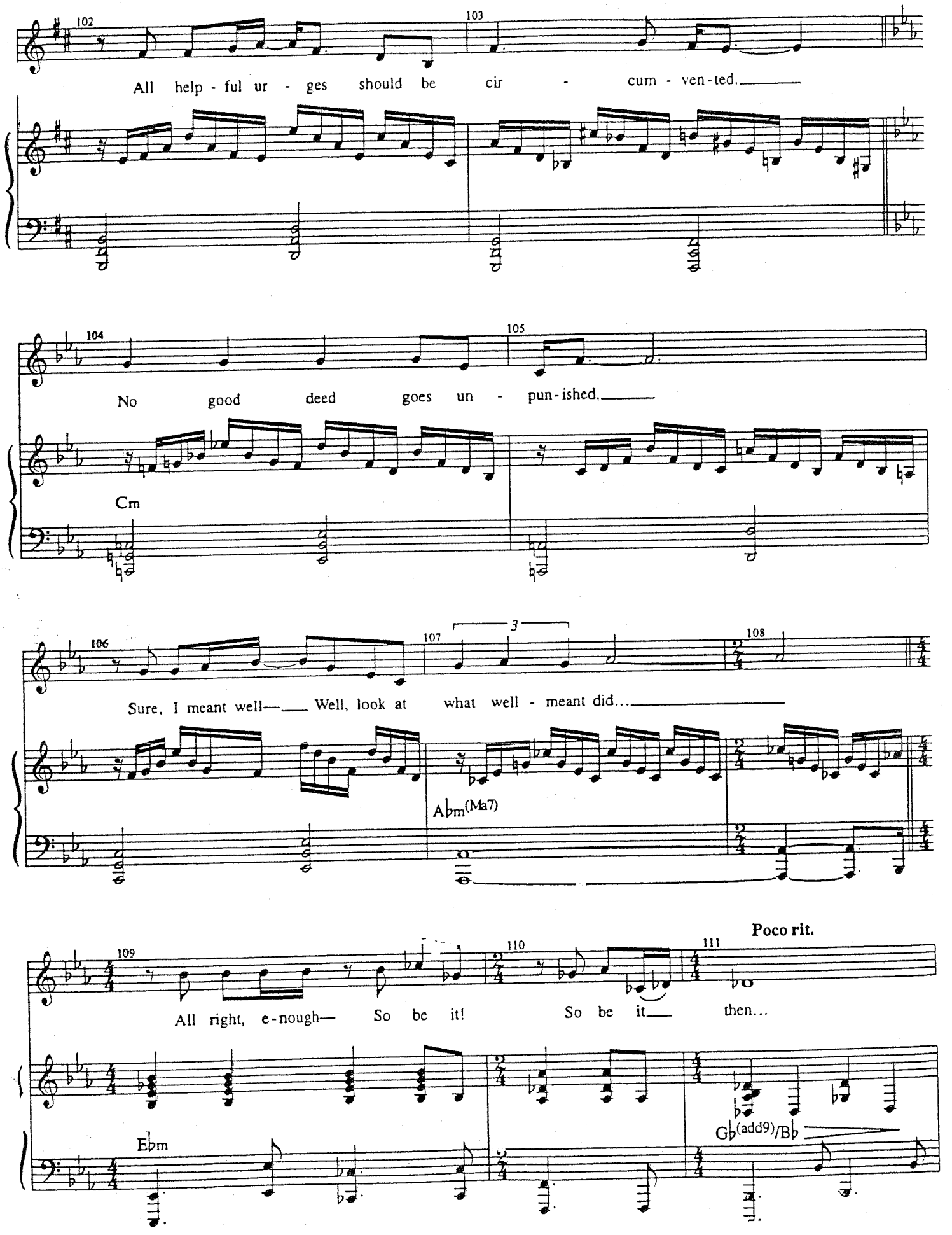

70
71
creed.
My road of good in - ten - tions
f
72
73
74
3
led where such roads al - ways lead.
No good deed
B/D♯
E/G♯
75
76
77
goes un - pun - ished...
78
79
80
Nes - sa...
sub. mp
mp

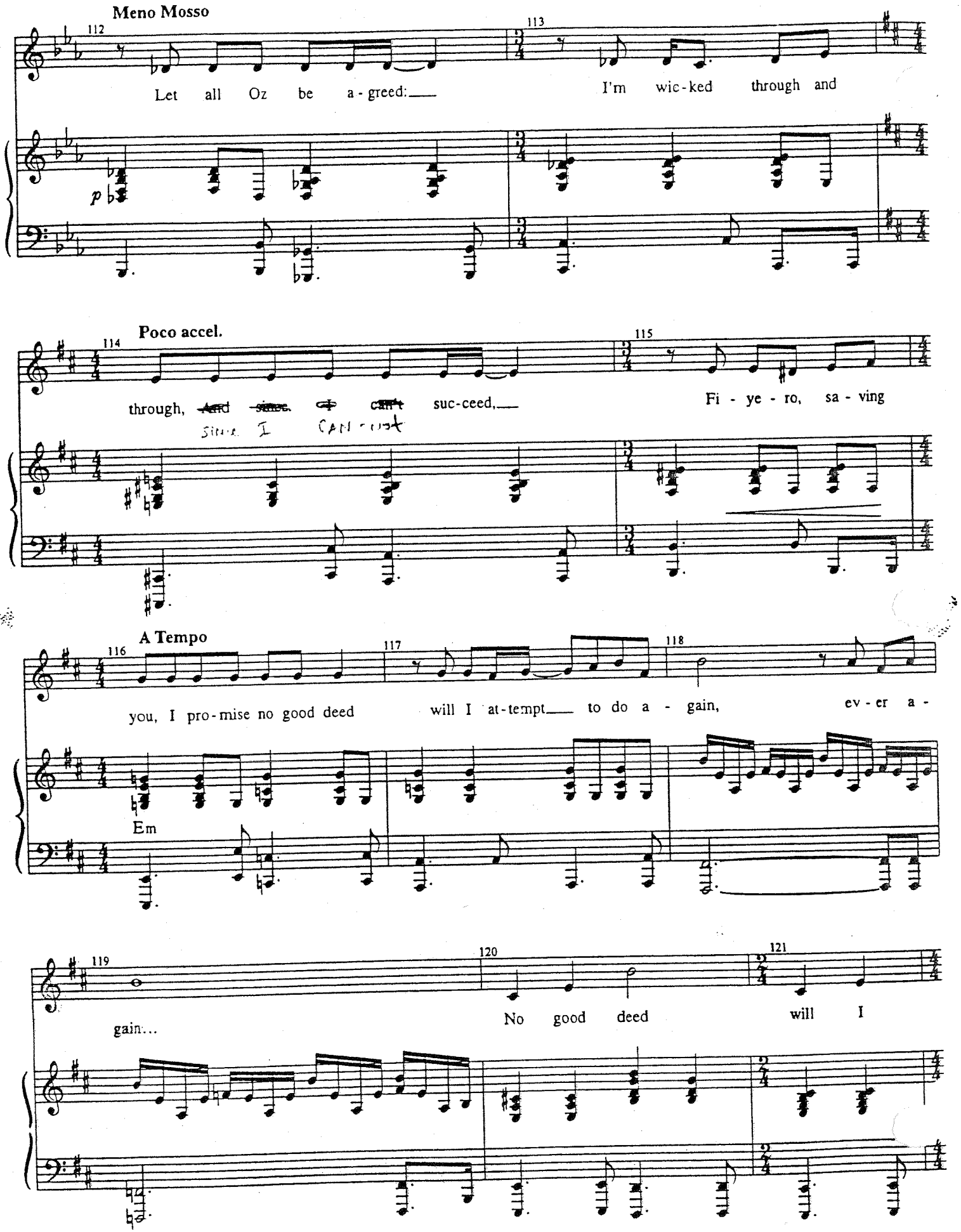

81
82
Do - ctor Dil - la - mond...
83
84
85
Fi - ye - ro... Fi -
86
87
88
89
ye - ro!!
f
90
91
3
3
One ques - tion haunts and hurts, Too much, too much to men - tion:
sub. mf

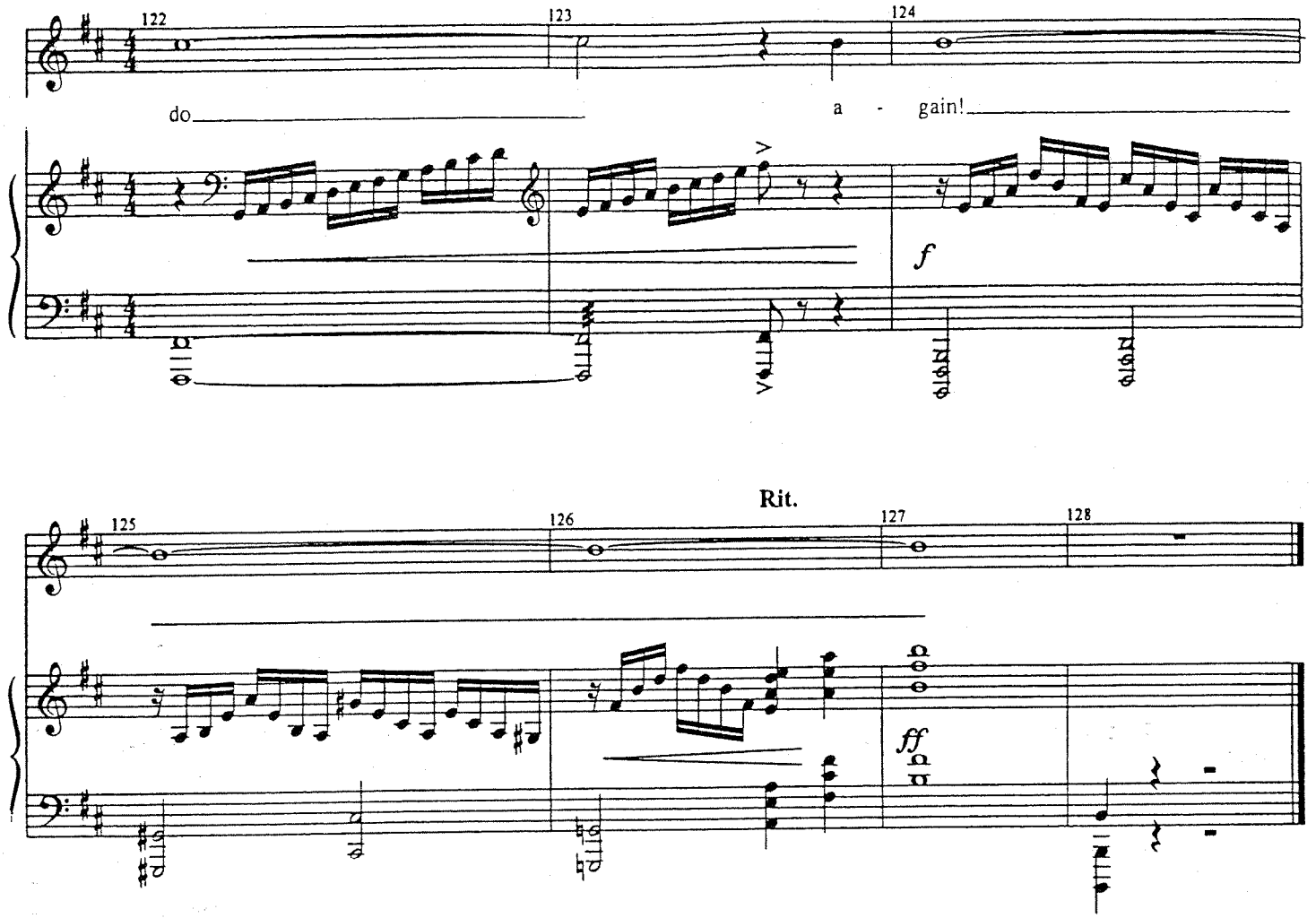

Was I real - ly seek - ing good or just see - king at - ten - tion?
Is that all good deeds are when looked at with an ice - cold eye?

If that's all good deeds are, may - be that's the rea - son why...

Molto Rall
A Tempo
No good deed goes un - pun - ished,


102
103
All help - ful ur - ges should be cir - cum - ven - ted.
104
105
No good deed goes un - pun - ished,
Cm
106
107
3
108
Sure, I meant well— Well, look at what well - meant did...
Abm(Ma7)
109
110
111
Poco rit.
All right, e - nough— So be it! So be it— then...
Ebm
Gb(add9)/Bb


Meno Mosso
112
Let all Oz be a - greed:
113
I'm wic - ked through and
p
Poco accel.
114
through, ~~And since~~ ~~I~~ ~~can't~~ suc - ceed,
Since I can't
115
Fi - ye - ro, sa - ving
A Tempo
116
you, I pro - mise no good deed
117
will I at - tempt to do a - gain,
118
ev - er a -
Em
119
gain...
120
No good deed
121
will I

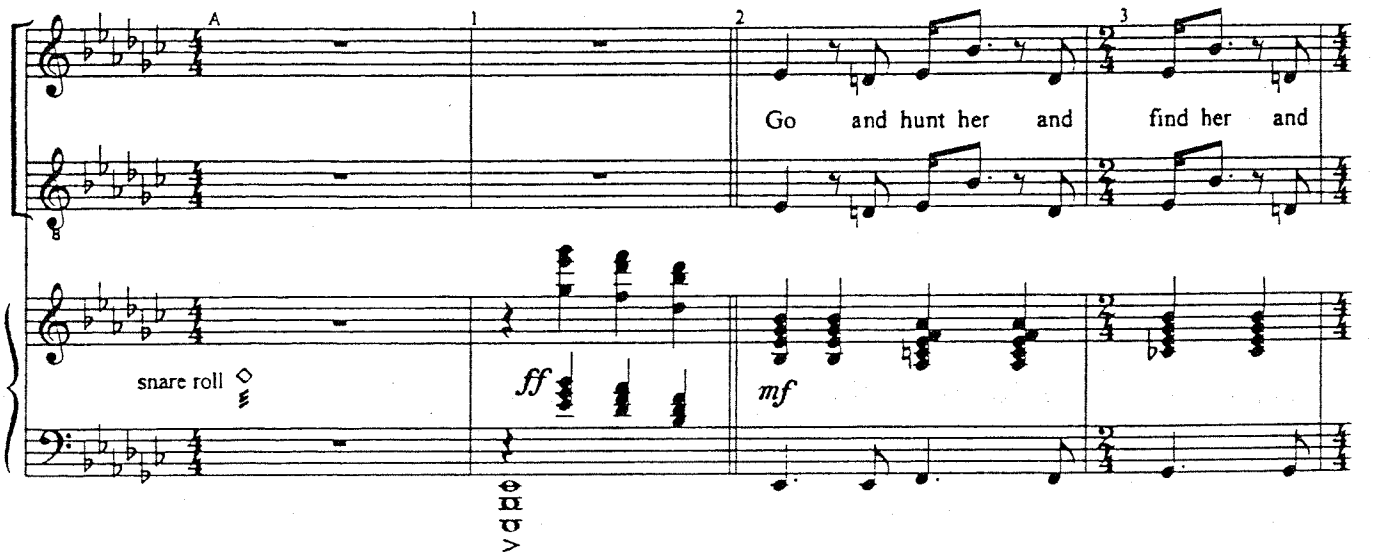

122
123
124
do
a - gain!
f
Rit.
125
126
127
128
ff

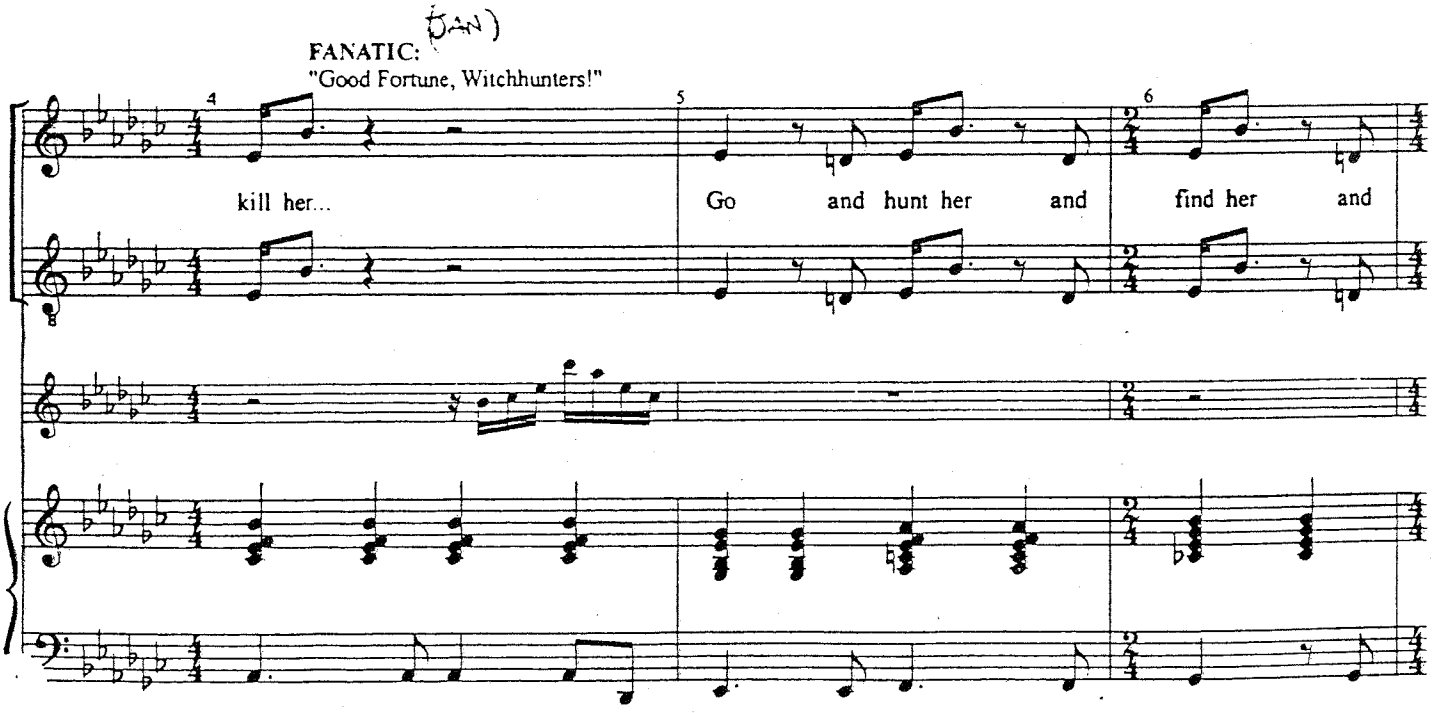
MARCH OF THE WITCH-HUNTERS

[Rev. 10/1/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

With Ferocity





PERSON 2 (Woman)
Kill the Witch!

sub. p

kill her...

sub. p

Wick - ed - ness must be pun - ished!

ff

Ebm GbMaj9 Ab2/C Dbsus Bbm7

E - vil ef - fec - tive - ly e - lim - i - na - ted! (EE)

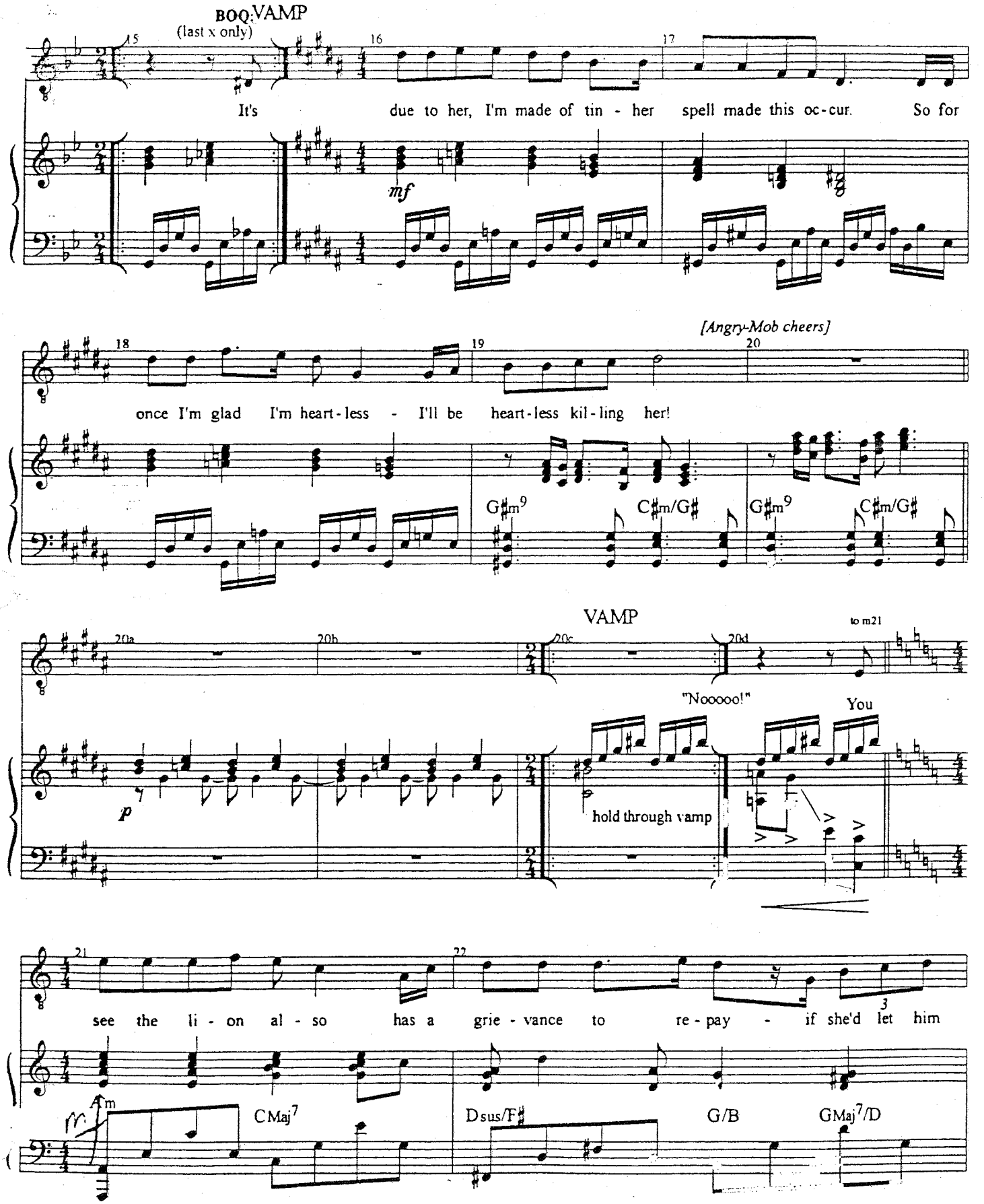
Wick - ed - ness must be pun - ished!

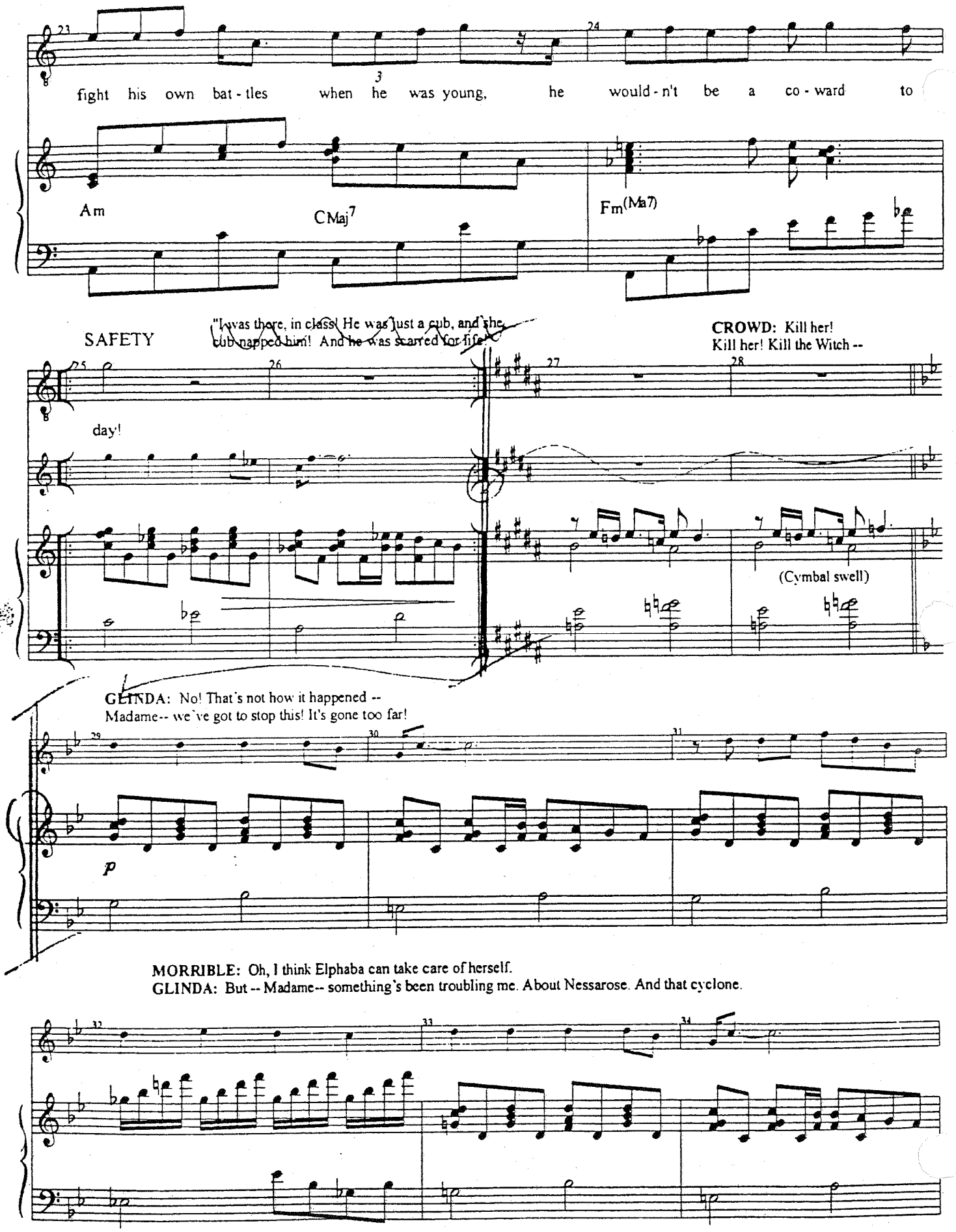
Ebm GbMaj9 Cbm(Ma7) Ab/Bb Ebm GbMaj9

Kill the Witch!

Ab2/C Dbsus Bbm7 Ebm

TINMAN: And this is more than just a service to the Wizard.
I have a personal score to settle with Elph-- with the Witch.




23
24
fight his own bat - tles when he was young, he would - n't be a co - ward to
Am
CMaj7
Fm(Ma7)
SAFETY
"I was there, in class! He was just a cub, and she cub-napped him! And he was scarred for life!"
CROWD: Kill her!
Kill her! Kill the Witch --
25
26
27
28
day!
(Cymbal swell)
GLINDA: No! That's not how it happened --
Madame-- we've got to stop this! It's gone too far!
29
30
31
p
MORRIBLE: Oh, I think Elphaba can take care of herself.
GLINDA: But -- Madame-- something's been troubling me. About Nessarose. And that cyclone.
32
33
34

MORRIBLE: Yes, I suppose it was just... her time.

GLINDA: Was it? Or did you--?

SAFETY

VAMP

MORRIBLE: "Now you listen to me, Missie"
(GO)

mp

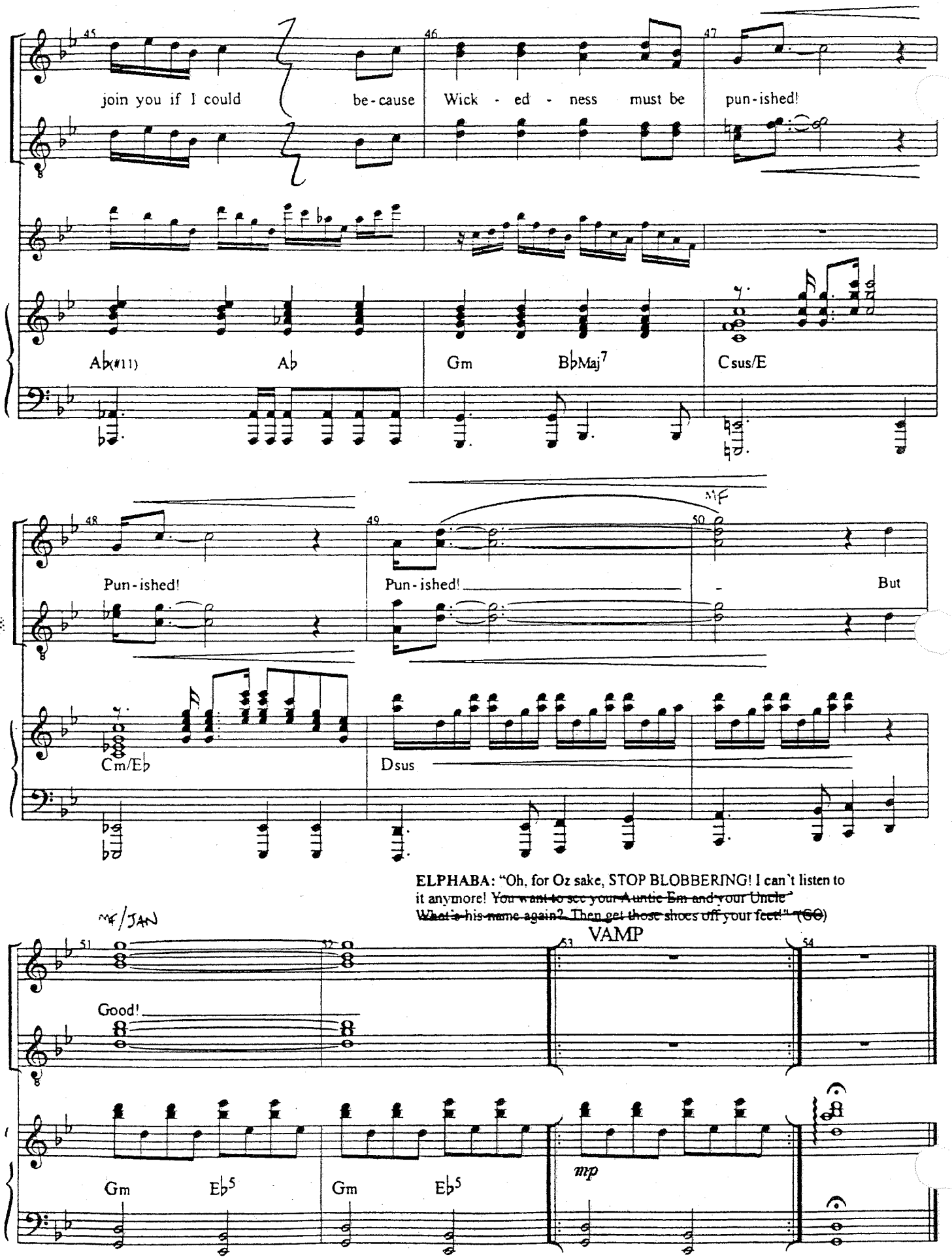
"Good fortune! Good fortune, witch-hunters!"

Wick - ed - ness must be pun ished! Brave witch-hunt-ers I would

mf

ff

Gm F/B♭ Csus/E F/A C/F Gm E♭Maj7


45
46
47
join you if I could
be-cause
Wick - ed - ness
must be
pun-ished!
Ab(#11)
Ab
Gm
BbMaj7
Csus/E
48
49
50
MF
Pun-ished!
Pun-ished!
But
Cm/Eb
Dsus
ELPHABA: "Oh, for Oz sake, STOP BLOBBERING! I can't listen to it anymore! You want to see your Auntie Em and your Uncle What's-his-name again? Then get those shoes off your feet!" (GO)
mf/JAN
VAMP
51
52
53
54
Good!
Gm
Eb5
Gm
Eb5
mp

THE LETTER

[Rev. 6/3/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

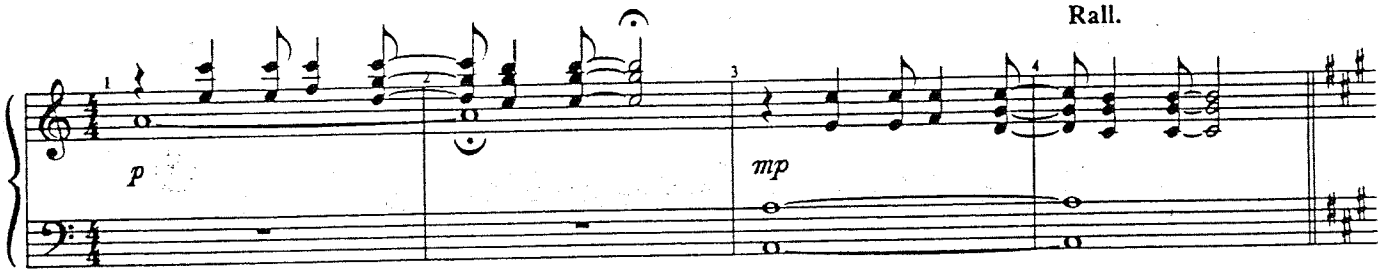
CUE:
ELPHABA: "And what's this, why are you bothering me with-- with-"
She reads the letter

GLINDA:
"What is it, what's wrong?
It's Fiyero. Isn't it?" (GO ON)

"...Is he...?"

Solemn

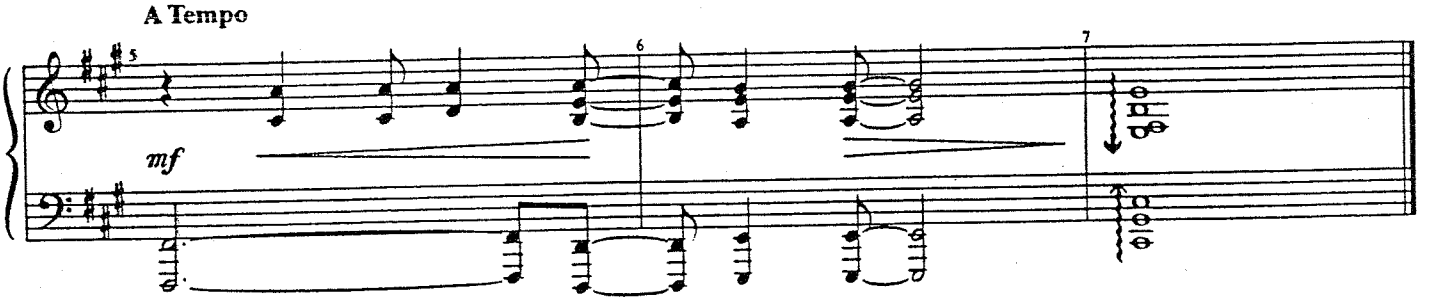
Rall.



ELPHABA: "We've seen his face for the last time."

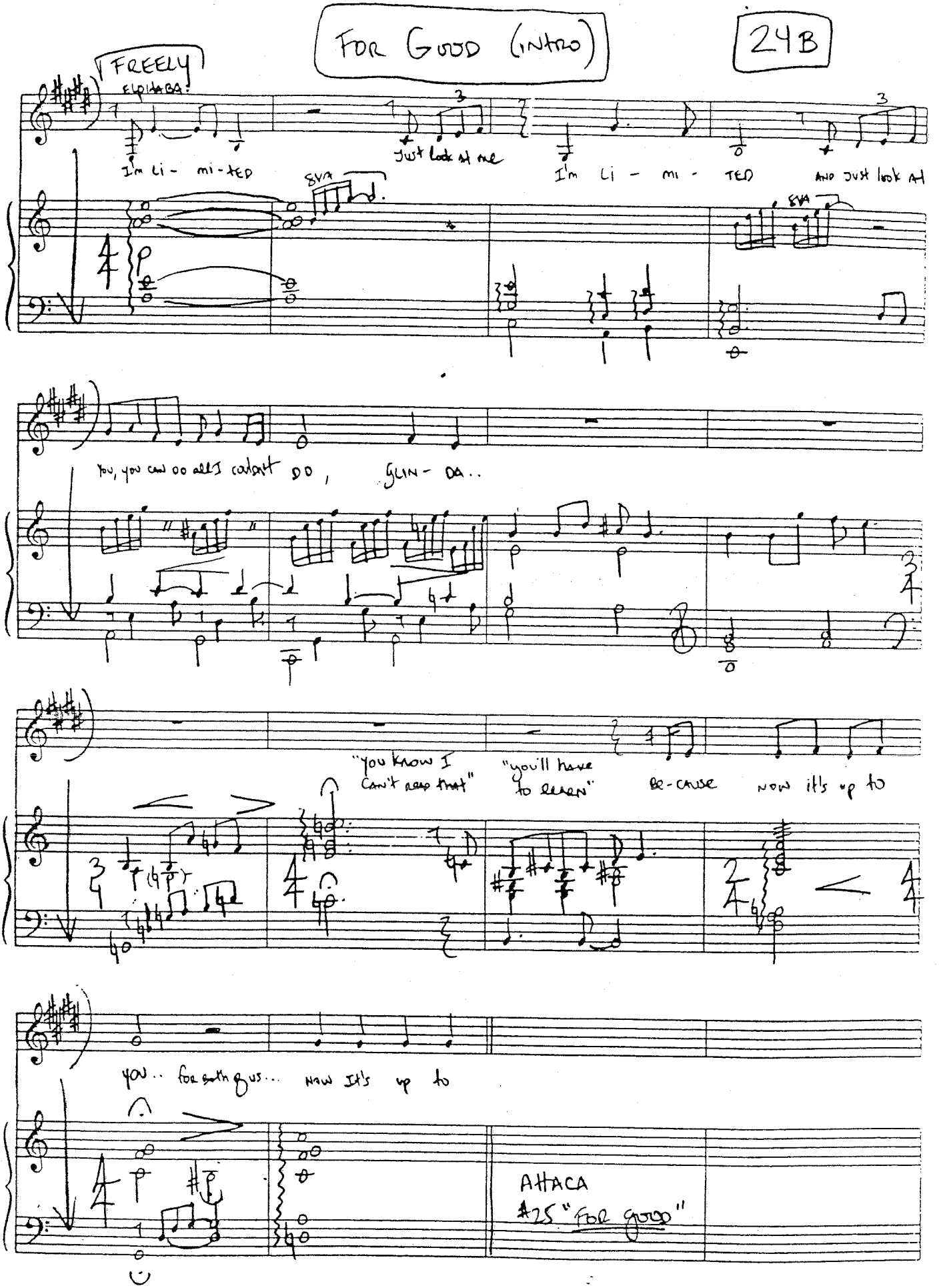
GLINDA: "Oh no!"
ELPHABA: "You're right. It's time. I surrender."

A Tempo



FOR GOOD (INTRO)

24B



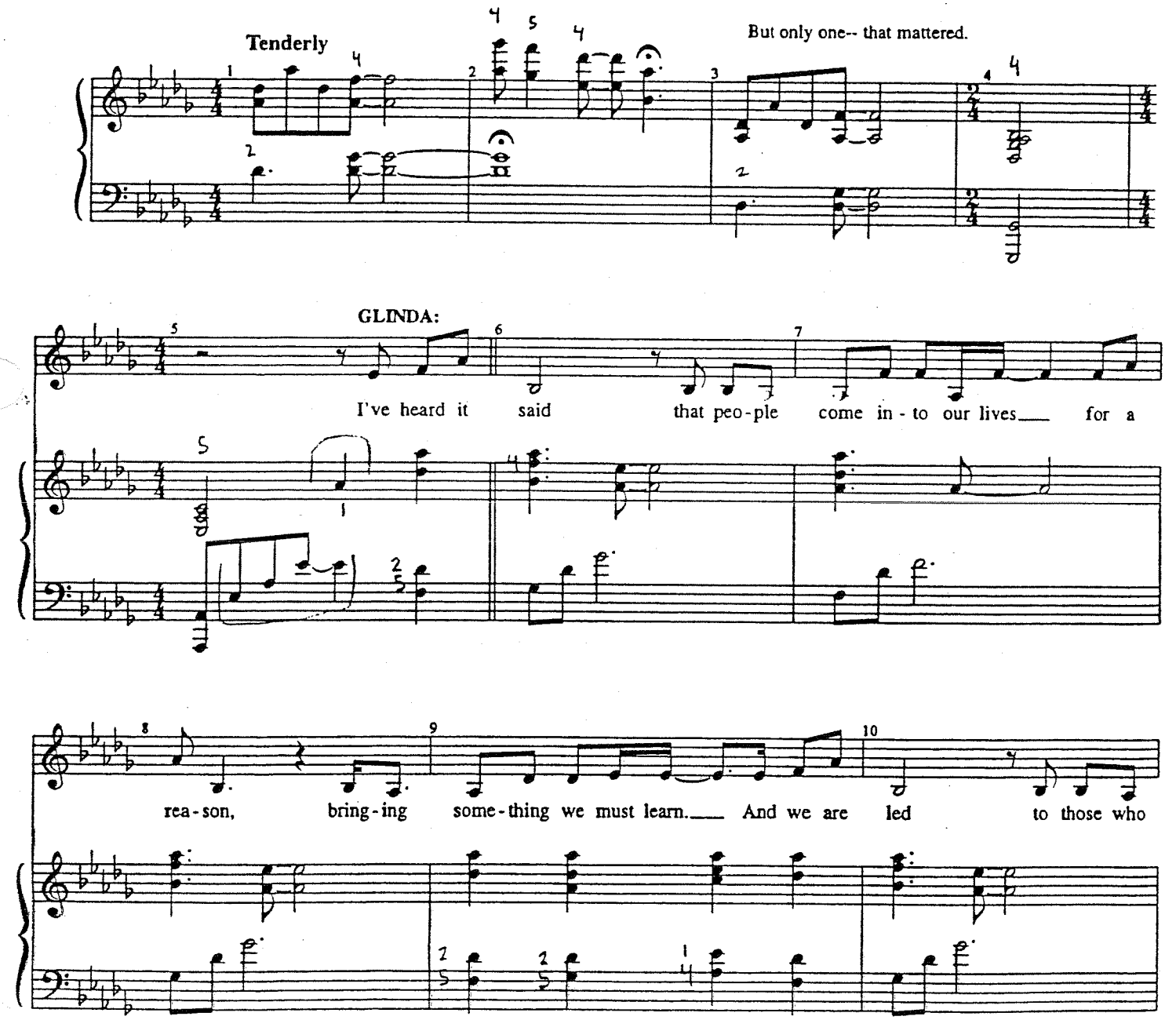
FOR GOOD

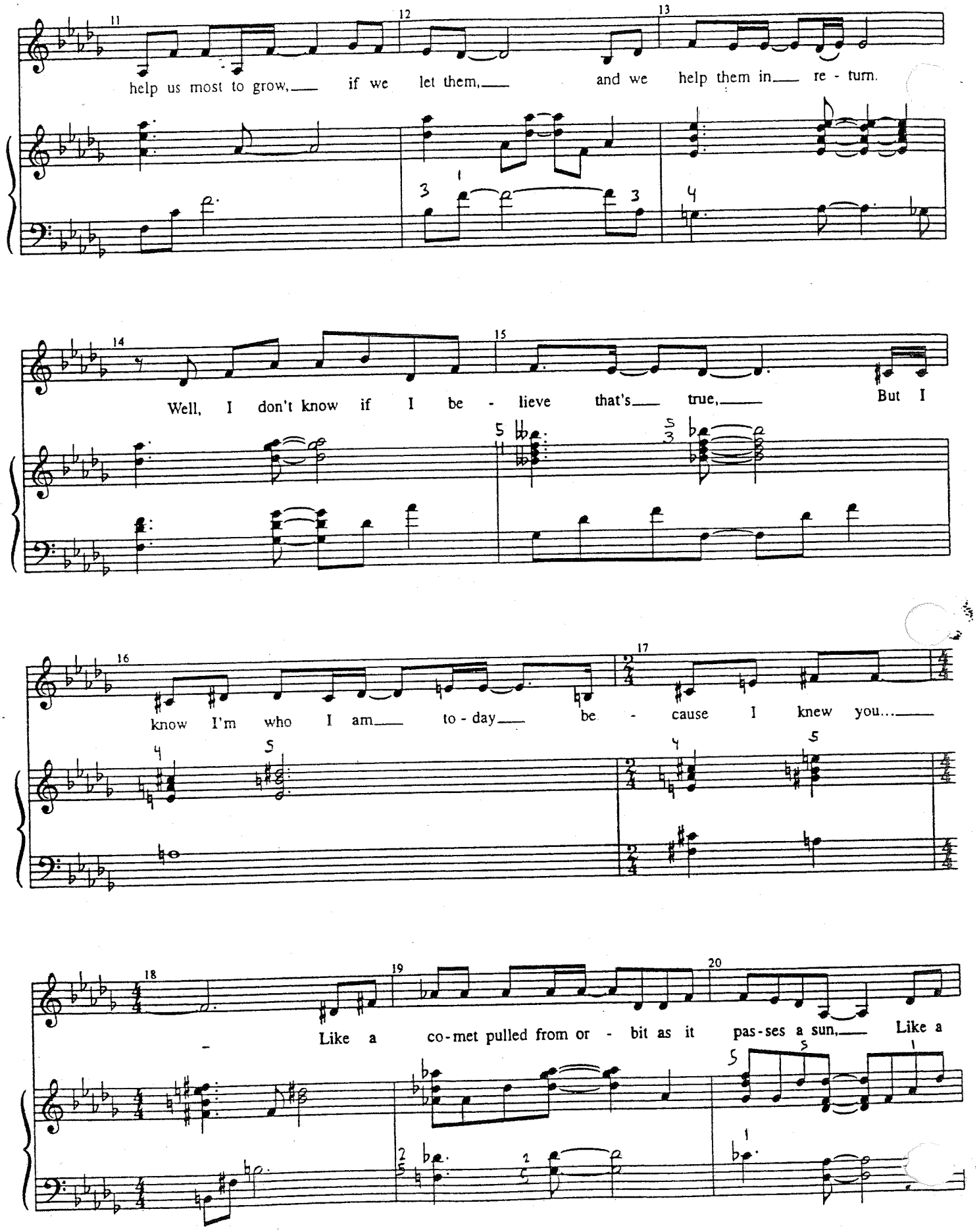
[Rev. 8/25/03]

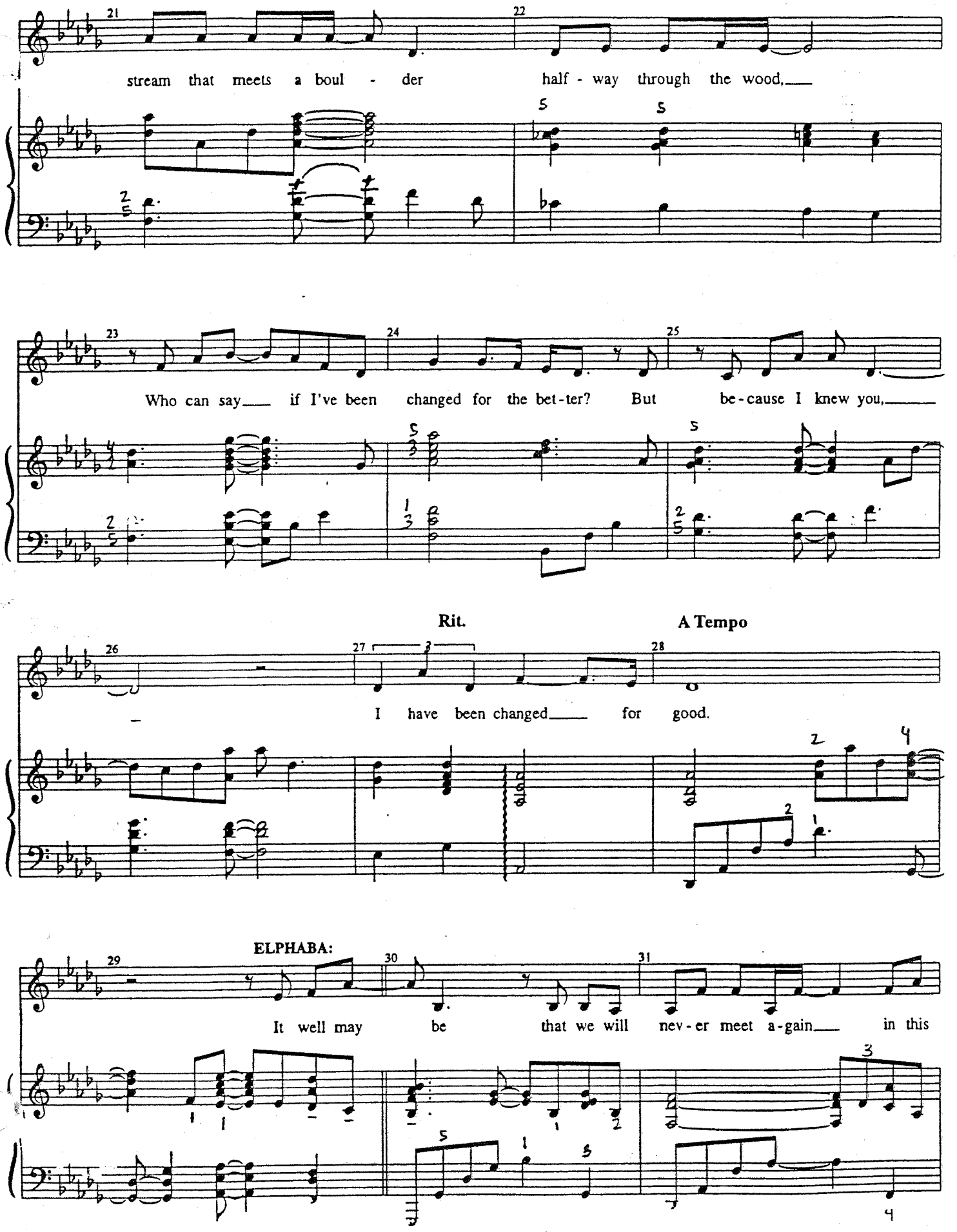
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

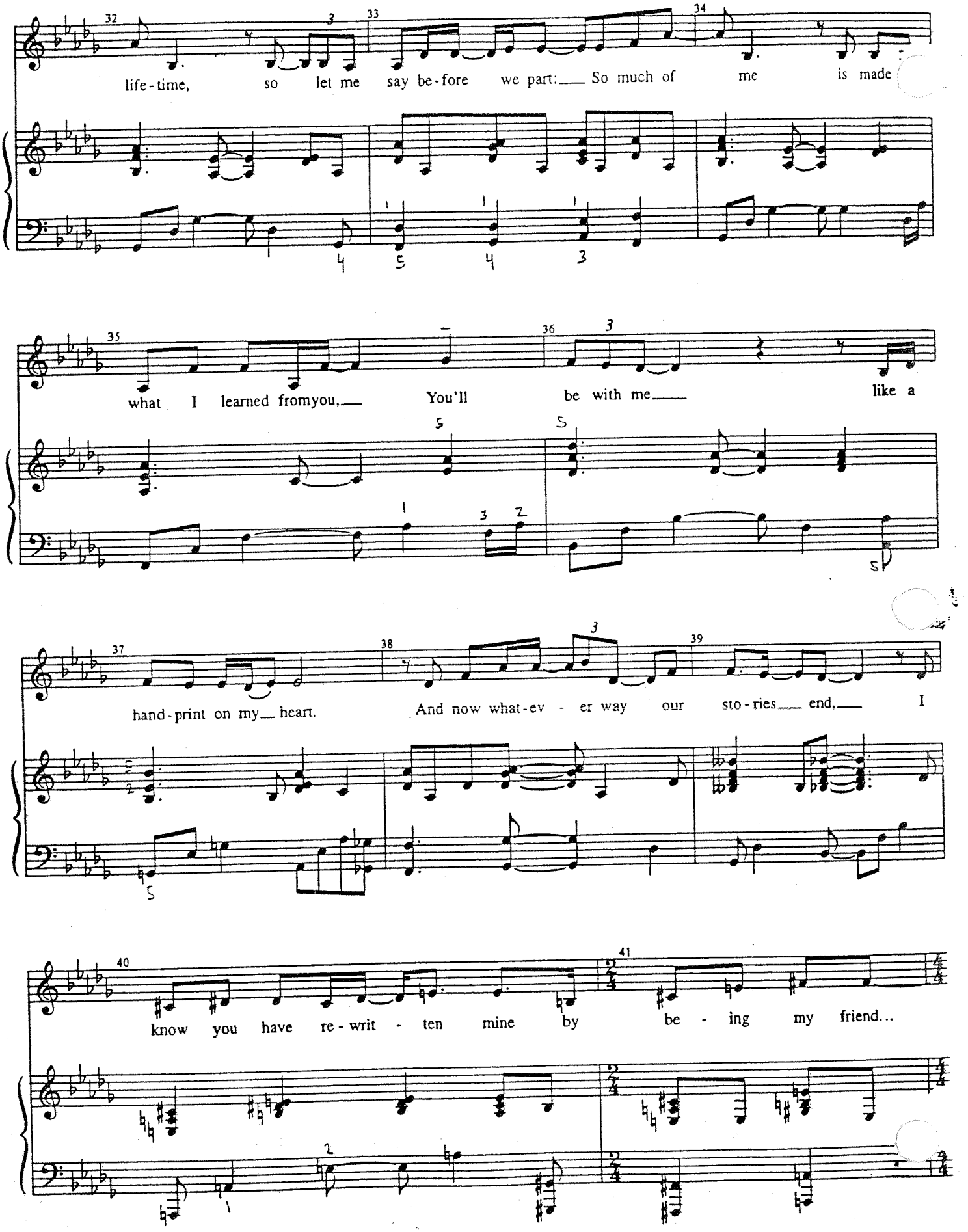
CUE:
GLINDA: "Oh, Elphie..."

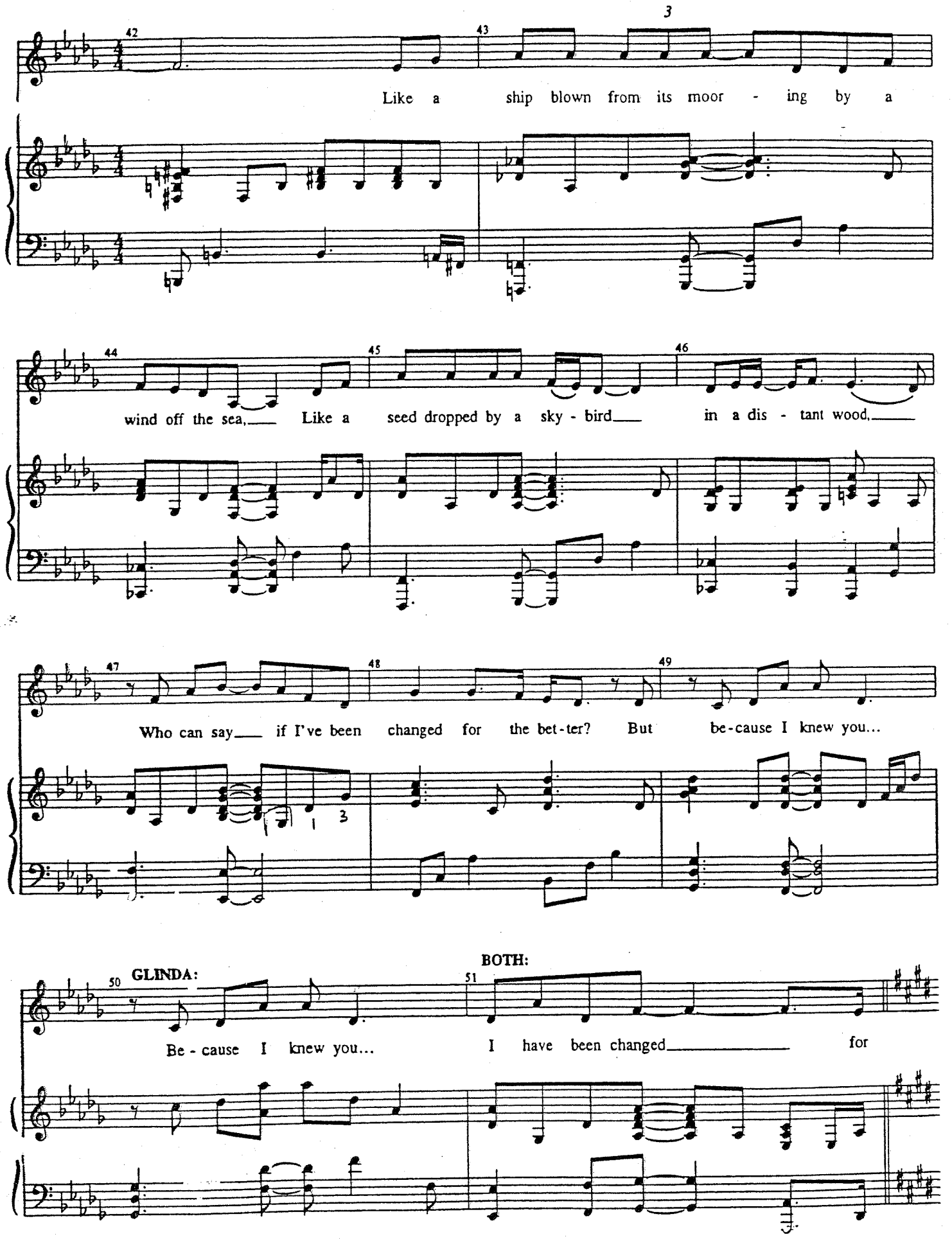
ELPHABA: You're the only friend I've ever had.
GLINDA: And I've had so many friends.

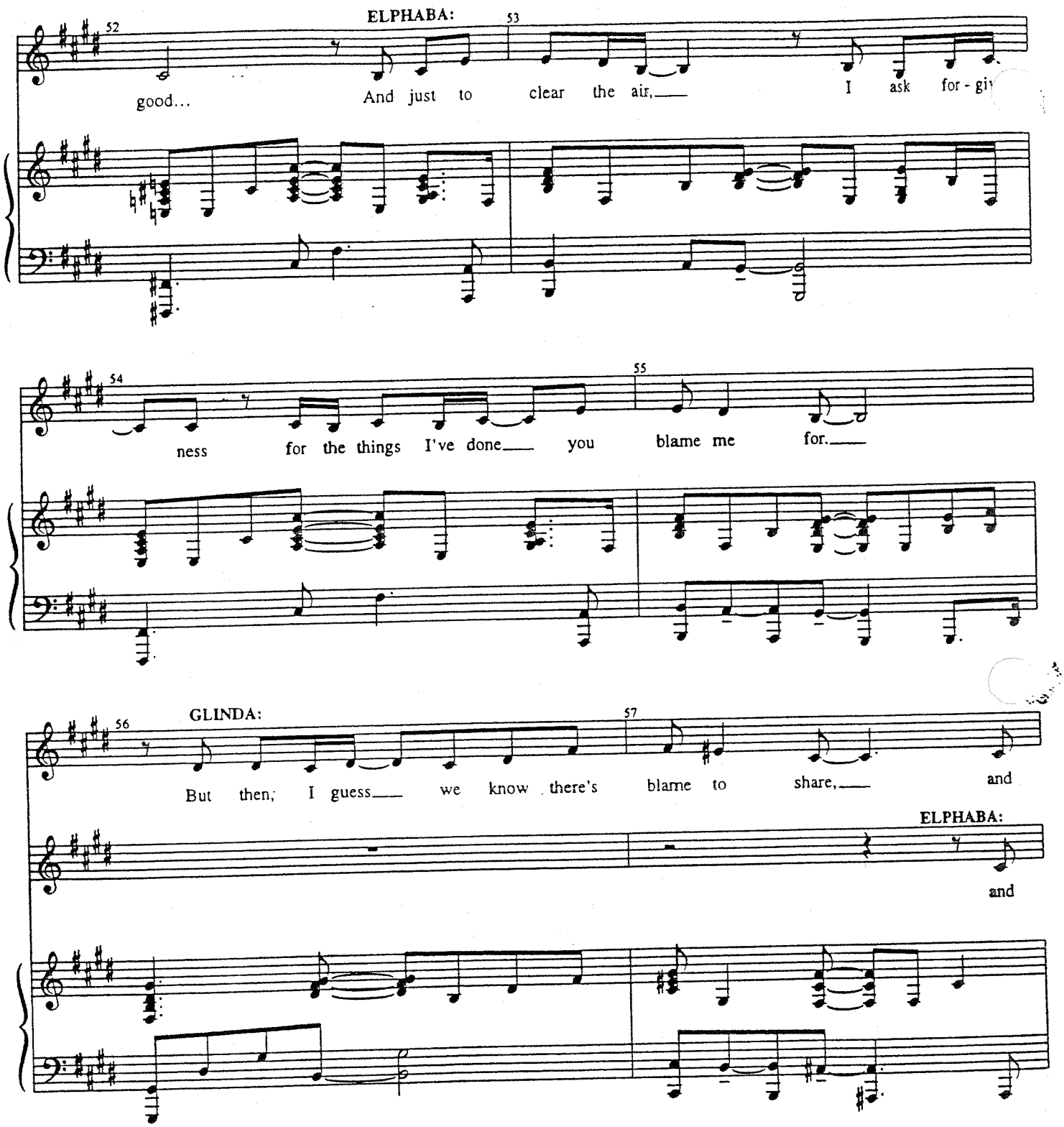


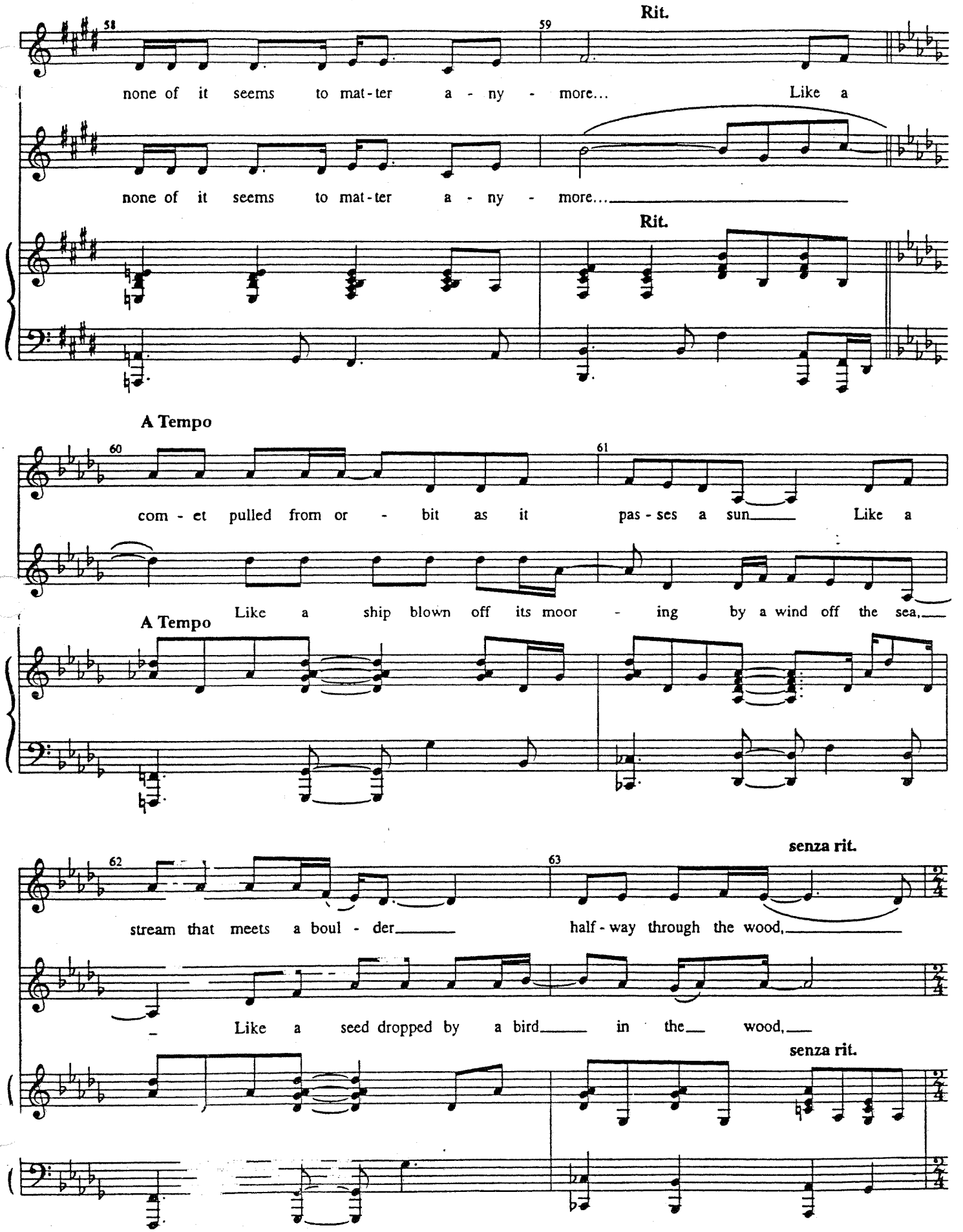

11
12
13
help us most to grow, if we let them, and we help them in re - turn.
14
15
Well, I don't know if I be - lieve that's true, But I
16
17
know I'm who I am to - day be - cause I knew you...
18
19
20
Like a co-met pulled from or - bit as it pas-ses a sun, Like a

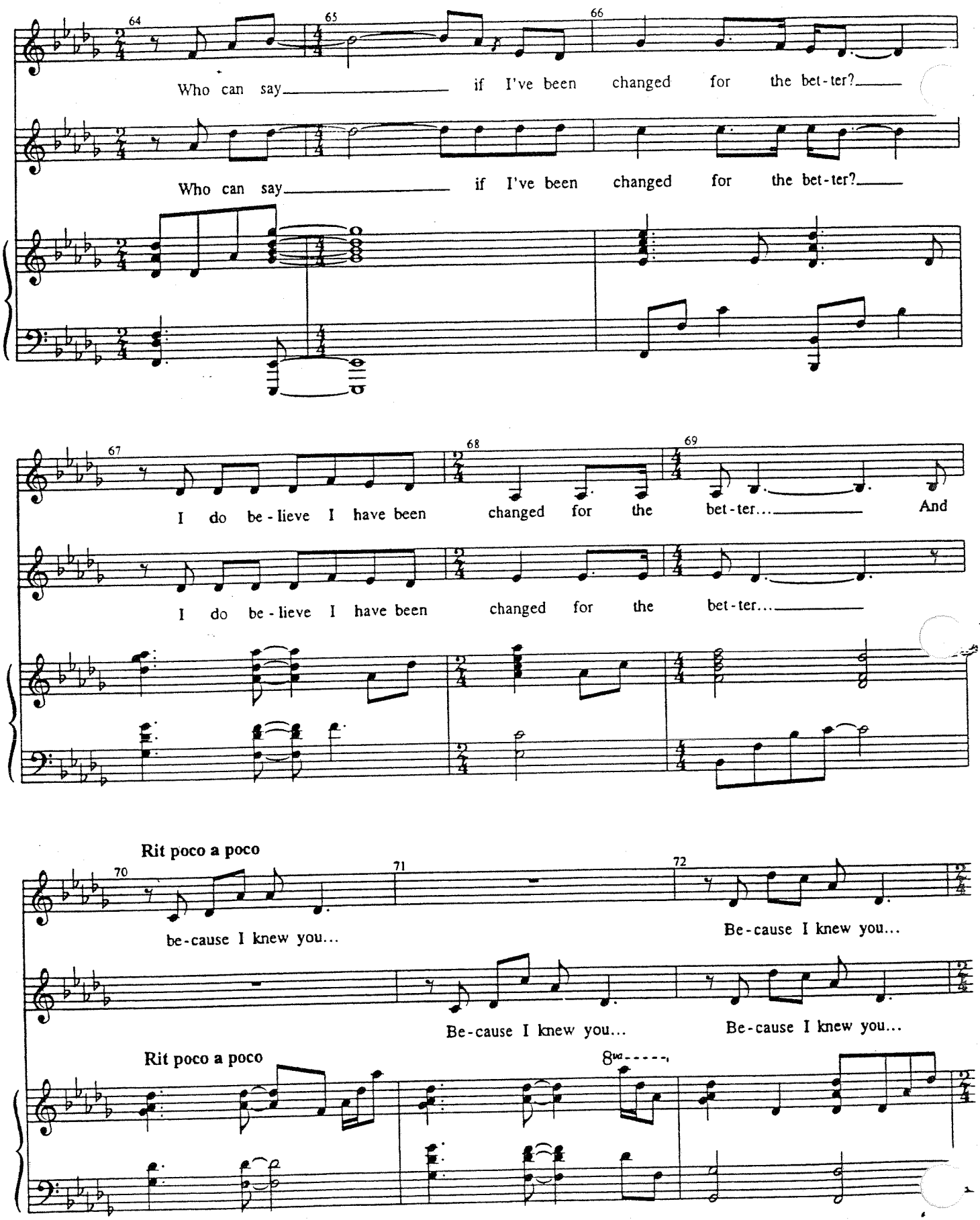

21
22
stream that meets a boul - der half - way through the wood,
23
24
25
Who can say if I've been changed for the bet-ter? But be-cause I knew you,
Rit.
A Tempo
26
27
28
I have been changed for good.
ELPHABA:
29
30
31
It well may be that we will nev-er meet a-gain in this

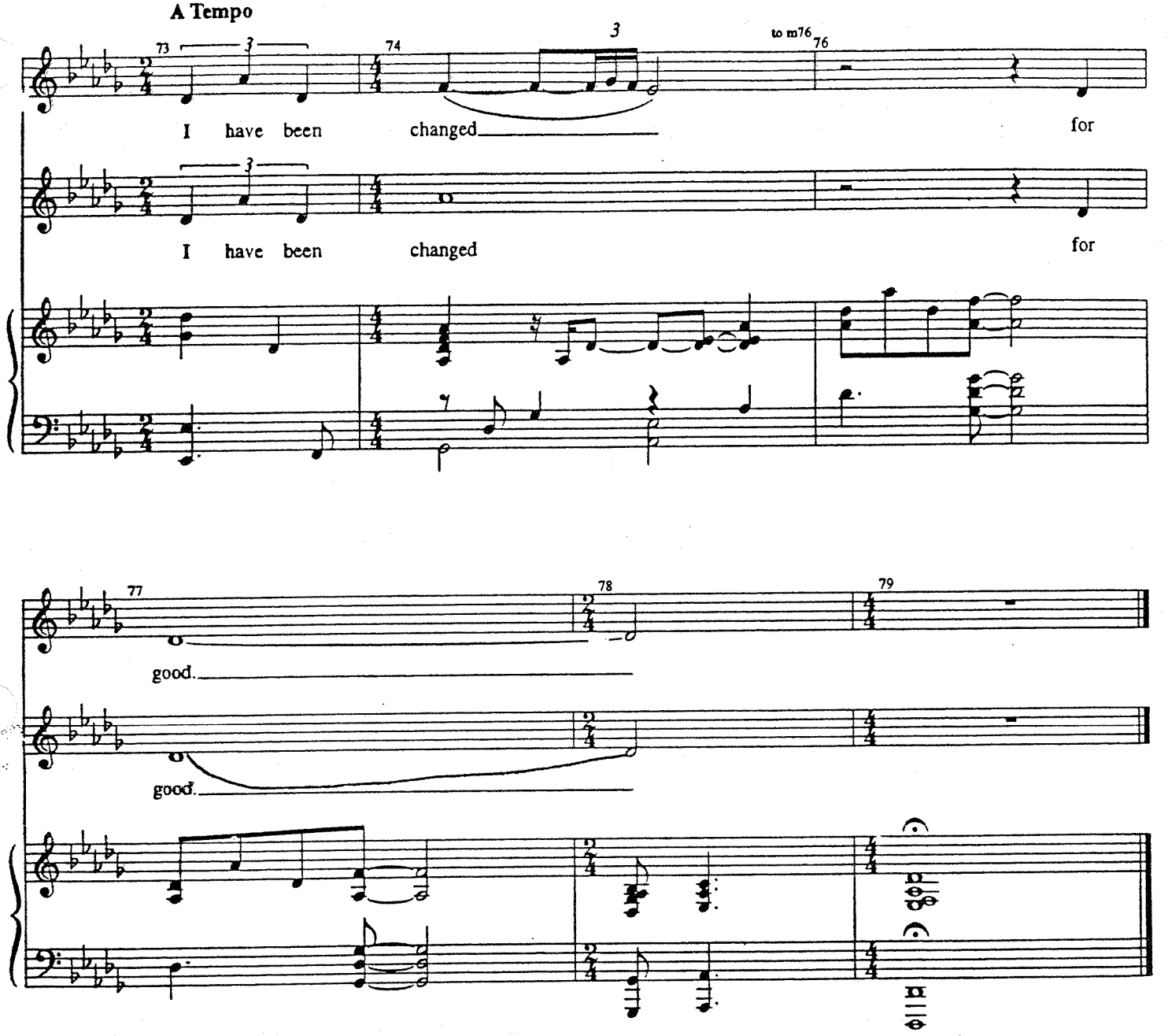

life-time, so let me say be-fore we part: So much of me is made
what I learned fromyou, You'll be with me like a
hand-print on my heart. And now what-ev - er way our sto-ries end, I
know you have re-writ - ten mine by be - ing my friend...


42
43
3
Like a ship blown from its moor - ing by a
44
45
46
wind off the sea, Like a seed dropped by a sky - bird in a dis - tant wood,
47
48
49
Who can say if I've been changed for the bet-ter? But be-cause I knew you...
GLINDA:
BOTH:
50
51
Be - cause I knew you... I have been changed for


52
ELPHABA:
53
good...
And just to clear the air,
I ask for - giv
54
55
ness for the things I've done
you blame me for.
56
GLINDA:
57
But then, I guess
we know there's blame to share,
and
ELPHABA:
and


Rit.
58
59
none of it seems to mat-ter a - ny - more... Like a
none of it seems to mat-ter a - ny - more...
Rit.
A Tempo
60
61
com - et pulled from or - bit as it pas - ses a sun Like a
Like a ship blown off its moor - ing by a wind off the sea,
A Tempo
senza rit.
62
63
stream that meets a boul - der half - way through the wood,
Like a seed dropped by a bird in the wood,
senza rit.


64
65
66
Who can say if I've been changed for the bet-ter?
Who can say if I've been changed for the bet-ter?
67
68
69
I do be-lieve I have been changed for the bet-ter... And
I do be-lieve I have been changed for the bet-ter...
Rit poco a poco
70
71
72
be-cause I knew you...
Be-cause I knew you...
Be-cause I knew you...
Be-cause I knew you...
Rit poco a poco
8va


A Tempo
73
74
to m76
76
I have been changed for
I have been changed for

77
78
79
good.
good.

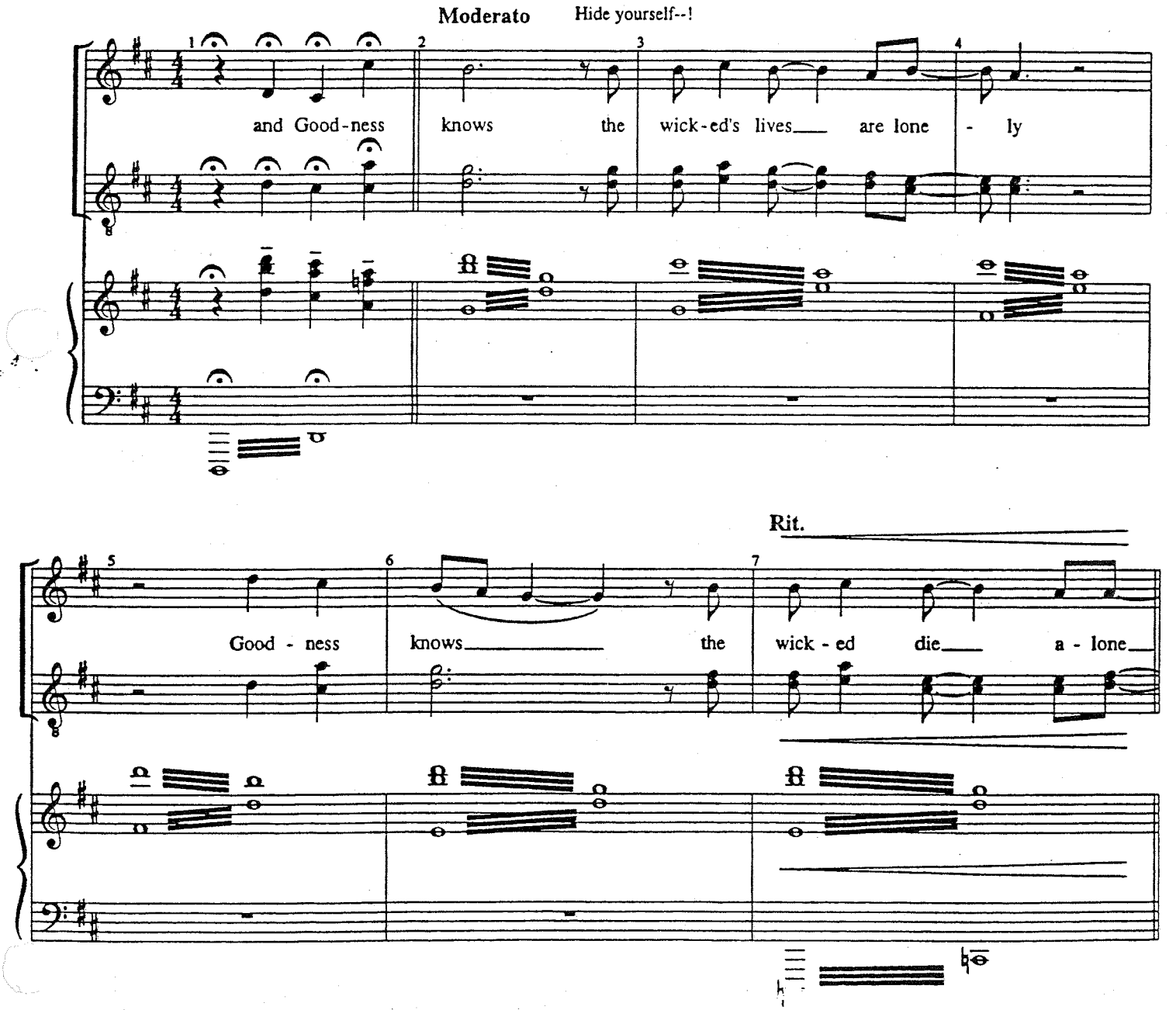
THE MELTING

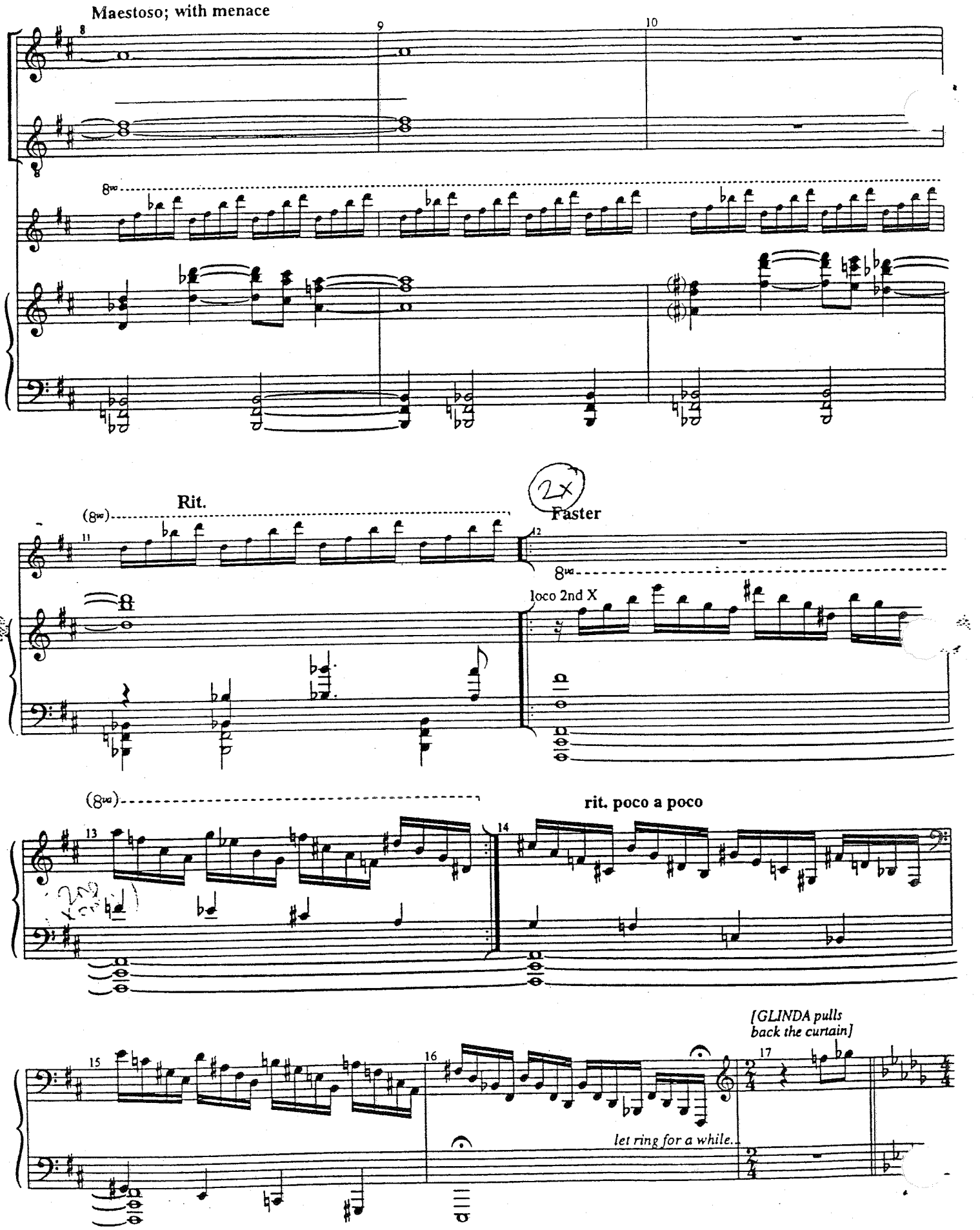
[Rev. 8/25/03]

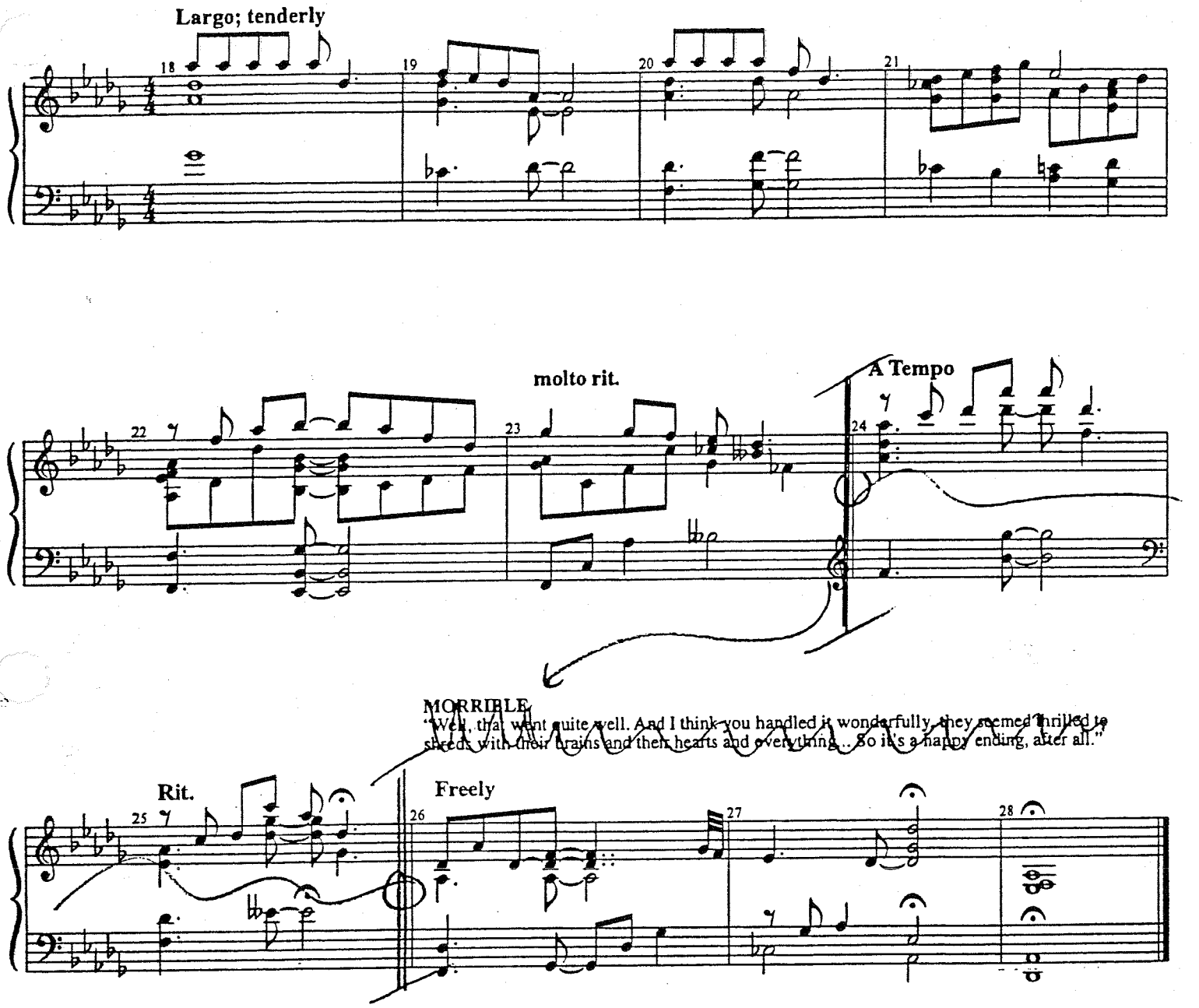
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:GLINDA: "What was that?"

ELPHABA: Hurry! No one can know you were here!




Maestoso; with menace
8
9
10
8va
Rit.
(8va)
11
12
2x
Faster
8va
loco 2nd X
(8va)
13
14
rit. poco a poco
[GLINDA pulls back the curtain]
15
16
17
let ring for a while...


Largo; tenderly
18
19
20
21
molto rit.
A Tempo
22
23
24
MORRIBLE
"Well, that went quite well. And I think you handled it wonderfully, they seemed thrilled to
shreds with their brains and their hearts and everything... So it's a happy ending, after all."
Rit.
Freely
25
26
27
28

A SENTIMENTAL MAN
(Reprise)

[Rev. 10/1/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
WIZARD: "This belonged to her mother?"

Andante

WIZARD (pre-recorded):

Rit.

"Oh my Lord..." to m6

Have a-no-ther drink, my dark-eyed beau - ty

Freely

I am a sen-ti-men-tal man, who al-ways longed to be... a fa-ther...

"So she was yours. All along."

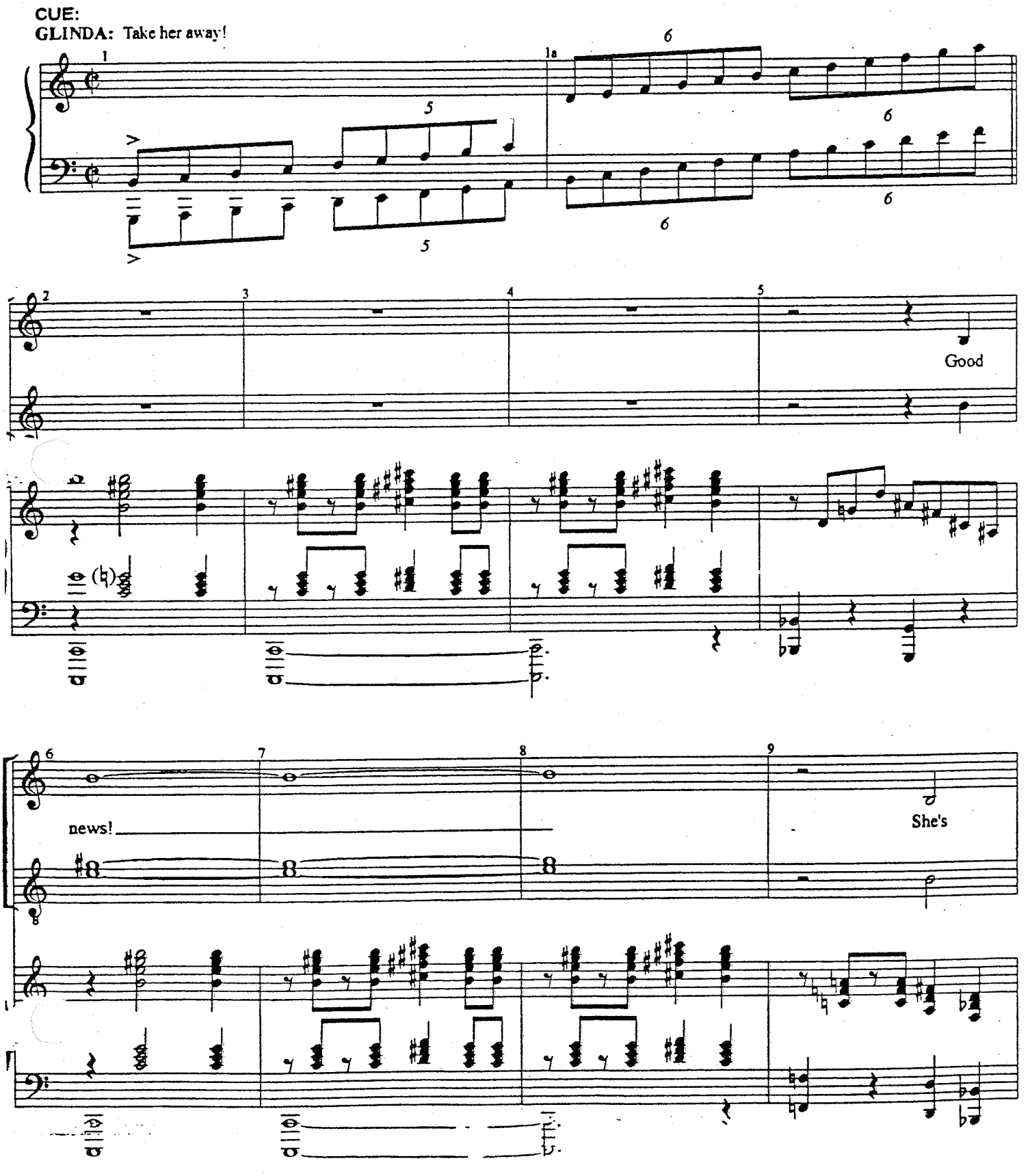
"Yes your goodness"

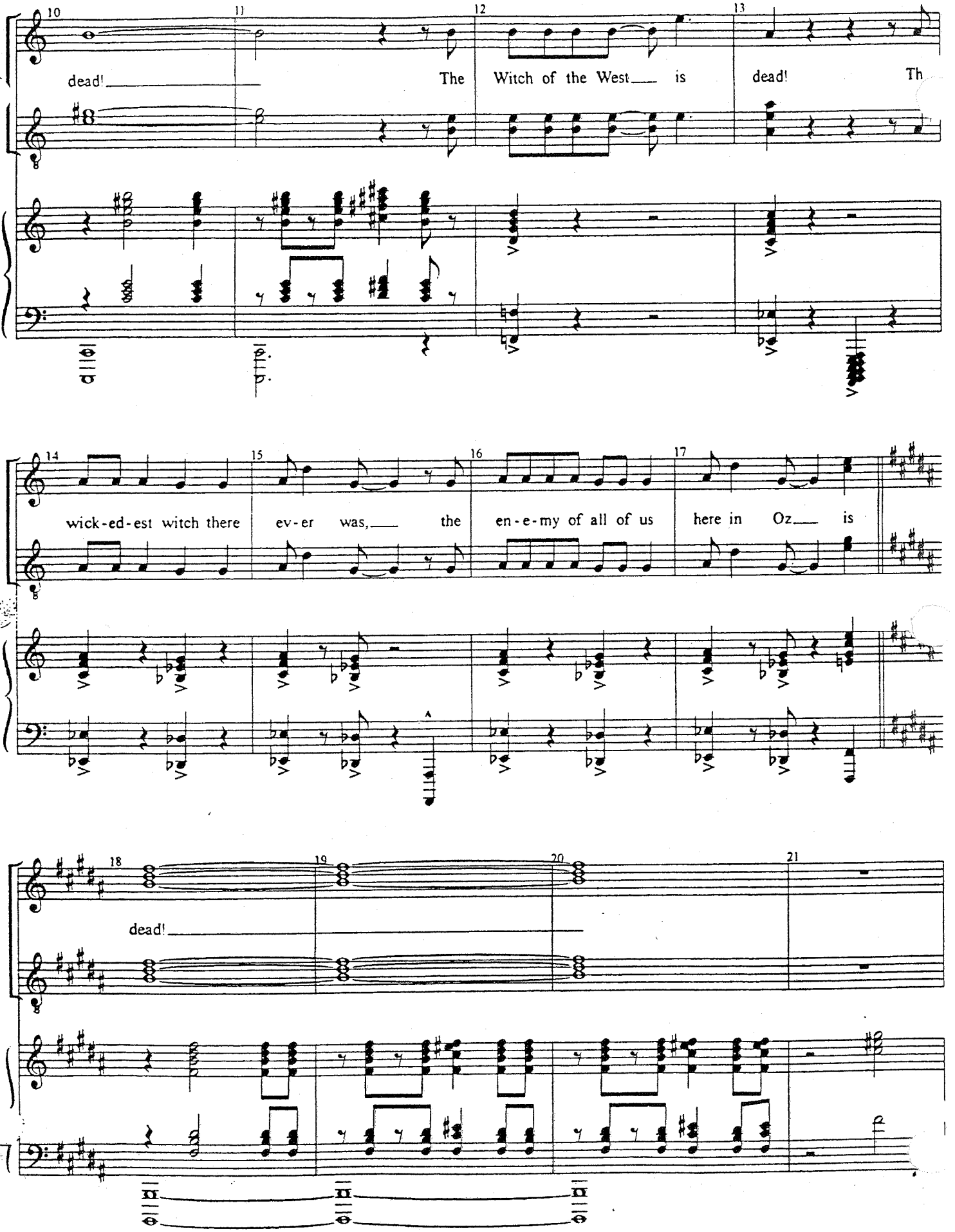
OUT on: "Guards

FINALE

[Rev. 10/1/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ




10
11
12
13
dead!
The Witch of the West
is
dead!
Th
14
15
16
17
wick-ed-est witch there
ev-er was,
the
en-e-my of all of us
here in Oz
is
A
18
19
20
21
dead!

CHISTERY: "Miss Glinda, here"

22 23 24 25

Good

fp *mp*

Moderato

26 27 28

news!

Gm Gm

FIYERO kneels down *[FIYERO knocks]* CUT-OFF

Rit.

29 30 31

Gm

(in the clear)
SCARECROW: It worked.
(GO)

ELPHABA:
Fiyero--?Oh Fiyero
(GO)

Freely

32 33 34

Slowly

ELPHABA (cont'd): ... I thought you'd never get here!

Em

SCARECROW: ~~Go ahead--touch. I don't mind.~~ You ~~did~~ the best you could. You saved my life.

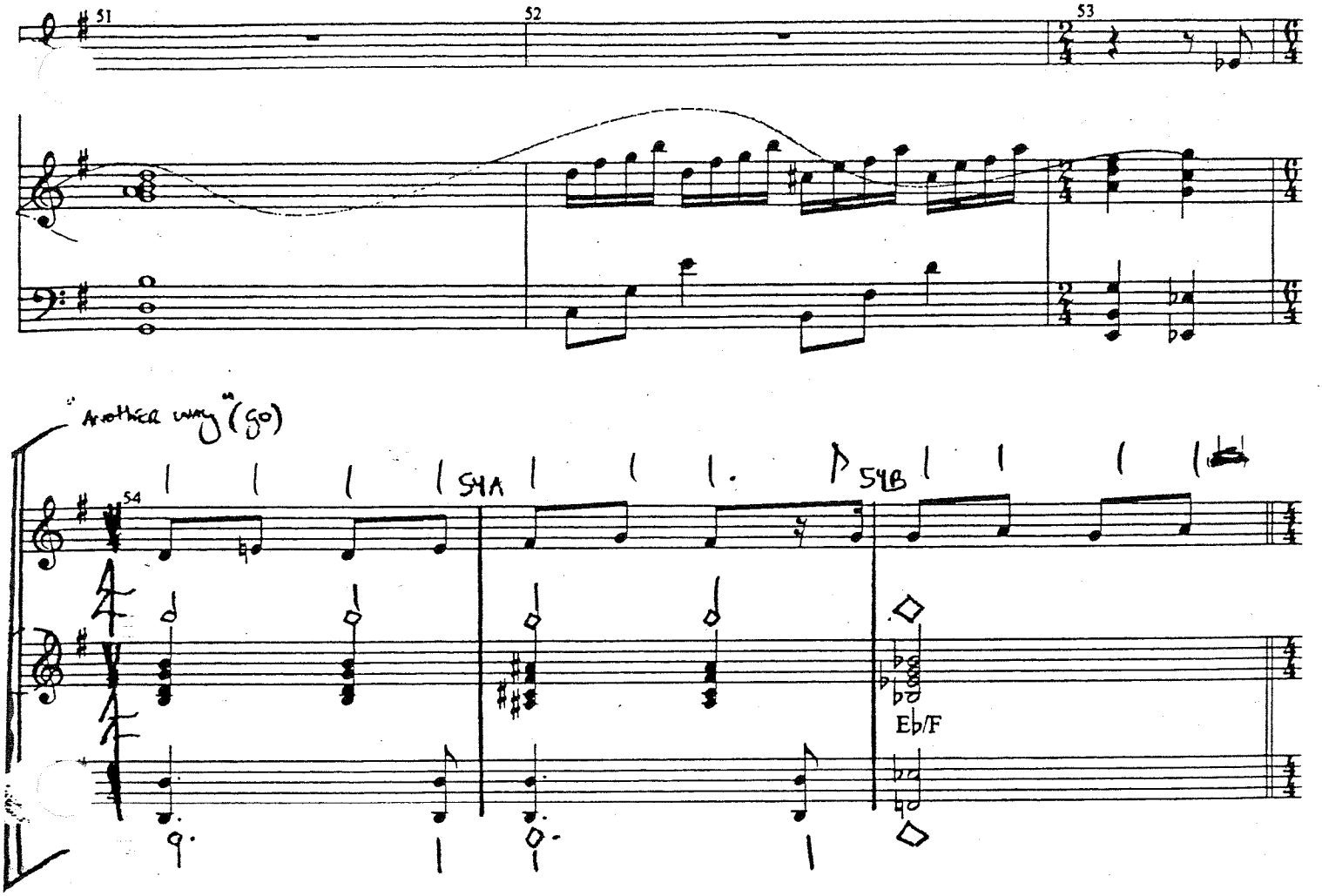
to m. 54

ELPHABA: You're still beautiful.
SCARECROW: You don't have to lie to me.
ELPHABA: It's not lying. It's looking at things-- another way.

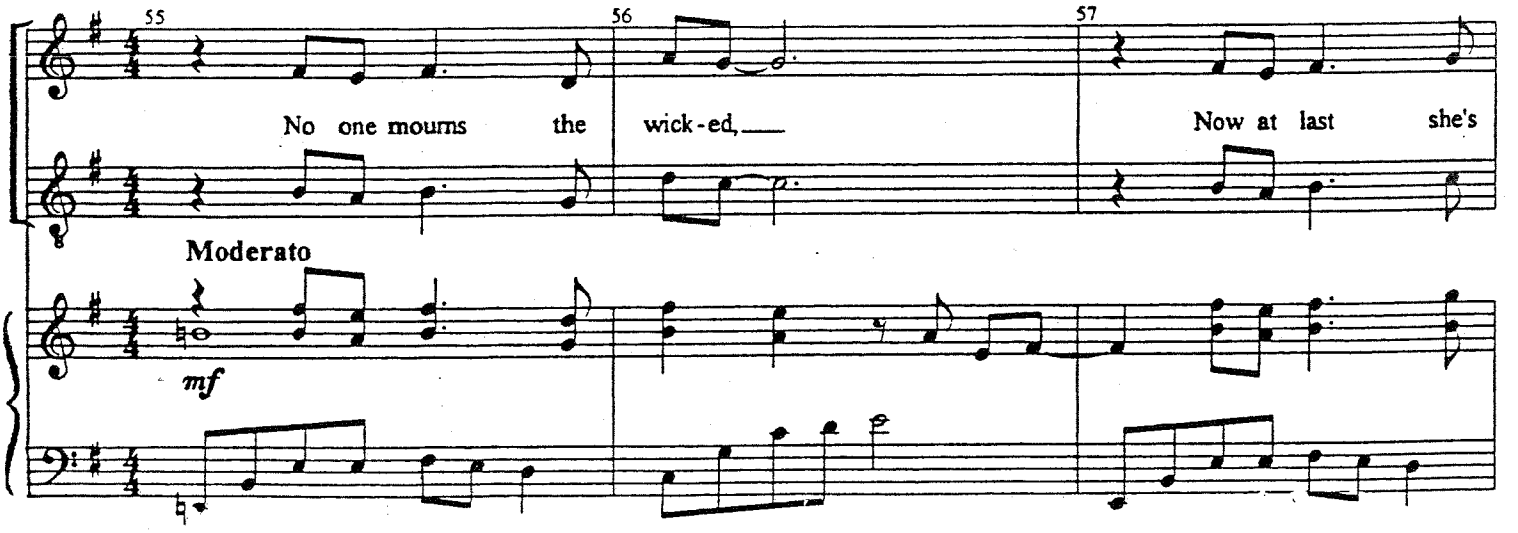
Em

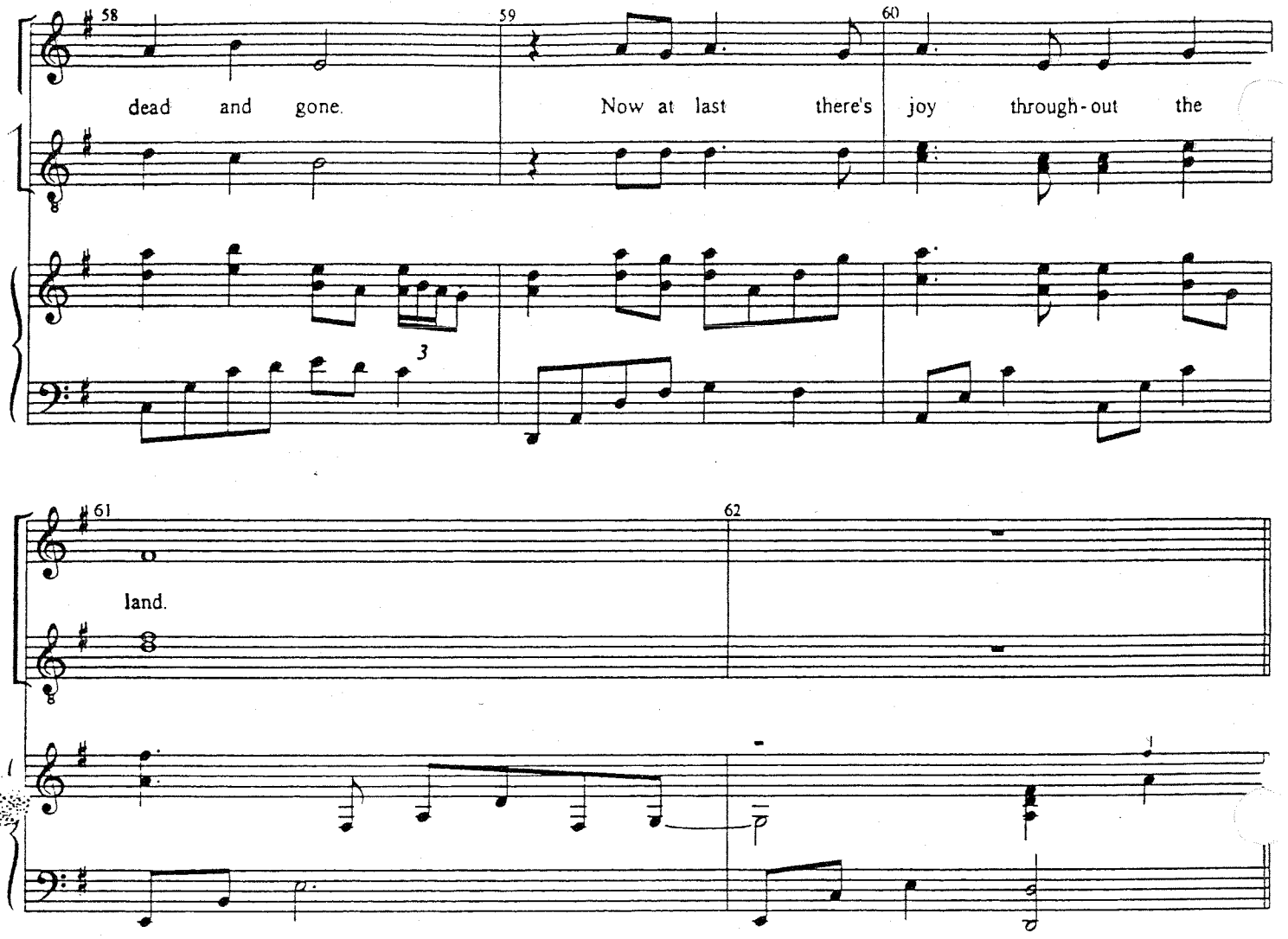
ELPHABA: Fiyero--? What if I can't?

Freely

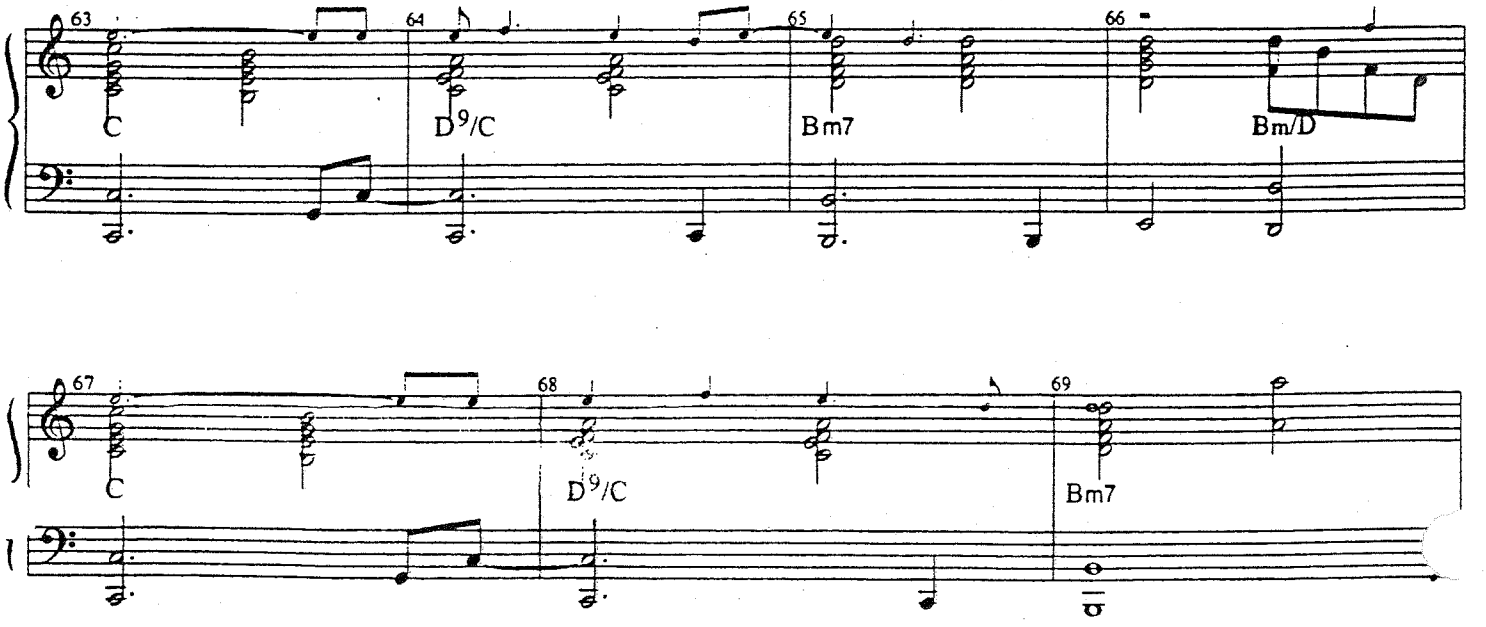

51
52
53
another way (go)
54
54A
54B
Eb/F

Moderato

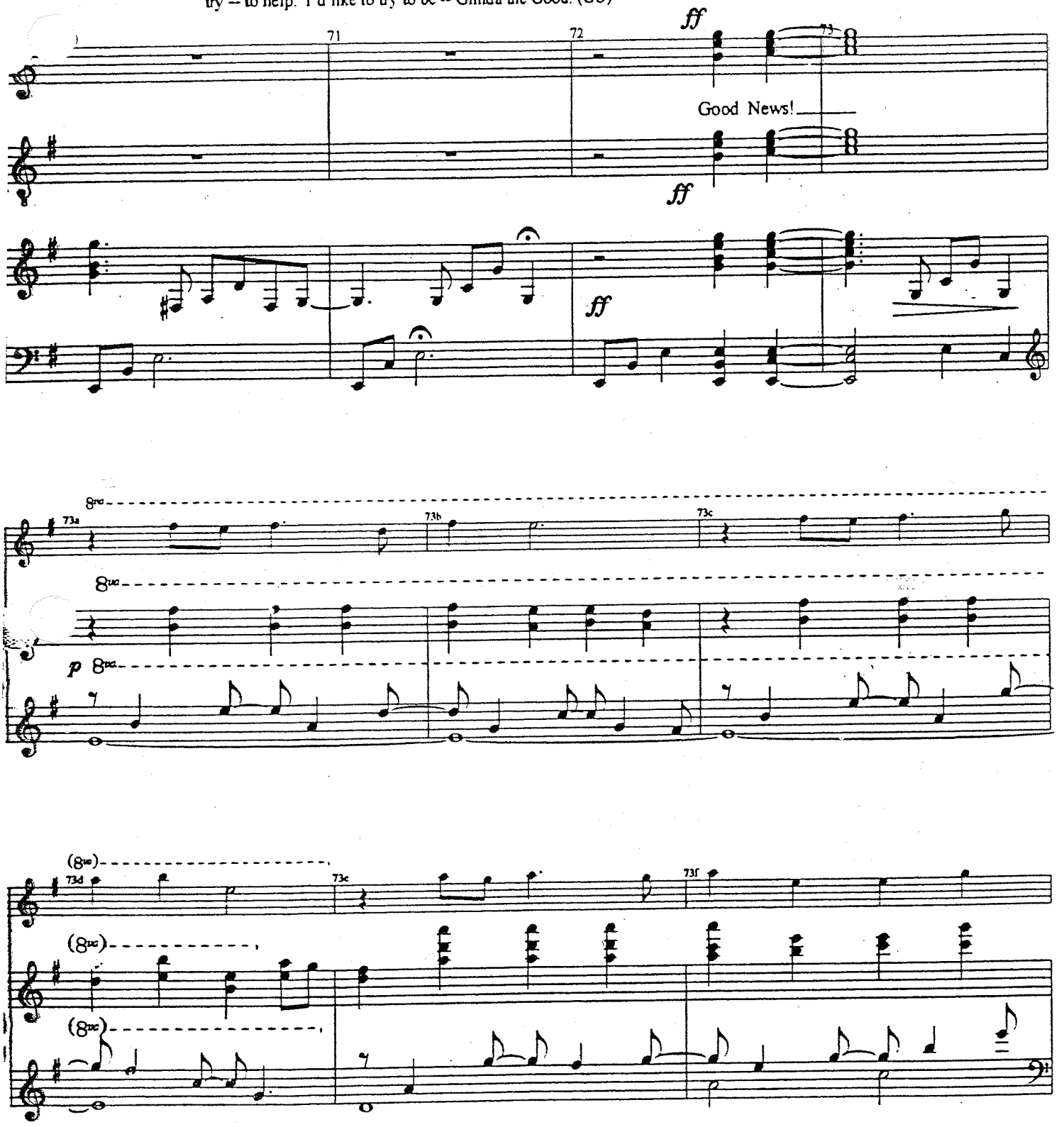

55
56
57
No one mourns the wick-ed,
Now at last she's
Moderato
mf



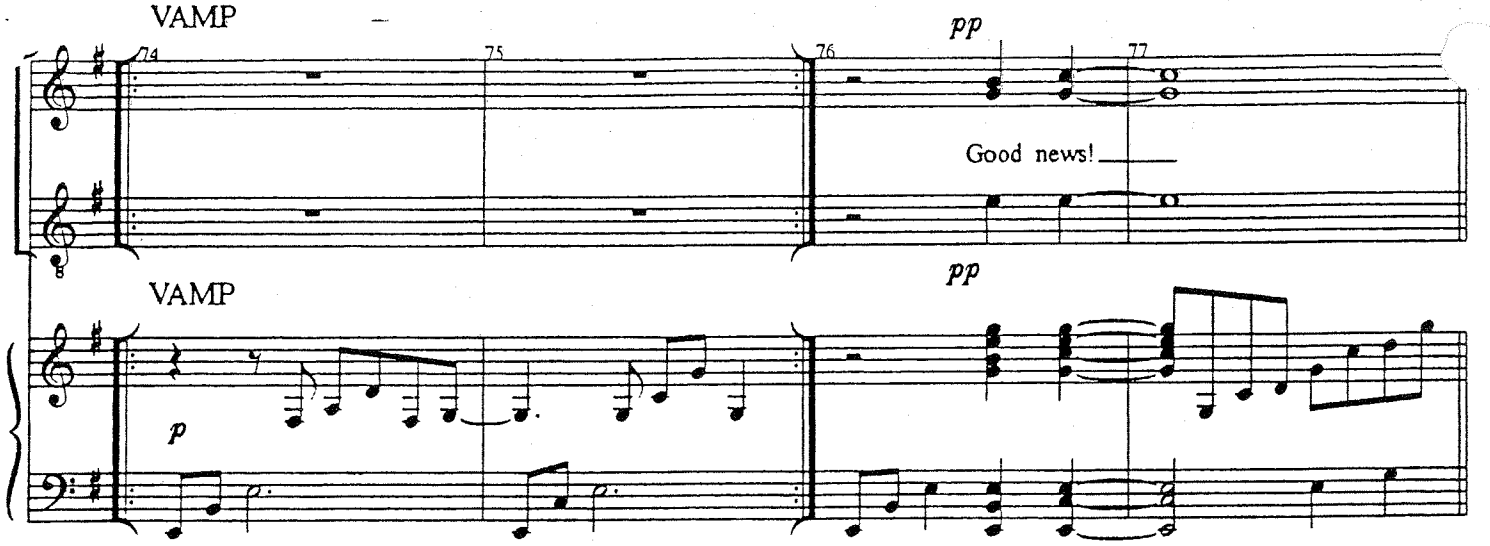
GLINDA: Fellow Ozians. Friends .. We have been through a frightening time. And there will be other times, and other things that frighten us.



GLINDA (cont'd): But if you'll let me, I'd like to try -- to help. I'd like to try to be -- Glinda the Good. (GO)

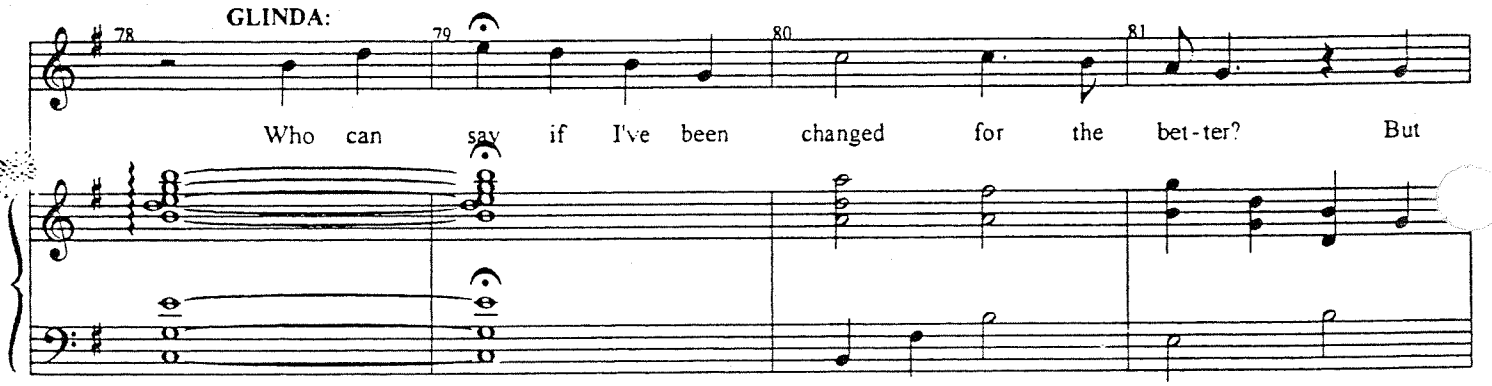


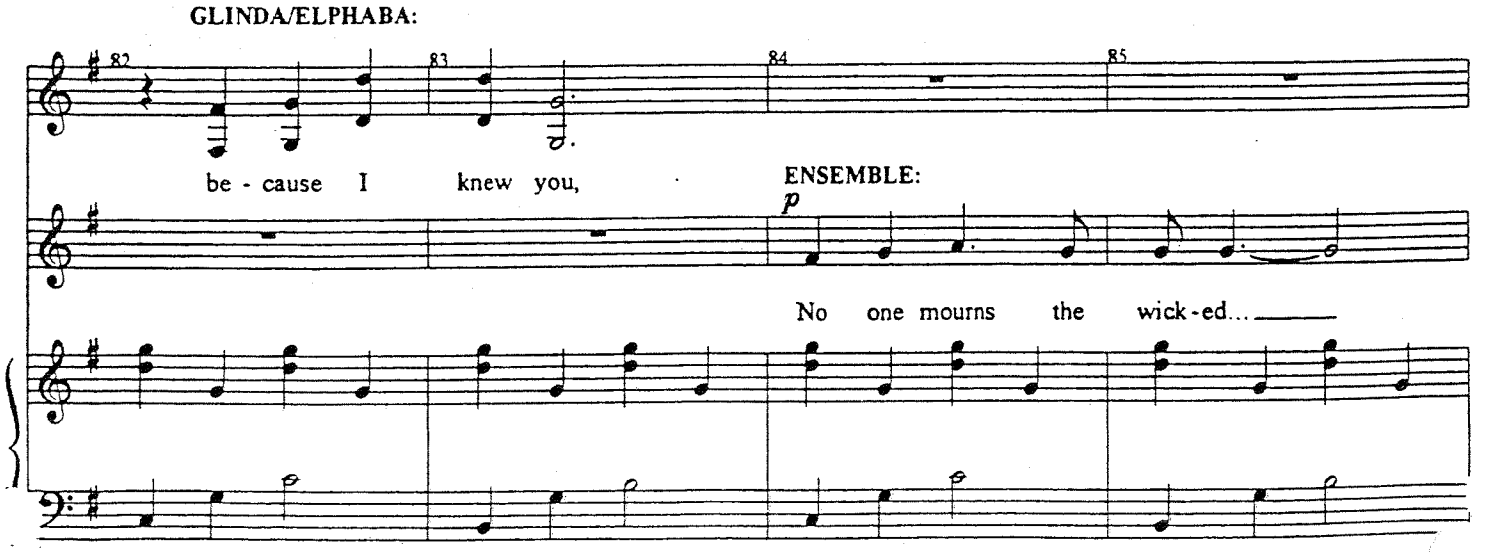
ELPHABA: I only wish--
SCARECROW: What?
ELPHABA: That Glinda could know. That we're alive.
SCARECROW: She can't know. Not if we want to be safe. No one can ever know.

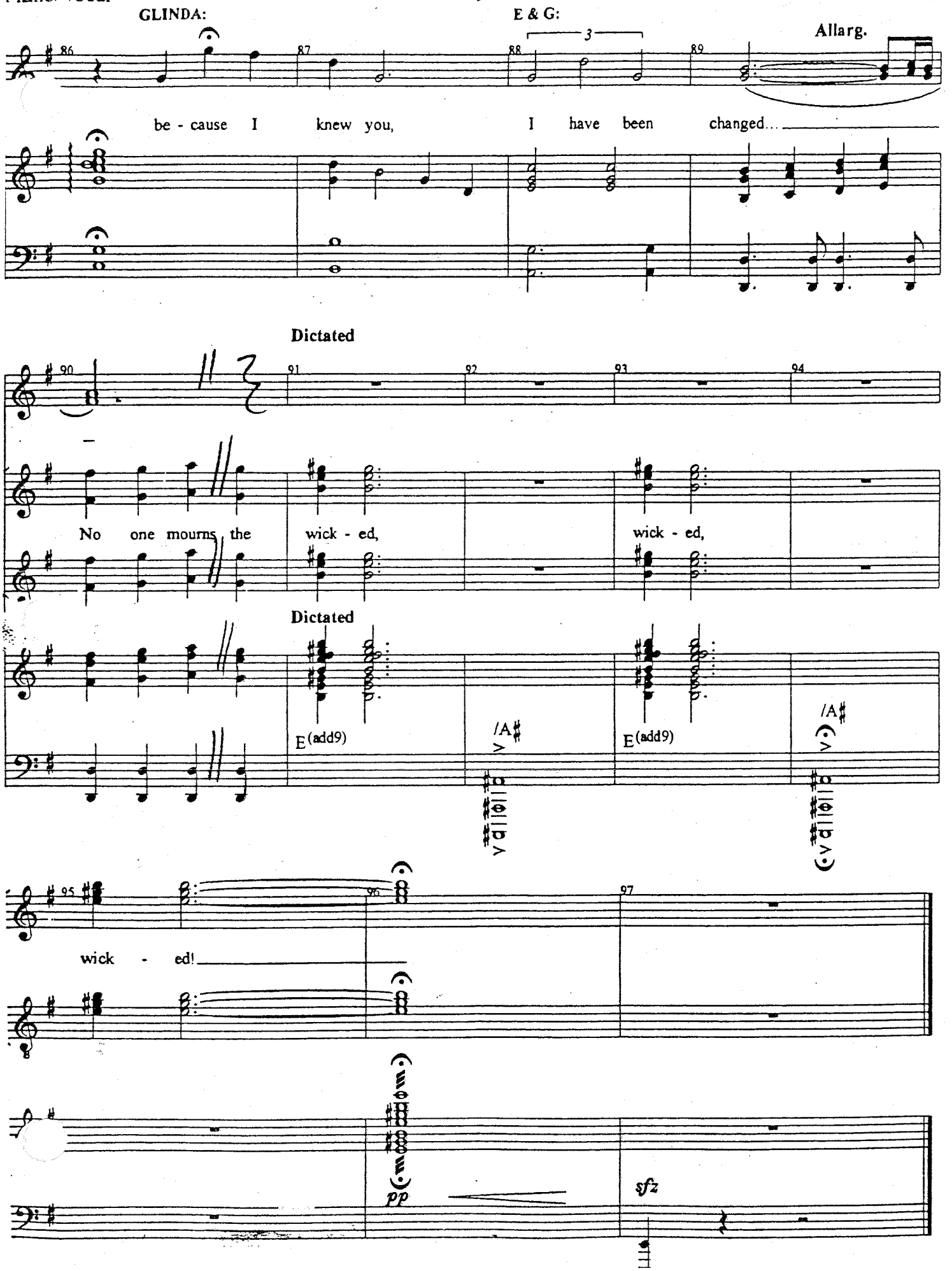


SCARECROW: Come.

Freely; Slower






GLINDA:
E & G:
Allarg.
86
87
88
89
be - cause I knew you, I have been changed...
Dictated
90
91
92
93
94
No one mourns the wick - ed, wick - ed,
Dictated
E(add9)
/A
E(add9)
/A
95
96
97
wick - ed!
pp
sfz

WHICH WAY'S THE PARTY?

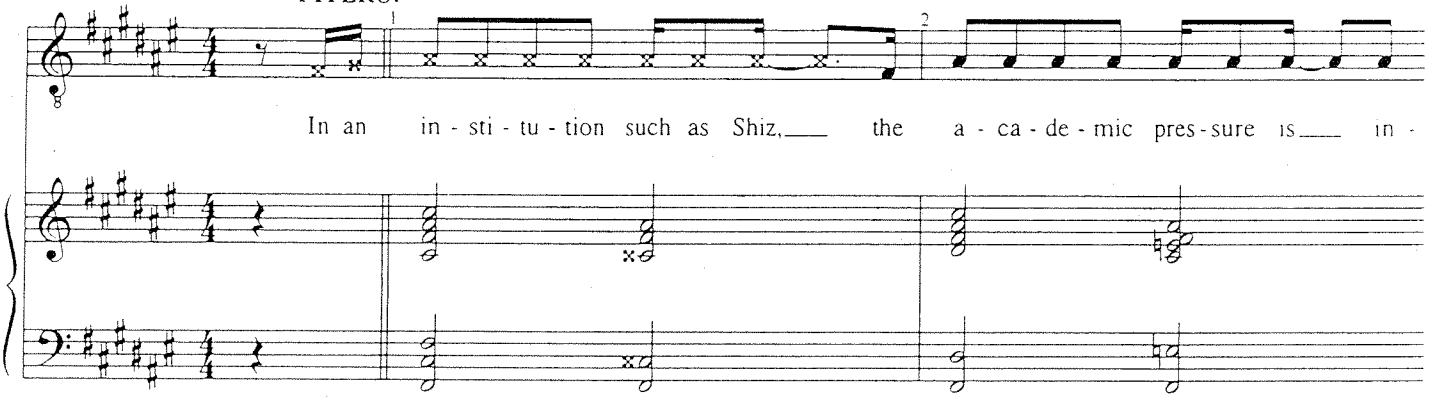
[Rev. 7/20/02]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

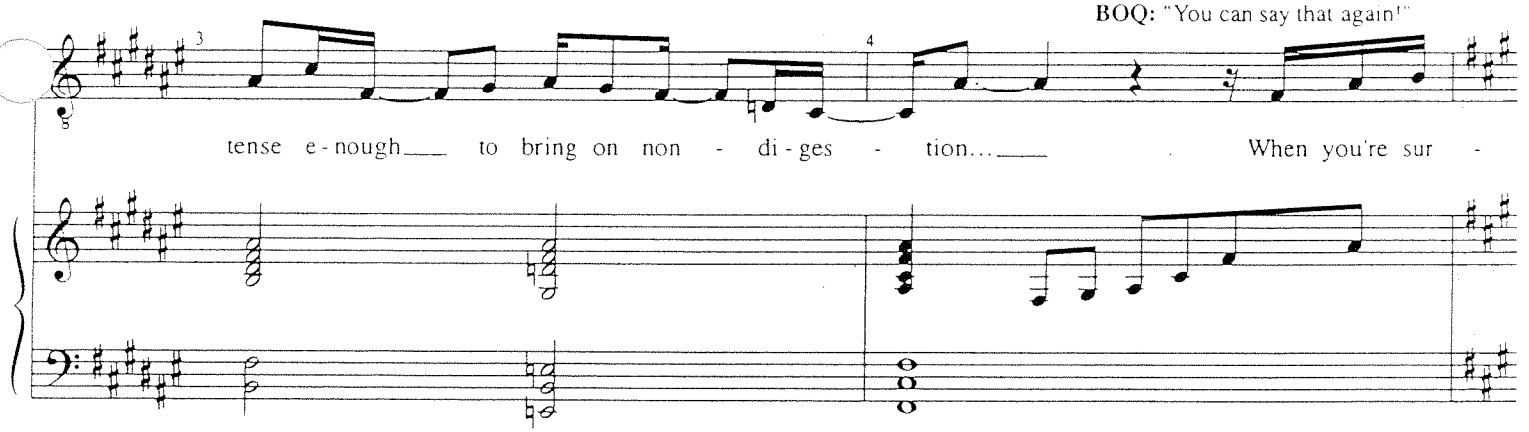
CUE: FIYERO: "Fortunately—I'm up to it!"

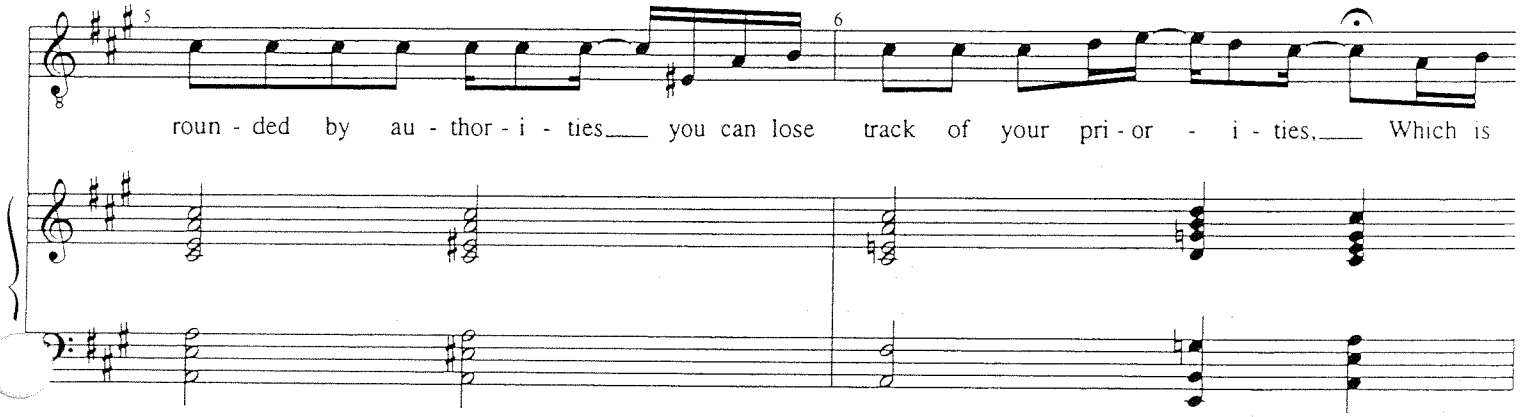
Freely; Colla Voce

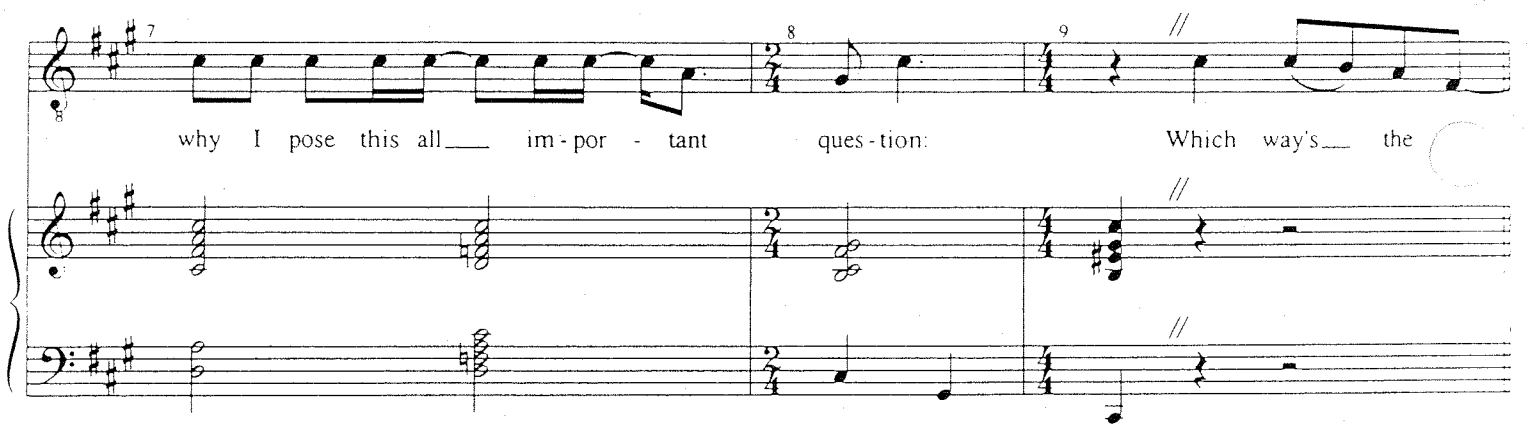
FIYERO:



BOQ: "You can say that again!"

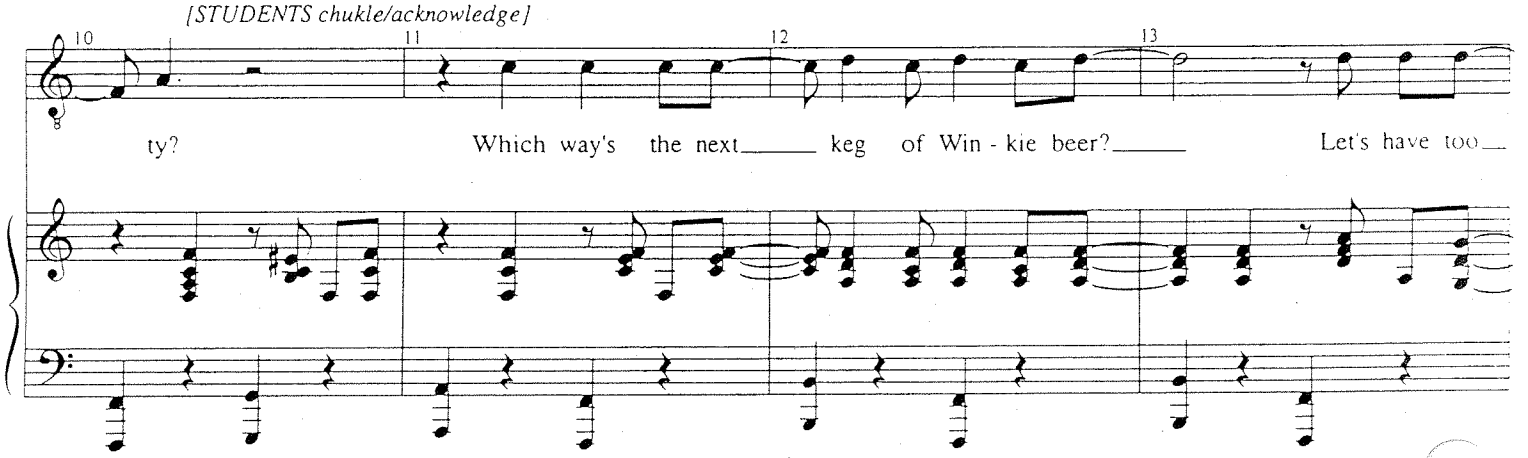


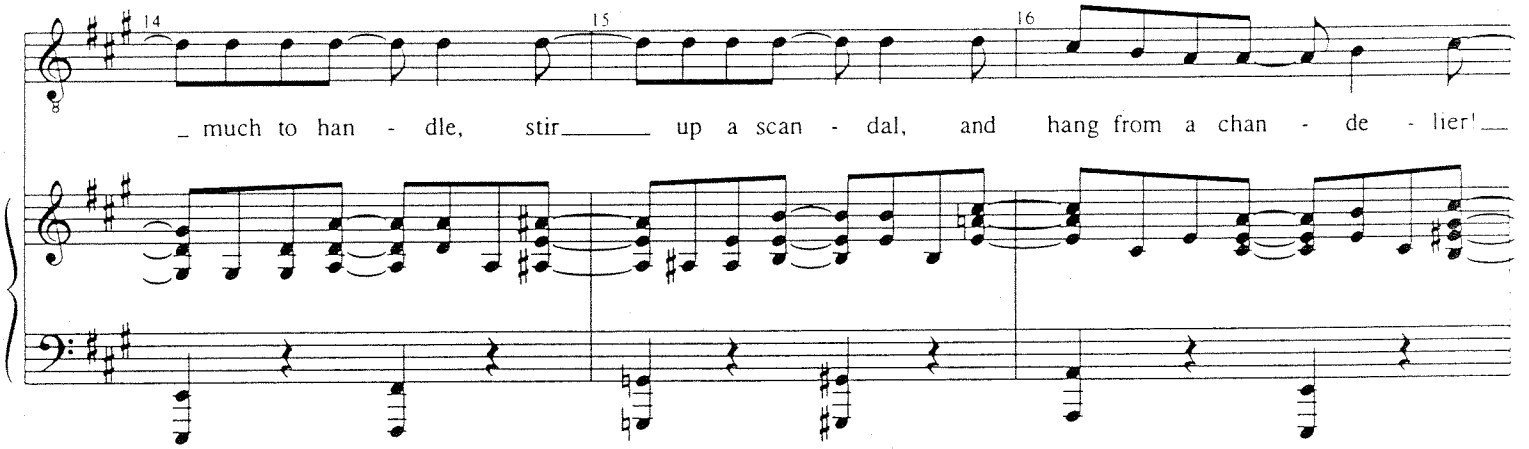


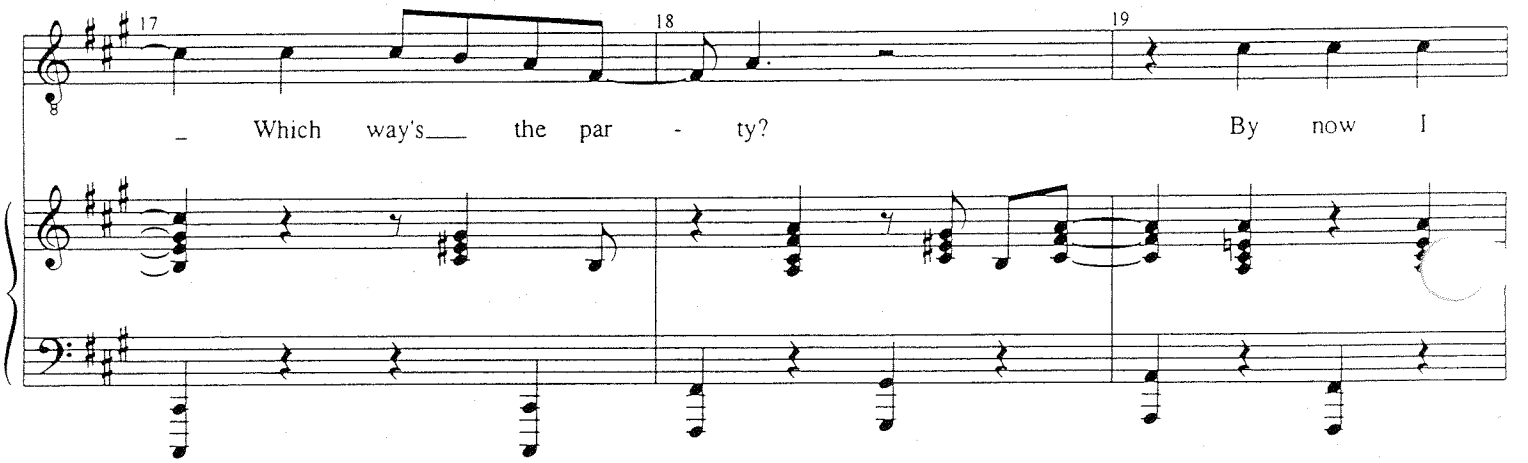


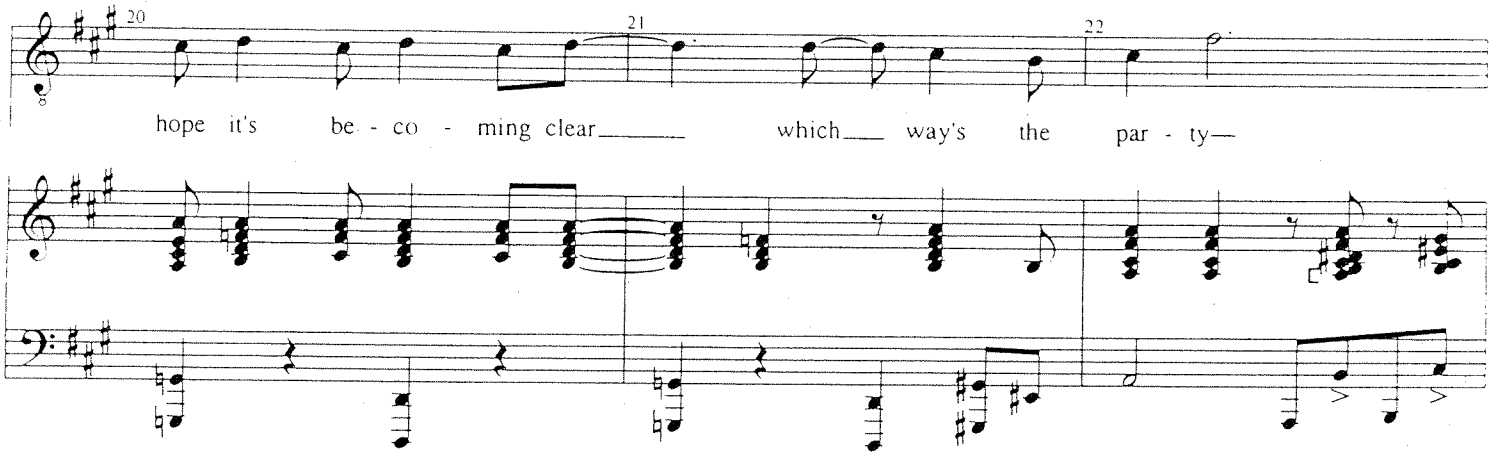
Bright; Slightly Swung ♩ = 172

[STUDENTS chukle/acknowledge]

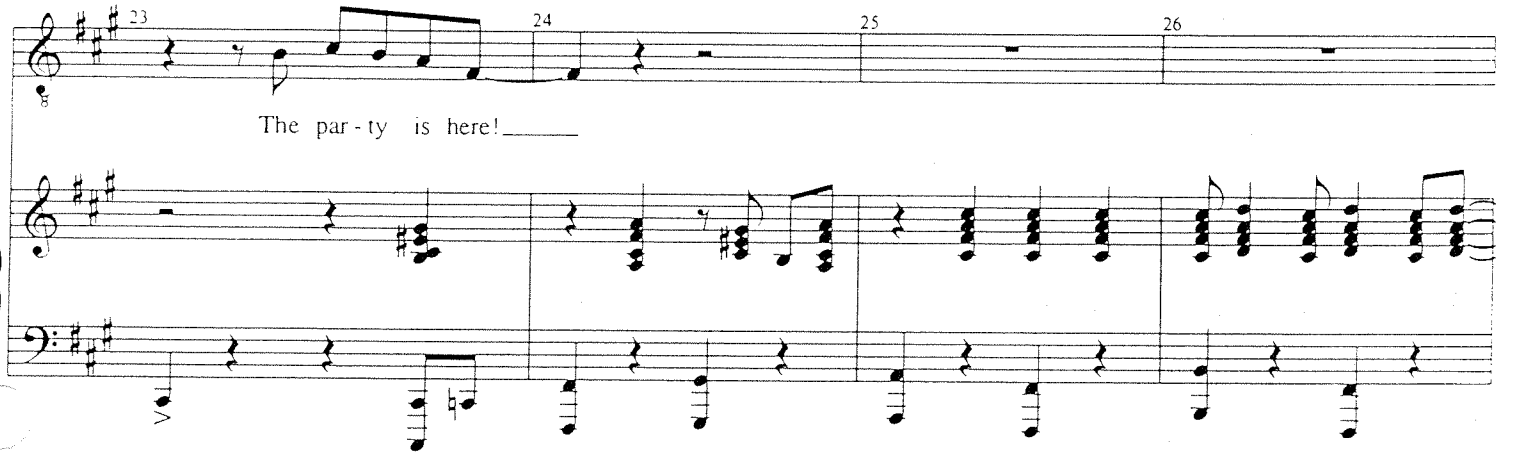




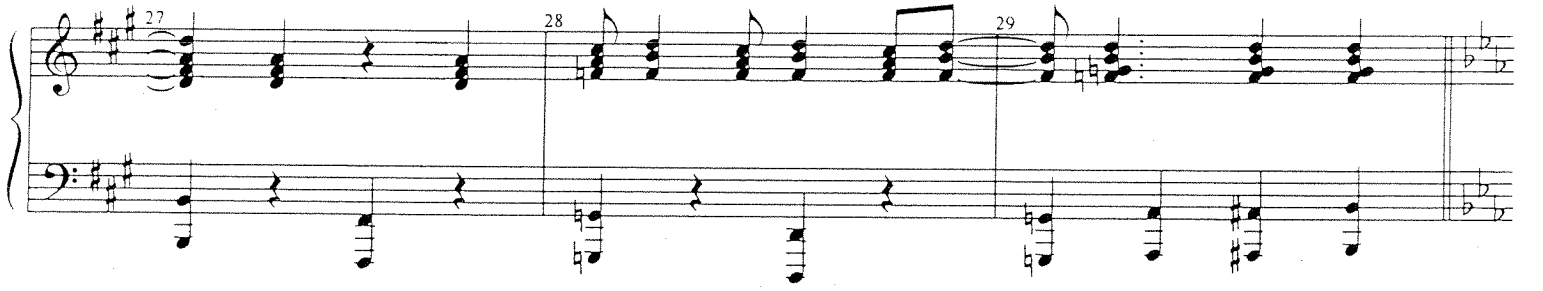


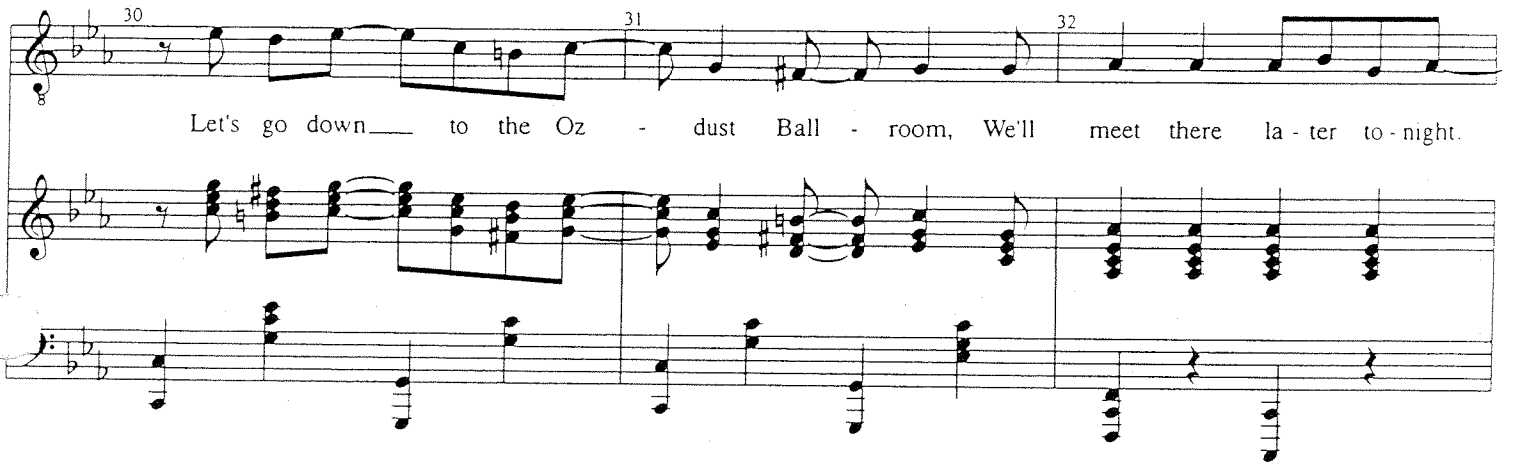


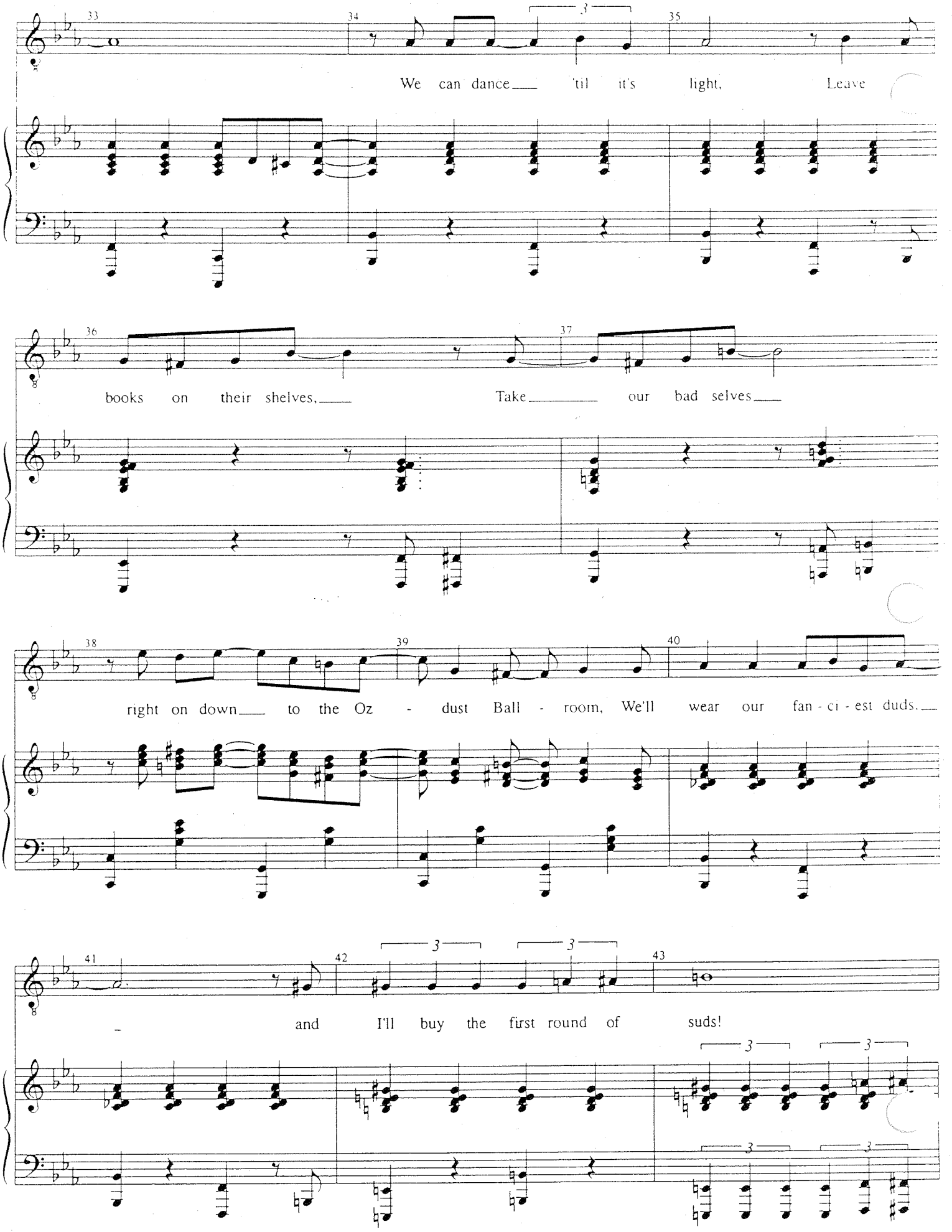
FIYERO: "So—What's the most swankified place in town?
BOQ: "That would be the Ozdust Ballroom."

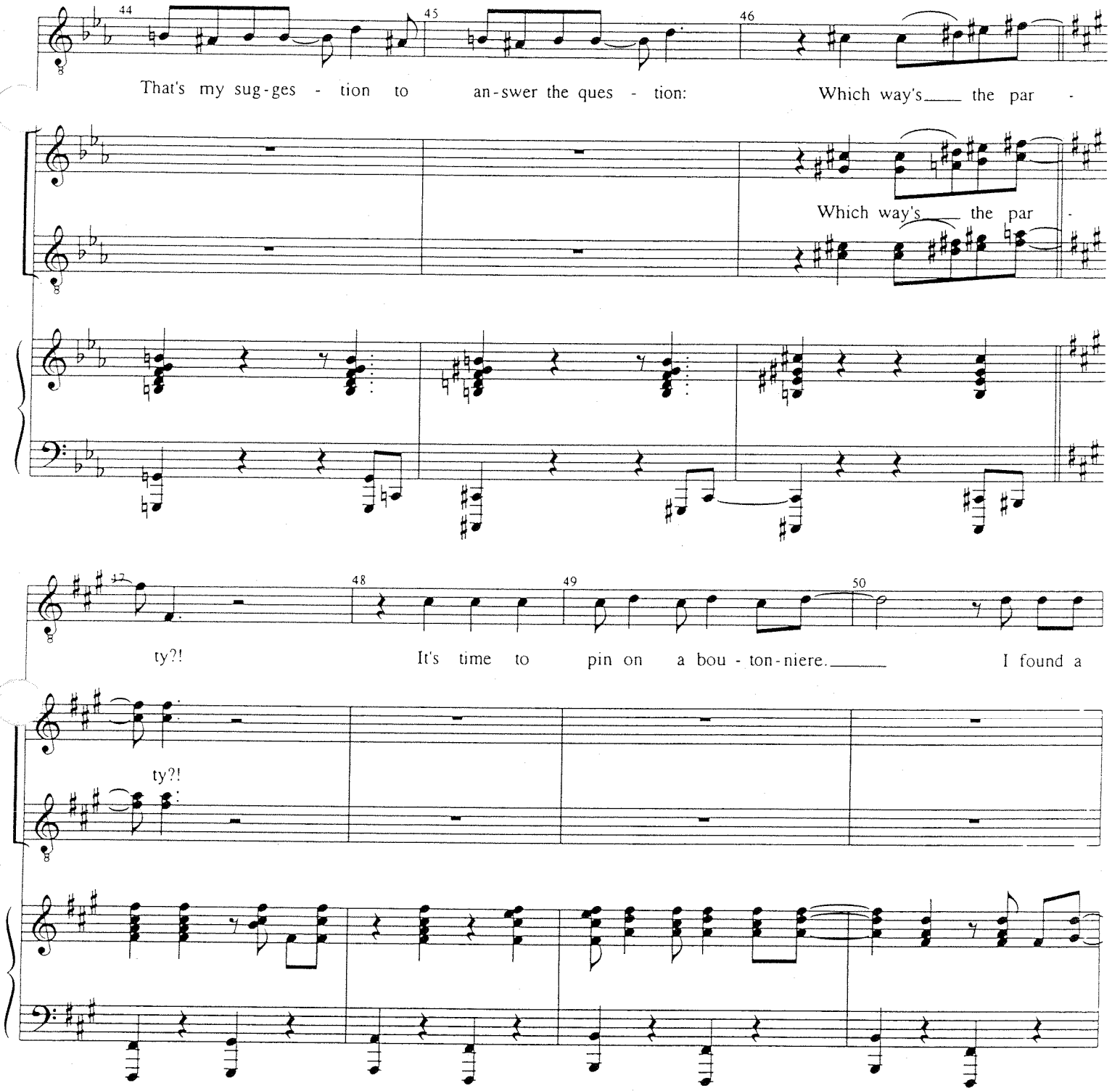


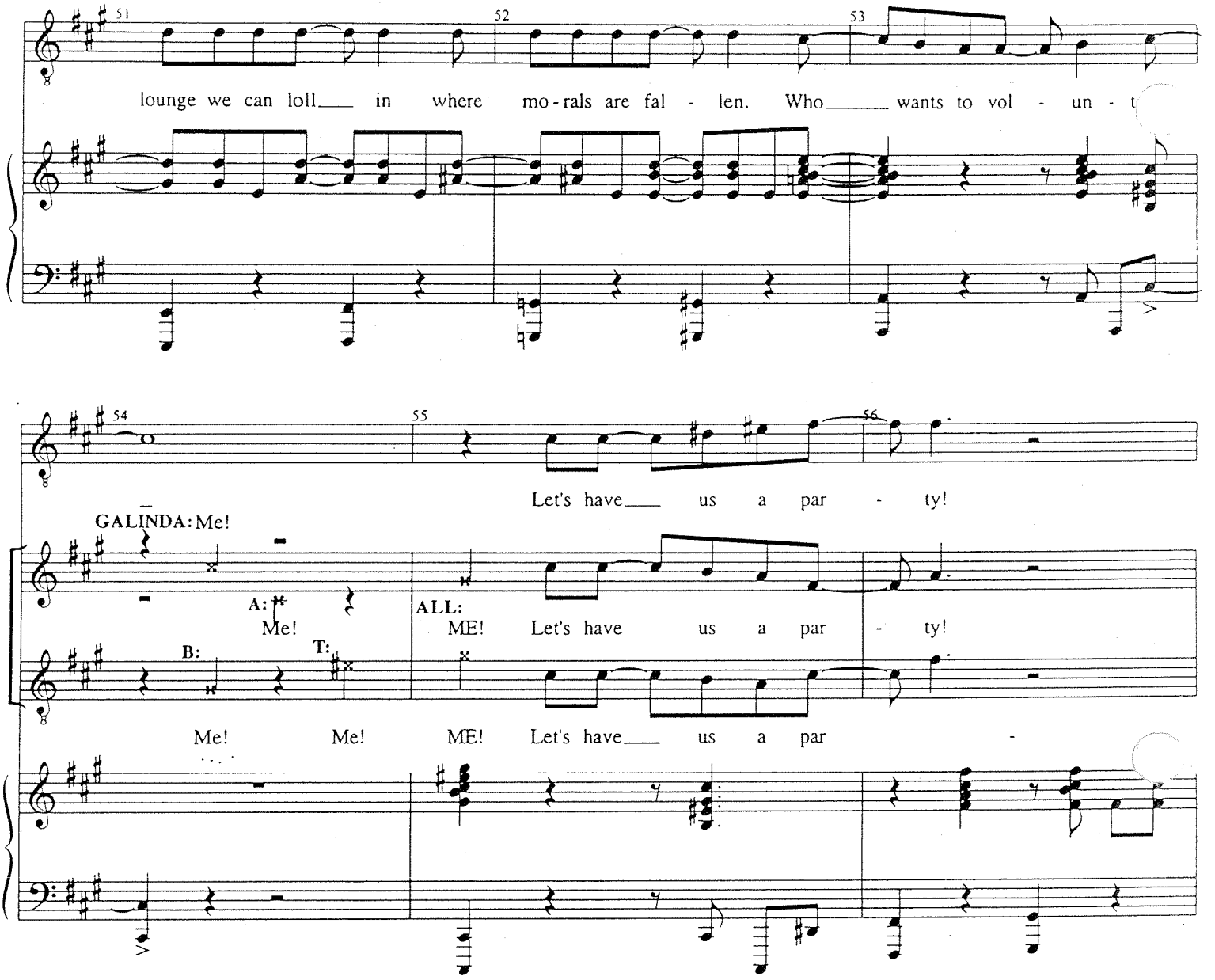
FIYERO: "Perfect!"

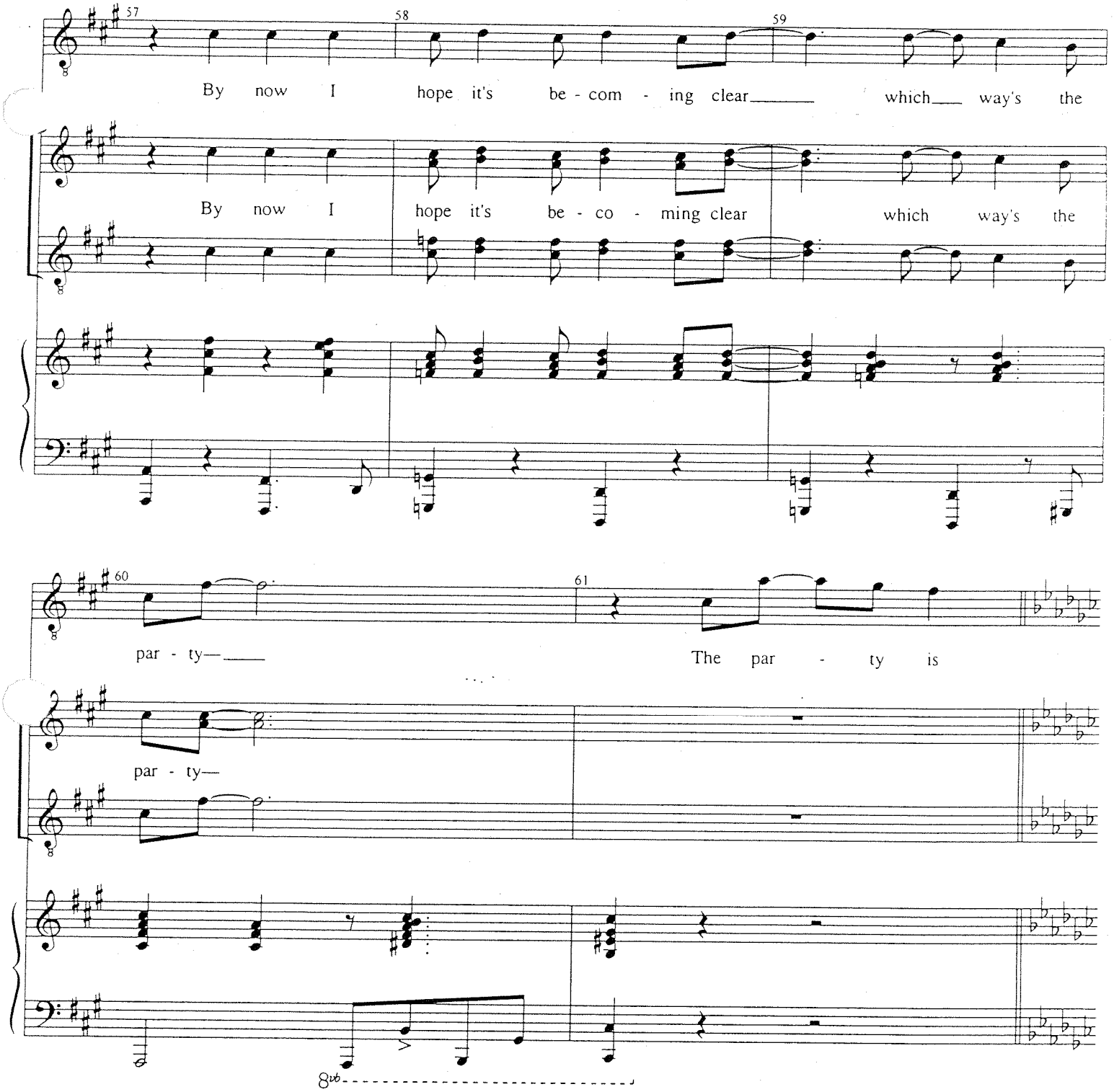


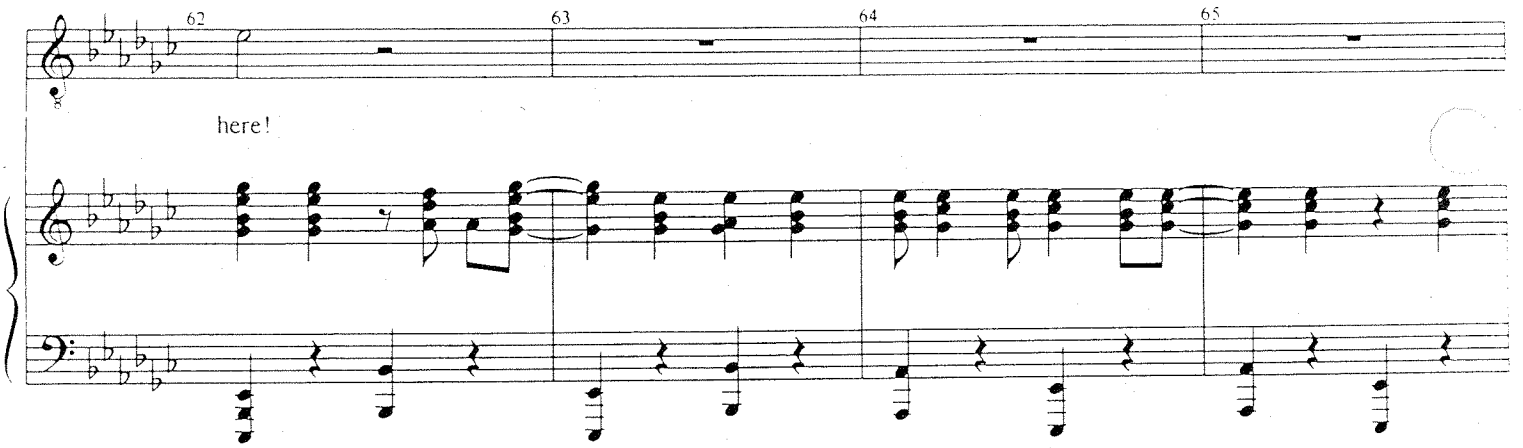



33
34
35
We can dance 'til it's light, Leave
36
37
books on their shelves, Take our bad selves
38
39
40
right on down to the Oz - dust Ball - room, We'll wear our fan - ci - est duds.
41
42
43
and I'll buy the first round of suds!


44
45
46
That's my sug-ges - tion to an-swer the ques - tion: Which way's the par -
Which way's the par -
47
48
49
50
ty?! It's time to pin on a bou - ton-niere. I found a
ty?!

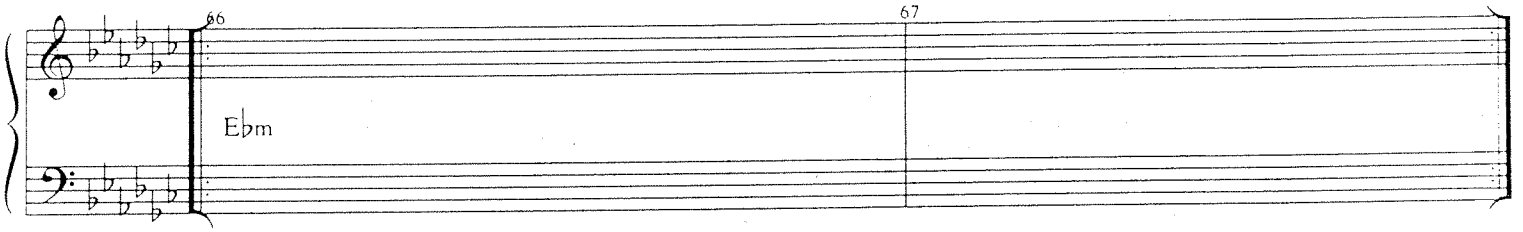

51
52
53
lounge we can loll in where mo - rals are fal - len. Who wants to vol - un - t
54
55
56
Let's have us a par - ty!
GALINDA: Me!
A: Me!
B:
T:
ALL:
ME! Let's have us a par - ty!
Me! Me! ME! Let's have us a par -

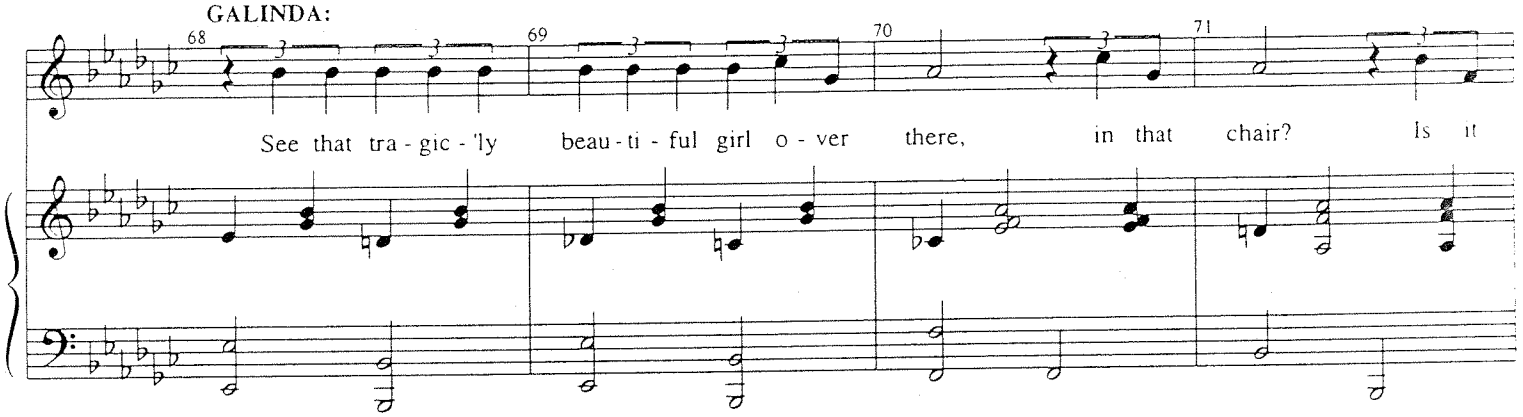

57
58
59
By now I hope it's be - com - ing clear which way's the
By now I hope it's be - co - ming clear which way's the
60
61
par - ty
The par - ty is
par - ty
8vb

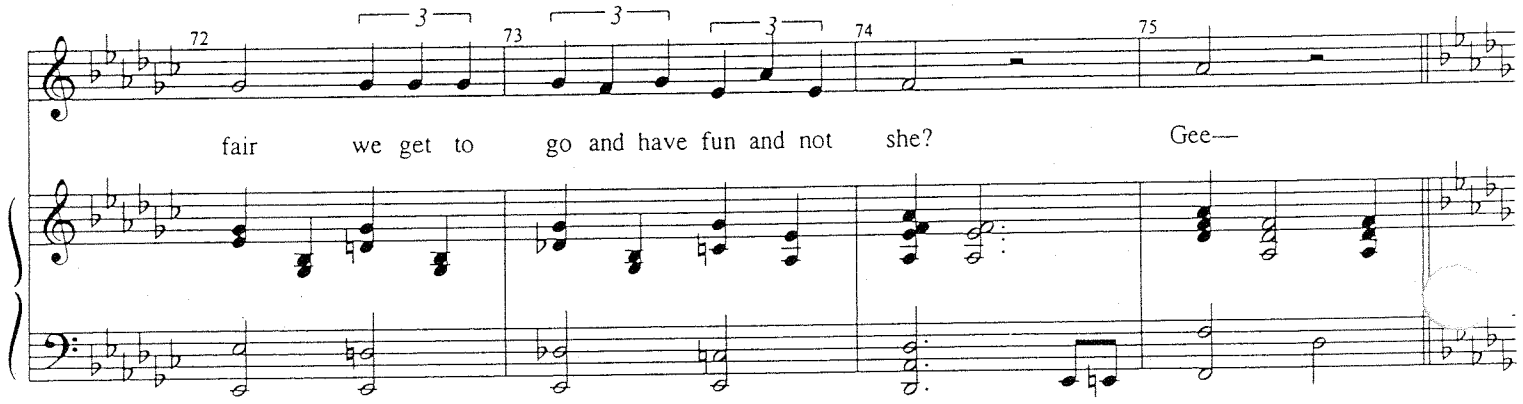


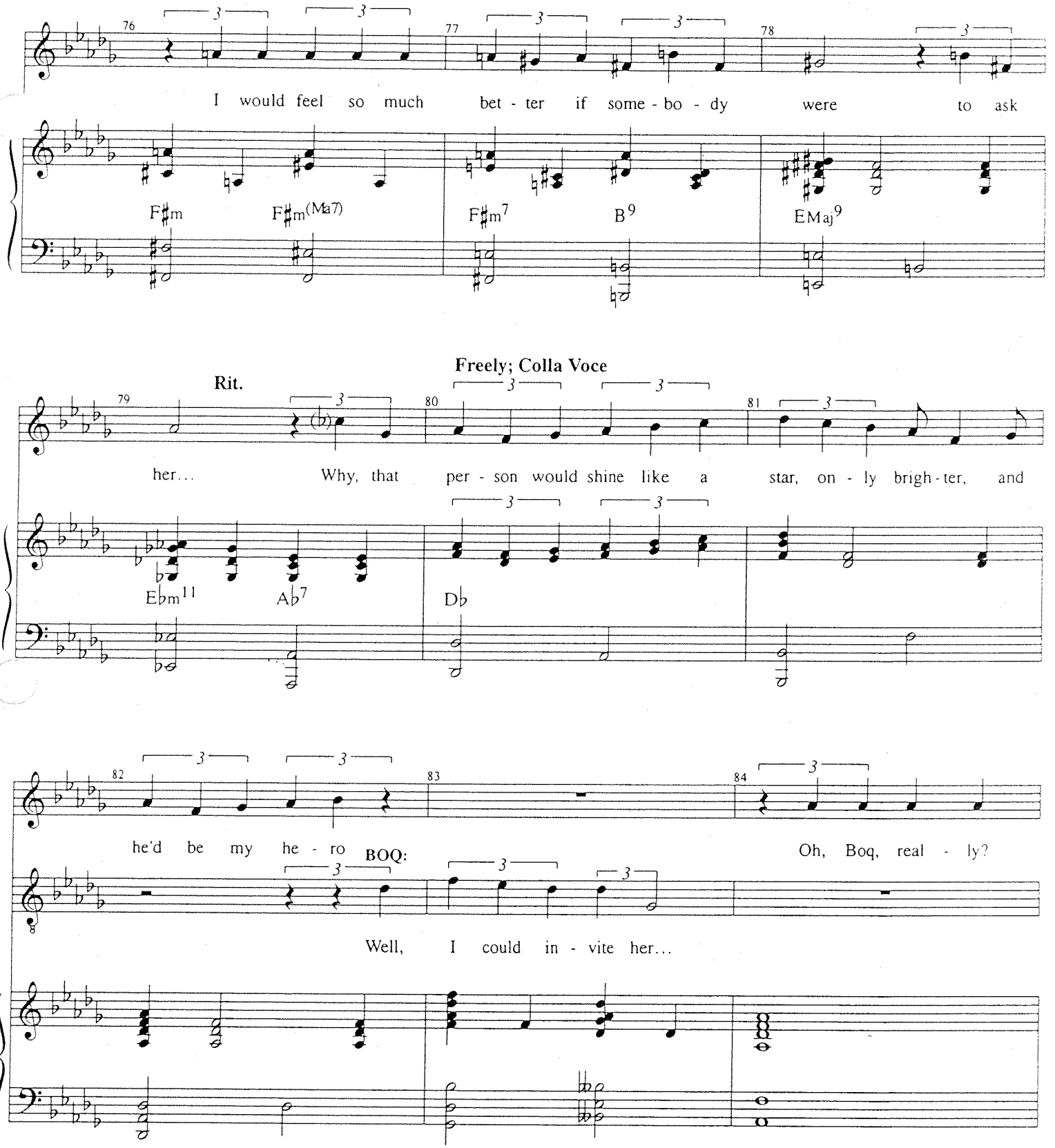
BOQ: "Miss Galinda—uh...if you need an escort to the Ballroom, well, I'd be happy to...

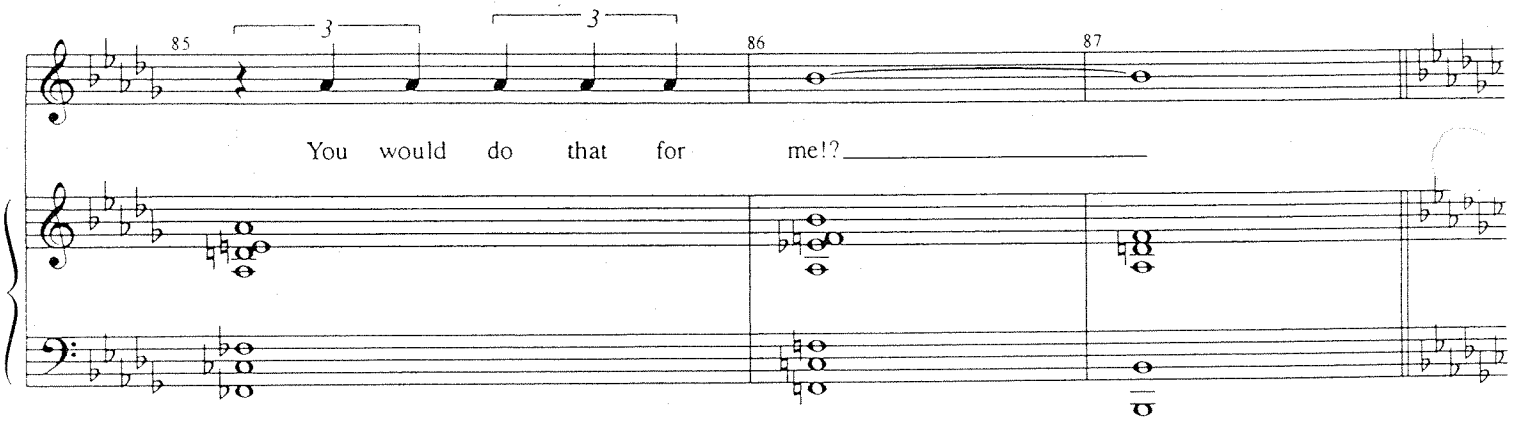
GALINDA: "Why, Boq-- how very kind! But you know what would be even kinder?"



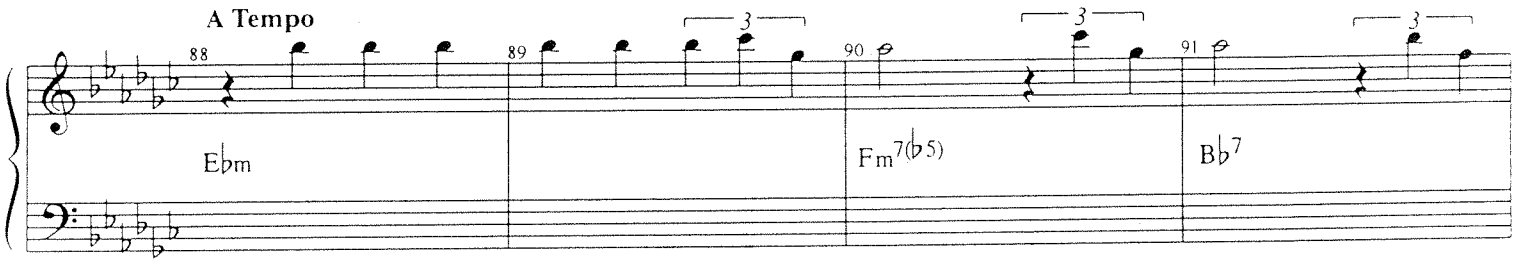


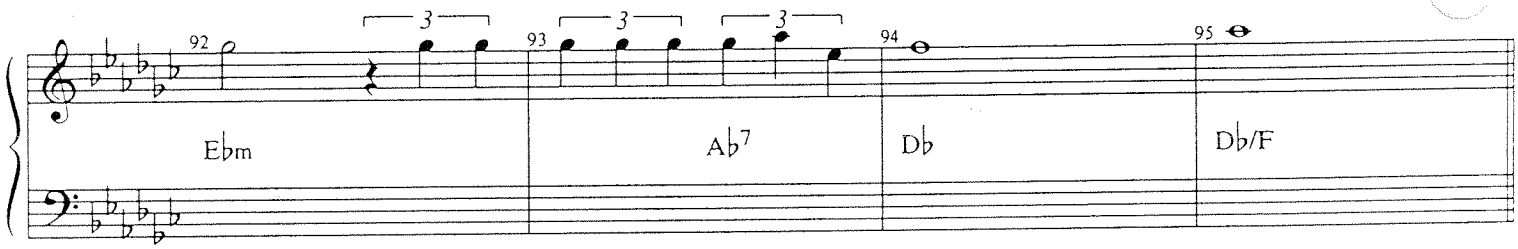



76
77
78
I would feel so much bet - ter if some - bo - dy were to ask
F♯m
F♯m(Ma7)
F♯m7
B9
EMaj9
Rit.
Freely; Colla Voce
79
80
81
her... Why, that per - son would shine like a star, on - ly brigh - ter, and
E♭m11
A♭7
D♭
82
83
84
he'd be my he - ro
BOQ:
Oh, Boq, real - ly?
Well, I could in - vite her...

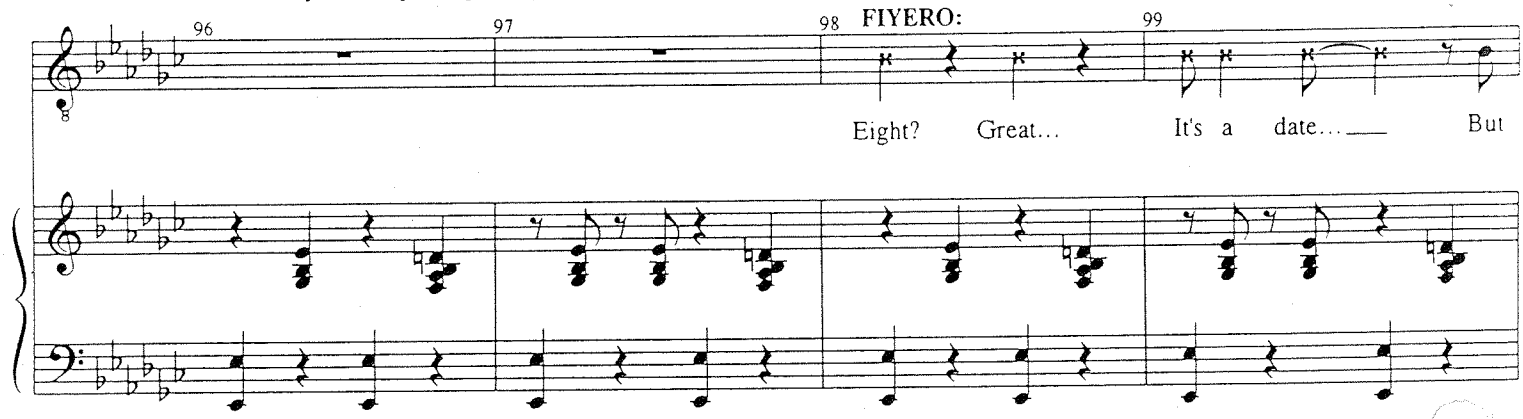


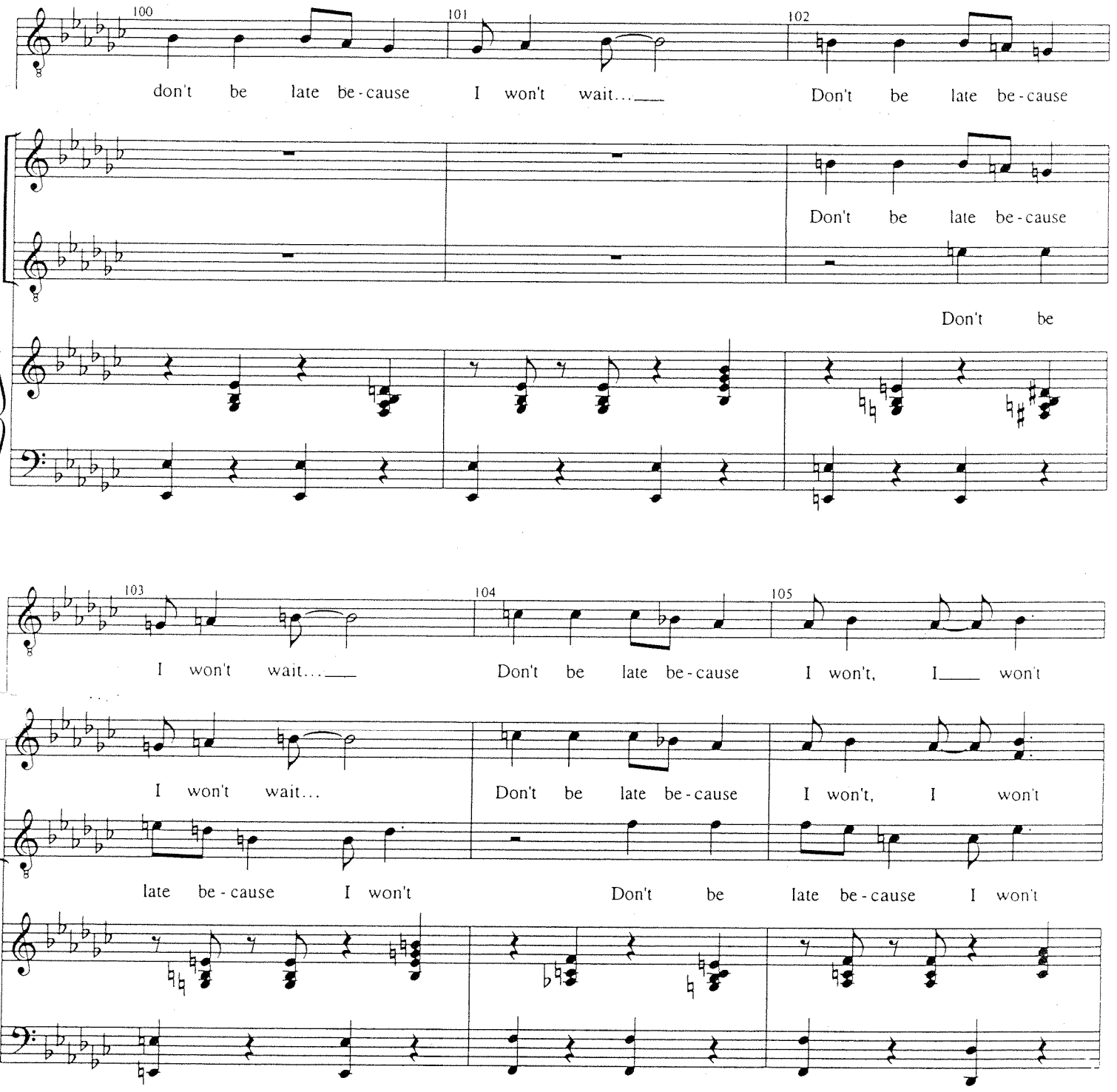
BOQ: "Except -- she's the Governor's daughter, and I'm just a common Munchkin..."
GALINDA: "You are? Aren't you rather tall for a Munchkin?"
BOQ: "Yes, but I'm still a Munchkin, and..."
GALINDA: "All right, Boq, if you'd rather not help me --"
BOQ: "No, no, I'll do it. I would do anything for you, Miss Galinda."

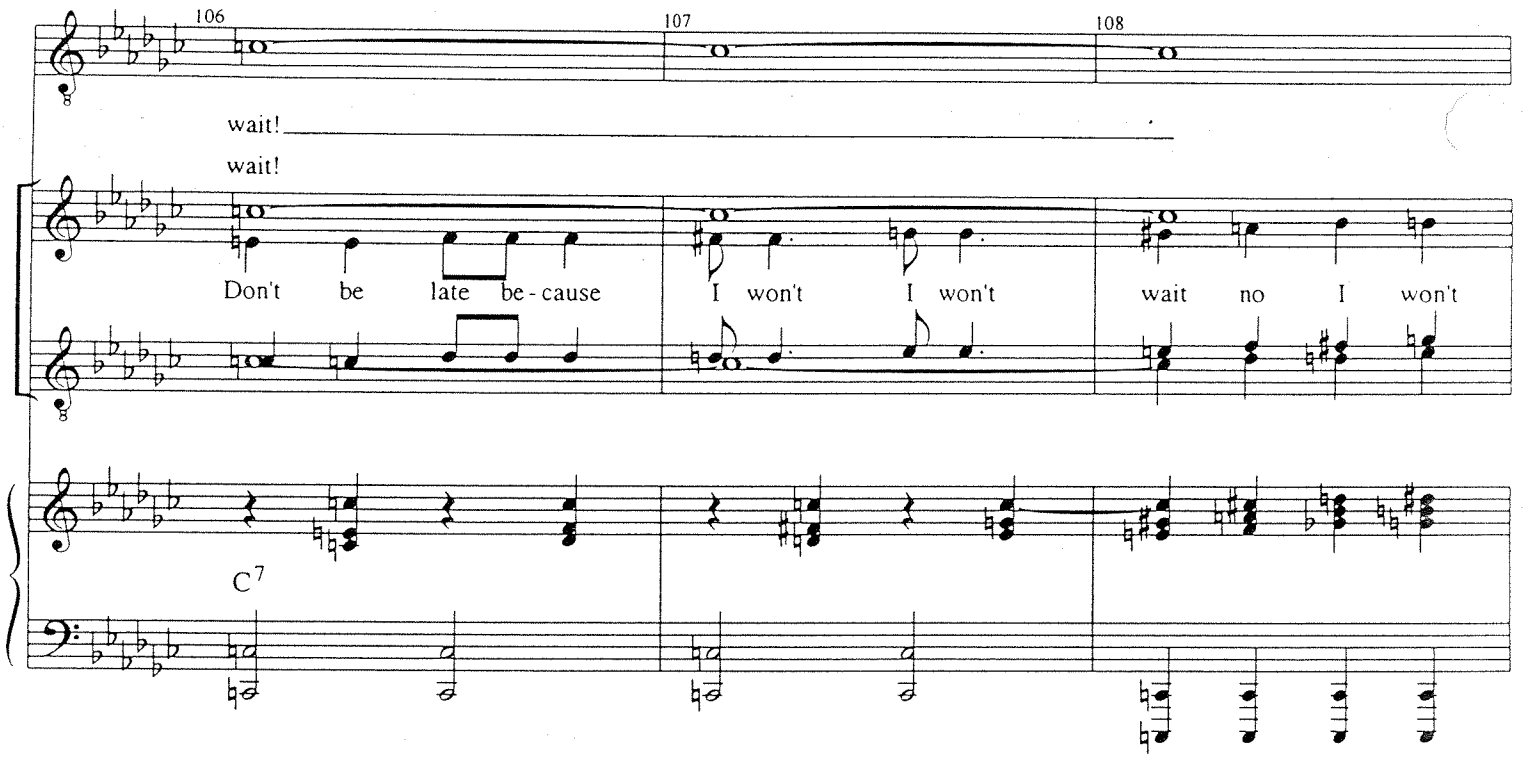


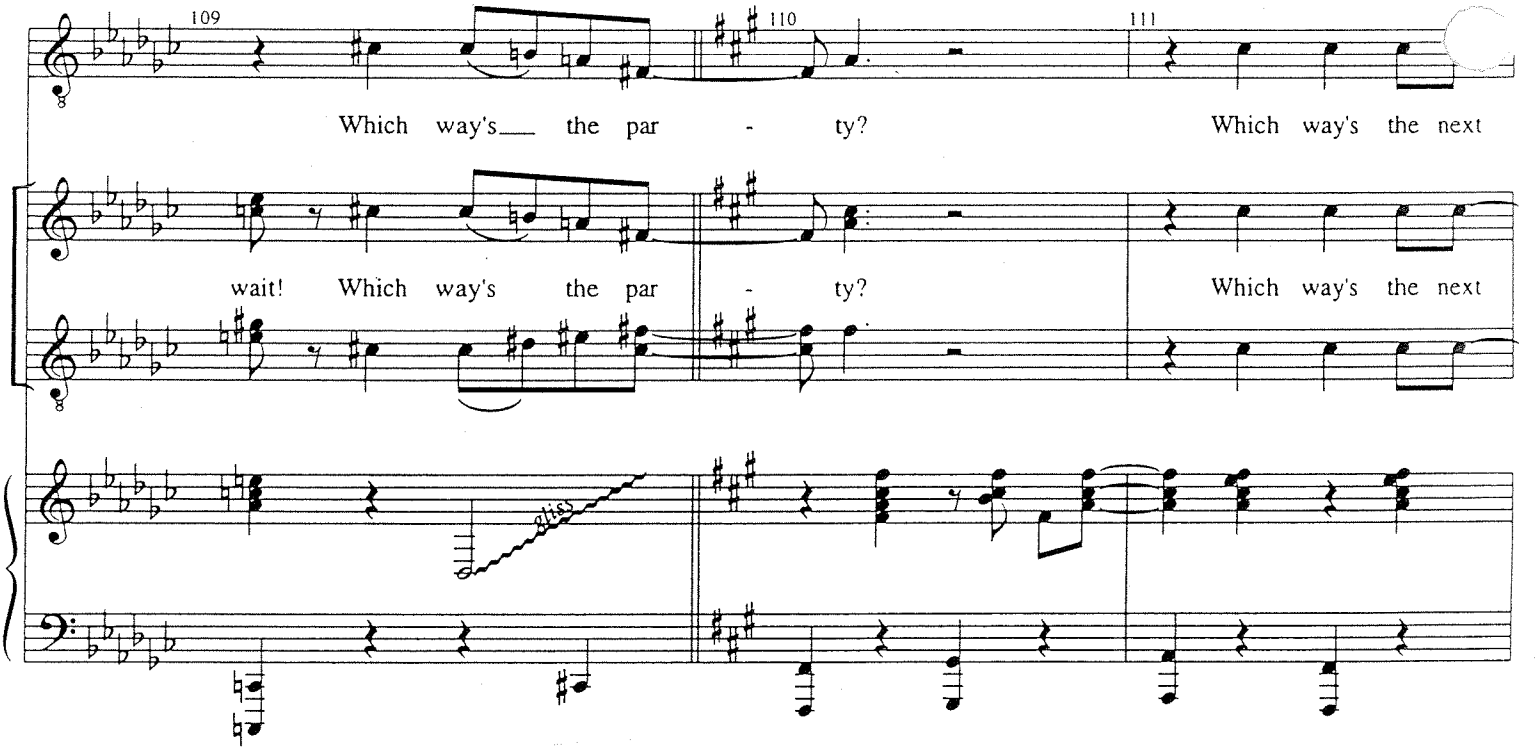


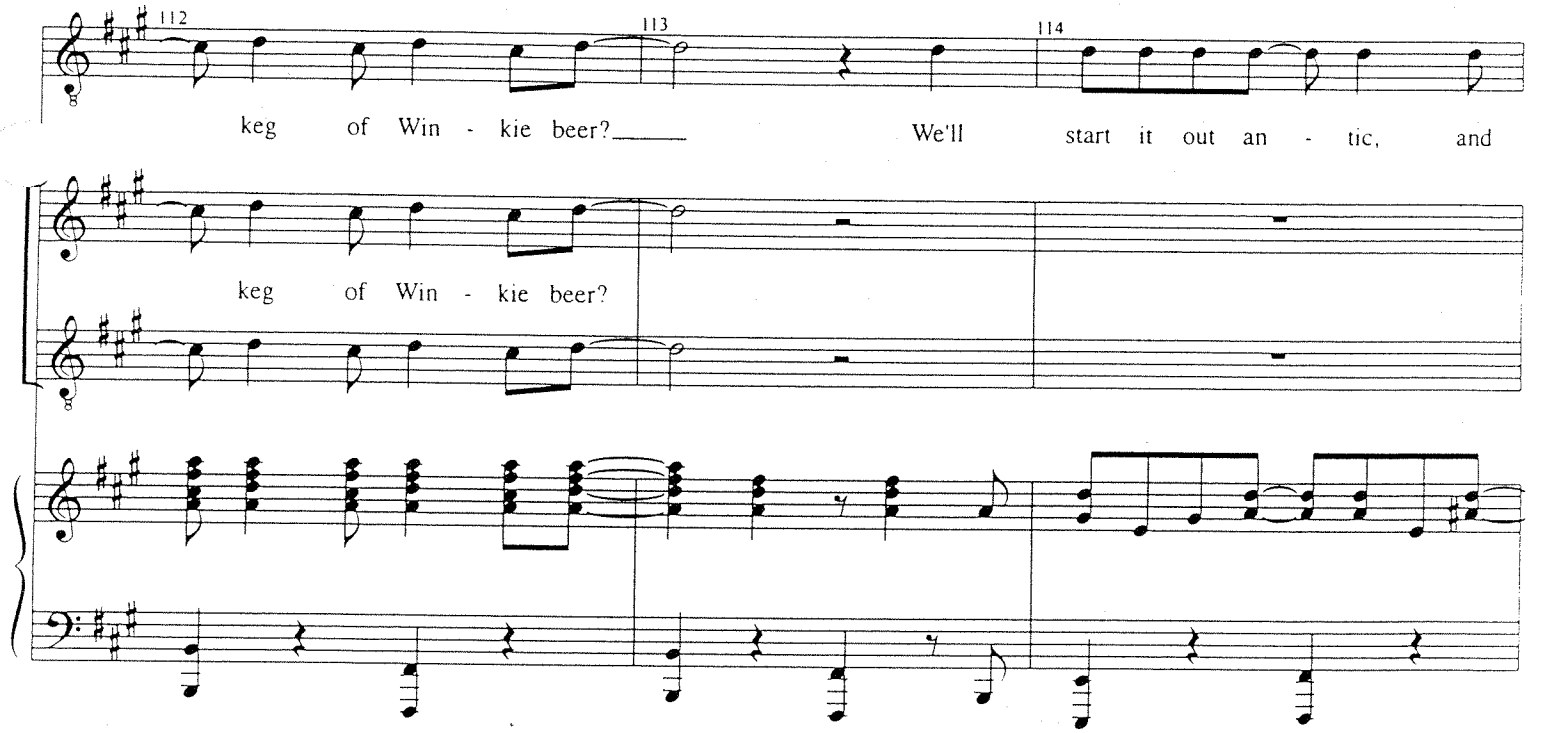
GALINDA: (to Fiyero)
"So, you'll be picking me up around eight?"

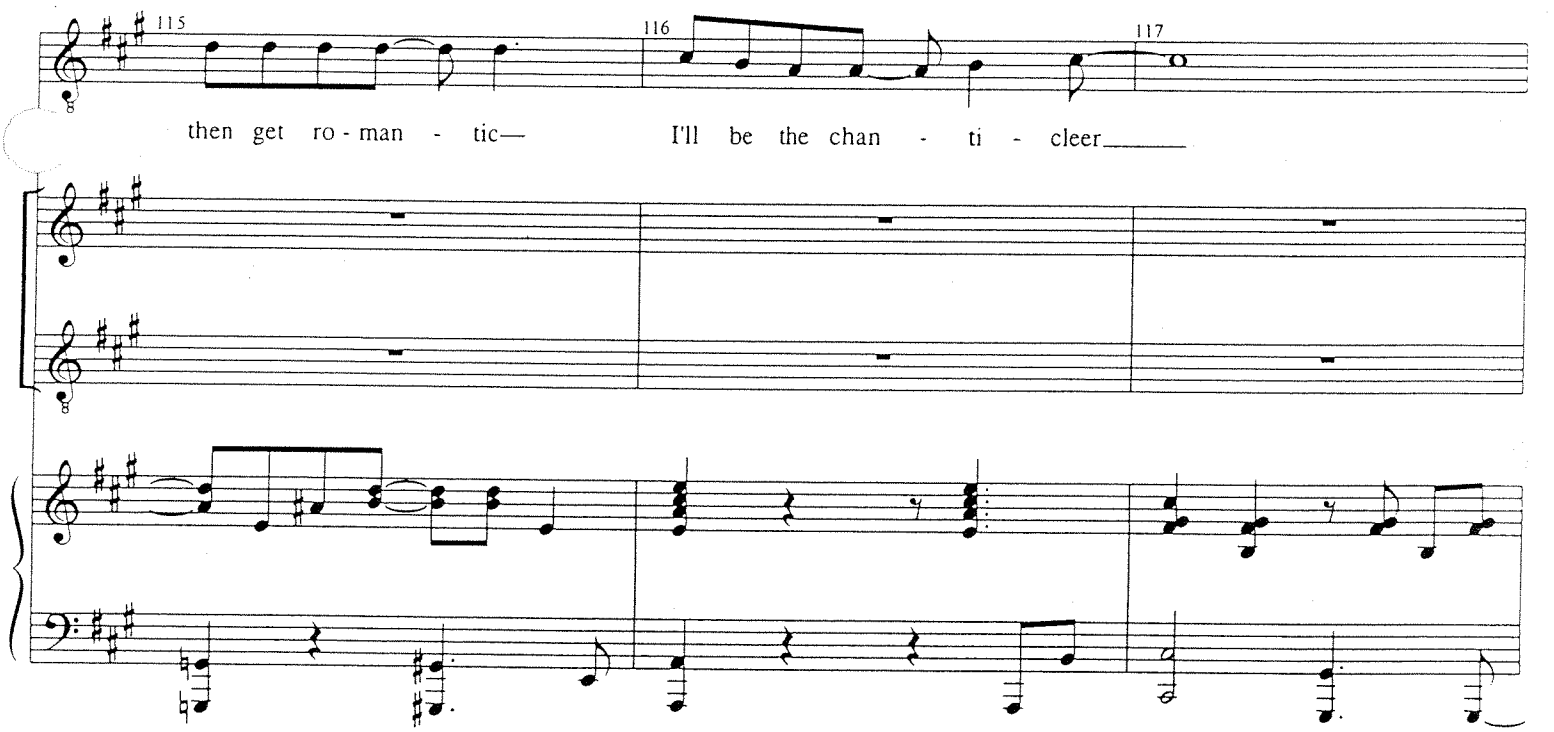


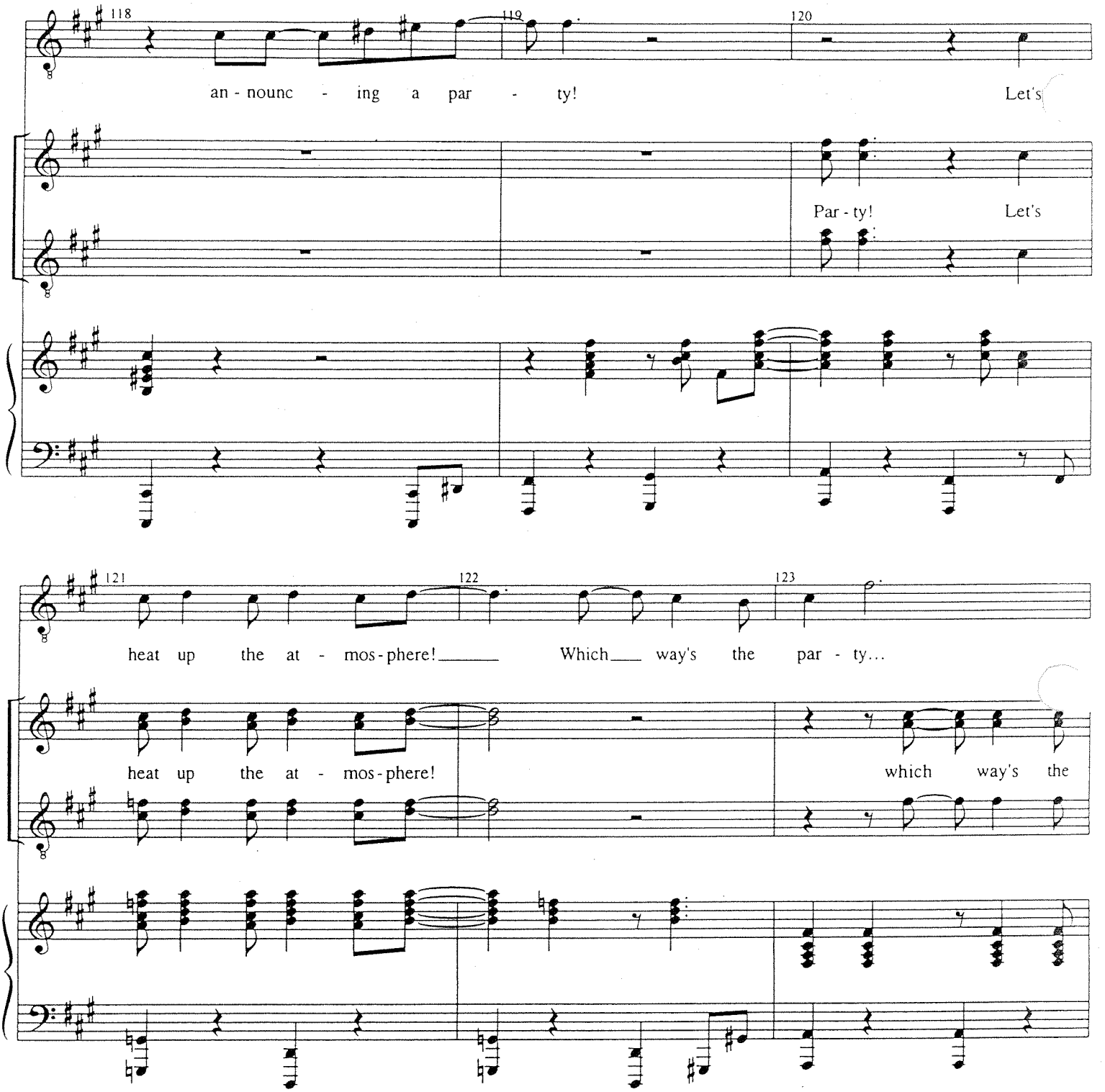

100
101
102
don't be late be-cause I won't wait...
Don't be late be-cause
Don't be late be-cause
Don't be
103
104
105
I won't wait...
Don't be late be-cause I won't, I won't
I won't wait...
Don't be late be-cause I won't, I won't
late be-cause I won't
Don't be late be-cause I won't

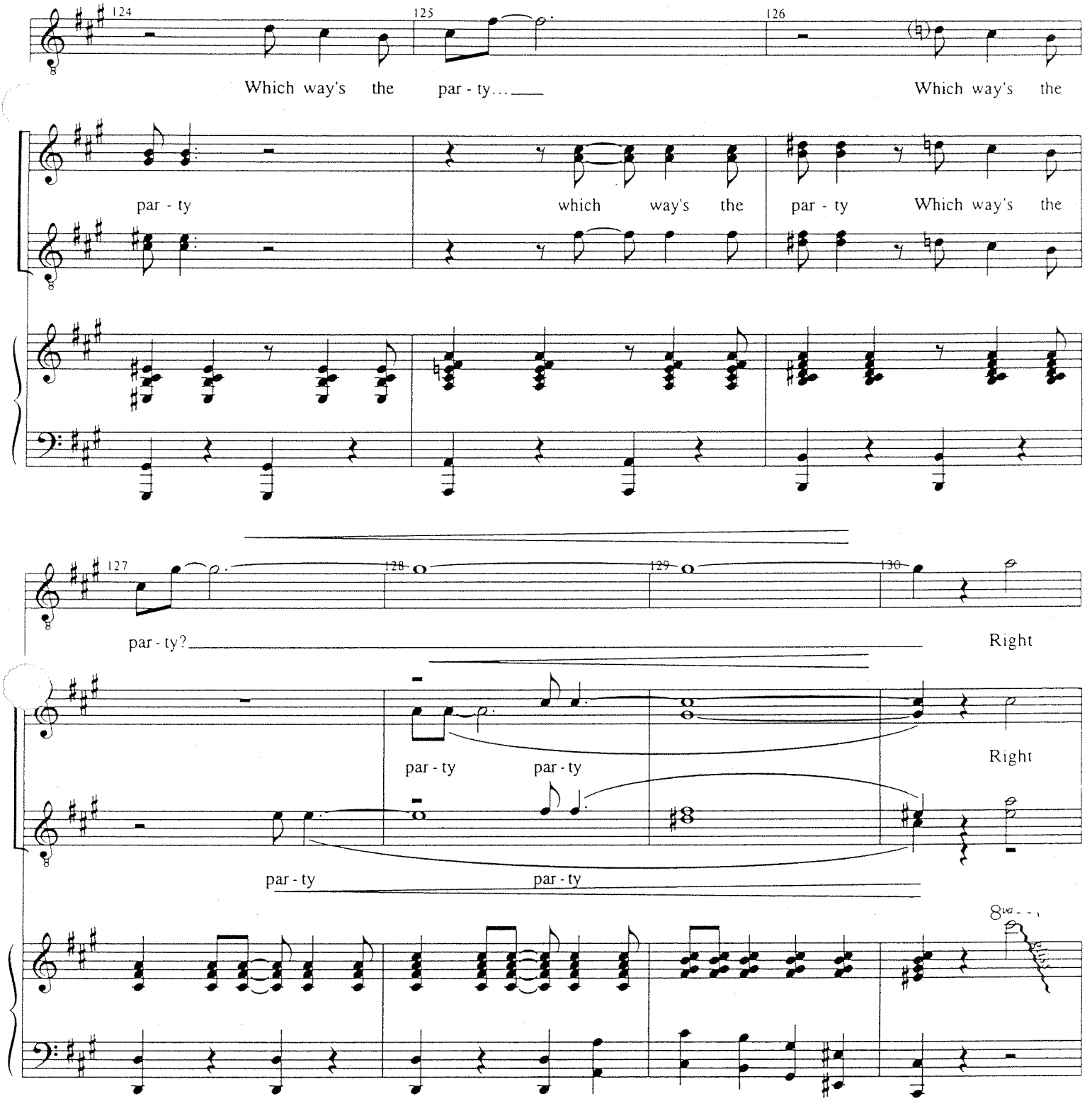

106
107
108
wait!
wait!
Don't be late be-cause I won't I won't wait no I won't
C7

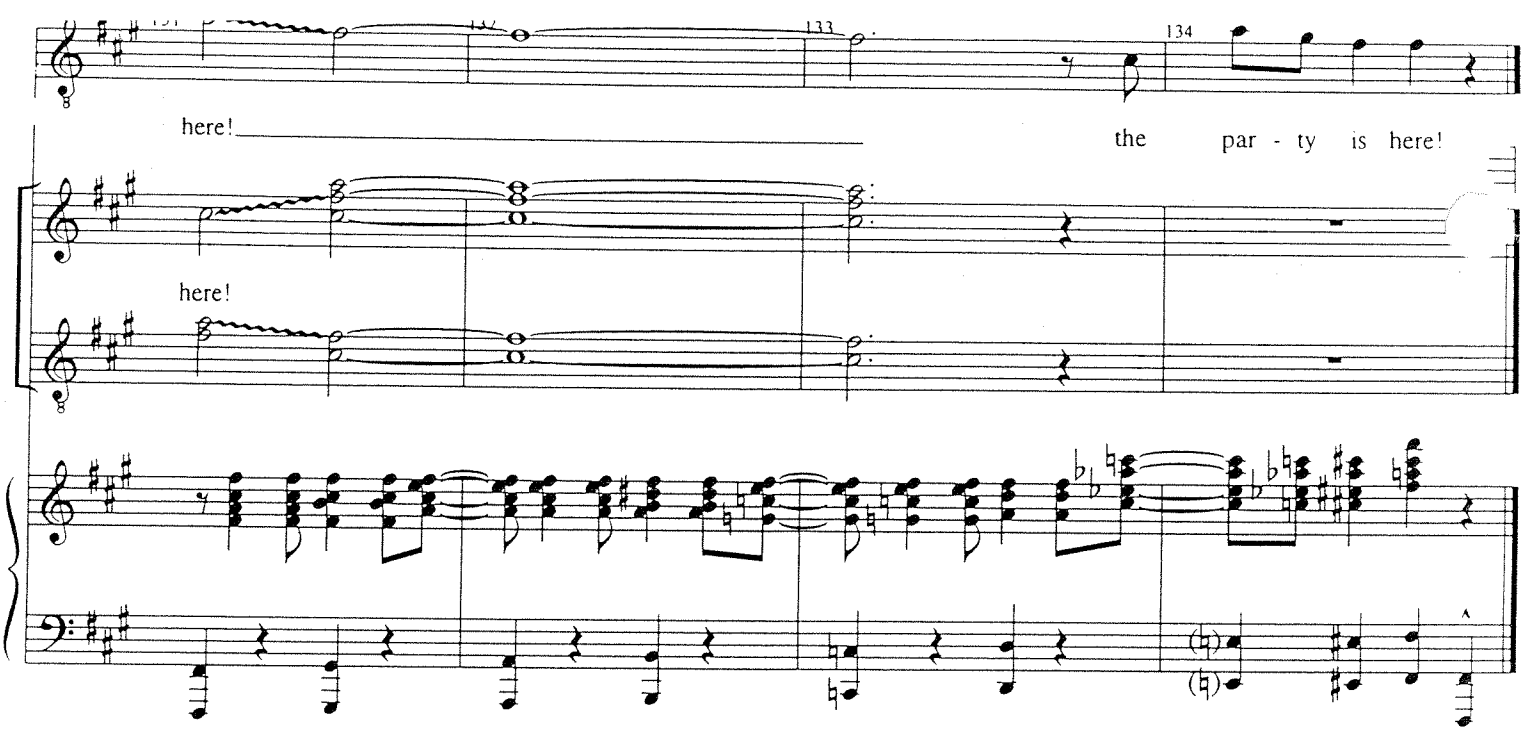

109
110
111
Which way's the par - ty? Which way's the next
wait! Which way's the par - ty? Which way's the next
8va


112
113
114
keg of Win - kie beer?
We'll start it out an - tic, and
keg of Win - kie beer?


115
116
117
then get ro - man - tic—
I'll be the chan - ti - cleer


118
119
120
an - nounc - ing a par - ty!
Let's
Par - ty!
Let's
121
122
123
heat up the at - mos - phere!
Which way's the par - ty...
heat up the at - mos - phere!
which way's the


124
125
126
Which way's the par - ty...
Which way's the
par - ty
which way's the
par - ty
Which way's the
127
128
129
130
par - ty?
Right
par - ty
par - ty
Right
par - ty
par - ty
8va


133
134
here!
the par - ty is here!
here!