OPENING
[Rev. 10/7/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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OPENING
[Rev. 10/7/03]

Maestoso

Accel.

Rit.

Moderato

(MONKEYS)
[MONKEY turns the crank...]

Piano/Vocal

Opening - [Rev. 10/7/03]
Accel poco a poco

(melting)

Poco rit. (d = d)

Moderate 2; Fanfare

Good
News!

She's dead!

The Witch of the West is dead!

The wickedest witch there ever was, the enemy of all of us here in Oz is
dead!

News!

A Little Slower

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

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

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

Moderato

Let us be glad.
Let us be grateful.
Let us re-
joi-ci-fy that Good-ness could sub due the wic-ked wor-kings of

"You-know-who!"

is n't it nice to know

that good will con quer evil? The truth we all be lie ve'll by and

Rit.

Rit.
Freely

by

out-live a lie!

Freely

Bm7 D/E

E - ven the wic-ked-est must die!

Freely

Segue to
NO ONE MOURNS
THE WICKED
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

NO ONE MOURNS THE WICKED
[Rev. 10/7/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

No one cries: "They

No one mourns the wick-ed!

won't re-turn!"

ALL: No one lays a li-ly on their
The good man scorns the wicked!

Through their lives, our children learn...

ALL: What we miss when

Poco rit.

GLINDA:

And goodness...
No One Mourns The Wicked

A Tempo

knows, the wicked's lives are lonely

Goodness knows the wicked die alone

It just shows when you're wicked you're left only

Rit.

on your own no breath

Yes, goodness

Rit.
A Tempo

No One Mourns The Wicked

Piano/Vocal

-- 4 --

knows, the wicked's lives are lonely
Goodness

knows the wicked lie alone
Nothing

grows for the wicked, they reap only
what they've
PERSON: "Glinda! Why does Wickedness happen?"

GLINDA: "That's a good question. One that many people find confusing...

VAMP

Are people born Wicked? Or do they have Wickedness thrust upon them? After all, she had a childhood. She had a father...

Allegro

... 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-THEREFORE.

FATHER: How I hate to
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
GLINDA: And like every family—they had their secrets.

SALESMAN:

Have ano-ther

1st X only

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

So have ano-ther drink of green elix-ir and we'll have our-
selves _ a - noth - er mix - er _ Have _ a - noth - er lit - tle swal - low, lit -

lady, and fol - low me down...

GLINDA: And, from the moment she was born...
Allegro

MIDWIFE:

It's coming! Now?
The baby's coming!

FREX:

And how! I see a nose!
I see a curl!
It's a

MIDWIFE:

healthy, perfect.
love, little...
Ahhh!

FREX: Rall.

MIDWIFE:

How can it be?

FREX:

It's atrocious!

What does it mean?

It's ob-
Like a froggy, ferny cabbage, the scene!

Like a froggy, ferny cabbage, the

Rall.

baby is unnaturally

baby is unnaturally

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.
No One Mourns The Wicked

Maestoso

Women: No one mourns the wicked! Now at last she's dead and gone!

Piu Mosso

Now at last there's joy throughout the land. and Goodness

A Tempo

GLINDA: Goodness knows

knows, we know what goodness is. Goodness

Ah,

A Tempo

C D9/C Bm7 Bm/D
GLINDA:

Good news!

Wicked

No one mourns the

Rall.

Good news!

Wicked

No one mourns the

Rall.
Wicked!

Wicked!

Wicked!

E(add9)

E(add9)

E(add9)

Wicked!

Wicked!

Wicked!

E(add9)

E(add9)
CUE:
GLINDA: Well, this has been fun. But as you can imagine...

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 didn't know her."

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

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

Segue to DEAR OLD SHIZ
DEAR OLD SHIZ

[Rev. 3/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Poco rit.
days at dear old...

GLINDA:
Old...

ALL:
Shiz... zzzz.

Dear old Shiz... zzzz.
Jeweled Shoes?
[Rev. 9/24/03]

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

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

LET HER GO!
[Rev. 5/27/03]

CUE:
ELPHABA: "Let her go!"

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Allegro

Rall.
THE WIZARD AND I

[Rev. 8/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

Freely

MORRIBLE:

Many years I have waited for a gift like yours to appear.

Why, I predict the Wizard could make you his dear, my dear, I'll write at
ELPHABA
you're serious?

once to the Wizard,

yes tell him of you in advance!

With a talent like yours, dear, there is a definite chance, if

ELPHABA
I will!

you work as you should, you'll be making

(20 x "I can't get my way")

good...
ELPHABA:

Did that really just happen? Have I actually understood?

stood? This weird quirk I've tried to suppress or hide is a
talent that could help me meet the Wizard...

if I make good! So I'll make
When I meet the Wizard— Once I prove my worth.

and then I meet the Wizard— What I've waited for since—
since birth! And with all his Wizard wisdom. By my looks, he won't be blinded... Do you think the Wizard is dumb? Or like Munchkins, so small-minded? No! He'll
say to me: "I see who you truly are. A girl on whom I can rely!"
And that's how we'll begin. The Wizard and I.
Once I'm with the Wizard,
My whole life will change.

'Cuz once you're with the Wizard,

No one thinks you're strange,
No father is not proud of.

- you:
No sister acts a shamed.

And
all of Oz has to love you when by the Wizard, you're acclaimed.

And this Gift or this curse But I'll be too busy to think about that. What with

Maybe at last I'll know why As we work hand in hand

Faster $d=142$

The Wizard and I!
one day, he'll say to me: "Elphaba,
A girl who is so super-

Shouldn't a girl who's so good inside,

have a matching exterior? And since folks here to an ab-

surd degree seem fixated on your verdigris, Would
Rall.  
Freely

it be all right by you.  If I degreenify you?"

A Tempo

though of course that's not important to me.  "All right, why not?" I'll re-

ply.  Oh, what a pair we'll be.  The Wizard and I.

What a pair we'll be.
be, The Wizard and...

Unlimited—My future is unlimited...

And I've just had a vision almost like a prophecy.

I know, it sounds truly crazy, and true, the vision's hazy.
But I swear, some day there'll be a celebration throughout Oz, that's all to do with me!

And I'll stand there with the Wizard, feeling things I've never felt.
And though I'd never show it, I'll be so happy.
I could melt!

So it will be for the rest of my life, and I'll want nothing else till I die!
Held in such high esteem.
When people
see me, they will scream for half of Oz's favorite team:

A Tempo

The Wizard and I!

Rall.
WHAT IS THIS FEELING?
[Rev. 8/25/03]

ELPHABA:
My dear father...

Colla Voce

BOTH:

ELPHABA:

GALINDA:

There's been some confusion over rooming here at Shiz... But of course, I'll care for Nessa... But of course, I'll rise above it... For I know that's how you'd want me to respond. Yes—
There's been some confusion, for you see my roommate is... Usually and exceedingly peculiar and altogether quite impossible to describe...

ELPHABA: Allegro \( J = 157 \)

cribe... Blonde.
GALINDA:

What is this feeling, so sudden and new? I felt the moment I

ELPHABA:

laid eyes on you. My pulse is rushing... My head is reeling...

GALINDA:

My face is flushing... What is this feeling, fervid as a flame?

BOTH:

Does it have a name? Yes!
Loathing Unadulterated loathing...

your face... Your voice... Your clothing...

I loathe it all! Every little trait, however small...
Still, I do believe that it can last. And I will be loathing you my whole life.
STUDENTS: M/F/ALT

Dear Galinda, you are just too good! How do you stand it? I don't think I could. She's a terror! She's a tartar! We don't mean to show a bias, but Galinda...
Well... These things are sent to try us!

Linda, you're a martyr!

Poor Galinda, forced to reside with someone so disgusted!

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

We share your...

G&E:

What is this feeling, so sudden and new?

I felt the moment I

Loathing! Unadulterated loathing!

For
laid eyes on you. My pulse is rushing. My head is reeling.
her face, her voice, her clothing! Let's just say:

Oh, what is this feeling?
we loathe it all!
Every little trait however small.
Does it have a name? Yes...

Makes our very flesh begin to crawl!

Ahhh...
Loathing! There's a strange exhilaration

Loathing! Loathing!

in such total detestation So pure, so

Loathing!
strong!

Though I do admit it came on fast.

So strong

still I do believe that it can last.

And I will be
my whole life long!

Loathing! Unadulterated

G: Aaagh!

E: Boo!

loathing!
heard of an ox, a professor from Quox, no longer permitted to teach, who

lost all powers of speech... And an

owl in Munchkin Rock, a vicar with a thriving flock, For

bid-den to preach... Now he only can screech!

On-ly
ru-mors, but still— E-nough to give pause to a-ny-one with paws... Some-thing

ELPHABA:

bad—________ is hap-pen-ing in Oz.

bad? Hap-pen-ing in Oz...?

Un-der the sur-face.
behind the scenes. Something baaaaad...

baaaaad...
ELPHABA: "What?"

SAFETY DILLAMOND:

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

Animals are banned from the library... So be...

fore matters worsen I need a good person to help me, Miss Elphaba... Will you
MORRIBLE: "I heard there was some sort of disturbance, 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 demanding 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)
Something Bad

ELPHABA:

So nothing

(Scream)
DILLAMOND: "I hope you're right."

ELPHABA:
No - thing all that

DILLAMOND: "Yes"

ELPHABA:
No - thing tru - ly

DILLAMOND:

"Sorry--BAD..."

ELPHABA:
baaaaaaaaad...
ELPHABA:

I T/Could- n't happen here in

VAMP

Oz...

SEQUE AS ONE to "INTO COURTYARD"
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

INTO COURTYARD
(Broadway Version)
[Rev. 9/24/03]
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

à la "Something Bad"

Oz...

L'istesso Tempo

Cross-Fade
DANCING THROUGH LIFE

[Rev. 9/19/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Fiyero: Rubato

The trouble with schools is they always try to teach the wrong lesson.

Believe me, I've been kicked out of enough of them to know.

They
want you to come less callow, less shallow, but I say, "Why invite stress in?"
Stop studying strife and learn to live the unexamined life."

Dancing through life, skimming the surface, gliding where turf is smooth.
Life's more pain-less for the brain-less.

Why think too hard when it's so soothing? Dancing through life,

no need to tough it when you can sluff it off as I do.

Nothing matters, but knowing nothing matters, it's just life so keep
Dancing through life, skimming the surface.

Gleeding where turf is smooth...

When you're thoughtless... Don't think too hard, it's much more soothing...
Dancing through life...

Mindless and careless.

Make sure you’re where less worry is rife...

Woes are fleeting, blows are glancing... When you’re dancing through life...
Let's go down to the oz dust ball - room. We'll meet there la - ter to - night.

We can dance till it's light. Find ti

prettiest girl... Give 'er a whirl. Right on down to the oz -
dust ball-room
Come on-follow me,

you'll be happy to be there...

if only be cause dust is

Dancing through life down at the Oz-dust...
what we come to...

nothing matters but knowing nothing matters

nothing matters but knowing nothing matters

it's just life

so keep dancing

3 Xs

through.

VAMP
GALINDA:

See that tragically beautiful girl
The one in the chair

It seems so unfair
we should go on a spree
and not she

Gee
I know someone would be my hero
if that someone

Poco Rit.

were
To go in vito her...
Oh, bick, really? You would do that for me?

A Tempo

GALINDA:

Now that we've met one another...

SICKY

clear-we deserves each other

You're perfect, you're perfect... so we're
perfect together
born to be forever...

Dancing through life...

Accel.
Finally for this one night, I'm about to have a fun night with this Munchkin boy.

I found for me, and I only wish there were something I could do for her to re-

G  D/F#  Em  Bm  C  Dsus  Em
pay her... Elpha-ba, see?

We des-erve each oth-er, and Ga-lin-da helped it come

Freely true We des-erve each oth-er, me and Boq...

NESSA: "Please, Elphaba. Try to understand."

ELPHABA: Faster $= 60$

I do...
Continue till Cut

ON CUE: "Yes, you do"

ON CUE: "Could I"

GALINDA:

It's really uh... sharp, don't you think? you know, black is
this year's pink! You de-serv-e each oth-er: This hat and

you, You're both so... smart! You de-serv-e each oth-

er, so here: Out of the good-ness of my heart!

Rit. poco a poco

Segue to THE OZDUST DANCE
ELPHABA'S DANCE
[Rev. 9/23/03]

CUE:
2nd X GALINDA moves

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ
NESSA: Yes?

Nessa. Uh, Nessa, I've got something to confess.

a reason why— Well, why I asked you here tonight.

And I know it isn't fair.

BOQ: You do?

NESSAROSE: Oh, Boq. I know why.

It's because—
I'm in this chair and you felt sorry for me...

BOQ: No! No, it's because... because...

Well? Isn't that right?

Oh, Boq, I think you're cause you are so beautiful!
wonderful!
And we deserve each other. Don't you see.

this is our chance?
We deserve each other.

Don't we, Boq?
NESSAROSE:
What?

You know what? Let's

Slower
dance.
Let's dance!

F5
CUE: GLINDA: "I know. That's what makes me so nice..."

**POPULAR**

[Rev. 10/3/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEVEN SCHWARTZ

Sweetly, Colla Voce

When - e-ver I see some - one less for - tu - nate than I: and let's face it, who isn't less for - tu - nate than I? My ten - der heart tends to start to bleed And when some - one needs a make - o- ver, I sim - ply have to take o-ver. I
know I know exactly what they need! And even in your case, tho' it's the
toughest case I've yet to face, don't worry, I'm determined to succeed
Follow my
lead and yes, indeed you will be...

Bright and Bubbly; Swing 8ths

Popular... You're gonna be popular! I'll teach you the
proper ploys when you talk to boys, little ways to flirt and flounce.

(ooh!) I'll show you what shoes to wear, how to fix your hair, everything that really counts to be popular!

You'll hang with the right cohorts, you'll be good at sports. Know the
slang you've got to know. So let's start, cuz you've got an awfully long way to go!

Don't be offended by my frank analysis. Think of it as personality.

Chugging Along

Now that I've chosen to become a pal, a sis-
there's nobody wiser, not when it comes to

I know about popular! And with an as-

sister from me to be who you'll be, instead of drea-

are... There's nothing that can stop you from be-

Dm Am/C Dm Am/C Bbmaj7 Asus7
We're gonna make you popular!

When I see depressing creatures

with unprepossessing features, I remind them on their own behalf...
half to think of celebrated heads of state or
'specially great communicators... Did they have brains or knowledge? Don't make me laugh! They were popular. Please! It's all about popular! It's not about
aptitude, it's the way you're viewed, so it's very shrewd to

Dm    Am/C       Dm    Am/C    BbMaj7   Asus7

be very, very popular like me!

Dm7   G7         Gm7   Gm7/Bb   Csus   C    F

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

First: hair. See? This is how you toss your hair -- Toss. Toss.
I shall transform your simple "frock" into a magnificent ball gown.

Freely
GLINDA: "And now for the finishing touch."
(he 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!


dur. Aug.

Moderato
VAMP

Freely, Colla Voce

you protest your dis interest,
I know clandestine

Bright and Bubbly; Swing 8ths

ly You're gonna grin and bear it your new-found pop-ular-i-ty

Dm7 G f Gm7 Gm7/Bb C sus C
ty

You'll be pop-u-lar
Just not quite as pop-u-lar

lar as me!

Bb  F  Gm7  Bb  Gm7  Bb

C sus  C  F  C

Bb  C  F
SAVE THE LION!
(Broadway Version)
[Rev. 9/30/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

ELPHABA
Well, somebody has to do something'

FIYERO: "What's happening?"
ELPHABA: "I don't know. I got mad and..."
I'M NOT THAT GIRL
[Rev. 9/15/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ
Hands touch, eyes meet, sudden silence.
sudden heat, hearts leap in a giddy whirl. He could be that boy.

but I'm not that girl.
Don't dream too far. Don't lose sight of who you are. Don't remember that rush of joy. He could be that boy.

I'm not that girl.
Every so often we long to steal to the land of What-Might-Have-Been. But that doesn't soothe the ache we feel when reality sets back in.

Blithe smile—lithe limb—She who's winsome,
she wins him—Gold hair with a gentle
That's the girl he chose, and heaven knows.
I'm not that girl.
THE WIZARD & I
(Reprise)

[Rev. 9/15/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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

ELPHABA: "...I don't know what to say!..."

[THEY Hug]

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

So at last I'll meet the wizard, and the make me

I can tell him about Doctor Dillamond and something

bad happening in Oz when we are making good the wizard and

Rall.
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

GLINDA: “I've always wanted to see Emerald City...”
One short day in the Emerald City.

One short day to have a lifetime of fun.

GLINDA/ELPHABA:

One short day. And we're warning the city?
Now that we’re in
here,
you’ll know we’ve been here

Here we are done!
There are

buildings tall as quox-wood trees,
Dress salons, and libraries,
GLINDA:  
Pala-ces!  
Museums!  
A hun-dred strong...

ELPHABA:  

BOTH:  

There are

GLINDA:  

won-ders like I've nev-er seen!  
It's all grand!  
And it's all green!

I

think we've found the place... where we be-long!

I wan-na be in this hoi pol-loi,

So I'll be back... for good some-day to make my life... and make my way, but
for to-day, we'll wander and enjoy.

Aah!

ALL: One short day in the Emerald City.
ah!
And we're see - in' it all!

One short day,
To best we're see - in' it all!

F# C#7sus/G# F#/A# G#m7 F#/B C#

call
GLINDA/ELPHABA:

I'm so hap - py you're... with... me. Th

F# C#7sus/F# F#/E D#m7 DMaj11(b09)

hand that I'm squee - zing is part of the rea - son. ha - ving a ball

F#/A# B² N.C. C#/D# D#m7 G#m7 B Maj7 C#
GLINDA: "The night-life! The hustle and bustle! It's all so...Ozropolitan! 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!"

(VO)"

... Positively Emerald!"

VAMP
out any bar

SHOW CHORUS:

Who's the mage
Whose major
i-tin-er-a-ry is mak-ing all Oz mer-ri-er? Who's the sage

Am\(^7\) D\(^7\) D\(^7\)\(^{(b9)}\) G G\(^+\) Em/G

who sage-ly sailed in to save our pos-te-ri-ors?

G G\(^+\) Em/G CMaj\(^7\) Am\(^7\)\(^{(b5)}\) Cm\(^6\)

Whose en-thuse for hot air bal-loon-ing has all of Oz

G/B Am\(^7\)\(^{(b5)}\) Tbn G/D
Piano/Vocal

ho - ney - moon-ing?

Woo - oo - oo,

Wiz - n't he won - der - ful?
(Our won - der - ful Wi - zard?)

G&E/TOURISTS:

One short day in the Emerald

SHOW CHORUS:

Who's the mage Whose ma - jor i - tin - e - ra - ry is
City, One short day to making all Oz merrier? Who's the sage who

have a lifetime of fun.
sagely sailed in to save our posteriors?

What a way to be seeing the city... Where

Whose enthusiasm for hot air ballooning has all of Oz honeymooning?
so many roads to,

We’ll call it home, too.

And then, just like now, we can say:

We’re

Slower

just two friends...

Two good friends...

Two best friends...

ELPHABA:

Freely

GLINDA:
A Tempo

Sharing one wonderful One short

ALL:

Sharing one wonderful One short

A Tempo

Am7

D9sus

G(add9) /B

G/C D G

PALACE
GUARD:
The Wizard will see you now?
I AM OZ, THE GREAT AND TERRIBLE!

WHO ARE YOU, AND WHY DO YOU SEEK ME?

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

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

SAY SOMETHING!
A SENTIMENTAL MAN
[Rev. 9/16/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Freely

WIZARD:

I am a sentimental man, who always

longed to be a father, that's why I do the best I can to treat each

citizen of Oz as son... of daugh...
A Tempo

El-pha-ba, I'd like to raise you high, 'cause I think e'ry-one de-
serves the chance to fly. And hel-ping you with your as-cent al-
lows me to feel so pa-rental, for I am a sen-ti-men-tal man...

Rall.
"But what do you want me to do?"
"Just... some sort of gesture, mostly for show."

Double melody (etc.)
Some-thing to test your- adept- ness.

MORRIBLE:
"And that took years and years--"

ELPHABA:
"Merciful Oz!"

MORRIBLE:
"And every- thing, Ah- ben tah-kay."

ELPHABA:
"Simile, Ah- ben tah-kay."

WIZARD:
Since

Ah- ben tah-kay.
Ah ben tah kay ah
En-tay ah tin-fen-tah.

Ah ben tah kay et an-tay day-tum en-tay

e-vry one de-serves a chance to

Ah tah kay.
Bay ah ben

Chis-te-ry, this great event 'll also make me

---
MONKEY REVEAL
[Rev. 9/25/03]

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!

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ
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!

A Tempo

A Tempo

two of you. It’s time I raised you high.  Yes, the
time has come for you to have the chance to...
ELPHABA: "NO!!!"
MORRIBLE: Elphaba!
GLINDA: Elphe! Wait! I'm sorry your-- Wizard-ness! I'll fetch her back! Elphie--!

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

Dictated; Colla Voce
GLINDA:

I hope you're happy! I hope you're happy now!

I hope you're happy how you hurt your cause forever;

ELPHABA:

I hope you think you're clever! I hope you're happy!
I hope you're happy too!

I hope you're proud how you wo

both:

grovel in submission to feed your own ambition!

So though I can't...

...imagine how...

I hope you're happy right

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 Williiiiitch!

3 Xs

Moderato; Under Dialogue

Rit. 3rd X

(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...

You can

still be with the Wiz-ard, What you've worked and wai- ted for, You can have

E: "I know"

ELPHABA:

all you e- ver wan- ted, But I don't want it- No- I can't
want it any more...

Dictated; Colla Voce

ELPHABA:

Something has changed within me, something is not the same

I'm through with playing by the rules of someone else's game. Too late for se-
cond gue ss ing, Too late to go back to sleep

It’s time to trust my instincts, close my eyes and

Allegro $d = 154$

leap.

It’s time to try

de fy ing gra vi ty I think I’ll
try defying gravity.

GLINDA:
you can't pull me down. Can't I make you understand you're having delusions of grandeur?

ELPHABA:
I'm through accepting limits 'cause someone says...
they're so... Some things I cannot change... but till

I try... I'll never know... Too long I've been

afraid of losing love... I guess... I've lost...

Well, if that's love... it comes at much... too high a cost...
I'd sooner buy
defying gravity
Kiss me goodbye

bye... I'm defying gravity and
VAMP
1st X only
you can't pull me down.
2nd/4th X. etc.

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 ram! kin!
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

(hold thru vamp)
Unlimited... Together we're unlimited.

Rit.
Together we'll be the greatest team there's ever been. Glin-da...

Freely

GLINDA:

Dreams the way we planned 'em. If we work in tandem.

BOTH:

Allarg.

There's no fight we cannot win. Just you and
Allegro; as before

1. defying gravity

With you and 1 defying

ELPHABA: Rit. Freely

gravity. They'll never bring us down...

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

Here... put this around you (She wraps the blanket around Elphaba)
Calmly; Freely

GLINDA:

I hope you're happy
Now that you're c'

ELPHABA:

You too.

ELPHABA:

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

BOTH:

I really hope you get it, and you don't live to regret it.
I hope you're happy in the end

I hope you're happy my

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?

friend
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:

So if you care to find me, look to the wes-
tern sky
As someone told me lately: ev-
ry-one deserves the chance to fly! And if I'm fly-
ing solo, at least I'm flying free.
To those who'd ground me, take a message back from me...

Tell them how I am defying gravity
I'm flying high, defying gravity, and soon I'll match them in renown.
And nobody in all of Oz, no Wizard that there is or was is ever gonna bring me...
Maestoso

GLINDA:

I hope you're happy.

ENSEMBLE: Look at her, she's wicked! Get her!

Maestoso

Rit.

Bring me down. Ah!

No one mourns the wicked! So we've got to bring her.
now!

down!
ACT II OPENING

[Rev. 9/20/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Ev'ry day, more wicked!
Ev'ry day, the terror grows!
All of Oz is ever on alert!

That's the way with wicked—

Spreading fear where e'er she goes

Seeking out new victims she can hurt!

MAN 1:
Meno Mosso

Man 2: with her terrible green blizzard, throughout the land she flies... Defaming our poor Wizard with her
calumnies and lies! She lies!

Maestoso

Save us from the wicked! Shield us so we won't be hexed!
Segue to THANK GOODNESS
THANK GOODNESS
(Part 1)
[Rev. 9/15/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

GLINDA:
Oh, what a celebration we'll have today! Thank Goodness!

CROWD:

MORRIBLE:
Let's have a celebration the 'Glinda' way! Thank Goodness! Finally a day that's
totally Wicked
Witch-Free.
ALL: We
couldn't be hap-
er.

Goodness!
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?

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

We hoped you'd be - the Wizard and I!

GLINDA:
MAGICAL

GLINDA: couldn't be happier. Right, dear? Couldn't be happier.

Right here, look what we've got: A fairy-tale plot. Our

very own happy ending. Where we
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--er.
Because happy is what happens when all your dreams come true!

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

"...the story of your braverism...

MORRIBLE:

"...How vividly I remember..."

day you were first summoned to an audience with Oz. And although he would not

tell you why initially, When you bowed before his throne, He de-

cred you’d hence be known as “Glin-da the Good” officially!
FIYERO: That’s not how you described it to me!
GLINDA: Well, no, not exactly, but—

Then with a jealous squeal— The Wick-ed Witch burst from con-

ceal-ment. Where she had been lur-kimg— sur-rep-

A Tempo

ti-ually!

CROWD:

(GASP!)
PERSON IN CROWD:

I hear she has an extra eye that always remains awake!

WOMAN IN CROWD:

I hear that she can shed her skin as easily as a snake!

PERSON IN CROWD:

I hear some rebel animals are giving her food and shelter!

LICHTER

ANOTHER PERSON:

I hear her soul is so unclean pure water can melt her!
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...

VAMP

GLINDA:
That's why I
Segue
THANK GOODNESS
(Part 3)

Andante

couldn't be happier. No, I couldn't be happier.

Though it is, I admit the tiniest bit un-

like I anticipated. But I
could'n't be hap-pi-er, Simply 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...
lost. There are bridges you cross you didn't know you'd crossed until you've crossed.

And if that joy, that thrill, doesn't
thill like you think it will... Still-

With this

perfect fi-na-le, the cheers and the bal-ly-hoo

Who

would-n't be hap-pi-er? So I could-n't be hap-pi-


Because happy is what happens when all your dreams come true. Well, isn't it? Happy is what happens when your
Piano/Vocal

Accel.

dreams come

pp (no breath)

Ahh, Ahh...

pp (no breath)

Accel.

f

Allegro

true.

Thank goodness!

We love you, Glinda, if we may be so frank!

Allegro
For all this joy, we
know who we've got to
thank:

Thank Goodness!

WOMEN:
Glin-da...

STAGE LEFT:
They

That means: The Wizard.

STAGE RIGHT:
She
couldn't be lovely,
ALL: We
couldn't be lovelier,

Walter, Chris, Sean
Ben, Andy, Manny
I couldn't be happier

couldn't be luckier

Thank goodness.

T1: Waler, Michael, L.J. Chris
goodness, thank goodness.

to goodness.

T2: goodness.

to goodness.
Thank goodness for today!

Thank goodness for today!

Thank goodness for today!
"there's Elphaba!

CUE:

ELPHABA: "well, the beautiful
    get more beautiful."
With you and I defy


gravity, they'll never bring us...

Segue to "We Deserve (Reprise)"
WE DESERVE EACH OTHER
(Reprise)
[Rev. 9/29/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
NESSA: "Shut up!

"And why should I help you!"

VAMP
NESSA:

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

All of my life, I've de-pended on you, and this hide-ous chair with wheels.
ELPHABA: Nessa, there isn’t a spell for everything! The power is mysterious, it’s not like cobbling up a pair of shoes.

Misterioso; in 2

NELLA: What are you doing?

ELPHABA:

NELLA:
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]
ELPHABA:

Oh Nessa, at last! I've done what long ago I should! And finally from these powers, something good, finally something
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!

mf

Quickly

Rit.

*
We deserve each other, don't we, Boq?
Nessa... Yes? Uh...
Nessa... surely now I'll matter less to you, and you won't mind my leaving here to
NESSA: Leaving? 

That ball that's being staged... 

Announcing Glinda is engaged... 

NESSA: Glinda. Yes, Nessa that's right. 

I've got to go appeal to her... 

BOQ: "I lost my heart to Glinda from the moment I first saw her, you know that."
Lost your heart? Well, we'll see about that.

Did you think I'd let you leave me here.

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

You're going to lose your heart to me. I tell you if I have to... I have to... magic spell you!
Misterioso

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

(continued)

NESSAROSE: Elphaba--! Do something!

ELPHABA: I can't! You can't reverse a spell once it's been cast!

A Tempo

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

VAMP

NESSA:

Allegretto

Save him— please, just save him my poor

ELPHABA:

VAMP

Me - no non
Boq, my sweet, my brave him, don't leave me till my

condo

meno non condoto

sorry life has ceased

alone and love-less

cordalos, viva-lo, viva-

here with just the girl in the mirror, just her and

los...

meno non condoto

Me}
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--?

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
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

BALLROOM TRANSITION
[Rev. 8/25/03]

Dance Arrangement by
JIM ABBOTT

Maestoso, Grandly

(harp?)

poco rit.

A Tempo
WIZARD: Let me take care of you. PLEASE. (§)

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.

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

WIZARD:

I never asked for this or planned it in advance. I was merely blown here by the winds of chance.

I never saw myself as a
Solomon or Socrates, I knew who I was. One of your dime-a-dozen mediocrities. Then suddenly I'm here, respected, worshipped even.

Just because the folks in Oz needed someone to believe in.

Does it surprise you I got hooked and all too soon? (hat on broomstick)
What can I say... I got carried away, and not just by balloon...

"Wonderful." They called me "Wonderful." So I said.

"Wonderful... If you insist... I will be"
Wonderful. And they said "Wonderful..."

Believe me. It's hard to resist. Cuz it feels

Faster

Wonderful! They think I'm wonderful! Hey, look who's

wonderful this corn-fed hick who said "It
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...

Rall.

Elphaba, where I'm from, we believe all sorts of things that aren't true. We call it -- "history."
man's called a traitor or liberator; A rich man's a thief or philan-thropist.
Is one a crusader or ruthless invader? It's all in which label is able to persist. There are precious few at ease with moral ambiguities. So we act as though they don't exist! They called me
"Wonderful" so now I'm wonderful if it's be-

come the truth am I to blame? They want-

ed

wonderful So I AM wonderful... In fact: It's

F Gm7 C7
so much who I am, it's part of my name!

And

with my help, you can be the same...

At long, long

A little slower

last receive your due, long overdue

Elphaba...

A little slower
Freely

The most celebrated are the rehabilitated

There'll be such a whoop-de-doo A celebration

through-out Oz that's all to do with you!

A Tempo

It does sound wonderful, They'll call you "wonderful"

A Tempo
WONDERFUL

WIZARD:

When you are

Trust me, it's fun!

When you are

Won't it be wonderful?

Won't it be wonderful?

Poco Rit.

Wonderful, wonderful...

Wonderful, wonderful,
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

SET FREE THE MONKEYS
[Rev. 10/3/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Freely

I'll accept your proposition... on one condition... You let the monkeys go...

Wonderful! Yes?

C

Eb/Bb Am7(b5) AbMaj7 F9 D7sus

Moderato

Done! Cage SFX

Loop & drum pads

Loop/Drums continue
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...
ELPHABA: Doctor Dillamond, are you alright? Don’t be afraid— it’s me, Elphaba.

Dr. Dillamond, don’t you remember me? [HE bleats]

ELPHABA (cont’d): Can’t you speak?
He bleats again
Oh, no… noooooo!

A Tempo
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.
I'M NOT THAT GIRL (Reprise)
[Rev. 8/25/03]

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:
Don't wish, don't start, wishing only
wounds the heart...

There's a girl I know

He loves her so

Segue to AS LONG AS YOU'RE MINE
AS LONG AS YOU'RE MINE
[Rev. 3/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

ELPHABA:
Kiss me too fiercely,
Hold me too tight,
I need help believing you're with me today.
night.

My wildest dreams could not foresee

lying beside you

with you wanting
As Long As You're Mine

Just for this

moment,

As long as you're mine,

and

drew a line

And if it turns out

Cm
it's over too fast.

make every last moment last.

as long as you're mine.
FIVERYO:

MAY - BE I'm BRAIN - LESS
MAY - BE I'm WISE

Am Em F Bb

BUT you've got me SEEING through DIFFERENT

Ern Am/G F Dm C/F

EYES.

G C/G Csus/G G Em
Somehow I've fallen under your spell.

And somehow I'm feeling it's "up" that I fell...

FIYERO:

ELPHABA: Every
mo - ment. As long as you’re mine.

and make up for lost time...

Say there’s no future for us as a pair...

And though I may
know I don't care... Just for this moment,

As long as you're mine,

Come be how you want to,

and see how bright we shine.

Borrow the moonlight until it is
As Long As You're Mine

through.

And

know I'll be here holding you.

as long as you're
FIYERO: "What is it?"

ELPHABA: "Nothing..."

"It's just..."

"for the first time..."

"I feel wicked."
"Shh! Listen!"  "Do you hear that? (SFX) It sounds like somebody in pain!"
"My sister is in danger!"
"What? How do you know?"
"I don’t know, I just do." (she points)

Moderato  "Don’t you see it?

"Have to go to Nessa!"

"a house"

(high)  p

Am
"the other castle"
"of course"

Rit.

Gently
"we will see each other again..."
"...together always"
"houses flying..."
"can't you see that?"

C#m  G#m  A(add9)  D  C#m /B  A(add9)

[Fly cro walks DS - light change]

Slowly

Accel.

cresc. poco a poco

A Tempo

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

[she turns upstage] (GO)

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

ELPHABA:
"Fiyero!"

NO GOOD DEED
[Rev. 8/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ
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
him feel no pain...

Let his bones never break.
And however they try to destroy him, let him never die.

Let
him never die...

Elekana men

Ah tum ah tum e-le-ka

Elekana men

Ah tum ah tum e-le-ka...

What good is this chanting?

I don't even know what I'm reading.
don't even know what trick I ought to try...

Fi-ve-ro, where are you? Already dead or bleeding?

One more disaster I can add to my generous sup-

Moderato

ply coldly
No good deed goes unpunished.

No act of charity goes unresented.

No good deed goes unpunished—That's my new
My road of good intentions

led where such roads always lead.

No good deed goes unpunished...

Nessa...
Doctor Dil-la-mond...

Fi-yer-o...

Fi-yer-o!!

One question haunts and hurts. Too much, too much to mention:
Was I really seeking good or just seeking attention?

Is that all good deeds are—when looked at with an ice-cold eye?

If that's all good deeds are—maybe that's the reason why...

Molto Rall

A Tempo

No good deed goes unpunished,
All helpful urges should be circumvented.

No good deed goes unpunished.

Sure, I meant well—Well, look at what well-meant did.

Poco rit.

All right, enough—So be it! So be it—then...
Meno Mosso

Let all Oz be agreed:

I'm wicked through and through,

Poco accel.

and cannot succeed.

Fire, saving

A Tempo

you, I promise no good deed

will I attempt to do again,

Em

gain...

No good deed will I
do again!
MARCH OF THE WITCH-HUNTERS

[Rev. 10/1/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

With Ferocity

FANATIC:
"Good Fortune, Witchhunters!"

Wicked
Piano/Vocal
PERSON 2 (Wolter)

Kill the Witch!

Wickedness must be punished!

Evil effectively eliminated! Wickedness must be punished!

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

BOO! VAMP (last x only)

It's due to her, I'm made of tin - her spell made this occur. So for

[Angry-Mob cheers]

once I'm glad I'm heart-less - I'll be heart-less killing her!

VAMP

"Noooooo!" You hold through vamp

see the lion also has a grievance to repay - if she'd let him

Cmaj7 Dsus/F# G/B GMaj7/D
fight his own battles when he was young, he wouldn't be a coward to

SAFETY: I was there, in class. He was just a cub, and she

CROWD: Kill her! Kill her! Kill the Witch--

day!

(Cymbal swell)

GLINDA: No! That's not how it happened--
Madame--we've got to stop this! It's gone too far!

MORRIBLE: Oh, I think Elphaba can take care of herself.
GLINDA: But--Madame--something's been troubling me. About Nessarose. And that cyclone.
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)

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

Wickedness must be punished!

Brave witch-hunters I would
join you if I could because wickedness must be punished!

Punished! Punished! But

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 is his name again? Then get those shoes off your feet."

VAMP

Good!
THE LETTER

[Rev. 6/3/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

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)

Solemn

“...Is he...?”

Rall.

ELPHABA: “We’ve seen his face for the last time.”

A Tempo

GLINDA: “Oh no!”
ELPHABA: “You’re right. It’s time. I surrender.”
For Good (intro)

In limited

Just look at me
In limited

But just look at

No, you can't tell us what to do, sunga...

You know I can't keep that "you'll have to reach" because now it's up to

You... for such as you... now it's up to

ATTACA

"For Good"
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.

Tenderly

But only one-- that mattered.

GLINDA:
I've heard it said that people come into our lives for a

reason, bringing something we must learn. And we are led to those who
help us most to grow, if we let them, and we help them in return.

Well, I don't know if I believe that's true, But I

know I'm who I am today because I knew you...

Like a comet pulled from orbit as it passes a sun, Like a
stream that meets a boulder halfway through the wood.

Who can say if I've been changed for the better? But because I knew you,

Rit. A Tempo

I have been changed for good.

ELPHABA:

It well may be that we will never meet again in this
life-time, so let me say before we part: So much of me is made

what I learned from you. You'll be with me like a

hand-print on my heart. And now whatever way our stories end I

know you have rewritten mine by being my friend...
Like a ship blown from its mooring by a wind off the sea, Like a seed dropped by a sky-bird in a distant wood.

Who can say if I've been changed for the better? But because I knew you...

GLINDA: Because I knew you...

BOTH: I have been changed... for
ELPHABA: good... And just to clear the air, I ask for -

ness for the things I've done, you blame me for.

GLINDA: But then, I guess we know there's blame to share, and

and
none of it seems to matter anymore...

like a

none of it seems to matter anymore...

like a

comet pulled from orbit as it passes a sun.

like a

A Tempo like a ship blown off its mooring by a wind off the sea.

A Tempo

stream that meets a boulder halfway through the wood.

like a seed dropped by a bird in the wood.
Who can say if I've been changed for the better?

Who can say if I've been changed for the better?

I do believe I have been changed for the better...
And

I do believe I have been changed for the better...

Rit poco a poco

because I knew you...

because I knew you...

Rit poco a poco

because I knew you...

because I knew you...
A Tempo

I have been changed
for

I have been changed
for

good.

good.
CUE: GLINDA: "What was that?"

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

Moderato

Hide yourself--!

and Goodness knows the wicked's lives are lonely

Rit.

Goodness knows the wicked die alone
Well, that went quite well. And I think you handled it wonderfully. They seemed thrilled to speak with their brains and their hearts and everything. So it's a happy ending, after all.
A SENTIMENTAL MAN
(Reprise)

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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

Andante
WIZARD (pre-recorded):

Have another drink, my dark-eyed beauty

Rit. "Oh my Lord...

Freely

I am a sentimental man, who always longed to be... a father...

"So she was yours. All along."

"Yes your goodness."

OUT on: "Guards..."
FINALE
[Rev. 10/1/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
GLINDA: Take her away!

GLINDA: She's news!

Piano/Vocal
The Witch of the West is dead!

wickedest witch there ever was, the enemy of all of us here in Oz is dead!
CHISTERY: "Miss Giinda, here"

Moderato

Fiyero kneels down

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

ELPHABA:
Fiyero—Oh Fiyero

Freely
Slowly

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

SCARECROW: Go ahead—touch I don’t mind. You did the best you could. You saved my life.

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.

ELPHABA: Fiyero—? What if I can’t?
Freely
Moderato

No one mourns the wicked,

Now at last she's
dead and gone. Now at last there's joy throughout the land.

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.
VAMP

SCARECROW: Come.
Freely; Slower

GLINDA:

Who can say if I've been changed for the better? But

GLINDA/ELPHABA:

because I knew you,

ENSEMBLE:

No one mourns the wicked...
GLINDA:

because I knew you,
I have been changed...

E & G:

No one mourns the wicked.

Allarg.

Dictated

E(add9)

E(add9)

wick ed!

Dictated

Gva
WHICH WAY'S THE PARTY?
[Rev. 7/20/02]

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

Freely; Colla Voce
FIYERO:

In an institution such as Shiz, the academic pressure is in tense enough to bring on non-digestion... When you're sur

rounded by authorities, you can lose track of your priorities... Which is
why I pose this all important question: Which way's the

Bright; Slightly Swung \[= 172\]

[STUDENTS chukle/acknowledge]

...ty? Which way's the next keg of Win-kie beer? Let's have too...

much to han-dle, stir up a scan-dal, and hang from a chan-de-lier!

...Which way's the par-ty? By now I
FIYERO: "So—What's the most swankified place in town?"
BOQ: "That would be the Ozdust Ballroom."

The party is here!

FIYERO: "Perfect!"

Let's go down to the Ozdust Ballroom. We'll meet there later tonight."
We can dance 'til it's light. Leave

books on their shelves, Take our bad selves

right on down to the Oz dust Ball room, We'll wear our fan-ci-est duds

and I'll buy the first round of suds!
That's my suggestion to answer the question: Which way's the party?! It's time to pin on a boutonniere. I found a
lounge we can loll in where morals are fallen. Who wants to volunteer to

GALINDA: Me!

A: Me! B: Me! T: ME! ALL: Let’s have us a party!

Me! Me! ME! Let’s have us a party!
By now I hope it's becoming clear which way's the party —

The party is
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?"

GALINDA:

See that trag-ic-ly beau-ti-ful girl o-ver there, in that chair? Is it fair we get to go and have fun and not she? Gee--
I would feel so much better if somebody were to ask her...

Freely; Colla Voce

Why, that person would shine like a star, only brighter, and he'd be my hero!

BoQ:

Oh, Boq, really?

Well, I could invite 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."

A Tempo

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

FIYERO:
Eight? Great... It's a date... But
don't be late because I won't wait... Don't be late because

I won't wait... Don't be late because I won't. I won't

Don't be late because I won't.
wait!
wait!

Don’t be late because I won’t wait no I won’t

C7

Which way’s the party? Which way’s the next

Which way’s the party? Which way’s the next
keg of Winkie beer? We'll start it out antic, and

keg of Winkie beer?

then get romantic— I'll be the chanticleer.
announcing a party!

Let's

Party!

Let's

heat up the atmosphere!

Which way's the party...

heat up the atmosphere!

which way's the
Which way's the party...

Which way's the party which way's the party Which way's the party?
here!

the party is here!

here!