OPENING
[Rev. 10/7/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

OPENING
[Rev. 10/7/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Maestoso

Accel.

Moderato

(MONKEYS)
A Little Slower

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

Poco rit.
Accel poco a poco

(melting)

Moderate 2; Fanfare

Good
News! She's

Dead! The Witch of the West is dead!

wick-ed-est witch there ever was, the en-e-my of all of us here in Oz is
dead!

News!

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?

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

GLINDA: Let us be glad, Let us be grateful, Let us re-
joicy that Goodness could subdue the wicked workings of

"You-know-who"!

Isn't it nice to know

that good will conquer evil?

The truth we all believe'll by and by

Rit.

Rit.
Freely

by

out-live a lie!

Freely

Bm7

D/E

Rall.

news:

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

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

Allegro $\text{\# } = 144$

Stephanie

Michael

No one cries: "They

No one mourns the wicked!

won't return!"

ALL: No one lays a lily on their
Through their lives, our children learn...

ALL: What we miss when...

GLINDA:

And goodness we misbehave...

Poco rit.
A Tempo

No One Mourns The Wicked

- 3 -

Piano/Vocal

knows, the wicked's lives are lonely.

Goodness knows the wicked die alone.

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

on your own

Yes, goodness

Rit.
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...

... 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...

(go on)

MOTHER (to GLINDA): How I hate to
MOTHER: and leave you lonely. That's all right, it's only

FATHER: just one night. But know while we're a-

part, dear I will have you always 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 another drink, my dark-eyed beauty. I've got one more night left here in town.

So have another drink of green elixir and we'll have our—
selves another mixer Have another little swallow, lady, and follow me down...

GLINDA: And, from the moment she was born...
It's coming! Now? The baby's coming!

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

healthy, perfect, lovely, little... Abhh!

How can it be? It's atrocious!

What does it mean? It's ob-
Like a froggy, fer-ny cab-bage, the scene!

Rall.

baby is un-nat-u-ral-ly

ALL: GREEN!

baby is un-nat-u-ral-ly

GLINDA: So you see—
It couldn't have been easy

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!

Allarg.
Now at last she's dead and gone!

PSDGFES Sy + RSSA

Maestoso

Now 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

G Dm Fmaj9 D/E

A Tempo

GLINDA:

Goodness knows

Ah.

knows, we know what goodness is

Goodness

A Tempo

C D⁹/C Bm7 Bm/D
Goodness knows she died alone.

Woe to those who spurn what goodnesses they are shown!

No one mourns the wicked.
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

"This isn't our path did cross."

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

Segue to DEAR OLD SHIZ"
WICKED

DEAR OLD SHIZ

[Rev. 3/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Moderato

O, hallowed halls and vine-draped walls, The proud-liest sight there

When gray and sere our hair hath turned, We shall still revere the lessons learned in our days at dear old Shiz.

GLINDA: Old Shiz

ALL: Dear old Shiz
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

Jeweled Shoes?
[Rev. 9/24/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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

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

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
ELPHABA: "Let her go!"

Allegro
"THE WIZARD AND I"

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Freely

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

Why, I predict the Wizard could make you his...

Magic "Grand Vizier"!

My dear, my dear, I'll write at
once to the Wizard, yes tell him of you in advance!

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

you work as you should, you'll be making

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 re
ly!"
And that's how we'll begin. The Wiz-ard and I...

Groove, guitar-driven
Once I'm with the Wizard,
My whole life will change.

'Cause once you're with the Wizard,

No one thinks you're strange,
No father is not proud of.
all of Oz has to love you, when by the Wizard, you're acclaimed.

And this gift of 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!

And
one day, he’ll say to me: “El-pha-ba, A girl who is so su-
peri-or— Shouldn’t a girl who’s so good in-side
have a matching exter-i-or? And since folks here to an ab-
surd de-gree seem fix-a-ted on your ver-di-gris, Would
Piano/Vocal

Rall.
Freely

it be all right by you. If I de-green-ify you? An

A Tempo

though of course that's not im-port-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 be.
The Wizard and...

Unlimited...

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

Rit.

Freely

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 nev - er show it, I'll be so
die! Held in such high es - teem,

so it will be_for the rest of my life, and I'll want no-thing else till I

when peo-ple

Held in such high es-teem,

when peo-ple

Held in such high es-teem,
see me, they will scream for half of Oz's favourite team.

A Tempo

The Wizard and I!
WHAT IS THIS FEELING?
[Rev. 8/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

ELPHABA:
My dear father...

Colla Voce
BOTH:
There's been some confusion over rooming here at Shiz... But of course, I'll care for Ness...

ELPHABA:
But of course, I'll rise above it... For I know that's how you'd want me to respond.

GALINDA:
There's been some confusion, for you see my roommate is...

Usually and exceedingly peculiar and altogether quite impossible to describe...

Allegro (J = 157)
GALINDA: What is this feeling, so sudden and new? I felt the moment I laid eyes on you.

ELPHABA: 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...

For

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

Let's... just say...

I loathe it all!

Every little trait, however small...
What Is This Feeling?

- Piano/Vocal

makes my very flesh begin to crawl with simple utter

loathing! There's a strange exhilaration in

such total detestation It's so pure! So

strong! Though I do admit it came on fast,
Still I do believe that it can last. And I will be loathing, loathing you my whole life.
What Is This Feeling?

Stud ents: MP/valky

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 tar-tar! We don't mean to show a bi-as, But Ga...
Well... These things are sent to try us!

GALINDA:

linda, you're a martyr!

Poor GALINDA, forced to reside with someone so disgusting!

tici-fied! We just want to tell you: we're all on your
What is this feeling, so sudden and new? I felt the moment I 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! Ev'ry little trait however small.
Does it have a name? Yes...

Makes our very flesh begin to crawl!

Ahh...
There's a strange exhilaration
in such total detestation
So pure, so
strong!

Though I do admit it came on fast.

So strong

still I do believe that it can last. And I will be
What Is This Feeling? - [Rev. 8/25/02]

for Piano/Vocal

loathing, forever, loathing, truly, deeply loathing you.
my whole life long!

Loathing! Unadulterated

G: Aaagh!

E: Boo!

loathing!
SOMETHING BAD
[Rev. 8/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Moderato
heard of an ox, a professor from Quox, no longer permitted to teach, who b

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
ELPHABA:

Something bad is happening in Oz?

Under the surface...
behind the scenes. Something baaad...
"But now that I've been banned from the library—"

ELPHABA: "What?"

SAFETY

DILLAMOND:

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?..."
Piano/Vocal

"...I do hope I haven't mis-placed my trust in you. Magic is a demandering 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)
DILLAMOND: "I hope you're right."

ELPHABA: No - thing all that

DILLAMOND: "Yes"

ELPHABA: No - thing tru - ly

DILLAMOND: "Sorry--BAD..."

ELPHABA: bad...

DILLAMOND: bad...

ELPHABA: nothing truly
ELPHABA:

Could-'n't happen here in

Oz...

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

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..."...mp legato
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.

No - thing mat - ters, but know - ing no thing mat - ters, it's just life so keep
Dancing through life, skimming the surface.

Gilding where turf is smooth... Life is fraught less

When you're thought less... 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 later to-night.

We can dance till it's light. Find the 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

Aah,
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 were

to go in vive her...
Piano/Vocal

Freely

Oh, bick, really? You would do that for me?

A Tempo

After all:"
Perfect together

Dancing through life...

Accelerando
Dancing Through Life

Allegretto \( \dot{=} 150 \)

NESSA:

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

Galin-
da found for me And I only wish there

were: Something I could do for her to re-

Bm C Dsus Em
We de-serve each oth-er, and Ga-lin-da helped it come...

Freely

true

We de-serve each oth-er, me and Boq...

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

ELPHABA:
Faster \( \text{\textit{d} = 160} \)

I do...

1 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 deserve each other: This hat and

you, You're both so... smart!
You deserve each other:

er, so here: Out of the goodness 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
Piano/Vocal

NESSA: Yes?

VAMP

NESSA: Uh, Nessa, I've got something to confess—

NESSAROSE: Oh, Boq... I know why.

BOQ: You do?

NESSA: 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 deserv each oth er. Don't you see

this is our chance? We deserv each oth-

er. Don't we, Boq?

NESSAROSE: What?

You know what? Let's

Slower
dance. Let's dance!

F5

Bb
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

POPPULAR
[Rev. 10/3/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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

Sweetly, Colla Voce

When - e-ver I see some-one less for-tu-nate than I: and let's

face it, who is - n'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

CUE: GLINDA: "I know. That's what makes me so nice..."
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! I'll help you be popular!

You'll hang with the right cohorts, you'll be good at sports. Know the
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. Now that I've chosen to become a pal, a sister.
when it comes to
ter and adviser there's nobody wiser, not when it comes to

popular I know about popular! And with an as-
sist from me to be who you'll be, instead of drea-ry who you were...

are... There's nothing that can stop you from be-come-ing pop-u-

We're gonna make you pop up.

When I see depressing creatures

I remind them on their own be -
half to think of celebrated heads of state or
'specially great communicators... Did they have brains or knowledge?

pop-ular Please! It's all-a-bout pop-ular! It's not a-bout
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.
I shall transform your simple “frock” into a magnificent ball gown.

Freely

“Ball gown.”
(Nothing happens.)
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!
Piano/Vocal

ty

La

la

F

F

C

la

la

You’ll be pop-ular

Just not quite as pop-u-

lar

as

me!

Csus

C

3

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..."

"All right, just don't move." "And don't get mad at me."
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. 

Accel.

I'm not that girl.
Every so often we long to steal to the land of What-Might-Have-Been. But that doesn't soften 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.
Don't wish, don't start.

Wishing only

wounds the heart.

I wasn't born for the rose and

There's a girl I know.

He loves her

so.

I'm not that girl.
Moderato

I can tell him about Doctor Dil-la-mond and some-thing

bad happen-ing in Oz... when we are "mak-ing good" the wi-zard and
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.

GLINDA/ELPHABA:

One short day. And we're warning the el...
ELPHABA:

Now that we're in here, you'll know we've been here Be-

GLINDA:

There are build - ings tall as quox - wood trees, Dress sa-

ELPHABA:

There are the two through

Dress sa - lions and li - bra - ries,
GLINDA:
Palaces! Museums! A hundred strong...

ELPHABA:
There are

Both:
Wonders like I've never seen! It's all grand! And it's all green! I

think we've found the place where we belong! I wanna be in this hoi pol-

LOI,

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

GLINDA:

BOTH:
for today, we'll wander and enjoy.

Aah!

ALL: One short day in the Emerald City.
Piano/Vocal

- 6 -

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Piano/Vocal

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| Piano/Vocal |

| Piano/Vocal |

| Piano/Vocal |

| Piano/Vocal |

| Piano/Vocal |

| Piano/Vocal |
GLINDA: "The night-life! The hustle and bustle! It's all so...Ozmo-poli-tan! 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!

VAMP

out any bar

SHOW CHORUS:

Who's the mage Whose ma-

J
Itinerary is making all Oz merrier? Who's the sage who sages sail in to save our posteriors?

Whose enthusiasm for hot air balloon has all of Oz
Piano/Vocal

G&E/TOURISTS:

One short day in the Emerald Show Chorus:

Who's the mage Whose major itinerary is

G G+ Em/G G G+ Em/G Am7
One Short Day

City,

One short day to

making all Oz merrier? Who's the sage who

dhave a lifetime of fun,
sageely sailed in to save our posteriors?

GLINDA/ELPHABA:

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

Whose enthusiasm for hot air ballooning has all of Oz honey mooring?
And then, just like now, we can say:

"We'll call it home, too."

Elphaba:

Slower

"Just two friends..."

Freely

"Two good friends..."

"Two best friends..."
A Tempo

Sharing one wonderful One short

PALACE GUARD:
"The Wizard will see you now!"

A Tempo

Sharing one wonderful One short

G(add9)
G/C D G
I AM OZ!

[Rev. 5/24/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
Applause-Segue

Maestoso

Molto Rall.

OZ HEAD (pre-recorded):
ELPHABA: Oh!
GLINDA: Oh, Elphie--

I AM OZ!

low cluster
"I am-- Elphaba Thropp.
your terrible-ness. And this is--"

'GLINDA: Say something, say something--'

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

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

'Cut Off!'
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-everyone de-

serves the chance to fly And helping you with your ascent all-

Rall.

ows me to feel so parental, for I am a sentimental

A Tempo

man...

A Sentimental Man - [Rev. 9/16/03]
A Sentimental Man

Piano/Vocal - 3 -

Slow; Majestic

E: "But what do you want me to do?"
W: Just a double melody! (etc)

some sort of gesture, mostly for show

(comp simile)

Double melody

(etc)
Some-thing to test your a- dept- ness.

And Thal took years and years of— "Merciful Bz!"

Ah-ben tah-kay simile

Since

hold-through vamp
COME FROM SAN FRANCISCO (1st Sentimental Man)
Some-thing to test your ad-epi-ness.

And that took years and years of —

"Merciful Oz!"

Ah-ben tah-kay. Ah-ben tah-kay.

Since

hold through vamp
Ah ben tah-kay ah
En-tay-ah tin-fen-tah.

once I had my own day in the sky,
I say

Ah ben tah-kay et an-tay day-tum en-tay-
e-vry-one de-serves a chance to

so

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: Chisery --? Are you all right? Why can't he answer me?

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

ELPHABA: You-- you planned all this--!
MORRIBLE: For you too, dearest! You benefit too!
WIZARD: And this is only the beginning!
Talk about proving your worth! Look!
drums continue
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.* Rin.

GLINDA: Oh, thank you, your Ozness!

A Tempo Rall.

two of you. It's time I raised you high. Yes... the

A Tempo

time has come for you to have the chance to...
ELPHABA: "MO!"
MORRIBLE: Elphaba!
GLINDA: Elphie! 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;

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 went

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 Wicked Witch!

GLINDA: Don't be afraid.
ELPHABA: I'm not.
GLINDA: Elphie, listen to me.
ELPHABA: It's the Wizard who
ought to be afraid. Of me.
Just say you're sorry.
Before it's too late...

GLINDA: You can
still be with the Wizard,
What you've worked and waited for.
You can have

E: "I know"

ELPHABA: All you ever wanted.
But I don't want it—
No—I can't
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...
Piano/Vocal

Defying Gravity

cond guees-sing.  Too late to go back. to sleep...

It's time to trust... my ins- tincts, close my eyes... and

Allegro  \( \text{\textit{=154}} \)

leap...

It's time to try

defy- ing gra- vi-ty I think I'll
ELPHABA:

I'm through accepting limits 'cause someone says.

GLINDA:

you can't pull me down

Can't I make you understand you're having delusions of grandeur?
they're so. Some things I cannot change, but till

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

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
I'm defying gravity, 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!

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

GLINDA (CONT') 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 ramkin!
ELPHABA: Quick! Get on!
GLINDA: What?
ELPHABA: Come with me. Think of what we could do... together.

THE BROOM flies over
Together we'll be the greatest team there's ever been. Glin da...

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

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

With you— and I defying 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)
GLINDA:
I hope you're happy

ELPHABA:
You too, to m137

ELPHABA:

both:
sing this...

I hope it brings you bliss, I

Rit.

really hope you get it, and you don't live to regret it
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?
GLINDA: Let go of me!
ELPHABA: It's not her! She has nothing to do with it. I'm the one you want! (GO)

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

So if you care to find me, look to the west...
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

Tell them how I am defying gravity
I'm flying high, defying...

Rall.

Deliberately

gravity, and soon I'll match them in renoun...

And nobody in all of Oz, no Wizard that there

Rall.

is or was is ever gonna bring me
Maestoso

ENSEMBLE: Look at her, she's wic-ked! Get her!

RIIT.

Bring me down. Ah!

I hope you're hap-py.

No one mourns the wic-ked! So we've got to bring her.
now!

donw!
ACT II OPENING

[Rev. 9/20/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Ev’ry day, more wicked!
Ev’ry day, the terror grows!
Piano/Vocal

All of Oz is ever on alert!

That's the way with wicked:
Spreading fear wherever she goes.

Seeking out new victims she can hurt!

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

Save us from the wicked! Shield us so we won’t be hexed!
Give us warning: where will she strike next?

where will she strike next?

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

"-- and celebrate!"

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 'Glin-da' way! Thank Goodness! Finally a day that's...
Piano/Vocal

- 2 -

no breath

totally Wicked. Witch-Free.

ALL: We couldn't be happier.

Thank

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!

Segue to Part 2
THANK GOODNESS

(Part 2)

[Rev. 9/15/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

GLINDA: (To FIYERO) (Back to the CROWD)

Moderato

could-n't be hap - pi - er. Right, dear? Could-n't be hap - pi -

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

very own hap - py end - ing. Where we
could-n't be happier, True, dear? Could-n't be happier.

And we're happy to share our ending vicarious-

ly with all of you! He could-n't look handsomer, I

could-n't feel humbler, We could-n't be happier
Thank Goodness (Part 2) - Rev. 915703

Piano/Vocal

A Tempo

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!..."

[Rev 9 15 03]
...the story of your braverism ... How vividly I remember ...
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 conceal-

ment. Where she had been lur-king— sur-rep-

A Tempo

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!

ANOTHER PERSON:

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

Melt her! — Please— Somebody go and

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:

Segue
THANK GOODNESS
(Part 3)
[Rev. 8/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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...
There are bridges you cross you didn't know you'd lost.

A Tempo

And if that joy, that thrill, doesn't

Rall.
Thank Goodness
Piano/Vocal

thrill like you think it will... Still— With this

perfec

perfect fi

na-le, the cheers and the bally hoo. Who

wouldn't be happier? So I couldn't be happier.
Because happy is what happens when all your dreams come true. Well, isn't it? Happy is what happens when your
Thank Goodness!
For all this joy, we know who we've got to thank: Thank Goodness!

and and fi-an-ce!

WOMEN:

Glin-da...

MEN:

That means: The Wizard.

STAGE LEFT: They

STAGE RIGHT: She couldn't be good-lier, ALL: We

cresc. poco a poco

M Fahn, MBC.
MORRIBLE, Jan, Stephanie

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

couldn't be luckier.

Thank goodness.

T1: Walter, Michael, L.J. Chris

goodness, thank goodness.

to goodness.

T2: goodness.

to goodness.

B: goodness.

to goodness.
Thank goodness for day!
AFTER THANK GOODNESS
[Rev. 5/17/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ
Cue:

ELPHABA: "Well, she's beautiful
got more beautiful."

Berklee
"I'm the governor now."

Freely

"embarrassed to death"

ELPHABA:

Just you and I defying gravity.
With you and I defy

gravity, they'll never bring us...

Segue to "We Deserve (Reprise)"
Wicked
Piano/Vocal

WE DESERVE EACH OTHER
(Reprise)
[Rev. 9/29/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
NESSA: "SHUT UP! UNELECTED OFFICIAL!
Angrily

"And why should I help you!"

VAMP
NESSA:

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

All of my life, I've de-pend-ed on you, and this hide-ous chair with wheels.

"And why should I help you!?!"
ELPHABA: Nessa, there isn't a spell for everything!
The power is mysterious, it's not like cobbling up a pair of shoes.

NESSA: What are you doing?
NESSA: -- what does that mean? (gasp) Oh! Oh -- my shoes!

NESSA: It feels like they're on fire!
ELPHABA:

Oh Ness-sa, at last! I've done what long a-go I should! And fin-ly from these pow-ers, some-thing good, fin-ly some-thing
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!
We deserve each other,...

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...
BOQ: "I lost my heart to Glinda from the moment I first saw her, you know that."

NESSA: Leaving? night... Yes... That ball that's being staged

ANNOUNCING Glin-da is engaged

NESSA: BOQ: Glin-da. Yes, Nessa that's right. I've got to go appeal to her... ex-

press the way I feel to her...
We Deserve Each Other (Reprise) [REV. 7/27/03]

Piano/Vocal

Deliberately; Rubato

NESSA:

Lost your heart? Well, we'll see about that

ELPHABA: Nessa--

Did you think I'd let you

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

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

magic spell you!
BOQ (cont'd): It feels-- It feels like it's-- shrinking...

(Old)

NESSAROSE: Elphaba--! Do something!

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

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

NESSA: Save him—please, just save him...
Boq, my sweet, my brave him, don't leave me till my cor-do

Sorry life has ceased A-lone and love-less cor-dah-los, Vi-vah-los, Vi-vah

here with just the girl in the mir-ro-r, 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--?

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

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

poco rit.  A Tempo
WICKED  
Piano/Vocal

WONDERFUL  
[Rev. 9/23/03]

Music and Lyrics by  
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:  Let me take care of you.  PLEASE. (55)

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

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

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

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

Low MEUS v . . NE м )
So-lo-mon or Soc-ra-tes... I knew who I was. One of your dime-a-dozen mediocrities. Then suddenly I'm here, respected, worshiped even.

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

Does it surprise you I got hooked and all too soon?
What can I say... I got carried away, and not just by bal-

loooon...

Colla Voce

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

A Tempo (Slow 2)

"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 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...

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 philanthropist. 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 better...

Come the truth am I to blame?

They wanted wonderful.

So I AM wonderful. In fact, it's...
so much who I am, it's part of my name!

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

At long, long

A little slower

last receive your due, long overdue

El-pha-ba...

A little slower

Rit.
Freely

The most celebrated are the rehabilitated

F/A
Bb2
F/A
Bb2

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

Ab2
Db2
F/C

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

E/C
Db/Ab

A Tempo

ELPHABA:

It does sound wonderful.

Wonderful, They'll call you "Wonderful"

A Tempo

G
A9
Wonderful—\[\text{Rev. 9/23/03}\]

WIZARD: Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful...

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?

Moderato

Done!

Cage SFX

Loop & drum pads

Loop/Drums continue

d = 134 clix
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!
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.
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

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:
Don’t wish, don’t start Wishing only
wounds the heart... There's a girl 1

know He loves her so

I'm not that girl...

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 to...
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,
The look all
and
crossed some
And if it turns out...
As Long As You're Mine

Piano/Vocal

it's over too fast,

make every last moment last

as long as you're mine.
Somehow I've fallen under your spell...

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

FIYERO:

ELPHABA: Every

G
As long as you're mine,

Moment,

As long as you're mine,

Wake up my

Boo-

And make up for lost time...

Fiyero:

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
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."
THE CYCLONE

[Rev. 10/1/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

"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)

It's just the wind."
(SFX)

Moderato
"Don't you see it?"

"Have to go to Nessa!"

"a house"

(h) p

A.m
"the other castle"

"of course"

"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)

Slowly  Accel.

cresc. poco a poco

A Tempo  Molto-Rall.

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

[she turns upstage] (GO)
CUE: GLINDA: "No -- don't hurt him, please don't hurt him!"
(beat)
Fiyero!"
ELPHABA:
"Fiyero!"

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ
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.
What good is this chanting? I don't even know what I'm reading.
don't e-ven know what trick I ought to try...

Fierce, where are you?  
Al-ready dead or bleed-ing?

One more dis-sas-ter I can add to my ge-ne-rous sup-

Moderato
No good deed goes un-punished,

No act of charity goes unre-sent-ed,

No good deed goes un-punished— That's my new
My road of good intentions led where such roads always lead. No good deed goes unpunished... Nessa...
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 un-punished,
All helpful urges should be circumvented.

No good deed goes unpunished.

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

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

Poco rit.
Let all Oz be agreed: I'm wicked through and through, and cannot succeed.

Poco accel.

Fi - ye - ro, sa - ving

A Tempo

you, I promise no good deed will I attempt to do again, ever a -

Em

gain...

No good deed will I
MARCH OF THE WITCH-HUNTERS
[Rev. 10/1/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

With Ferocity

Go and hunt her and find her and

 فأس

Fanatic:
"Good Fortune, Witchhunters!"

kill her...

Go and hunt her and find her and

 Abyss

Wicked
Piano/Vocal
PERSON 2 (Wolfke)

Kill the Witch!

Wickedness must be punished!

Evil effectively eliminated!

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

once I'm glad I'm heartless - I'll be heartless killing her!

VAMP

"Nooooo!

You

hold through vamp

see the lion also has a grievance to repay - if she'd let him
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 he cub-napped Juni! And he was scarred for life."

CROWD: Kill her!

Kill her! Kill the Witch--

day!

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--?

MORRIBLE: "Now you listen to me, Missie"

VAMP (GO)

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

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

Gm F/Bb Csus/E F/A C/F Gm EbMaj7
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." (66)
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...?”

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)

FREELY EXPANSIVE!

In Limited

Just look at me
In Limited

You can do all I could not do, Gun- da...

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

you for such us... now it's up to

ATTACA

475 "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.

I have been changed... for good.

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,

know you have re-written 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...

Because I knew you... I have been changed for
ELPHABA:

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

ELPHABA:

and
none of it seems to matter anymore...

Like a ship blown off its mooring by a wind off the sea,

Like a comet pulled from orbit as it passes a sun,

A Tempo

Like a seed dropped by a bird in the wood,
Who can say if I’ve been changed for the better?

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

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 Good-ness knows

the wick-ed's lives are lone-ly

Rit.

Good-ness knows

the wick-ed die a lone-ly
Maestoso; with menace

Piano vocal

[GLINDA pulls back the curtain]

let ring for a while.
Largo; tenderly

molto rit.

MORRIBLE.
"Well, that went quite well. And I think you handled it wonderfully. They seemed thrilled to speak with their hands and their hearts and everything. So it's a happy ending, after all."
A SENTIMENTAL MAN (Reprise)

CUE: "This belonged to her mother?"

WIZARD: "This belonged to her mother?"

[Rev. 10/1/03]

Music and Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

WIZARD (pre-recorded):

Andante Rit.

"Oh my Lord..." in m6

WIZARD:

Freely

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

"So she was yours. All along."

"Yes your goodness"

OUT on: "Guard"
CUE:
GLINDA: Take her away!

She's
The Witch of the West is dead!

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

FIYERO kneels down [FIYERO knocks] CUT-OFF

(in the clear) ELPHABA: It worked. Fiyero—Oh Fiyero

SCARECROW: It worked. (GO)
Slowly

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

SCARECROW: Go ahead—touched 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
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: 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...

No one mourns the wick-ed,
wick-ed,
wick-ed!

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

Freely; Colla Voce

FIYERO:

In an institution such as Shiz, the academic pressure is intensive enough to bring on non-digestion... When you're surrounded 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 \( \text{d} = 172 \)

[STUDENTS chukle/acknowledge]

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

much to handle, 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 Ozzdust Ballroom."

The party is here!

FIYERO: "Perfect!"

Let's go down to the Ozzdust 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 fanciest 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!

GALINDA: Me!

ALL: Me! 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 tragically beautiful girl over 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

Freely; Colla Voce

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."

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...
wait!

wait!

Don't be late because I won't I won't wait no I won't.

Which way's the party? Which way's the next

wait! Which way's the party? Which way's the next
A keg of Win-kie beer? We'll start it out an-tic, and

A keg of Win-kie beer?

then get ro-man-tic— I'll be the chan-ti-cleer.
announcing a party!

Let's Party!

Let's

heating up the atmosphere!

Which way's the party...

heating up the atmosphere!

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

Which way's the party

Which way's the party

Which way's the party?

Which way's the party?