OPENING

[Rev. 10/7/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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OPENING

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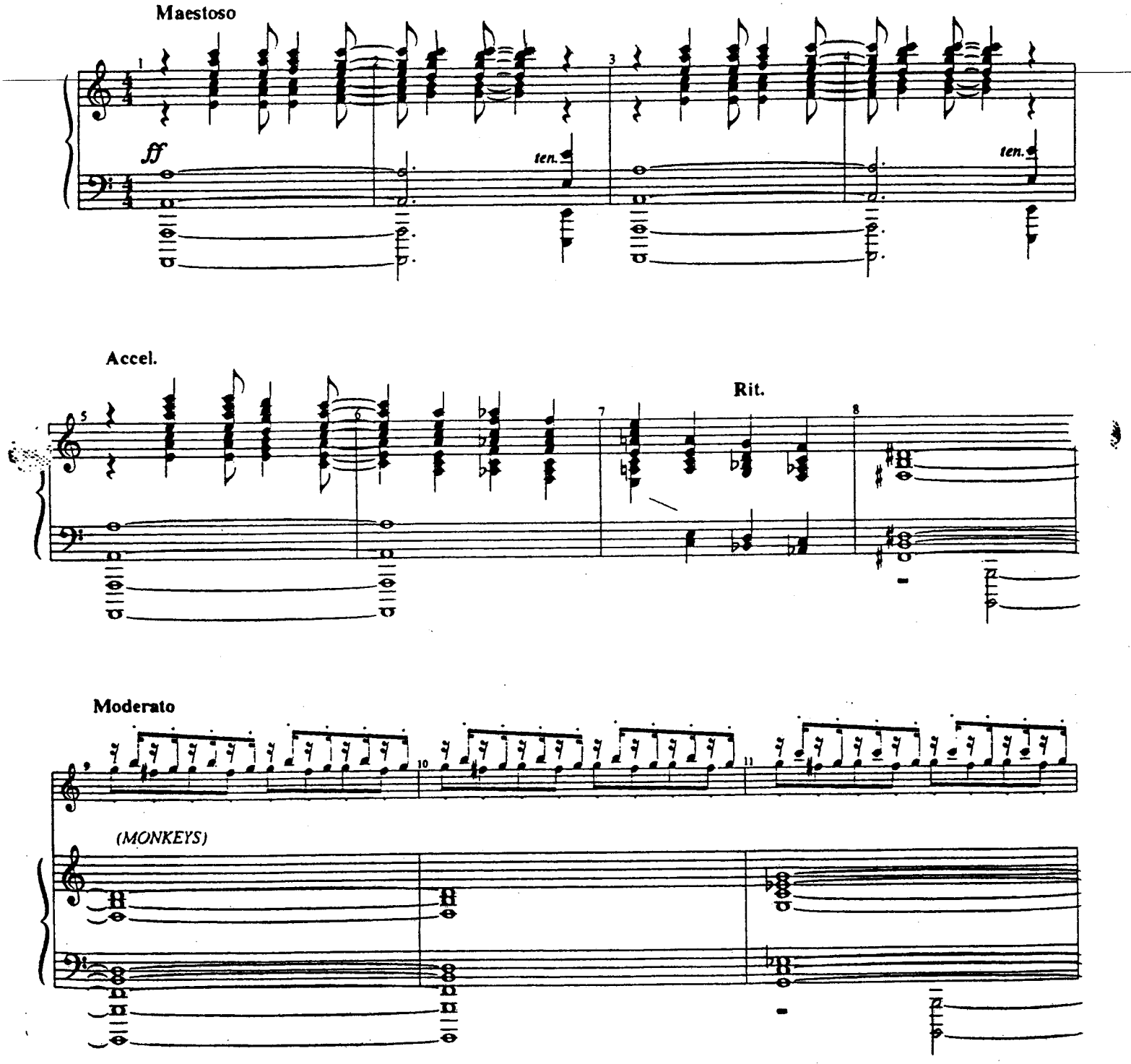
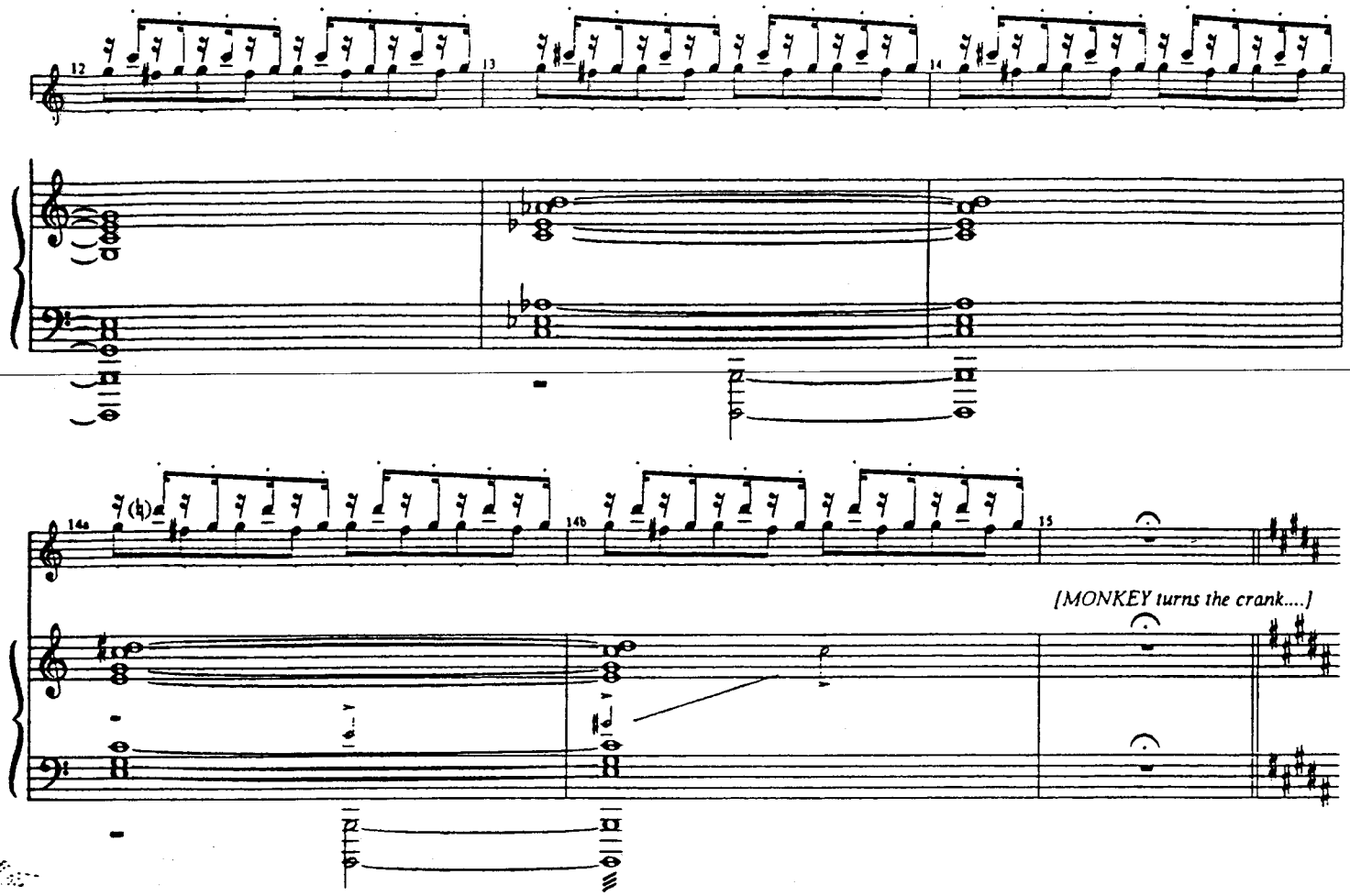
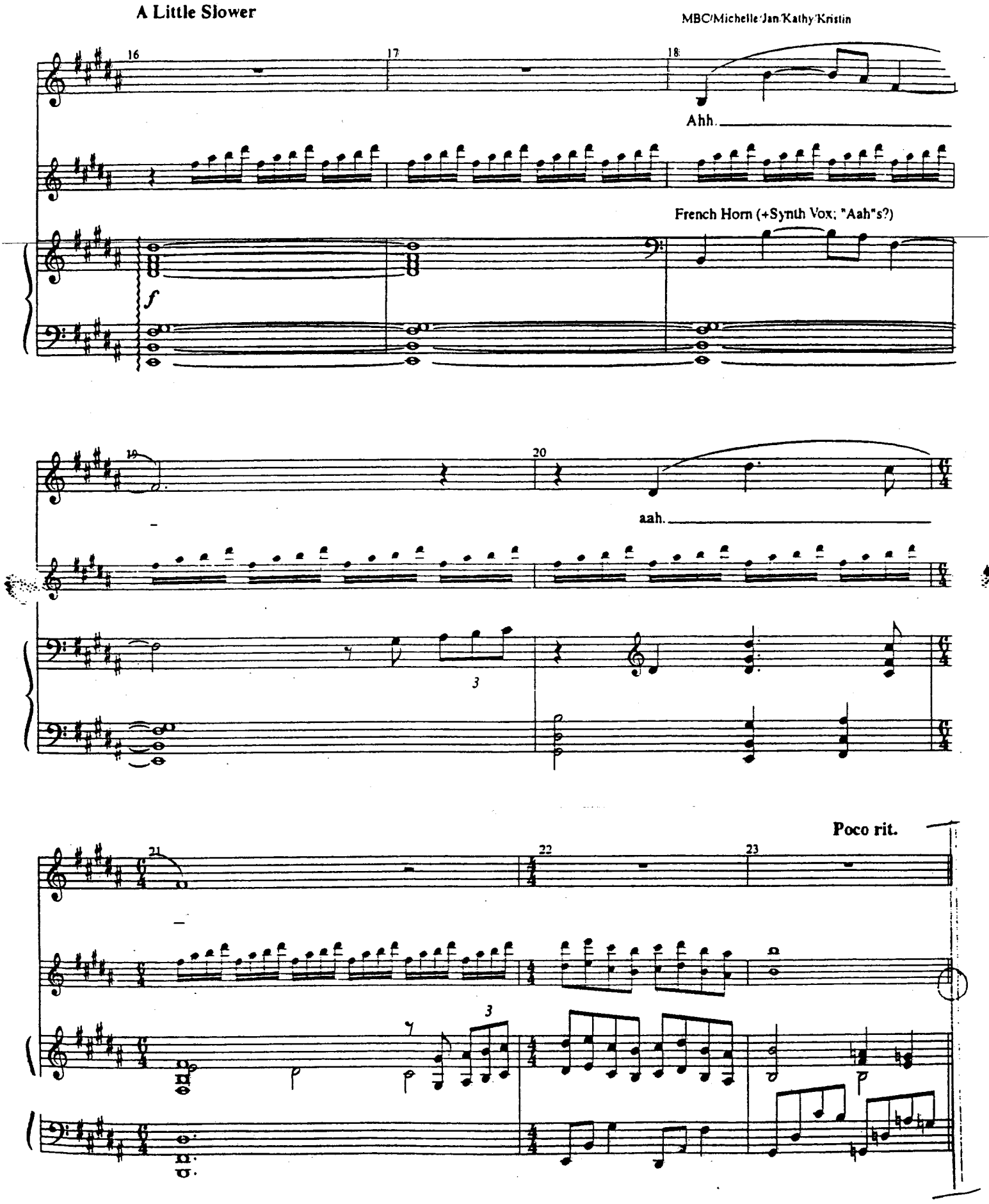
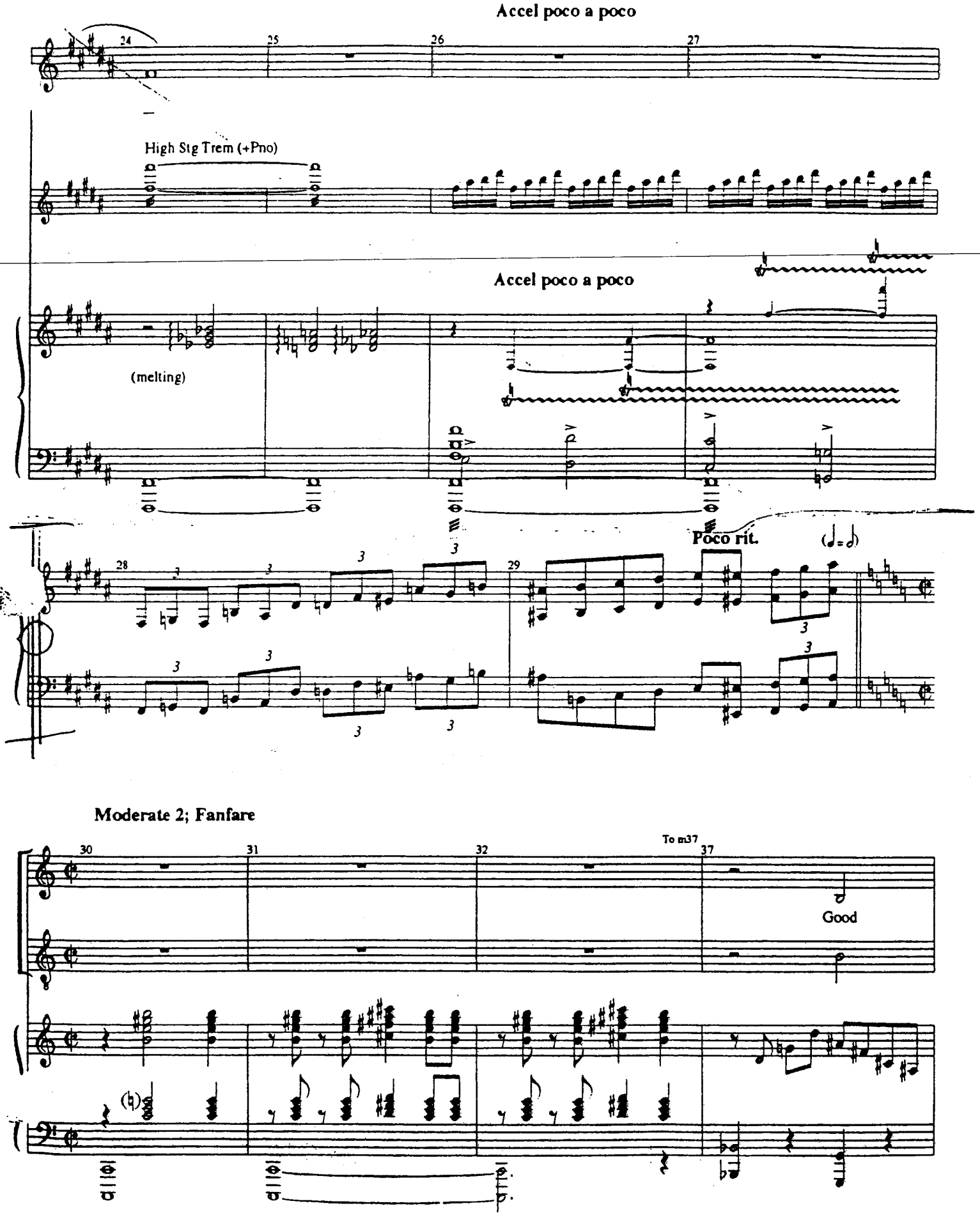
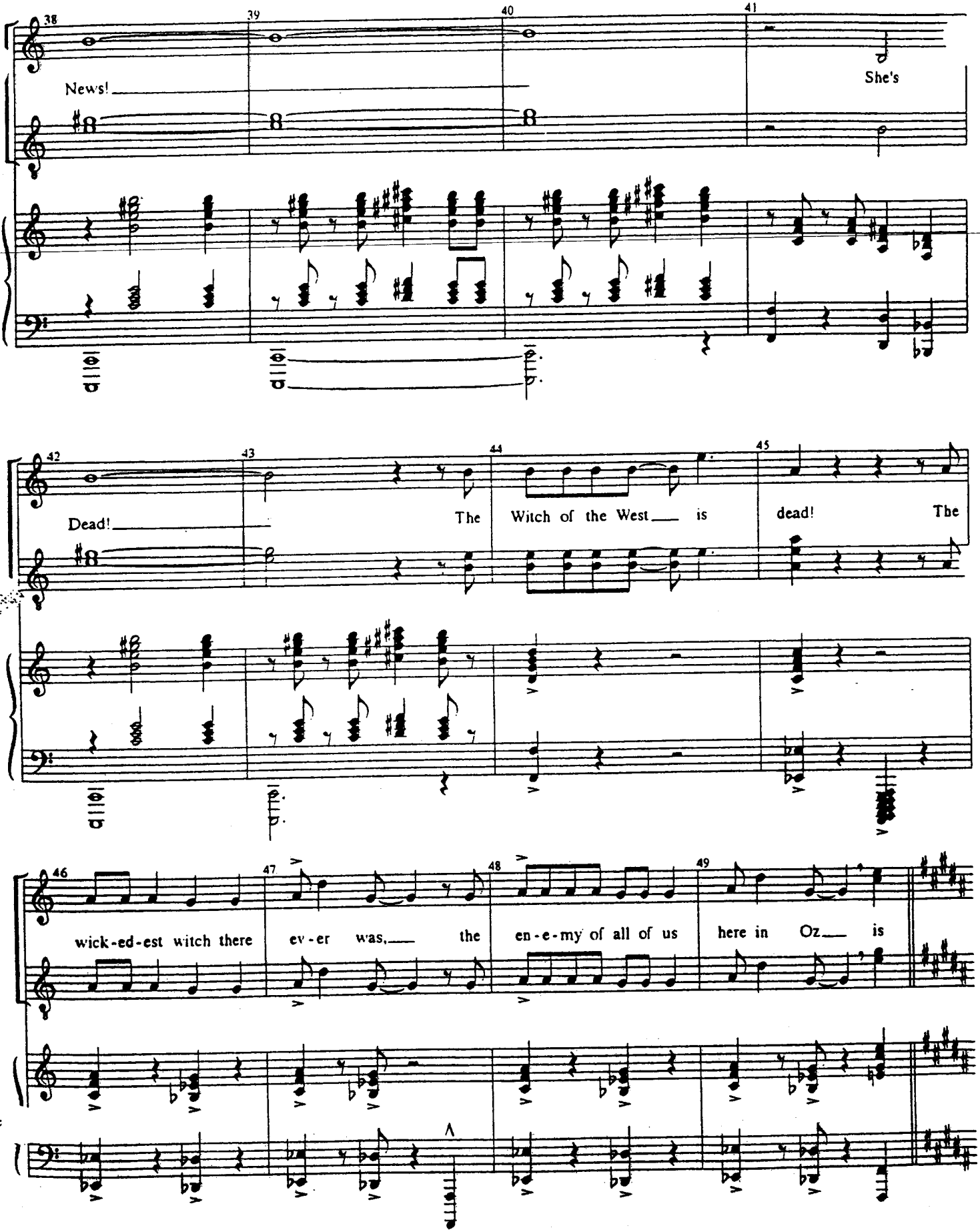
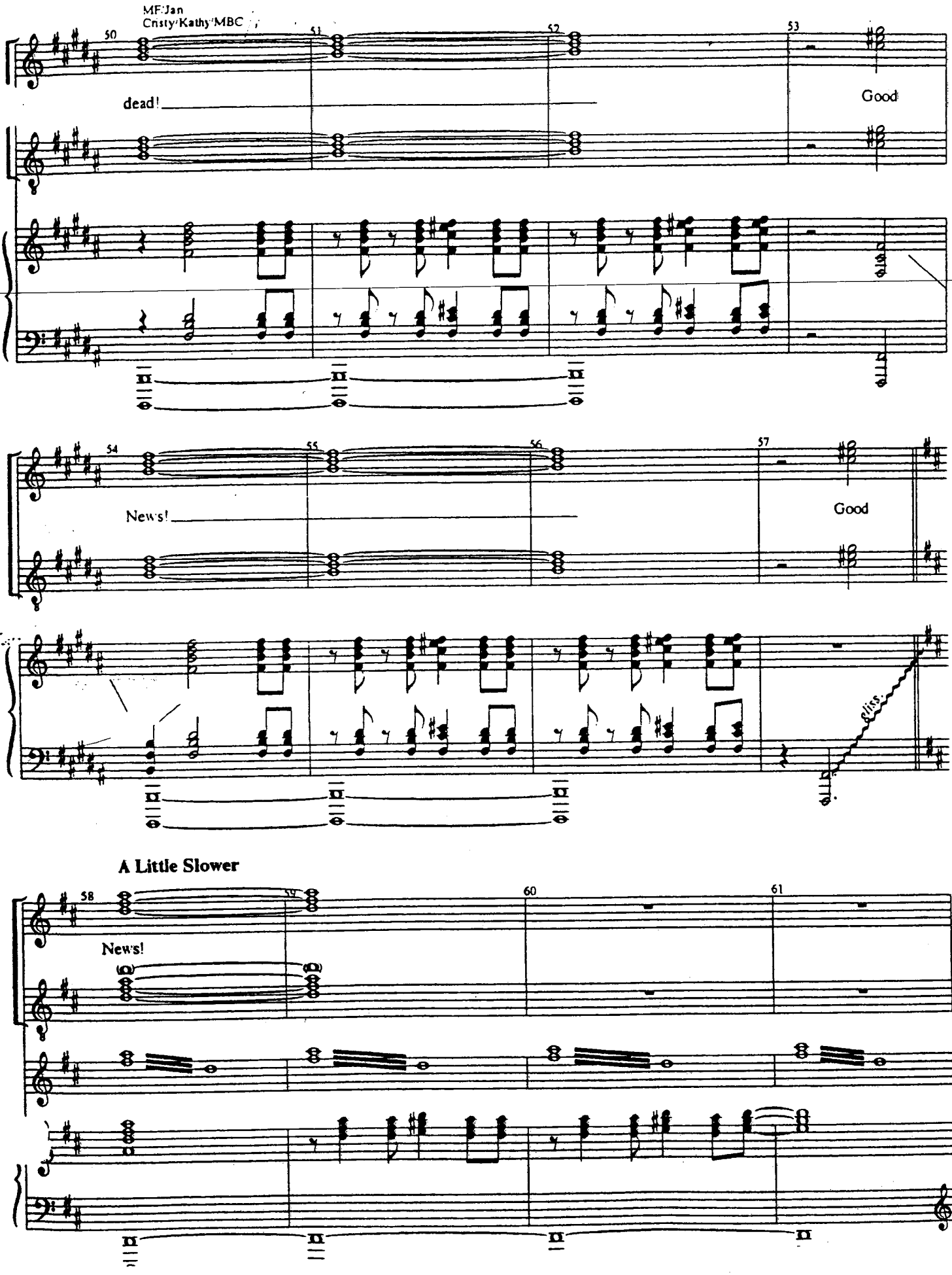



12
13
14
14a
14b
15
[MONKEY turns the crank....]

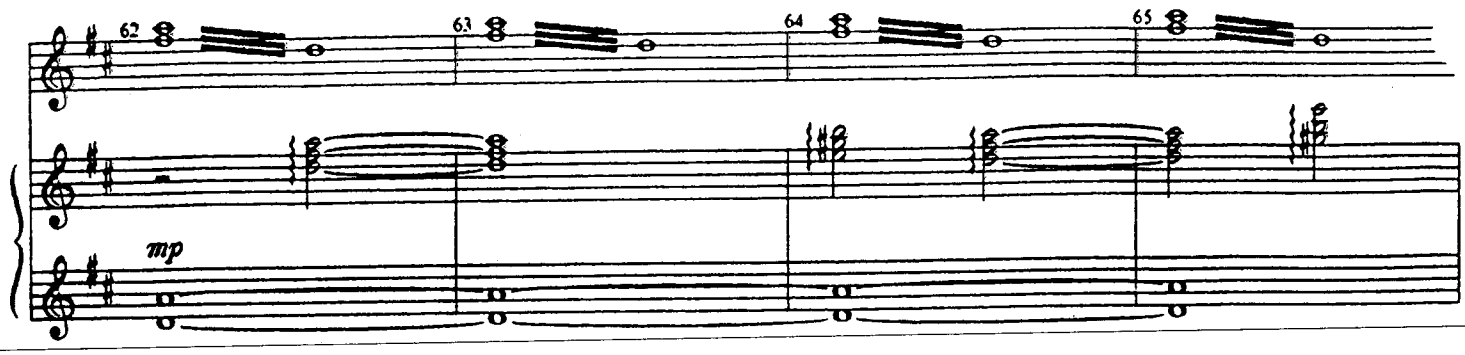

A Little Slower
MBC/Michelle/Jan/Kathy/Kristin
16
17
18
Ahh.
French Horn (+Synth Vox; "Aah"s?)
f
19
20
aah.
3
Poco rit.
21
22
23
3


Accel poco a poco
24
25
26
27
High Stg Trem (+Pno)
Accel poco a poco
(melting)
28
29
Poco rit.
Moderate 2; Fanfare
30
31
32
To m37
37
Good

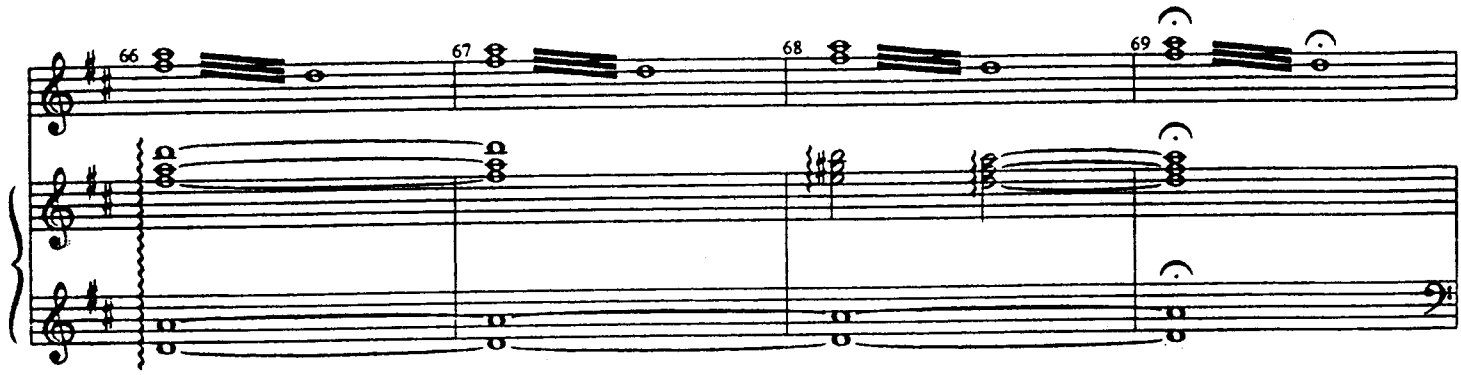

38
39
40
41
News!
She's
42
43
44
45
Dead!
The
Witch of the West
is
dead!
The
46
47
48
49
wick-ed-est witch there
ev-er
was,
the
en-e-my of all of us
here in
Oz
is


MF:Jan
Cnsty/Kathy/MBC
50
51
52
53
dead!
Good
54
55
56
57
News!
Good
sliss.
A Little Slower
58
59
60
61
News!

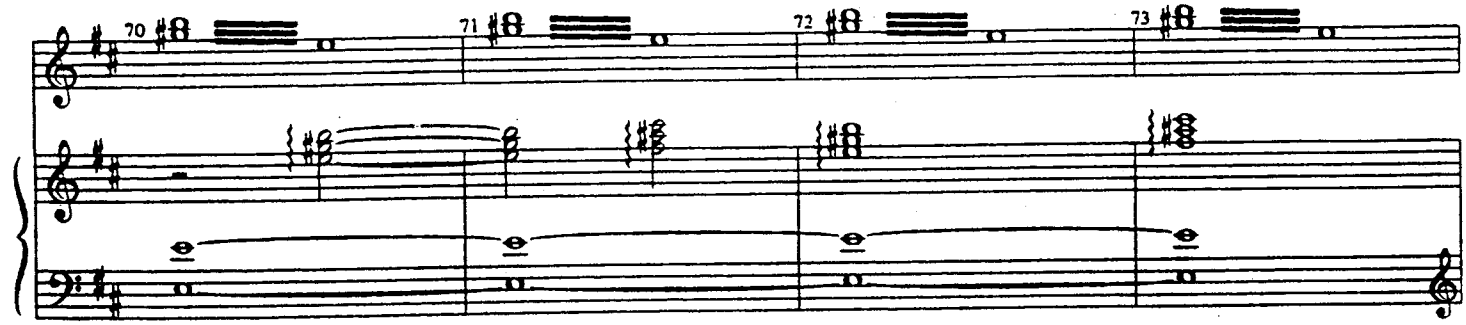
SOMEBODY IN THE CROWD: Look! It's Glinda!
VARIOUS FANATICS: Is it really her? It is, it's her! Glinda! We love yeeew, Glindaaaaa!



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

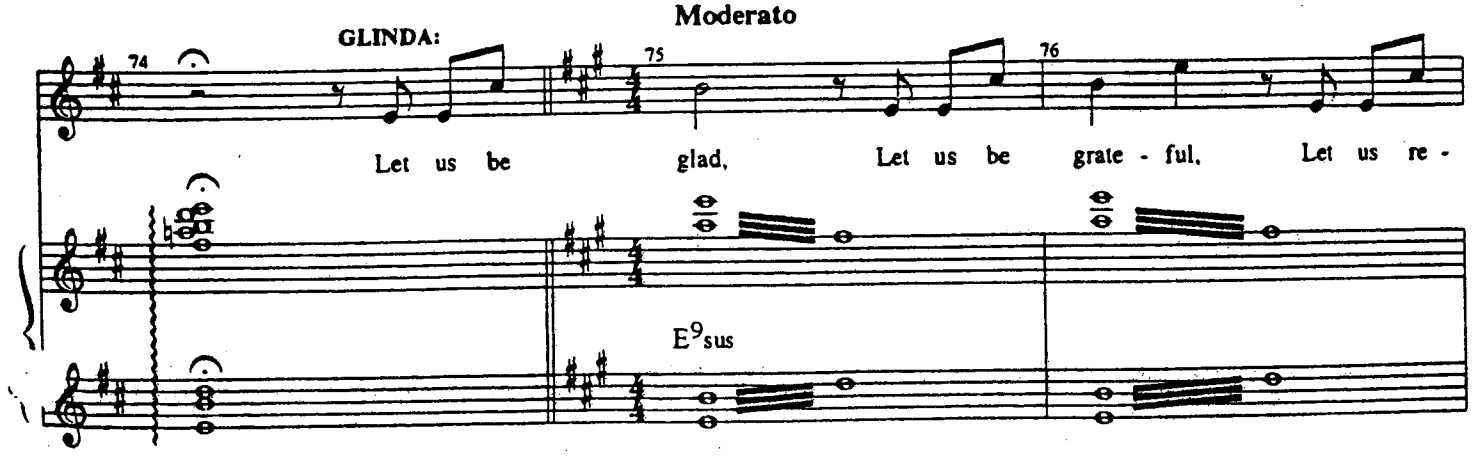


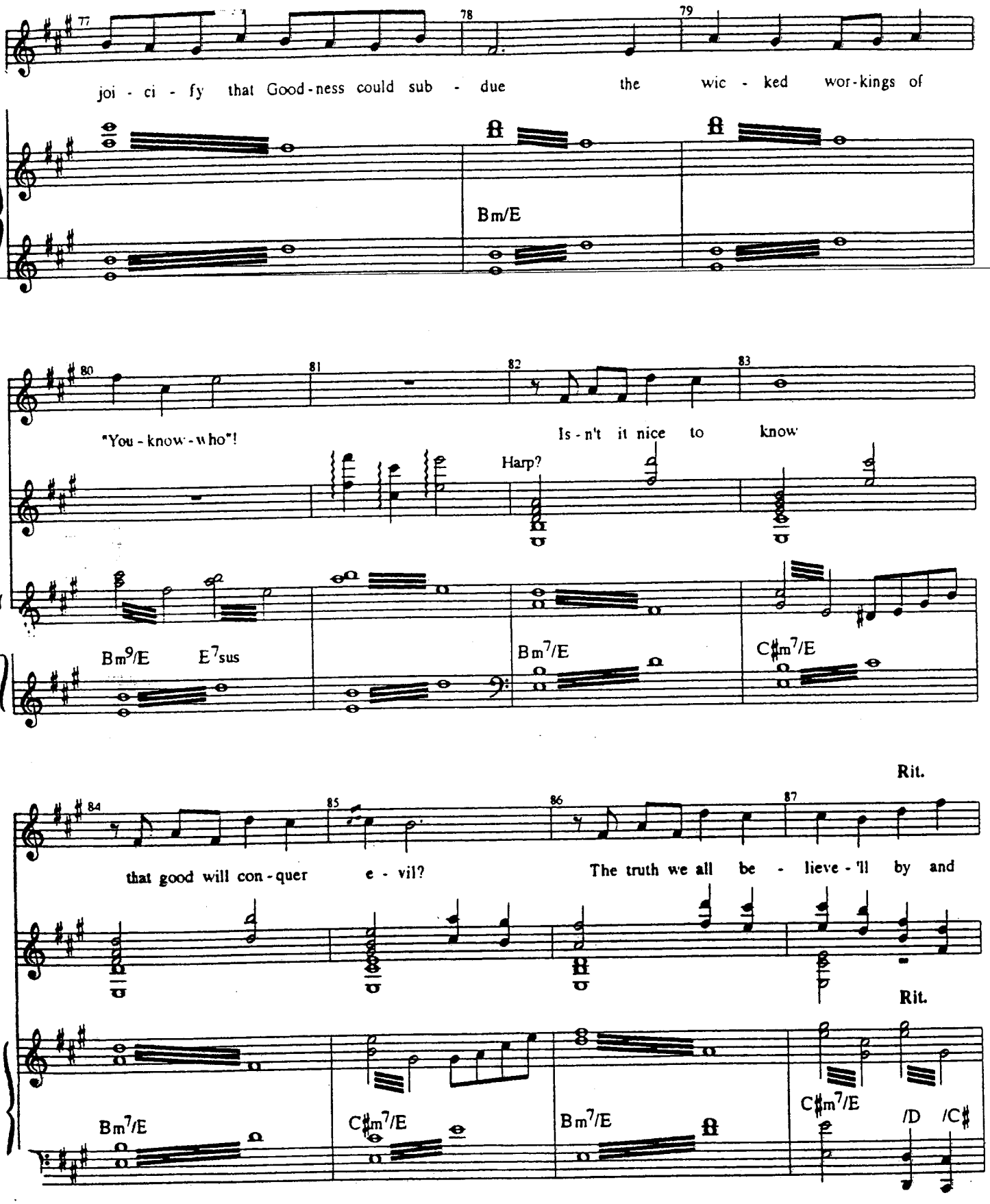
GLINDA: "No need to respond -- that was rhetorical. Fellow Ozians:"

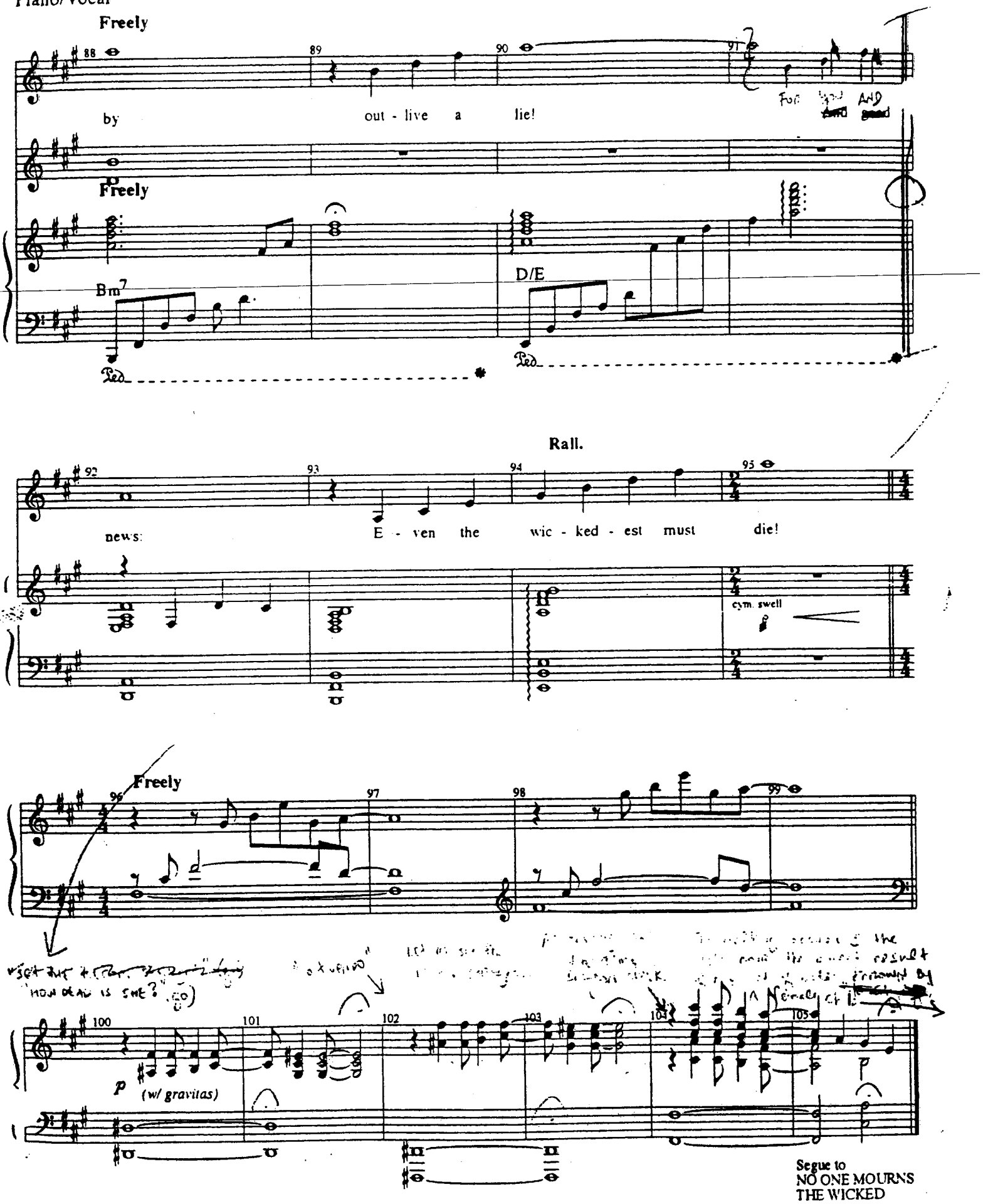


Moderato

GLINDA:




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


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

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

NO ONE MOURNS THE WICKED

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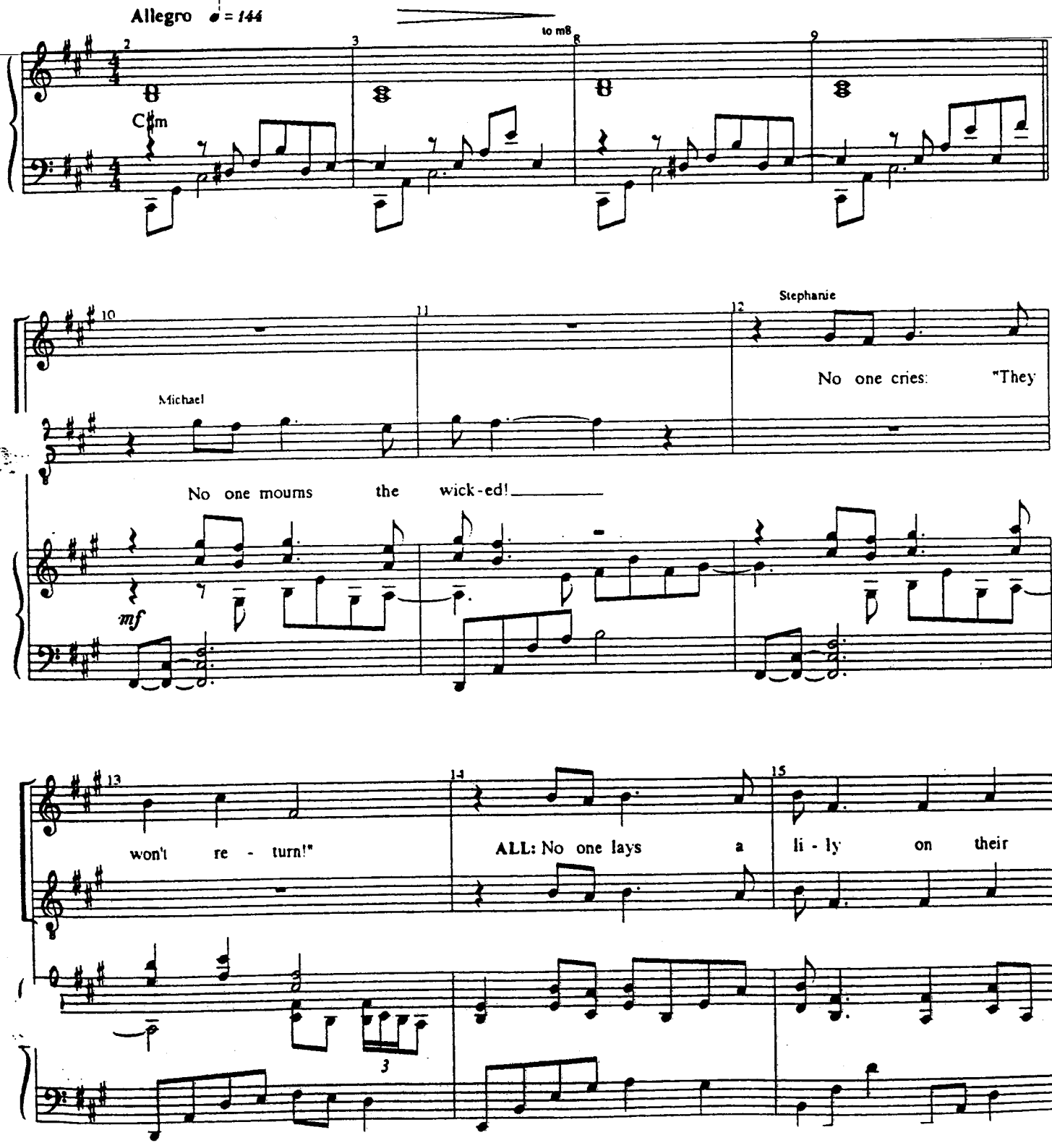
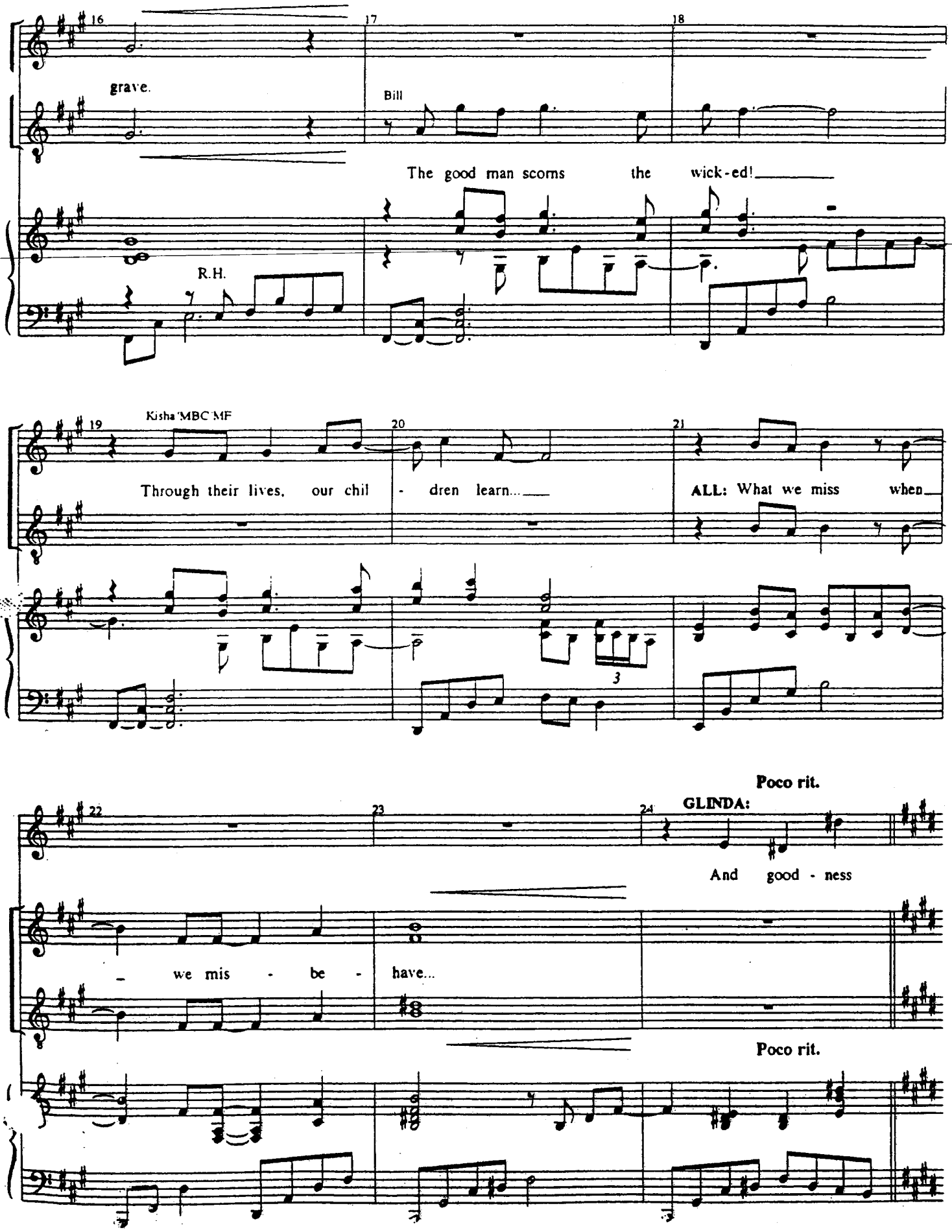
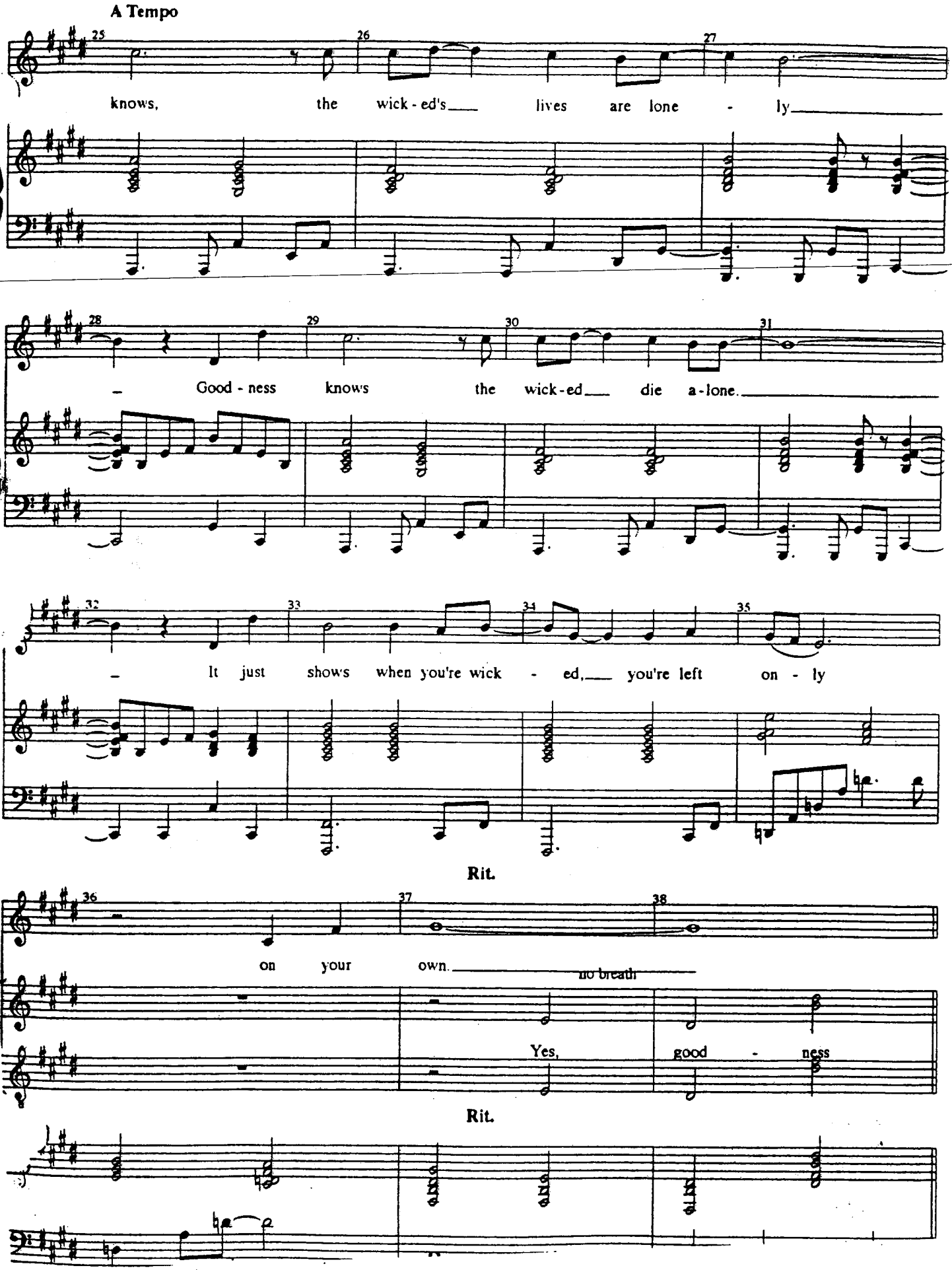
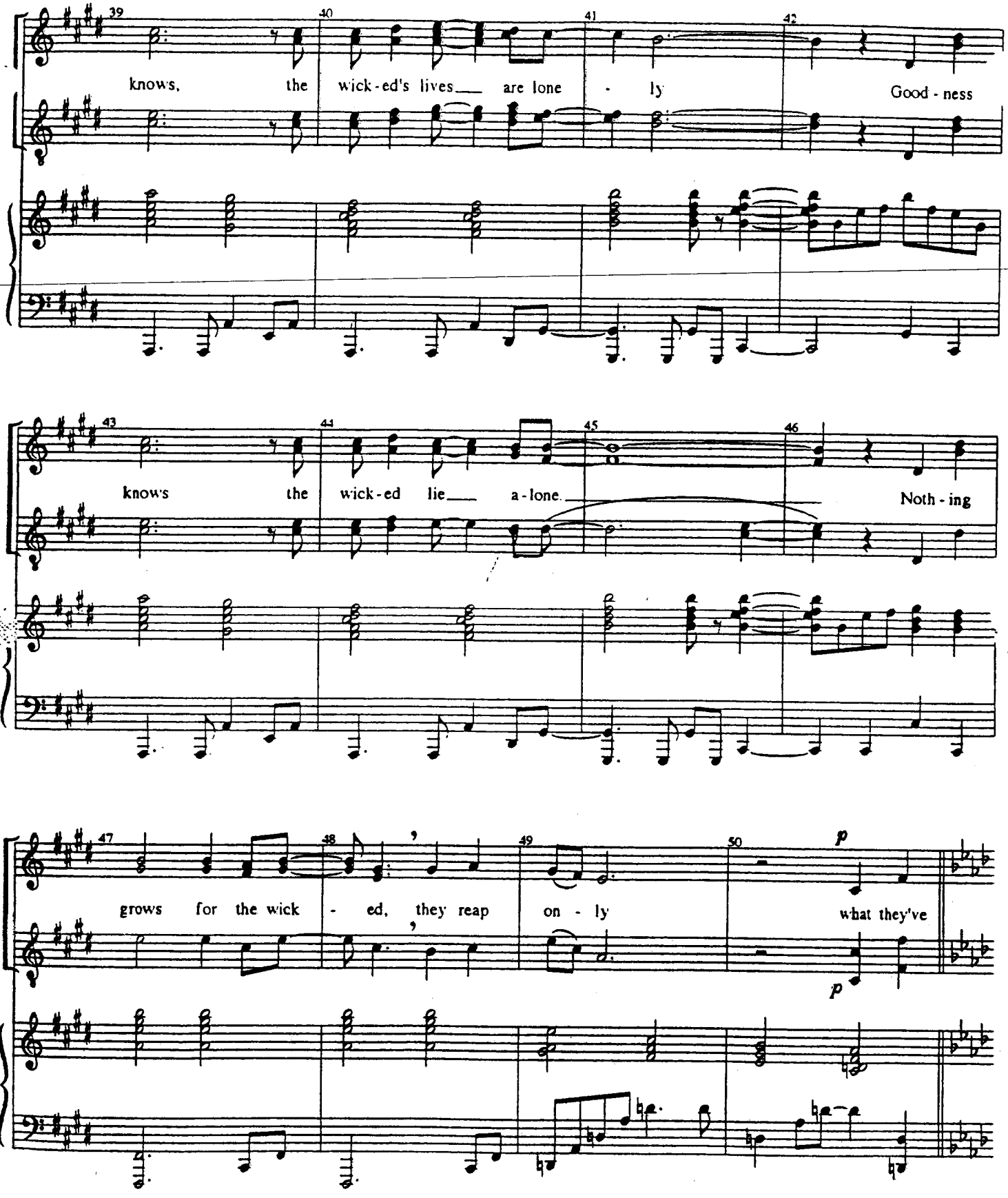


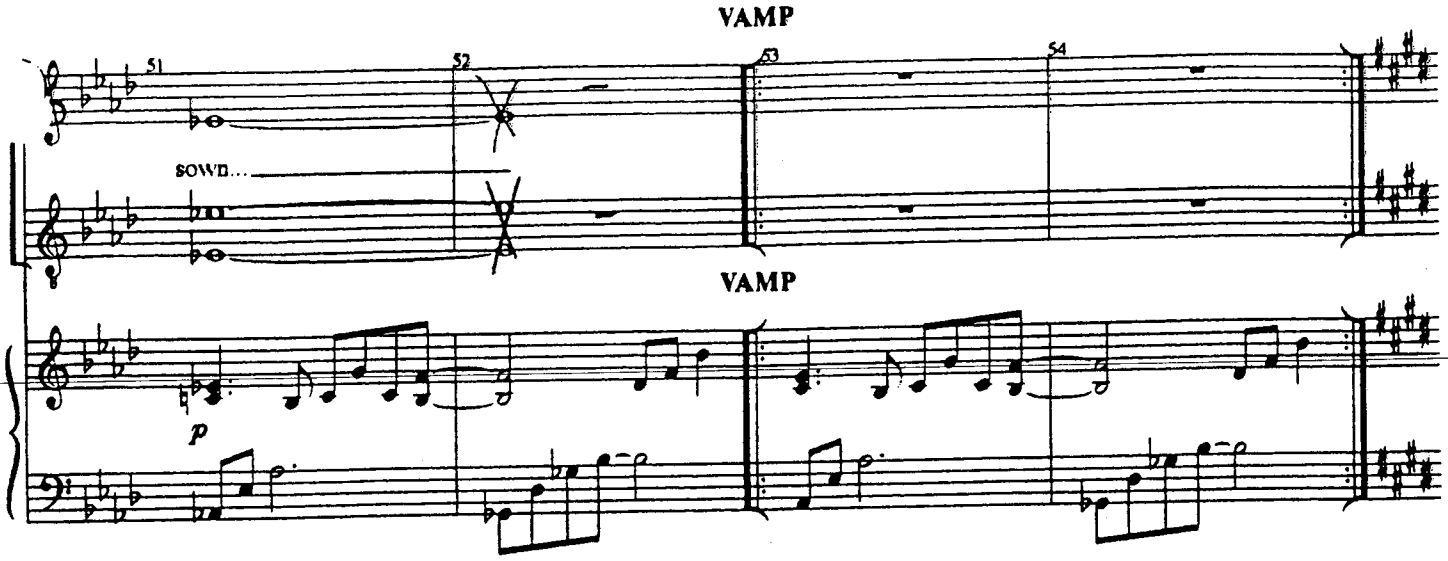

16
grave.
17
Bill
The good man scorns the wick-ed!
18
R.H.
19
Kisha MBC MF
Through their lives, our chil - dren learn...
20
21
ALL: What we miss when
22
we mis - be - have...
23
24
Poco rit.
GLINDA:
And good - ness
Poco rit.


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

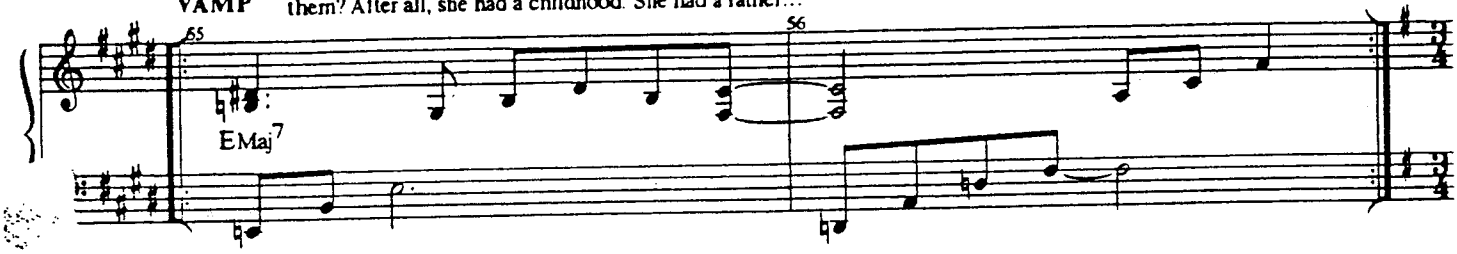
A Tempo


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

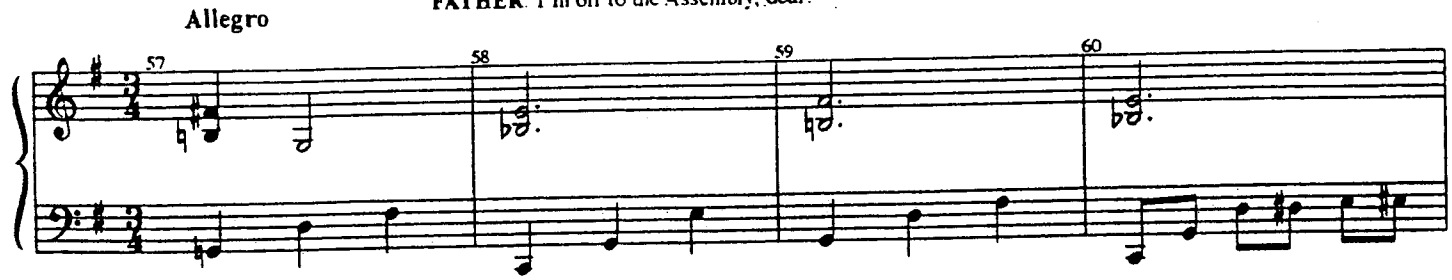
PERSON: "Glinda! Why does Wickedness happen?"
GLINDA: "That's a good question. One that many people find confusifying...



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

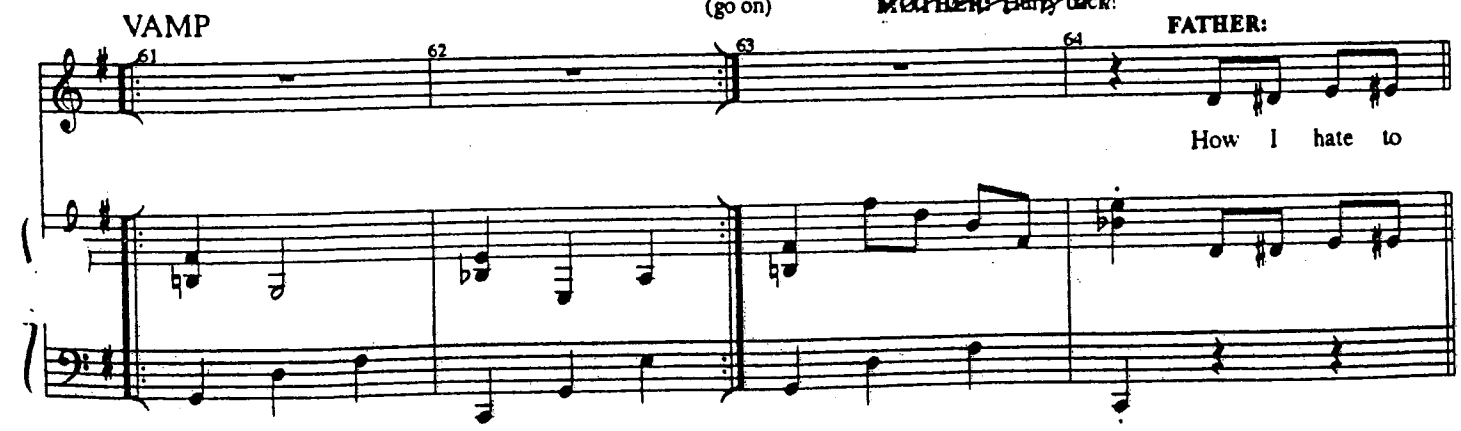


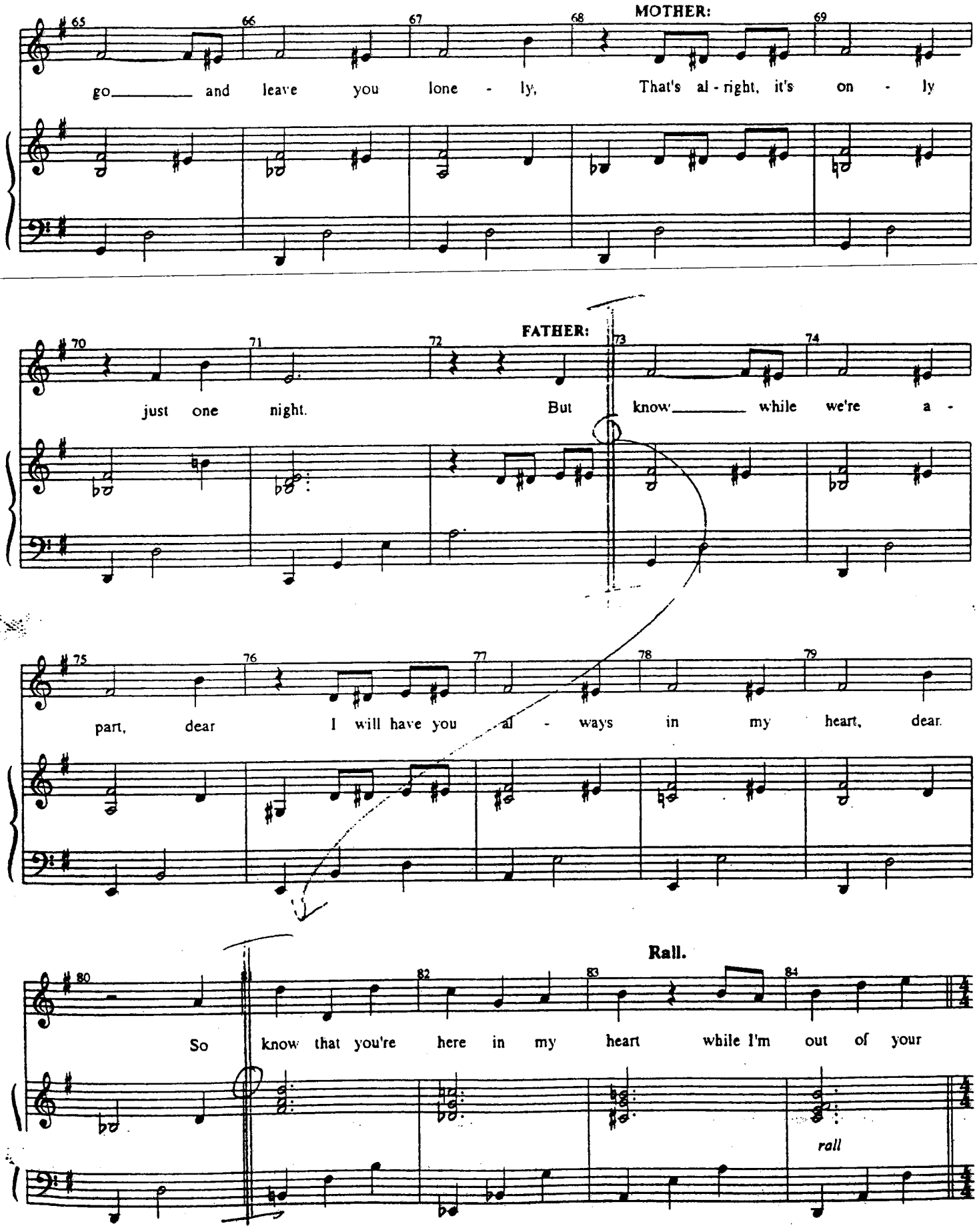
...who just happened to be the Governor of Munchkinland...
FATHER: I'm off to the Assembly, dear!



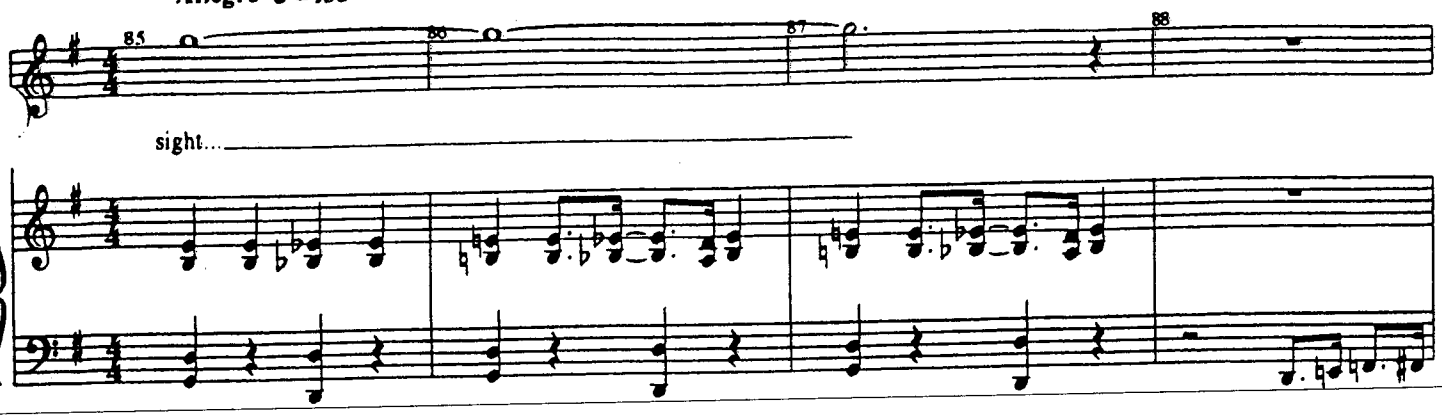
GLINDA: And she had a mother. As so many do...
(go on)

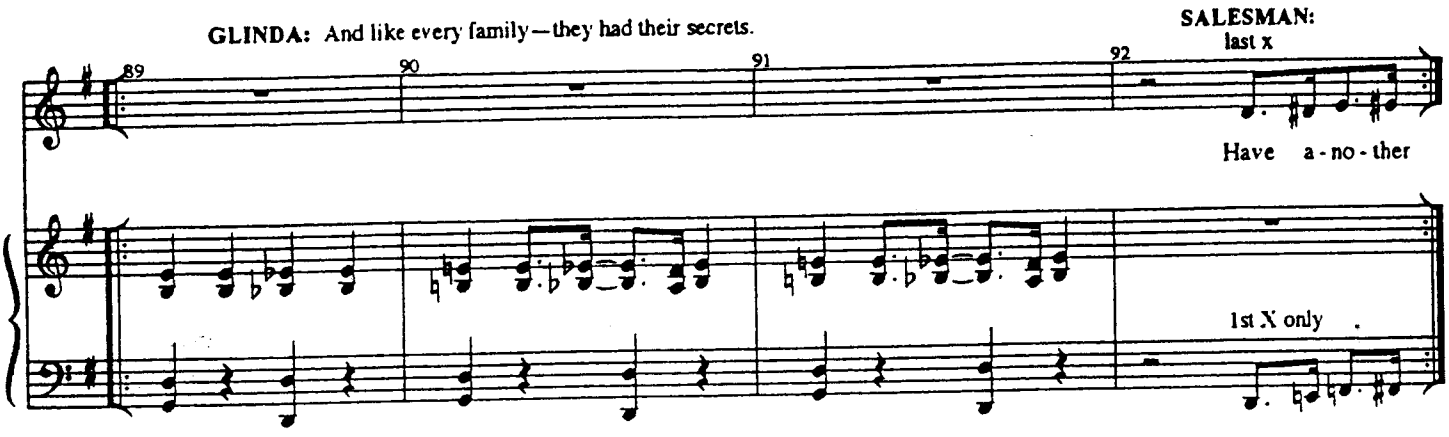
~~MOTHER: Hurry back!~~

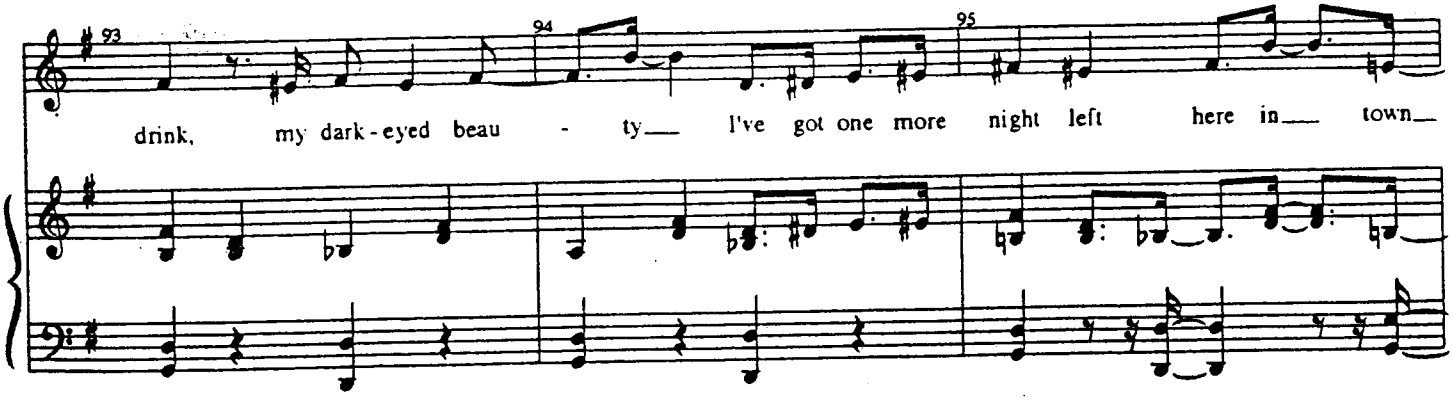


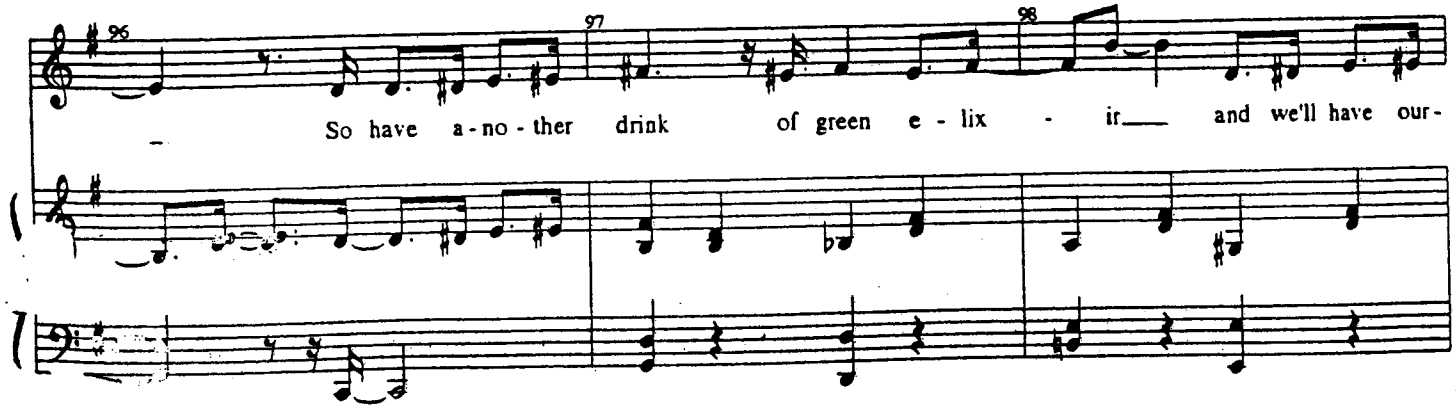

MOTHER:
go and leave you lone - ly, That's al - right, it's on - ly
FATHER:
just one night. But know while we're a -
part, dear I will have you al - ways in my heart, dear.
Rall.
So know that you're here in my heart while I'm out of your
rall

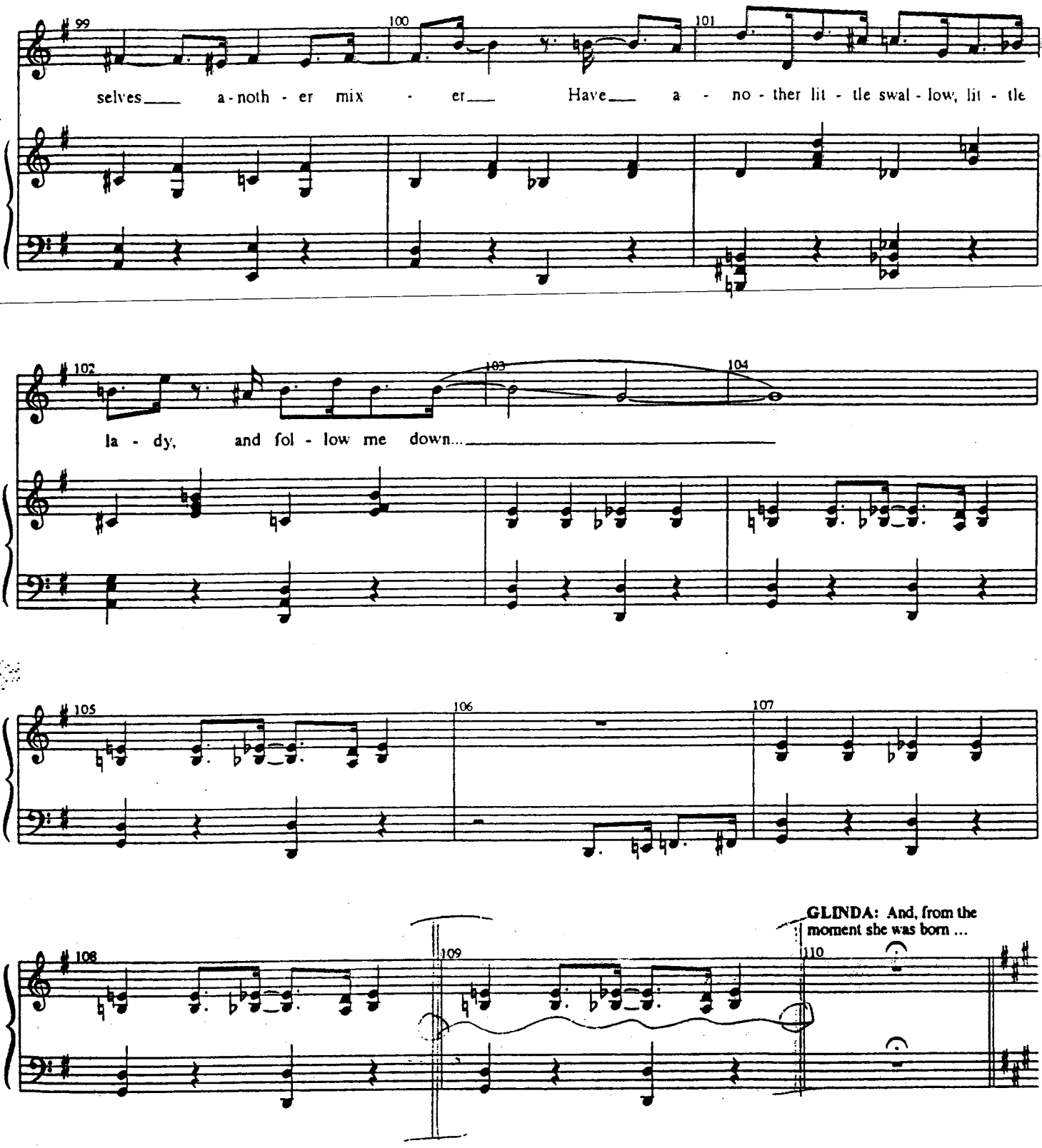
Allegro ♩ = 158

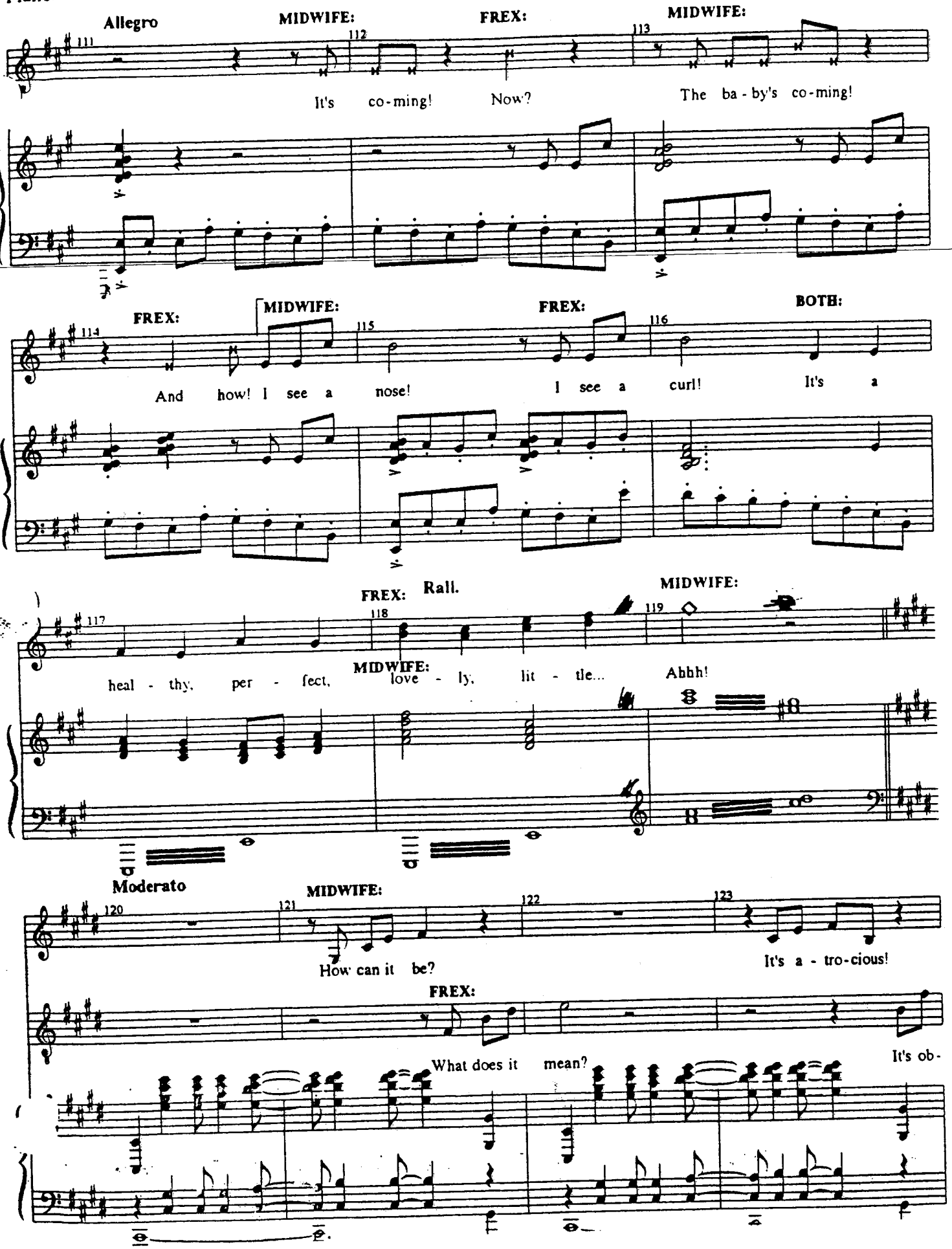

85
86
87
88
sight...

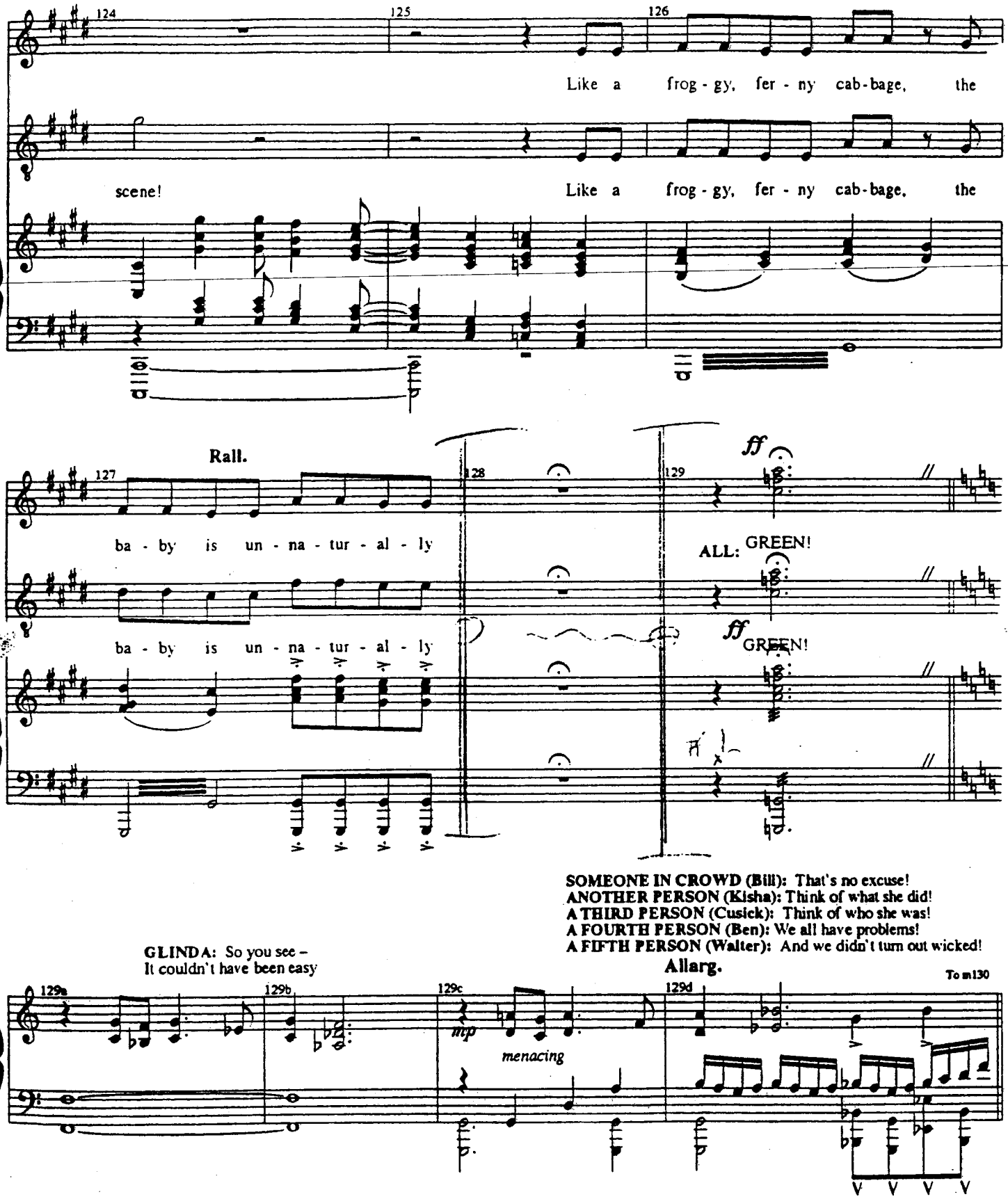

GLINDA: And like every family—they had their secrets.
SALESMAN:
last x
89
90
91
92
Have a - no - ther
1st X only

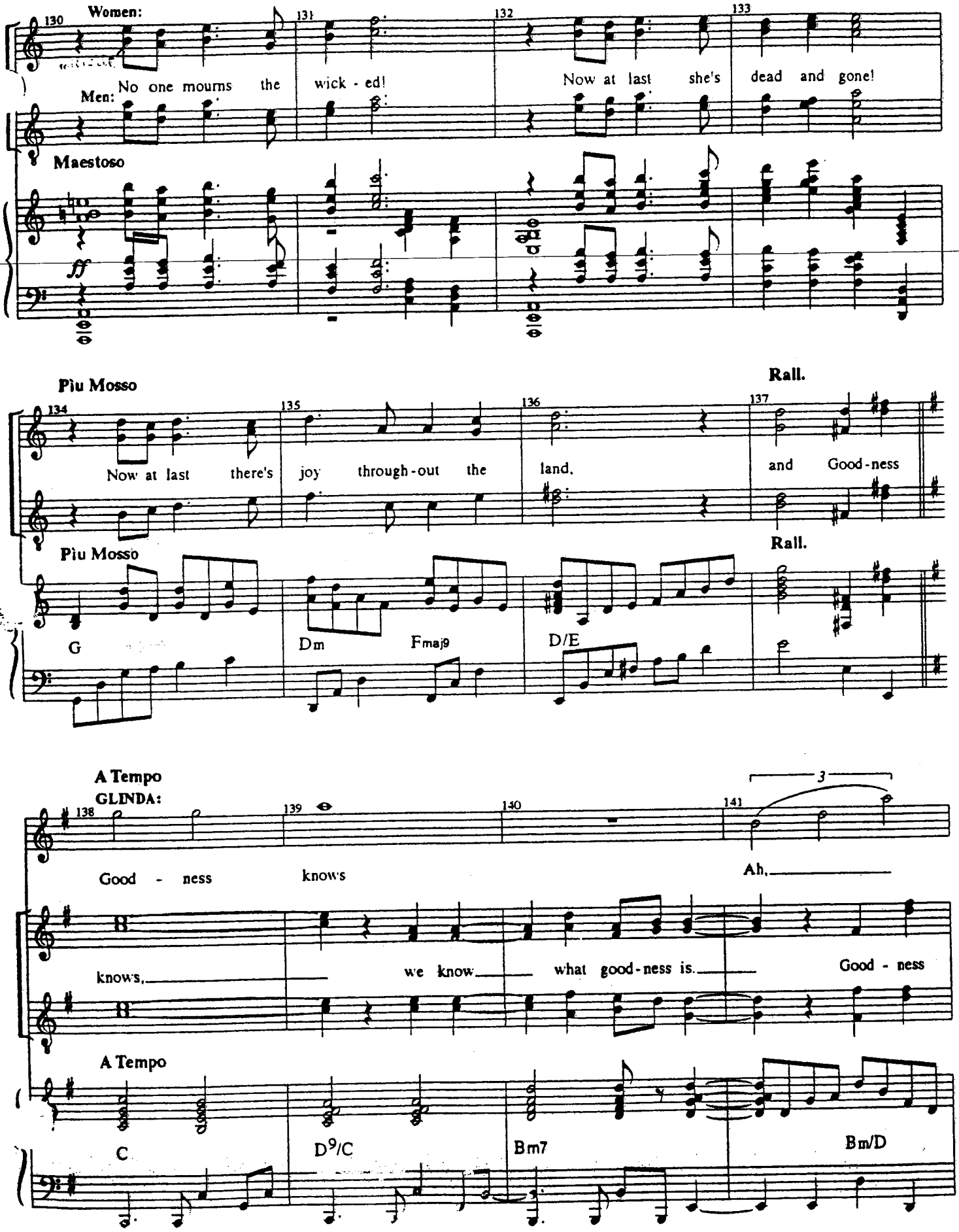

93
94
95
drink, my dark - eyed beau - ty— I've got one more night left here in— town—

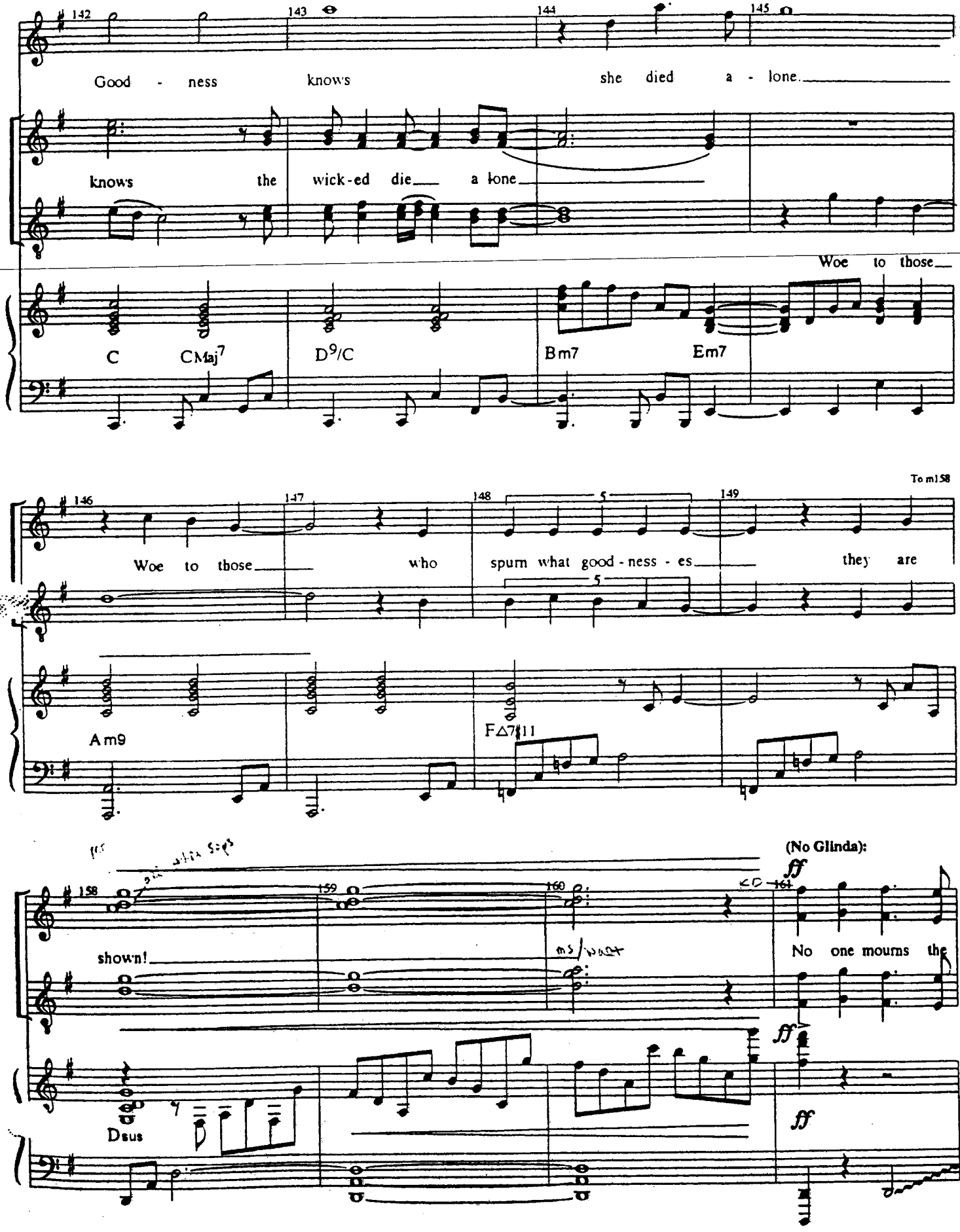

96
97
98
So have a - no - ther drink of green e - lix - ir— and we'll have our -

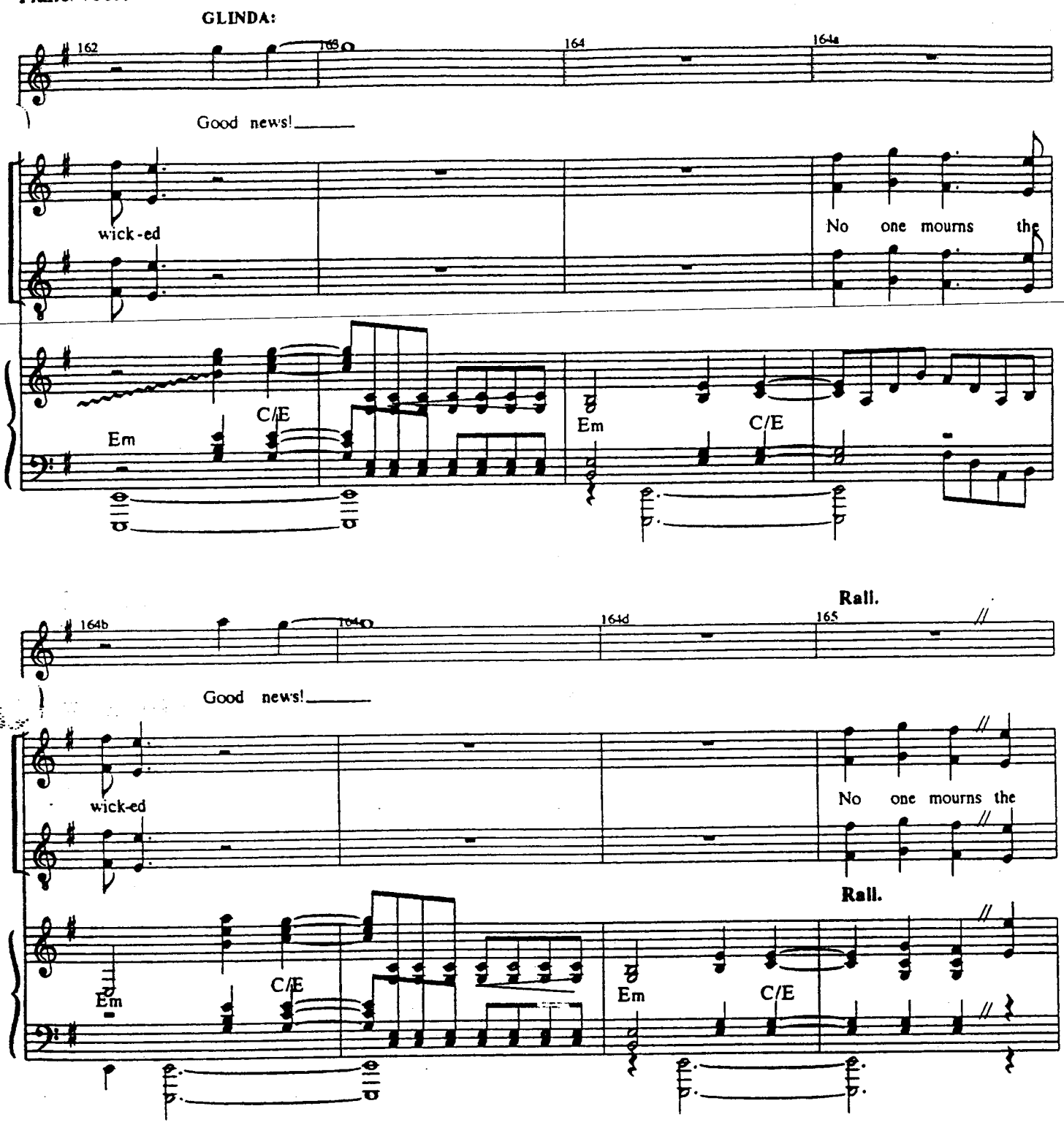

99
100
101
selves a - noth - er mix - er Have a - no - ther lit - tle swal - low, lit - tle
102
103
104
la - dy, and fol - low me down...
105
106
107
108
109
110
GLINDA: And, from the moment she was born ...

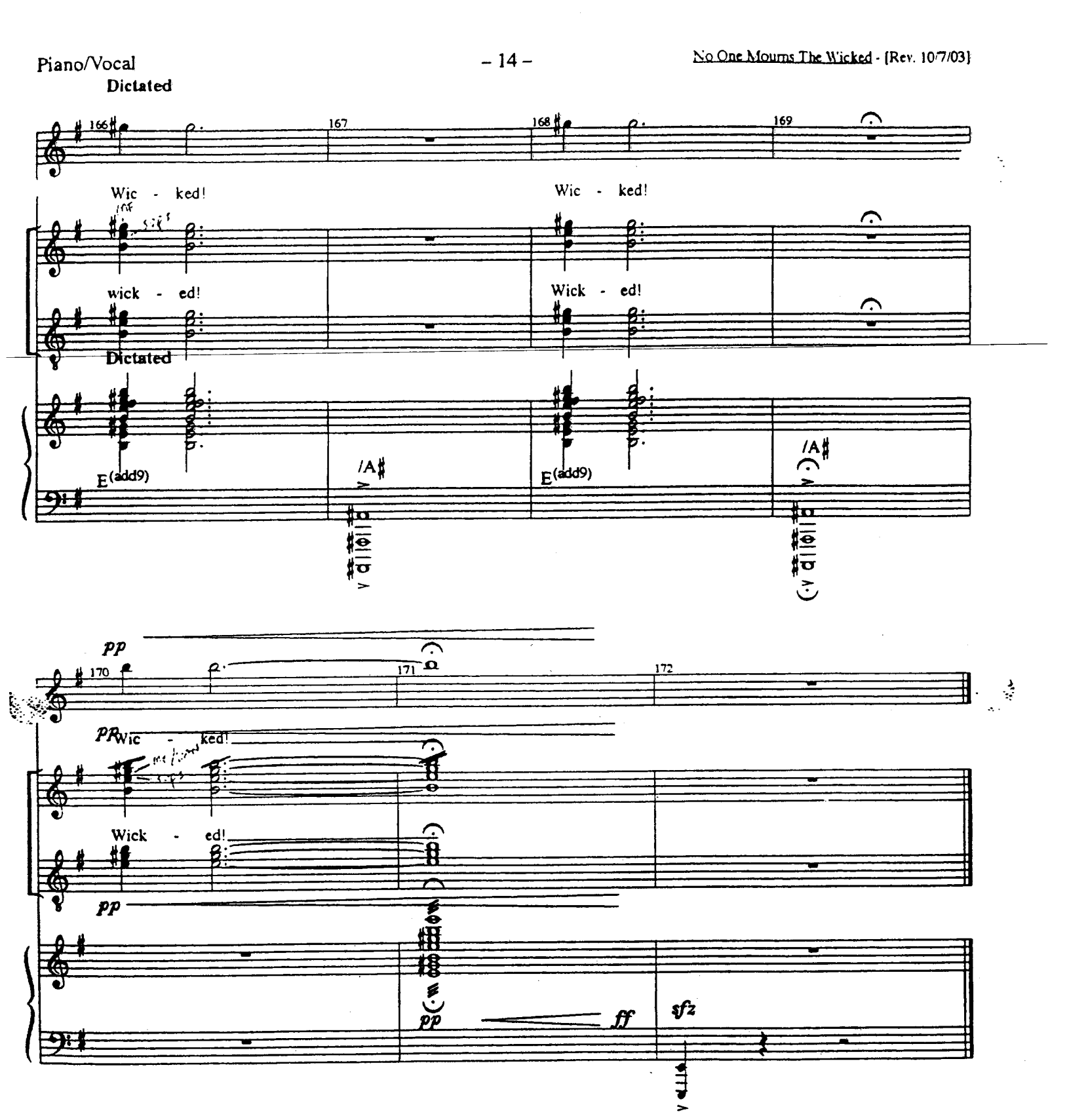

Allegro
MIDWIFE:
FREX:
MIDWIFE:
111
112
113
It's co-ming! Now? The ba-by's co-ming!
FREX:
MIDWIFE:
FREX:
BOTH:
114
115
116
And how! I see a nose! I see a curl! It's a
FREX: Rall.
MIDWIFE:
117
118
119
heal-thy, per-fect, love-ly, lit-tle... Ahhh!
MIDWIFE:
Moderato
120
121
122
123
How can it be? It's a-tro-cious!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


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


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


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


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


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

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

ELPHABA'S ENTRANCE
[Rev. 8/25/03]

2a

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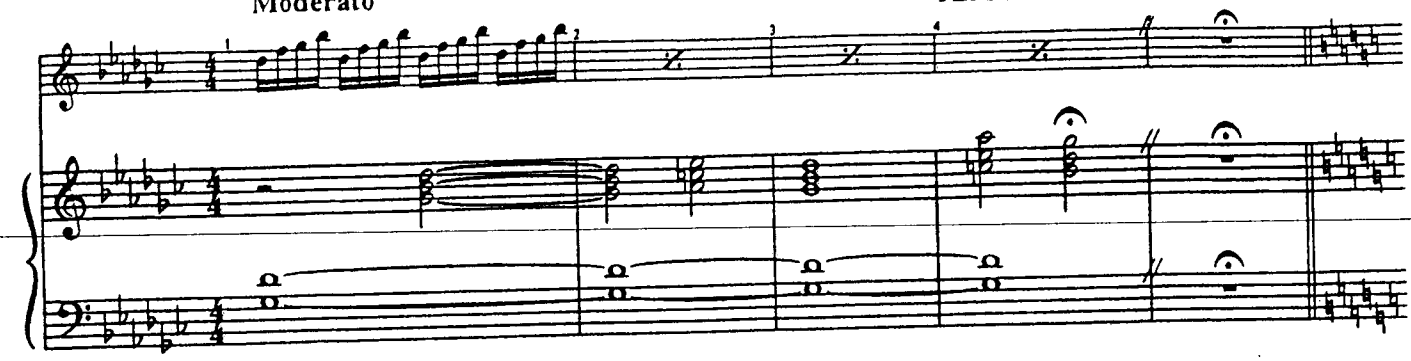
CUE:
GLINDA: Well, this has been fun. But as you can imagine...

CUT ON:
PERSON IN CROWD: Glinda!

Moderato

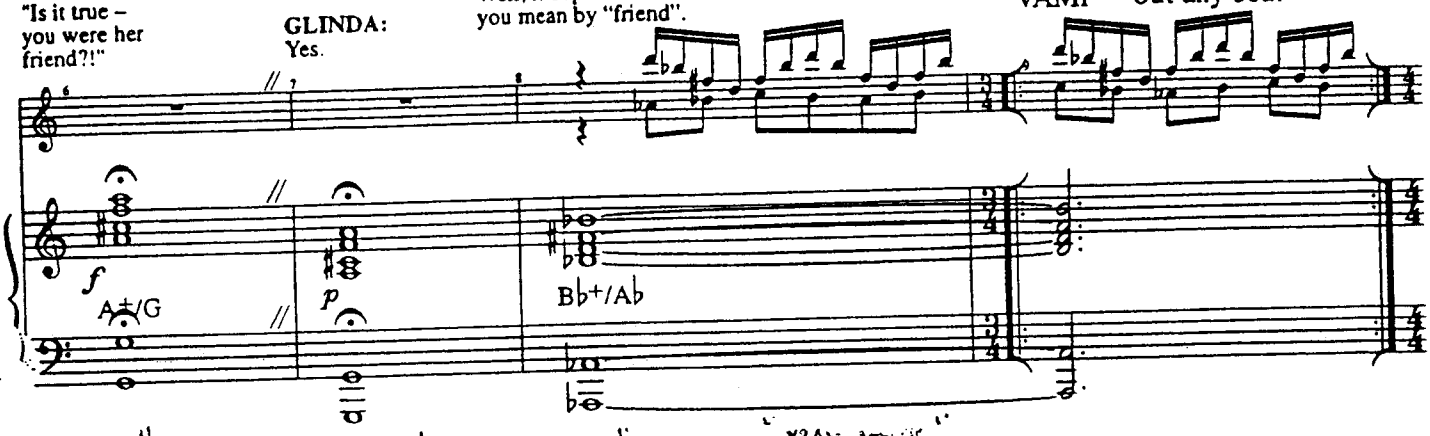


"Is it true – you were her friend?!"

GLINDA: Yes.

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

VAMP out any beat



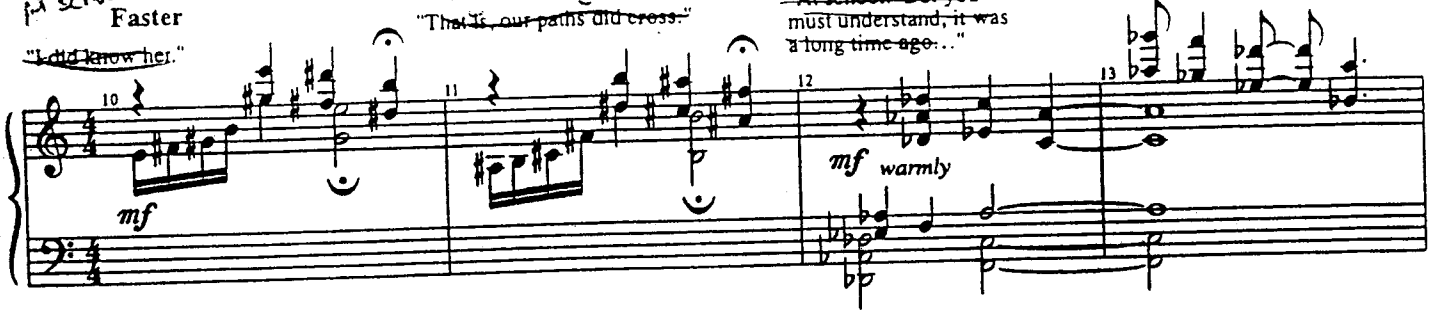
Faster

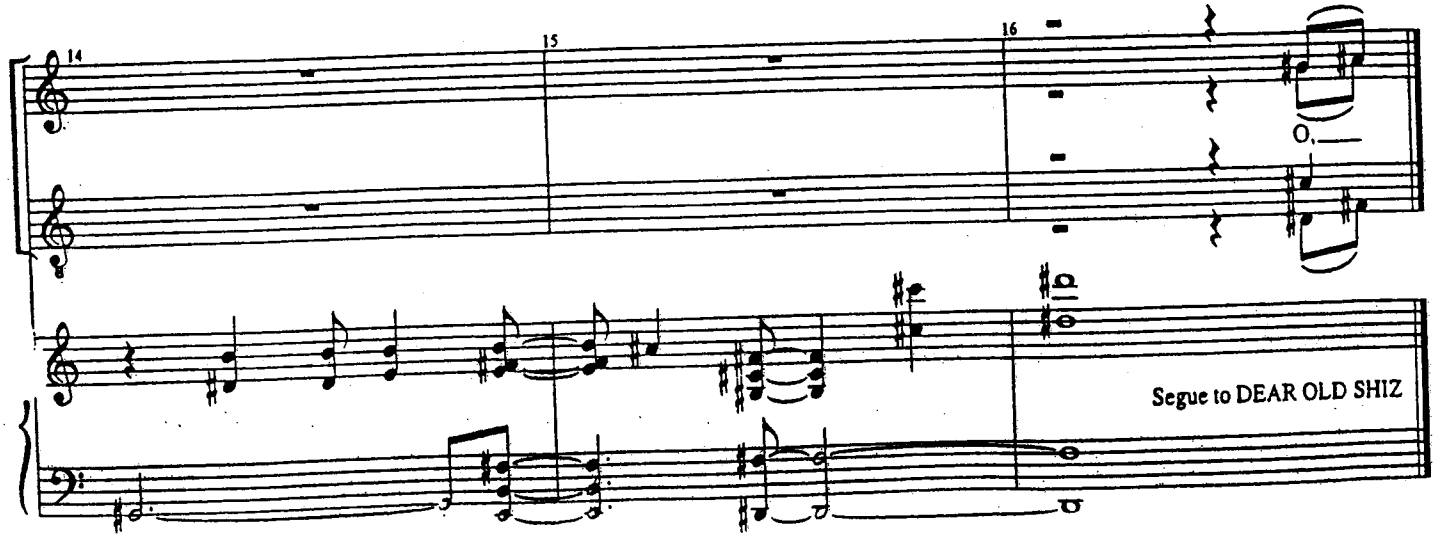
"I did know her."

"That is, our paths did cross."

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

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

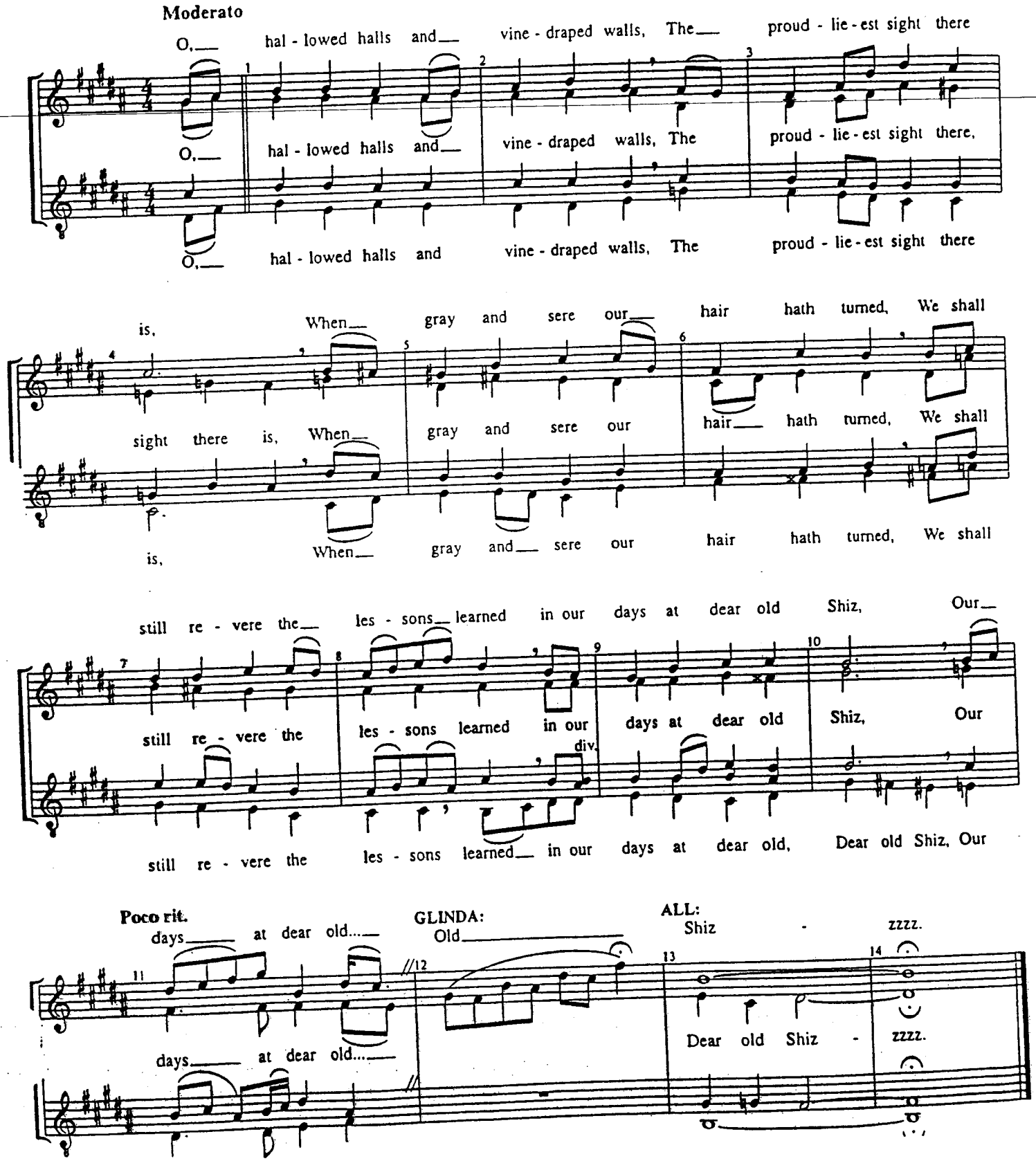




DEAR OLD SHIZ

[Rev. 3/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ



WICKED
Piano/Vocal

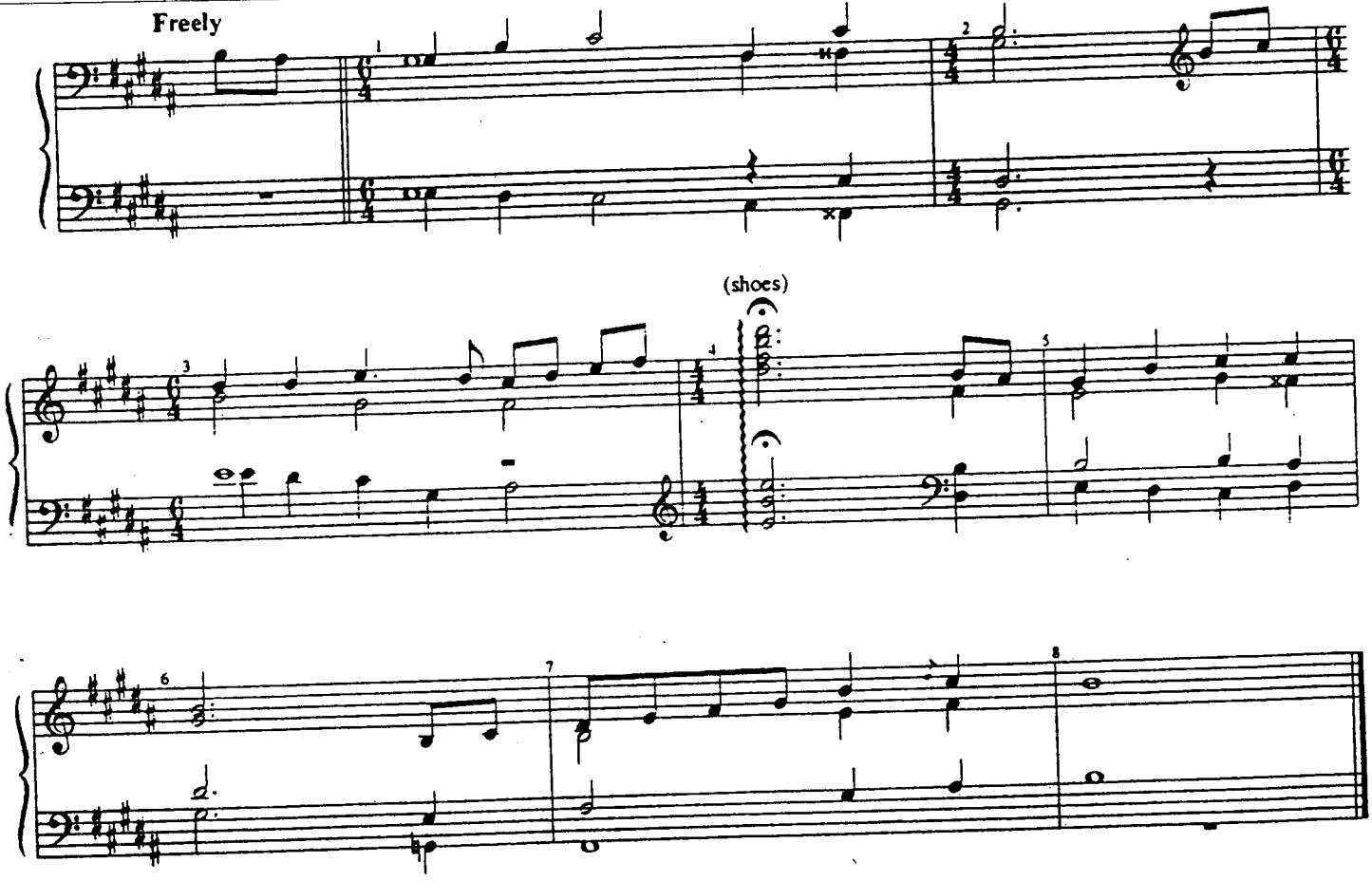
3a

Jeweled Shoes?

[Rev. 9/24/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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



WICKED
Piano/Vocal

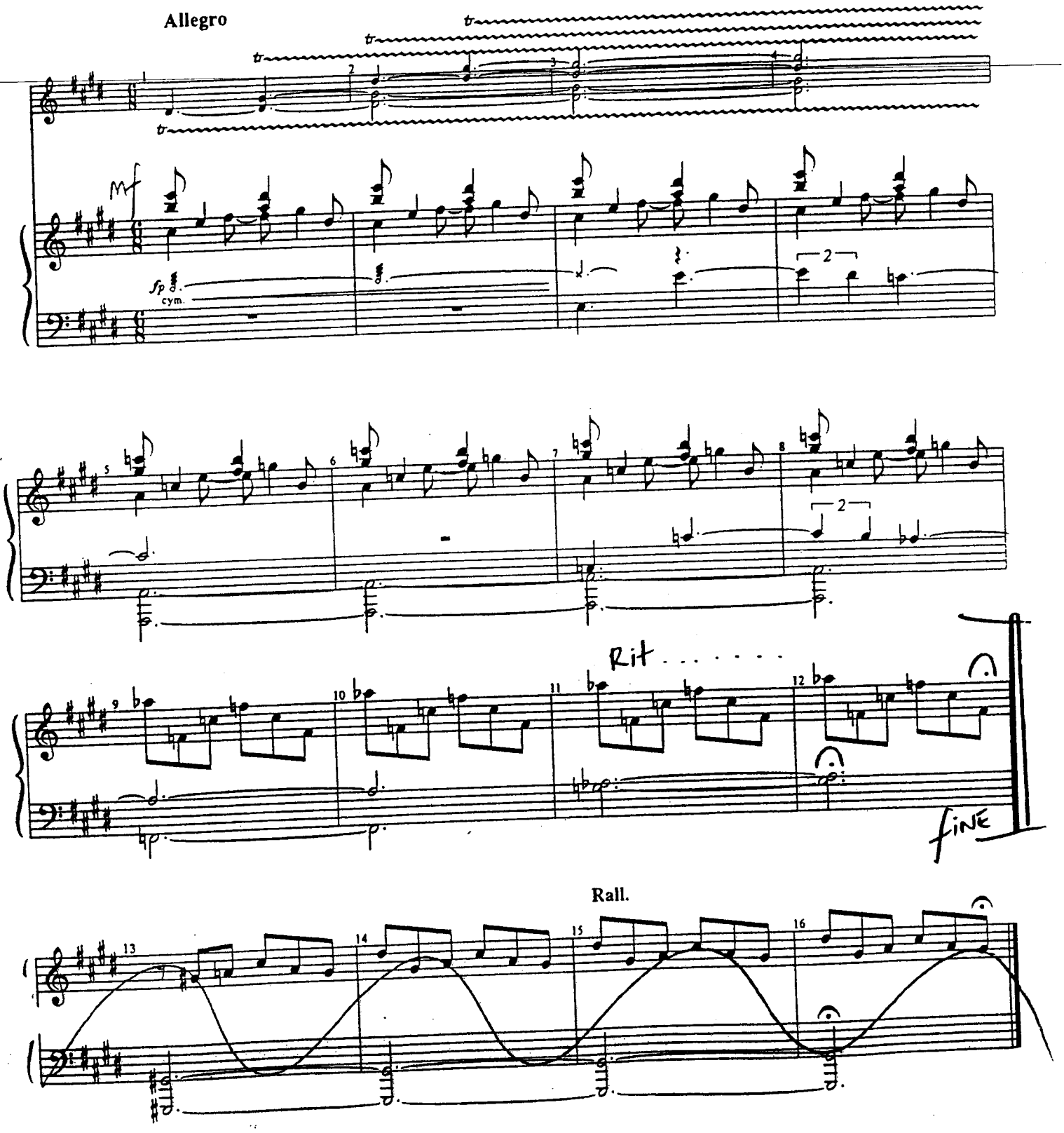
3a

LET HER GO!

[Rev. 5/27/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
ELPHABA: "Let her go!"



WICKED
Piano/Vocal

THE WIZARD AND I

[Rev. 8/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

"no other students"
GLINDA: "what?"

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

Freely

MORRIBLE: (spoken) (sing)

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

~~ELPHABA~~
The Wizard!?

My dear, my dear, I'll write at

ELPHABA
~~You will?~~ YOU'RE SERIOUS?

~~ELPHABA~~
~~Really?~~

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

~~ELPHABA~~
~~Oh, Madame!~~

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

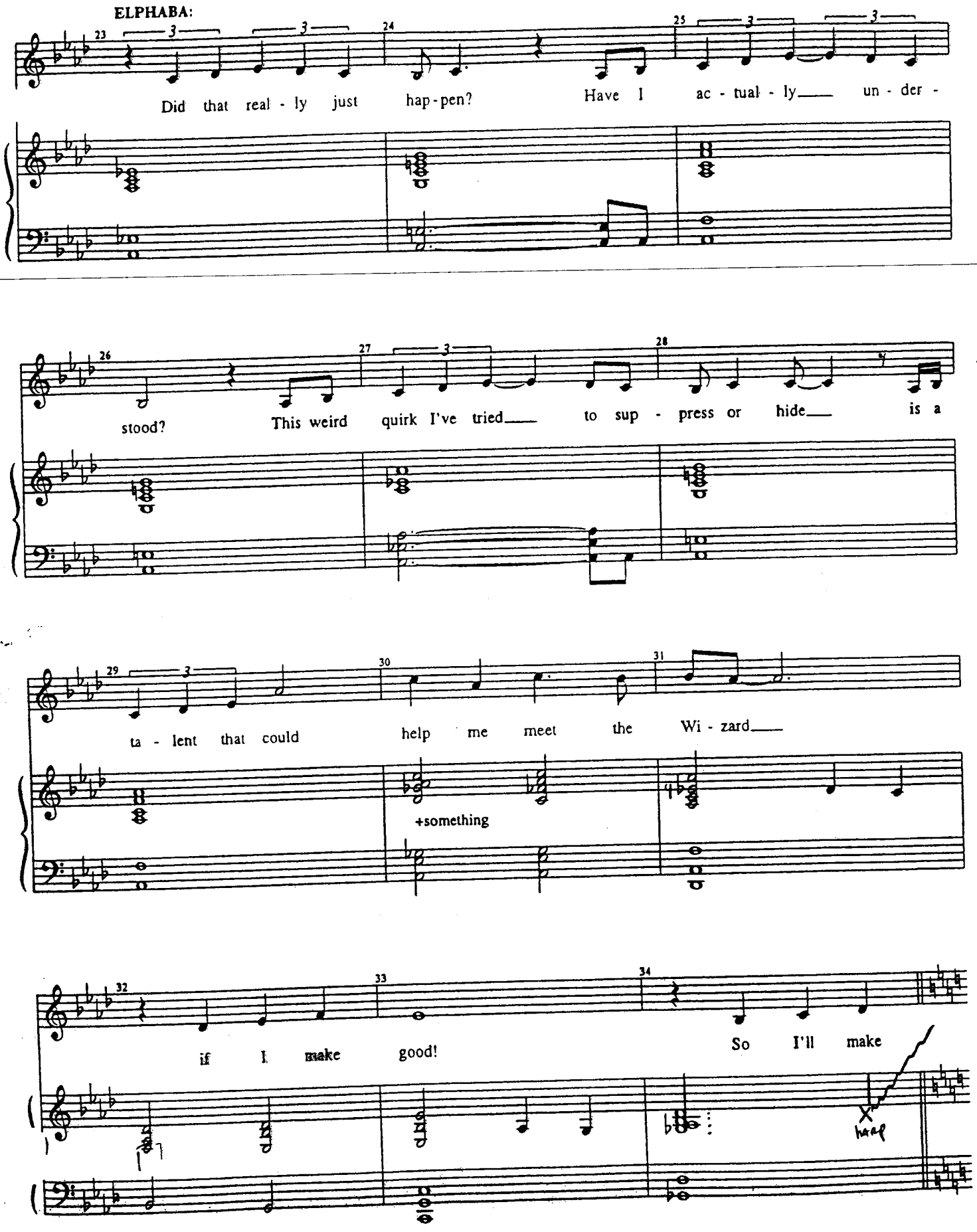
ELPHABA
I will!

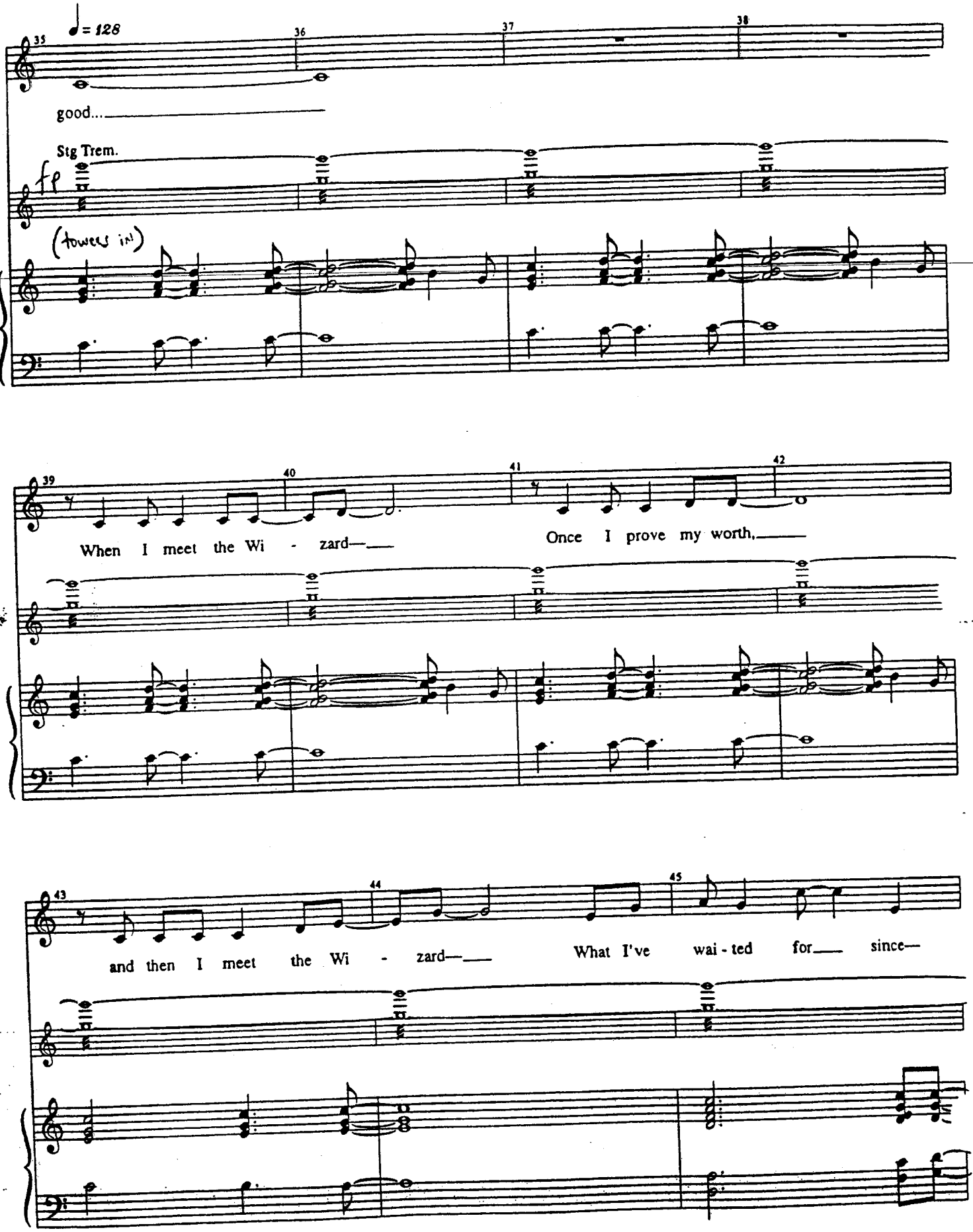
you work as you should, you'll be ma - king

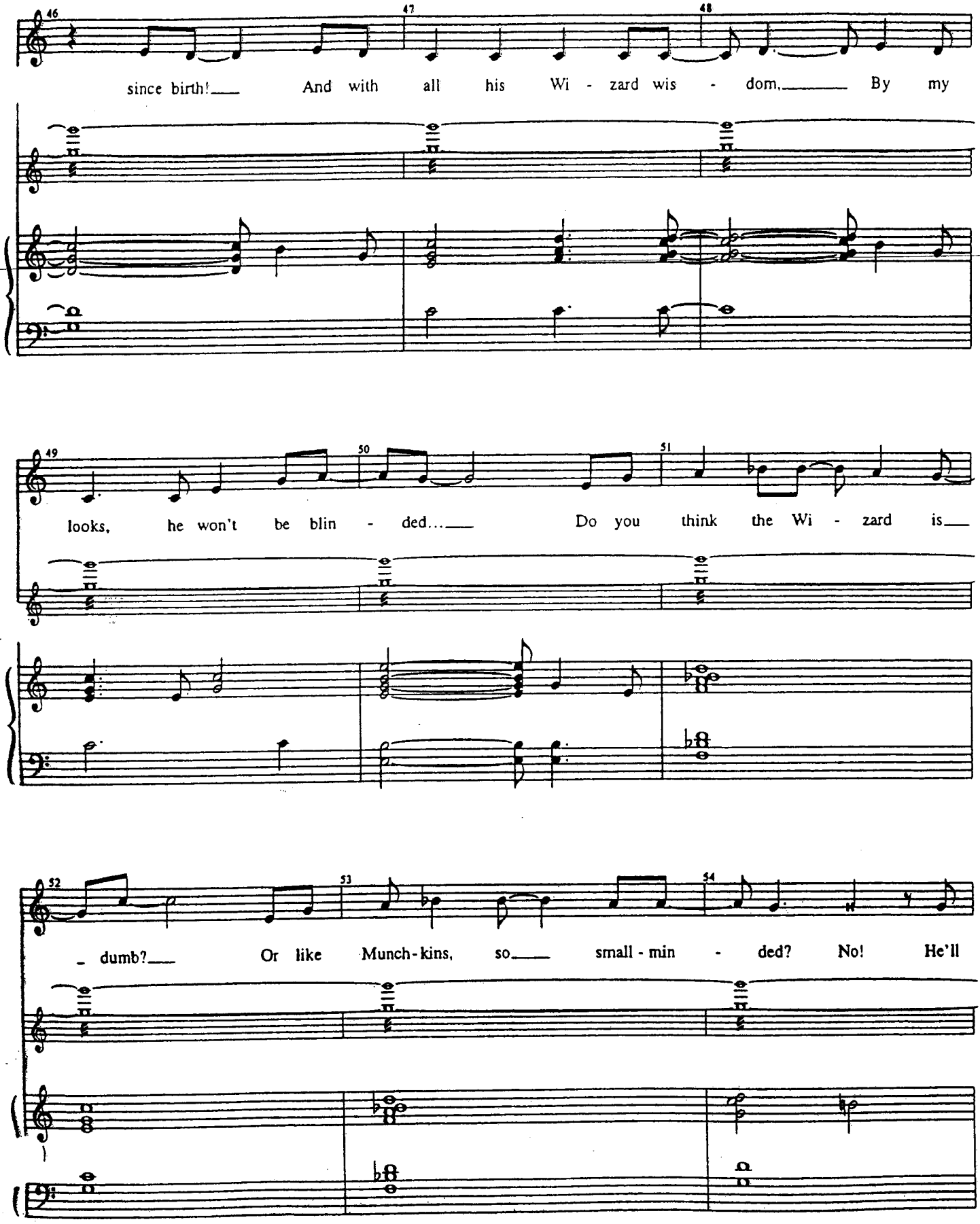
(2nd X "I might get my way")

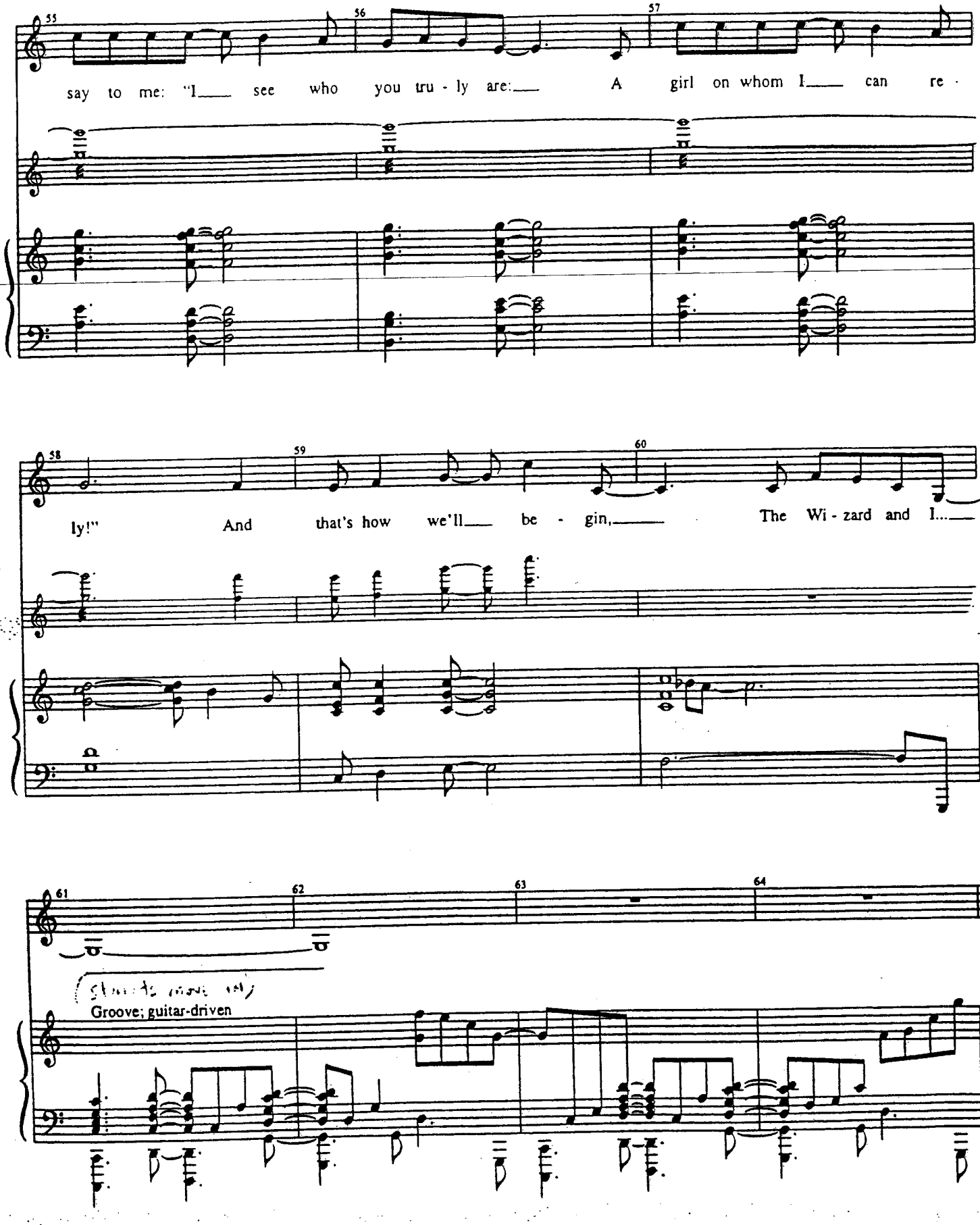
1st X only

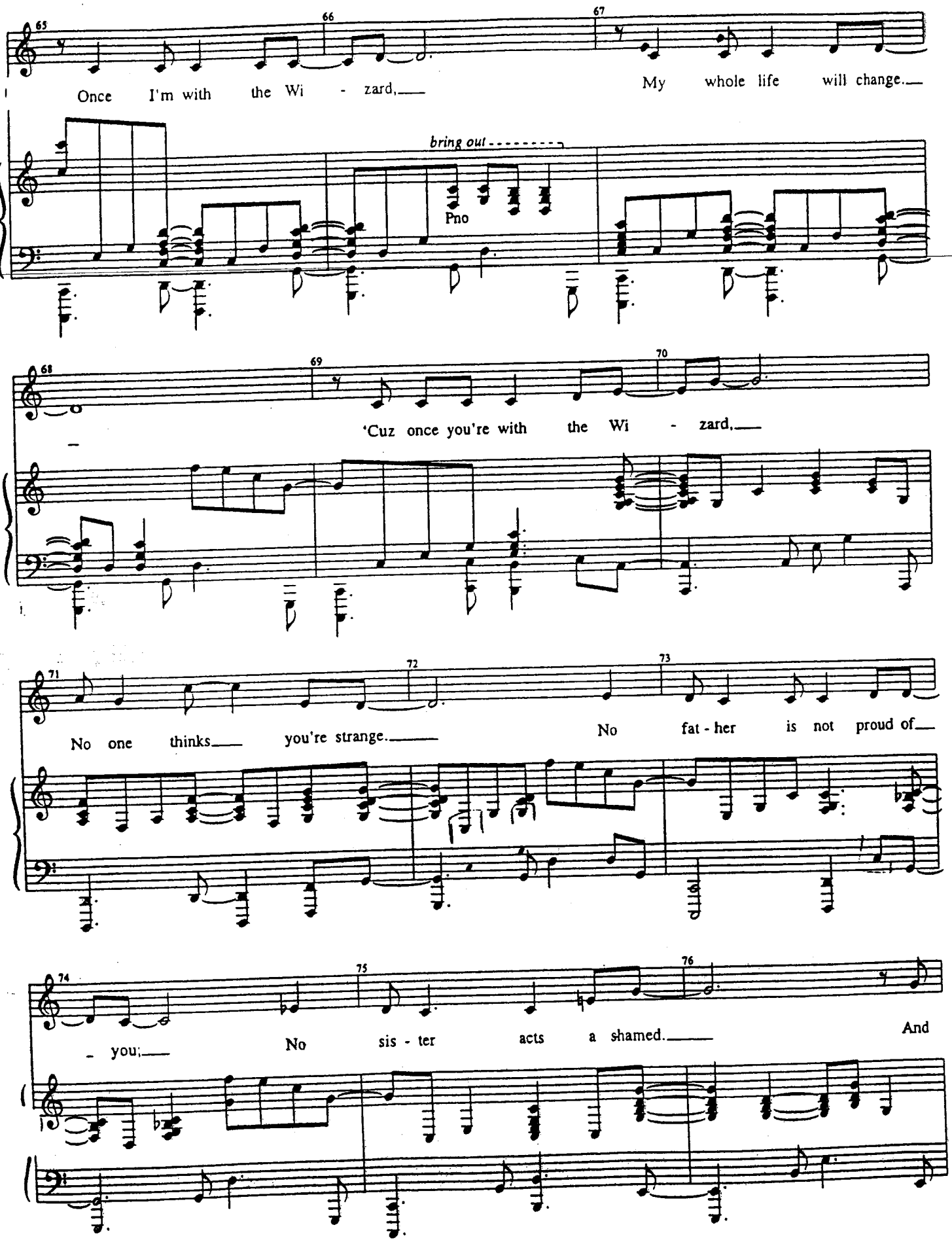
good...

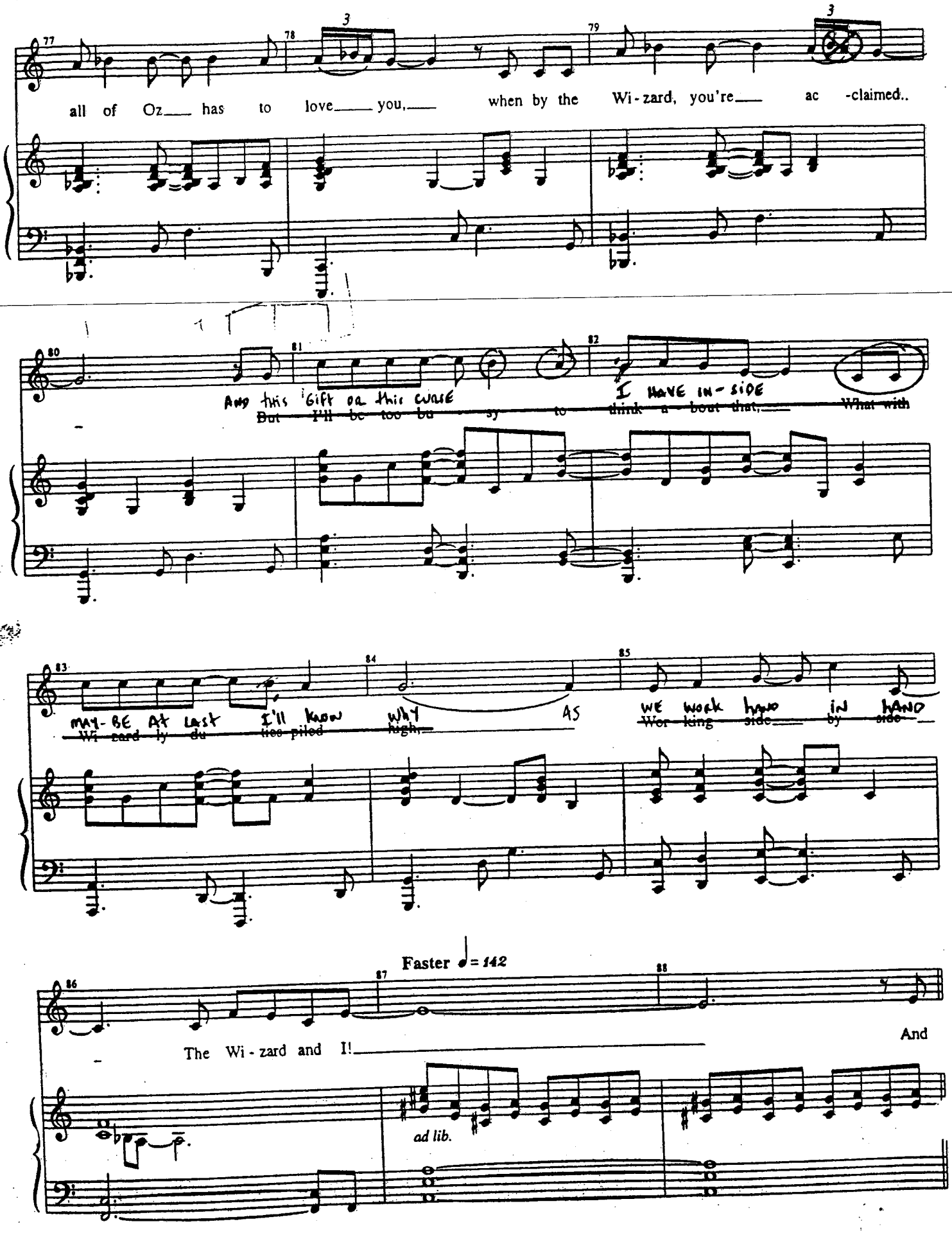

ELPHABA:
Did that real - ly just hap - pen?
Have I ac - tual - ly un - der -
stood?
This weird quirk I've tried to sup - press or hide is a
ta - lent that could help me meet the Wi - zard
+something
if I make good!
So I'll make
harp

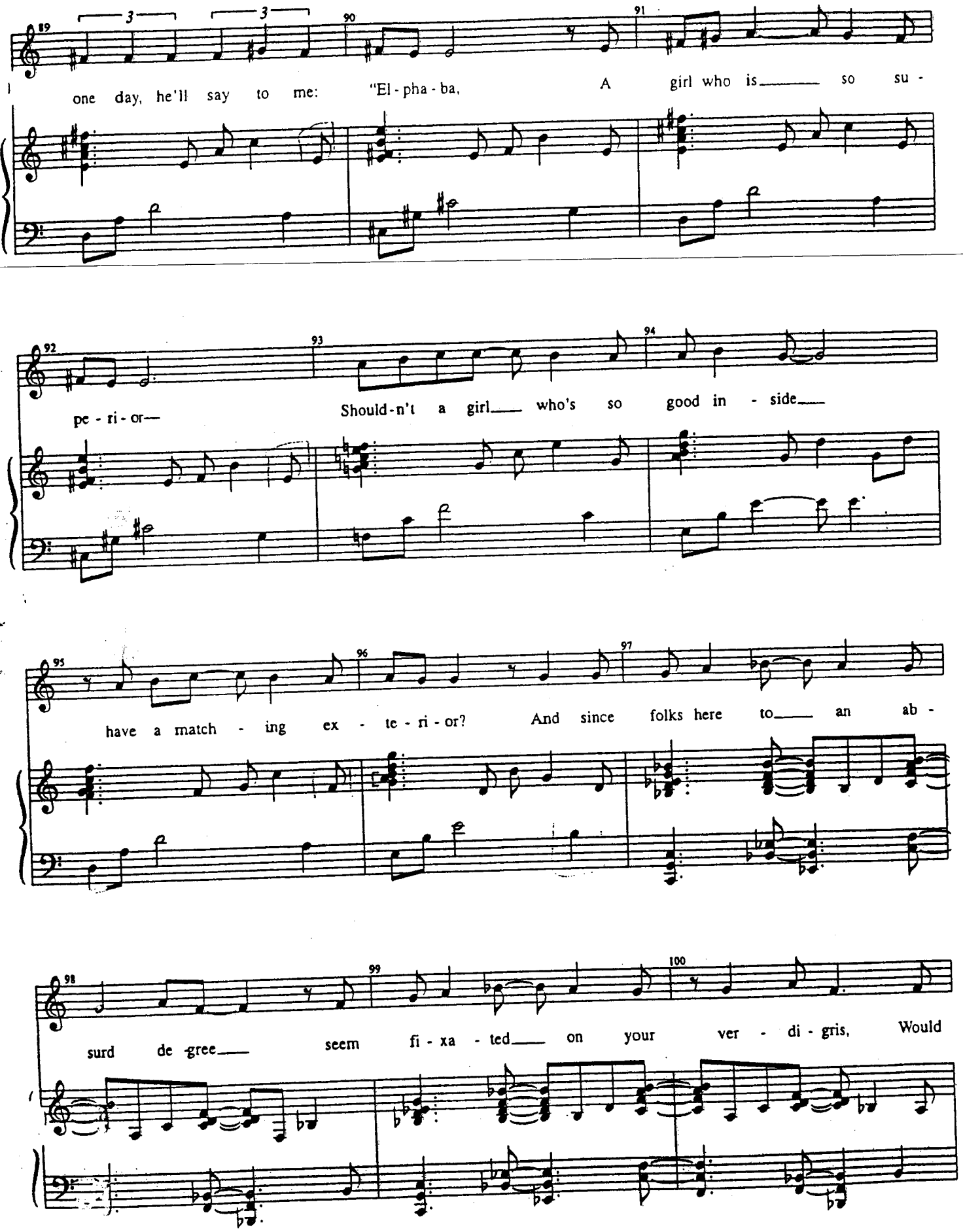

♩= 128
35
36
37
38
good...
Stg Trem.
fp
(towers in)
39
40
41
42
When I meet the Wi - zard—
Once I prove my worth,
43
44
45
and then I meet the Wi - zard—
What I've wai - ted for since—

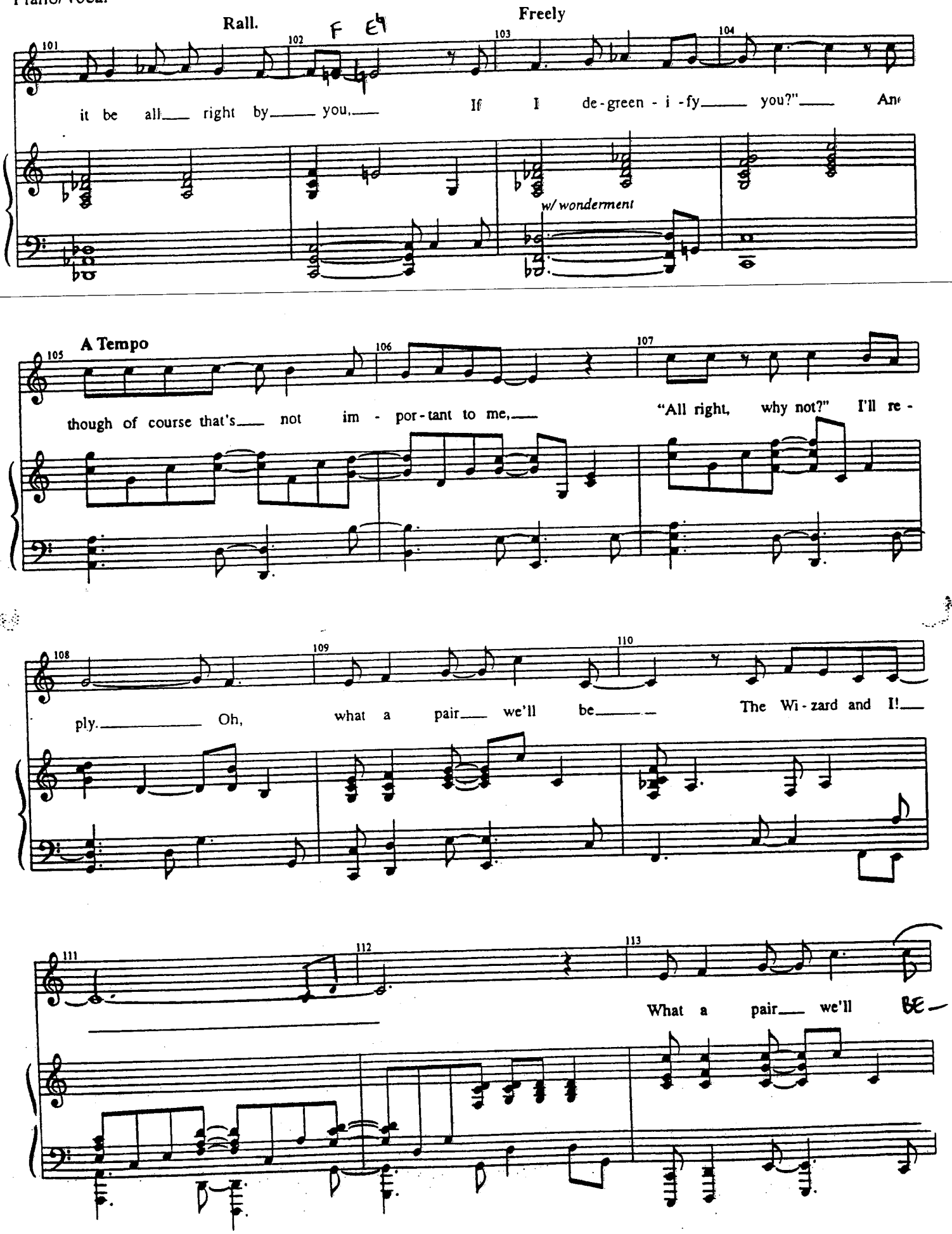

46
47
48
since birth!___ And with all his Wi - zard wis - dom,___ By my
49
50
51
looks, he won't be blin - ded...___ Do you think the Wi - zard is___
52
53
54
- dumb?___ Or like Munch-kins, so___ small - min - ded? No! He'll

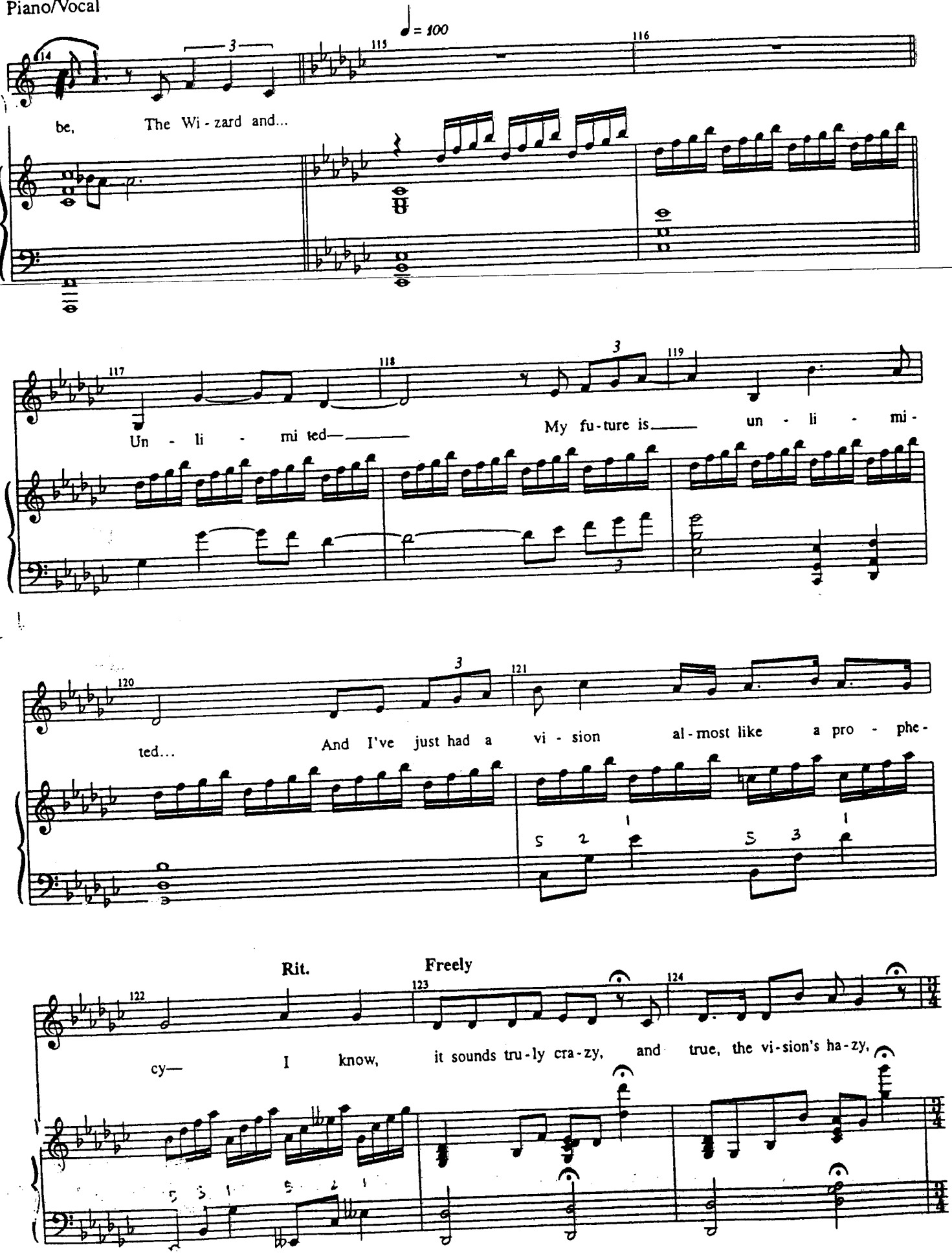

55
56
57
say to me: "I see who you tru - ly are: A girl on whom I can re -
58
59
60
ly!" And that's how we'll be - gin, The Wi - zard and I...
61
62
63
64
Groove; guitar-driven

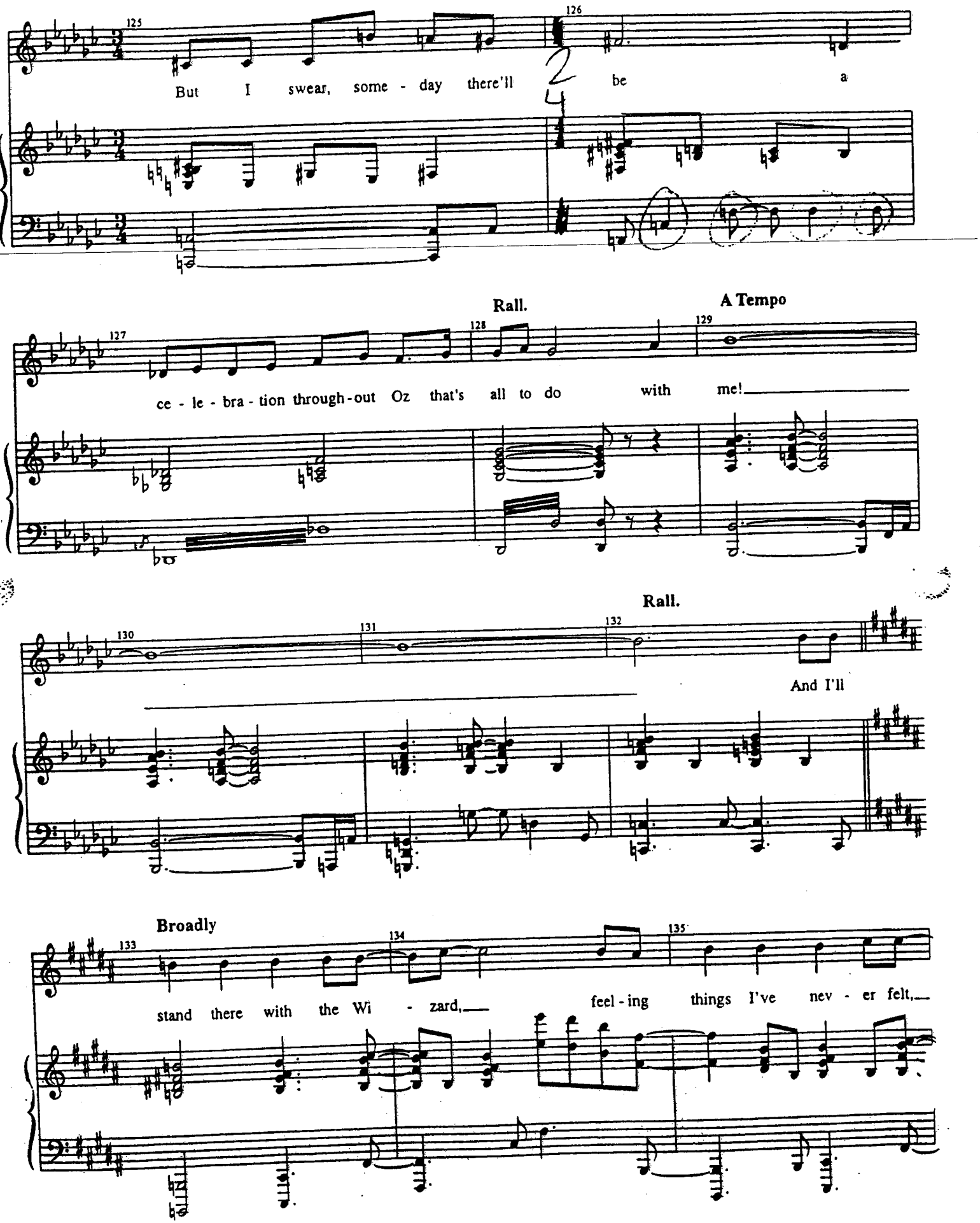

65
66
67
Once I'm with the Wi - zard,
My whole life will change.
bring out
Pno
68
69
70
'Cuz once you're with the Wi - zard,
71
72
73
No one thinks you're strange.
No fat - her is not proud of
74
75
76
you;
No sis - ter acts a shamed.
And

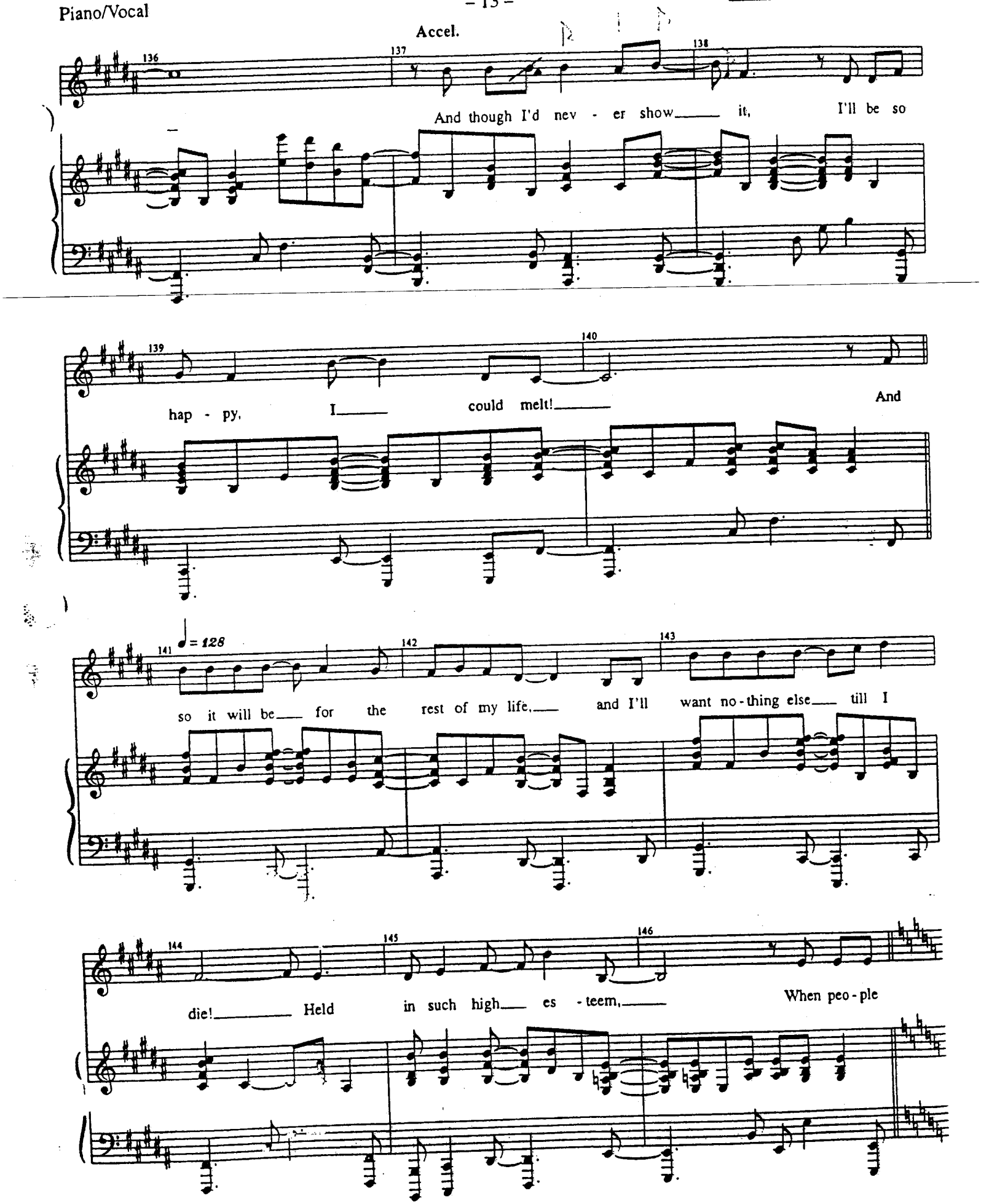

77
78
79
3
3
all of Oz has to love you, when by the Wi-zard, you're ac-claimed..
80
81
82
And this gift on this curse
But I'll be too bu sy to
I have in-side
think a bout that. What with
83
84
85
may-be At last I'll know why
Wi zard ly du ties piled high.
As
we work hand in hand
Wor king side by side
Faster ♩ = 142
86
87
88
The Wi-zard and I!
And
ad lib.

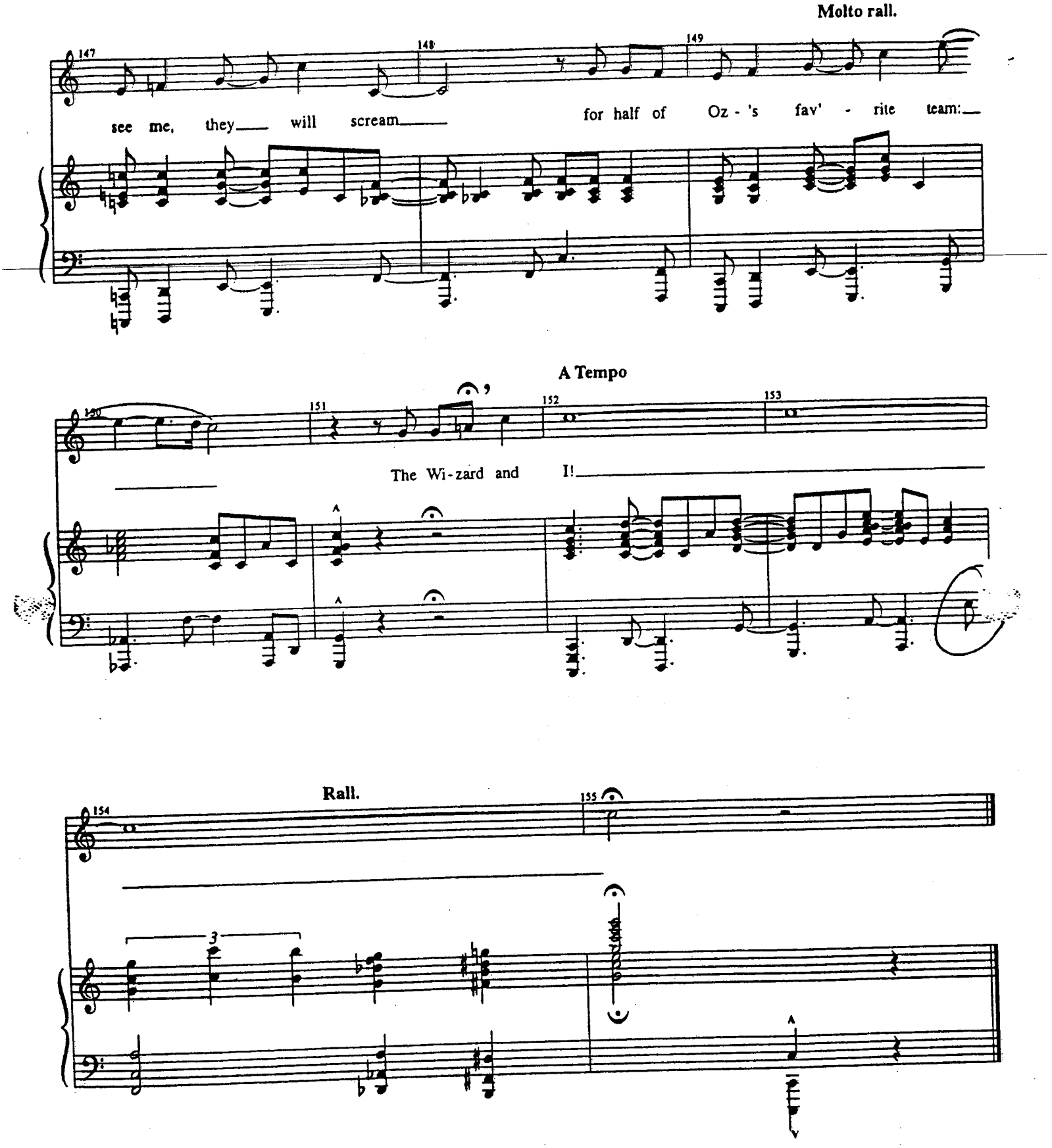

one day, he'll say to me: "El - pha - ba, A girl who is so su -
pe - ri - or— Should-n't a girl who's so good in - side
have a match - ing ex - te - ri - or? And since folks here to an ab -
surd de gree seem fi - xa - ted on your ver - di - gris, Would


Rall.
Freely
101
102
103
104
it be all right by you,
If I de-green-i-fy you?"
An
w/ wonderment
A Tempo
105
106
107
though of course that's not im-por-tant to me,
"All right, why not?" I'll re-
108
109
110
ply. Oh, what a pair we'll be
The Wi-zard and I!
111
112
113
What a pair we'll


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


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


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


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

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

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

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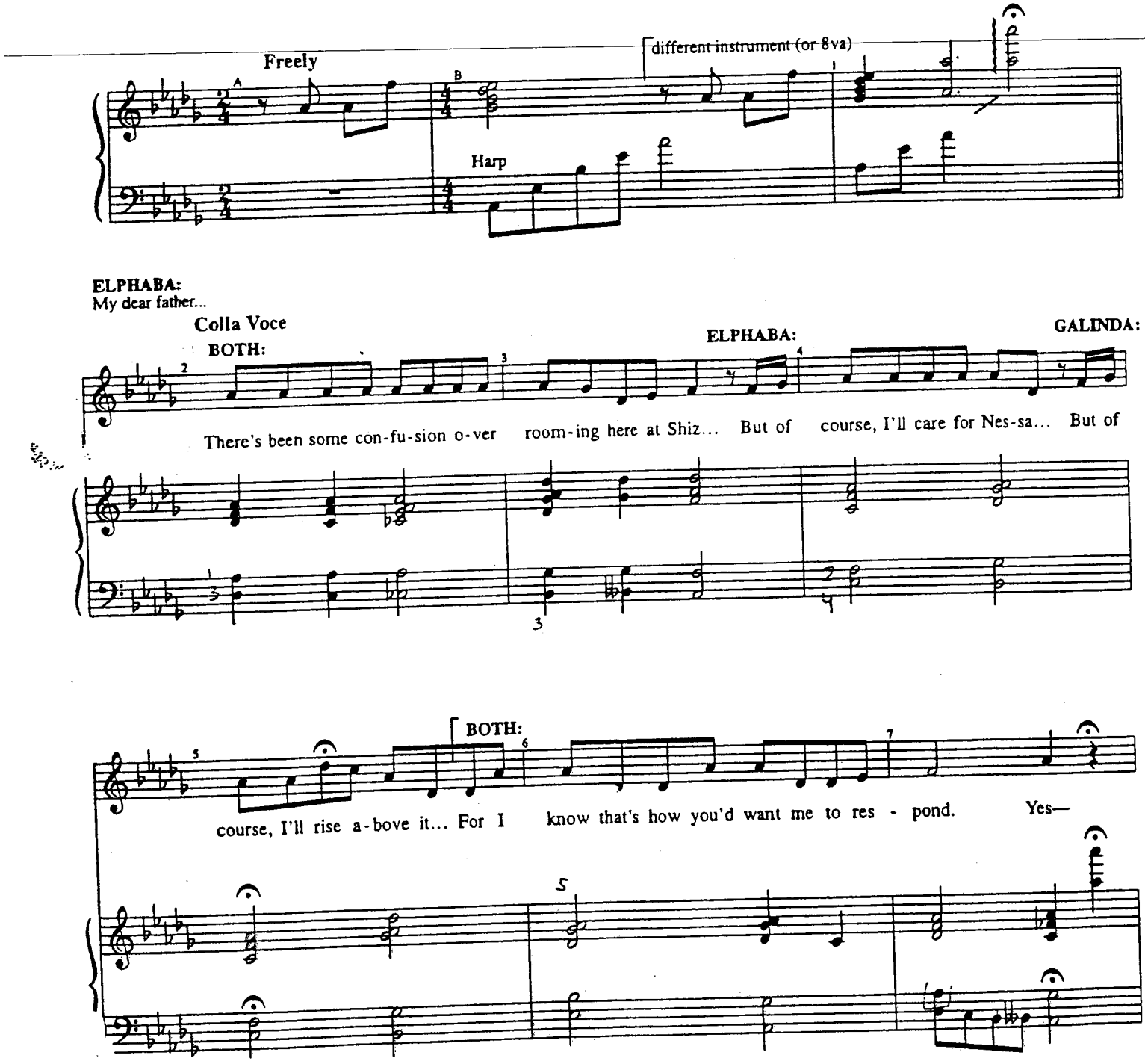
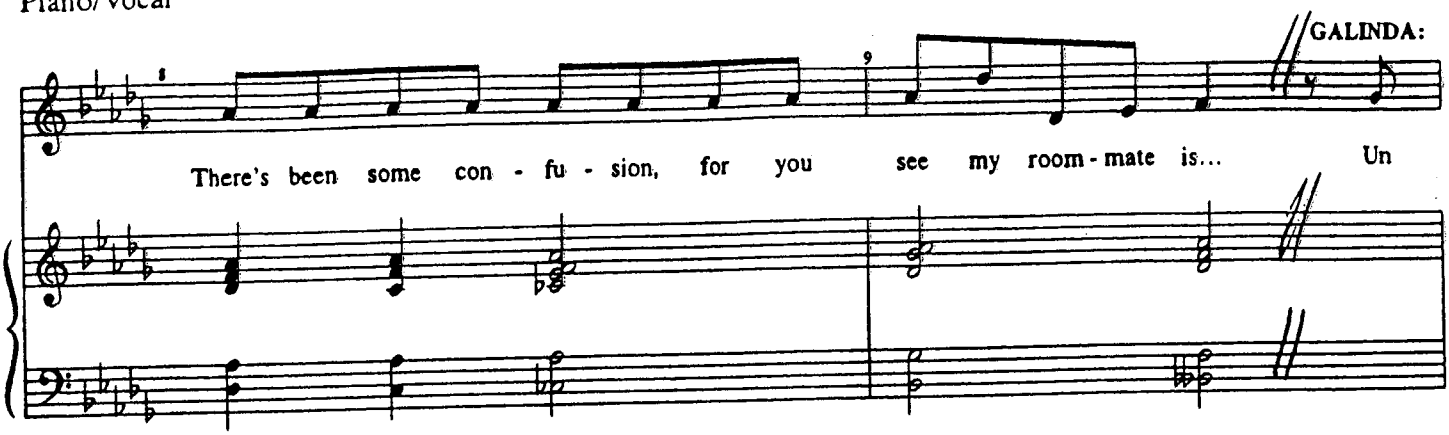
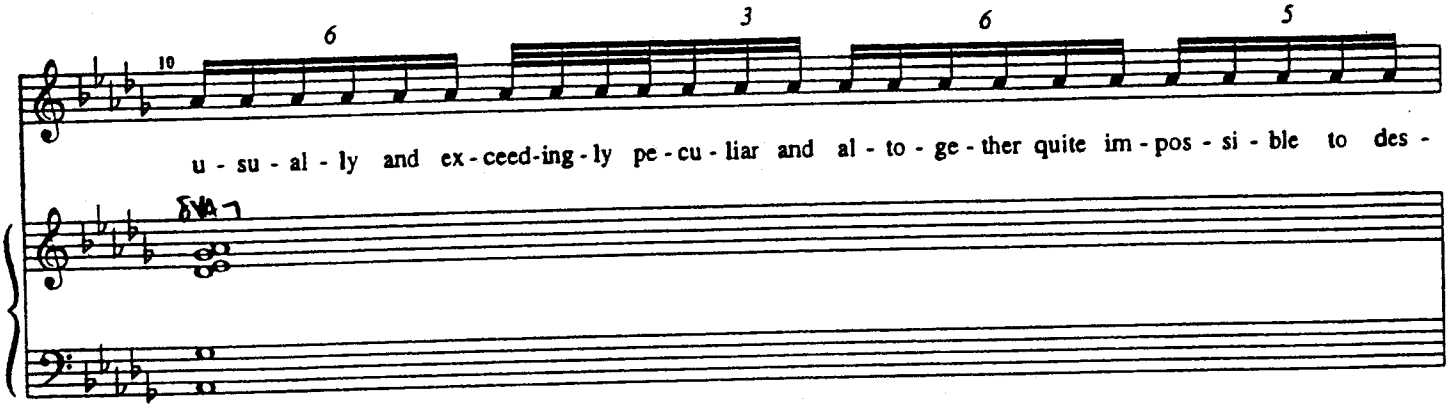
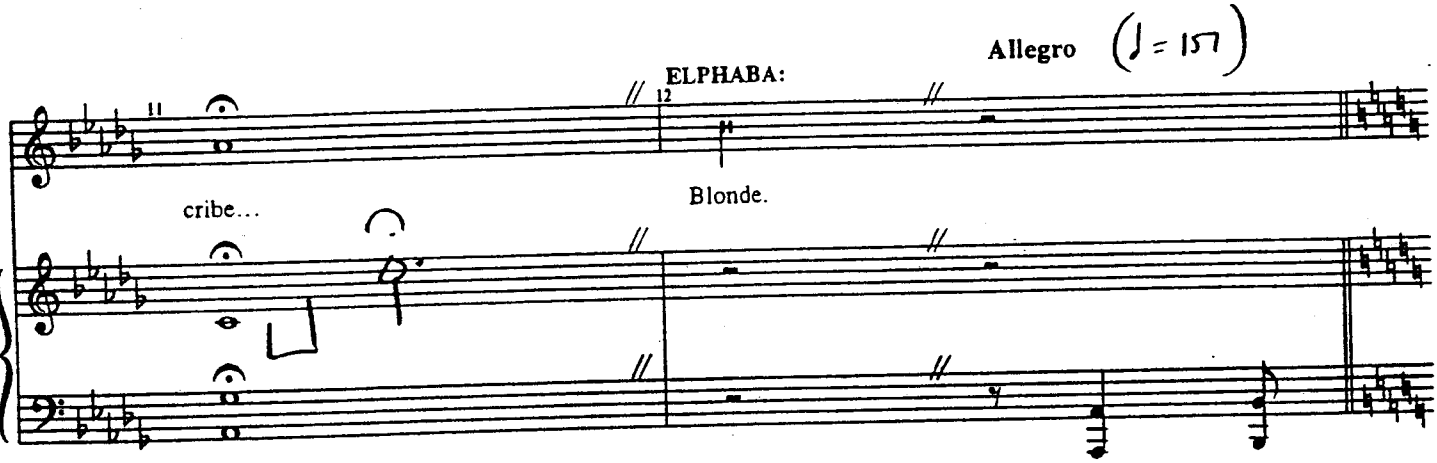
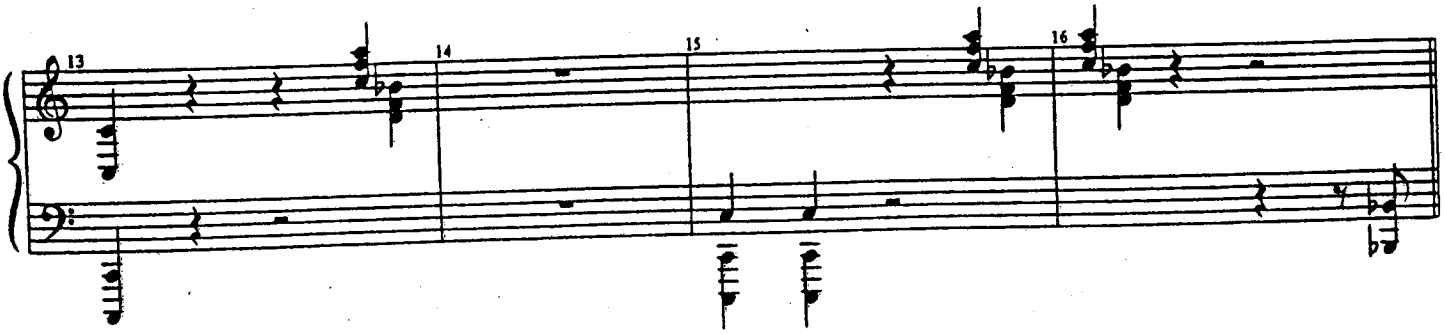
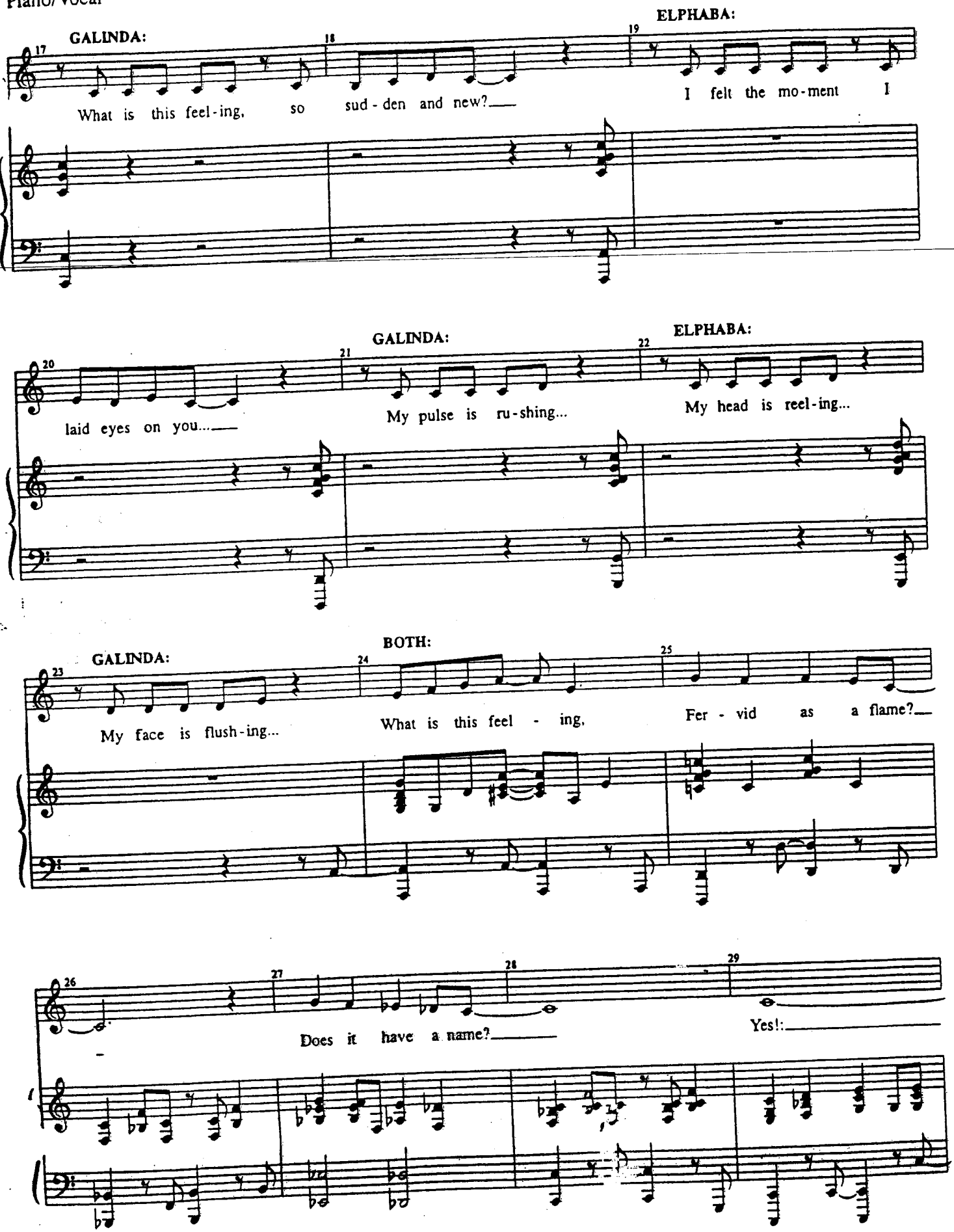


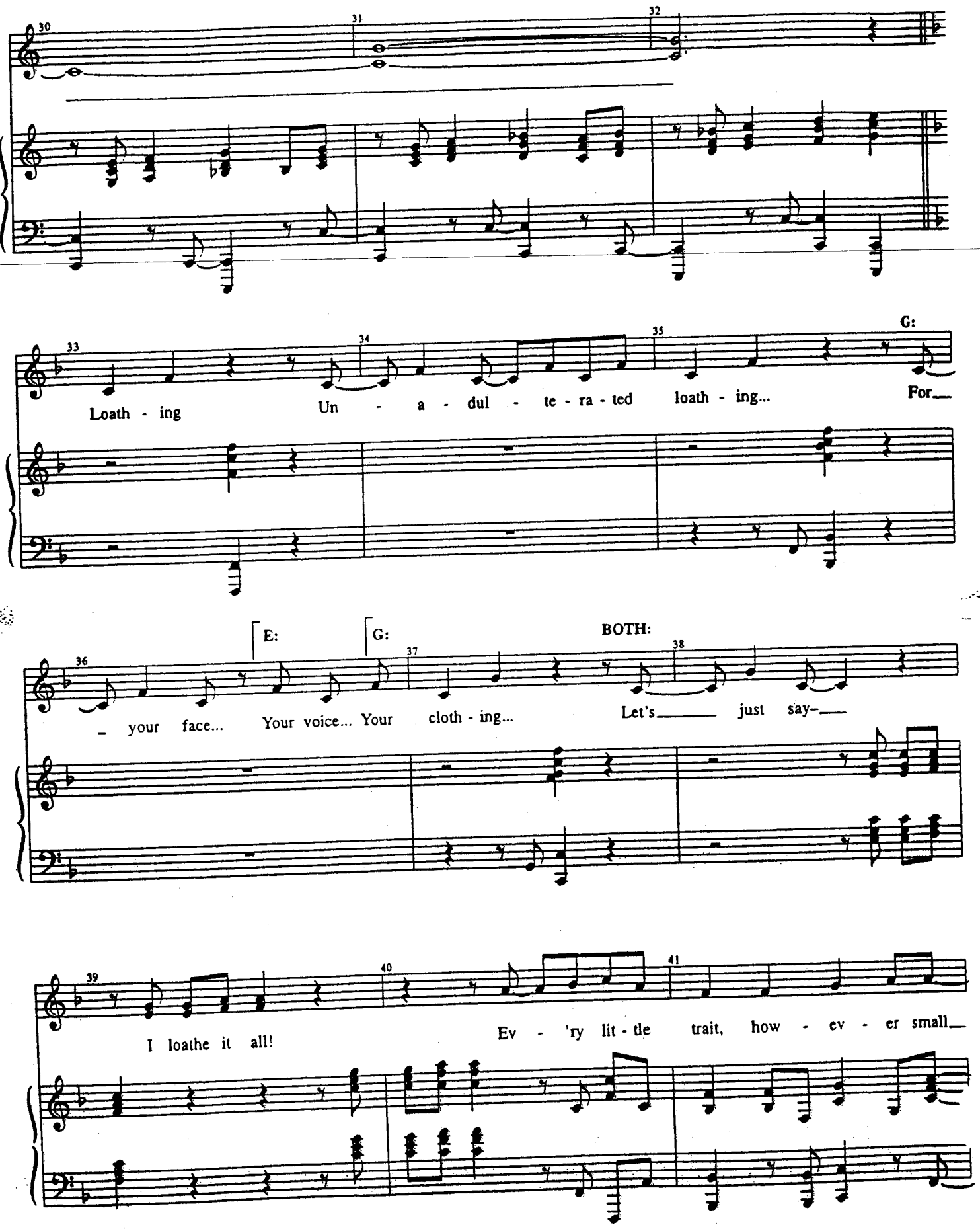

GALINDA:
There's been some con - fu - sion, for you see my room - mate is... Un

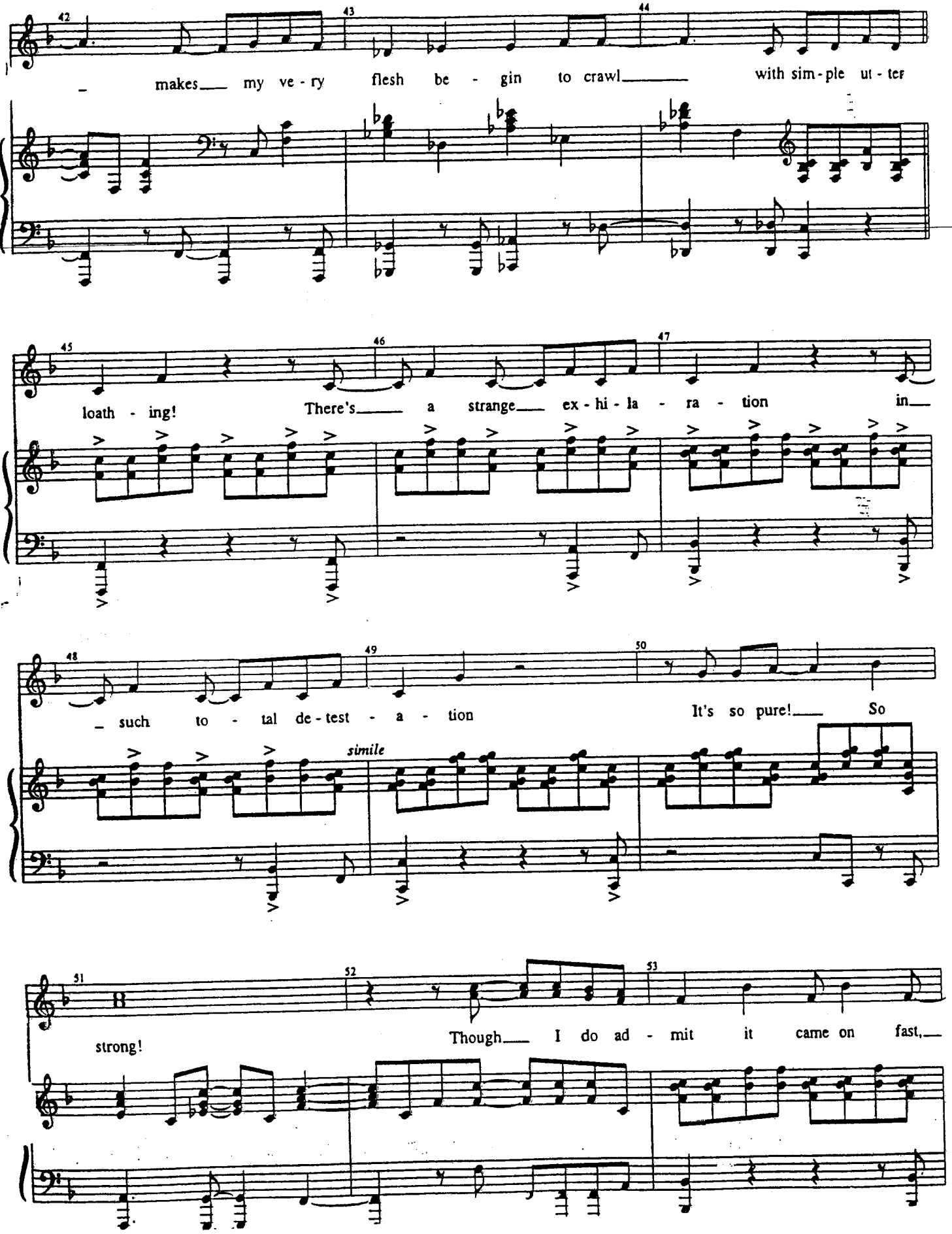

6
3
6
5
u - su - al - ly and ex - ceed-ing - ly pe - cu - liar and al - to - ge - ther quite im - pos - si - ble to des -

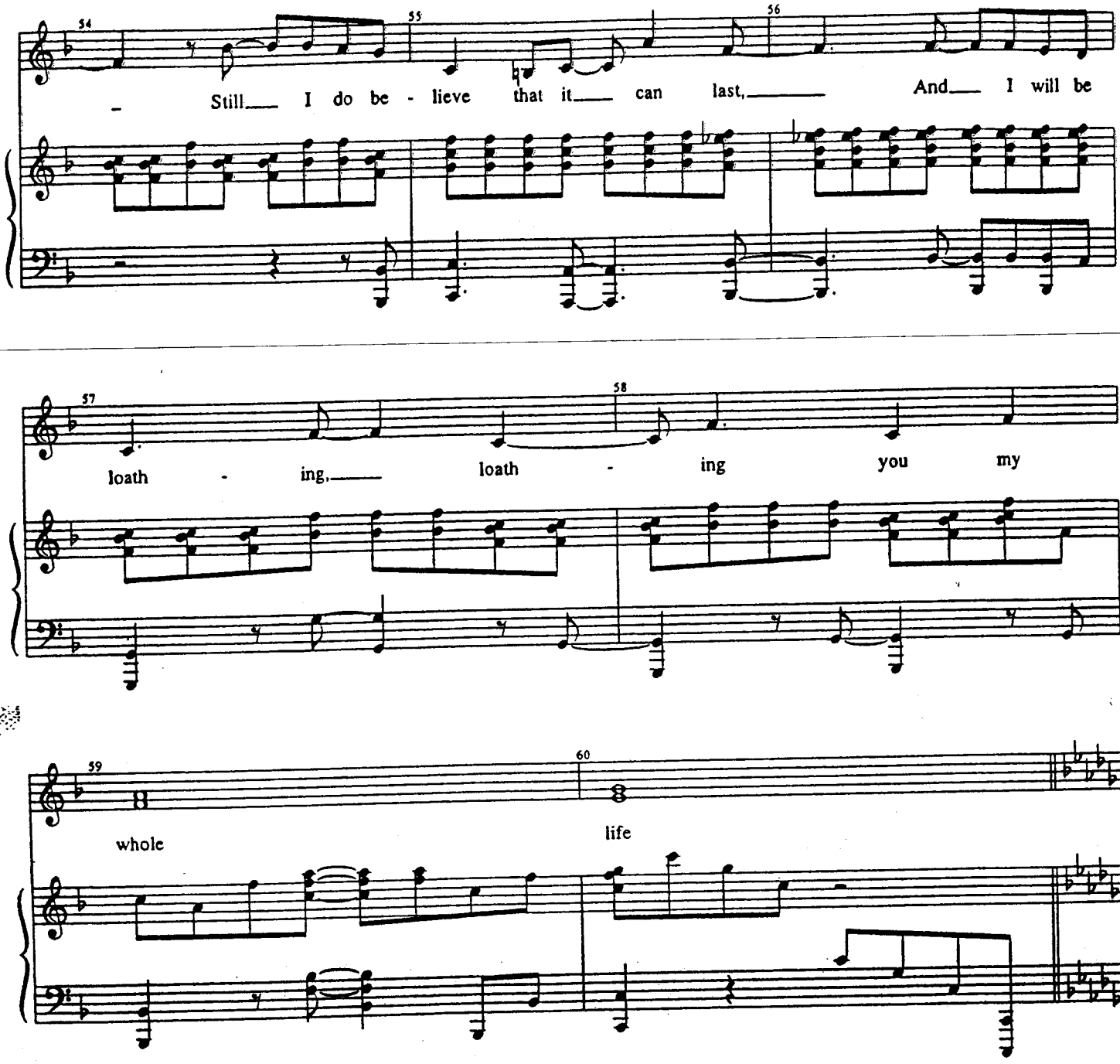

Allegro (♩ = 157)
ELPHABA:
cribe...
Blonde.

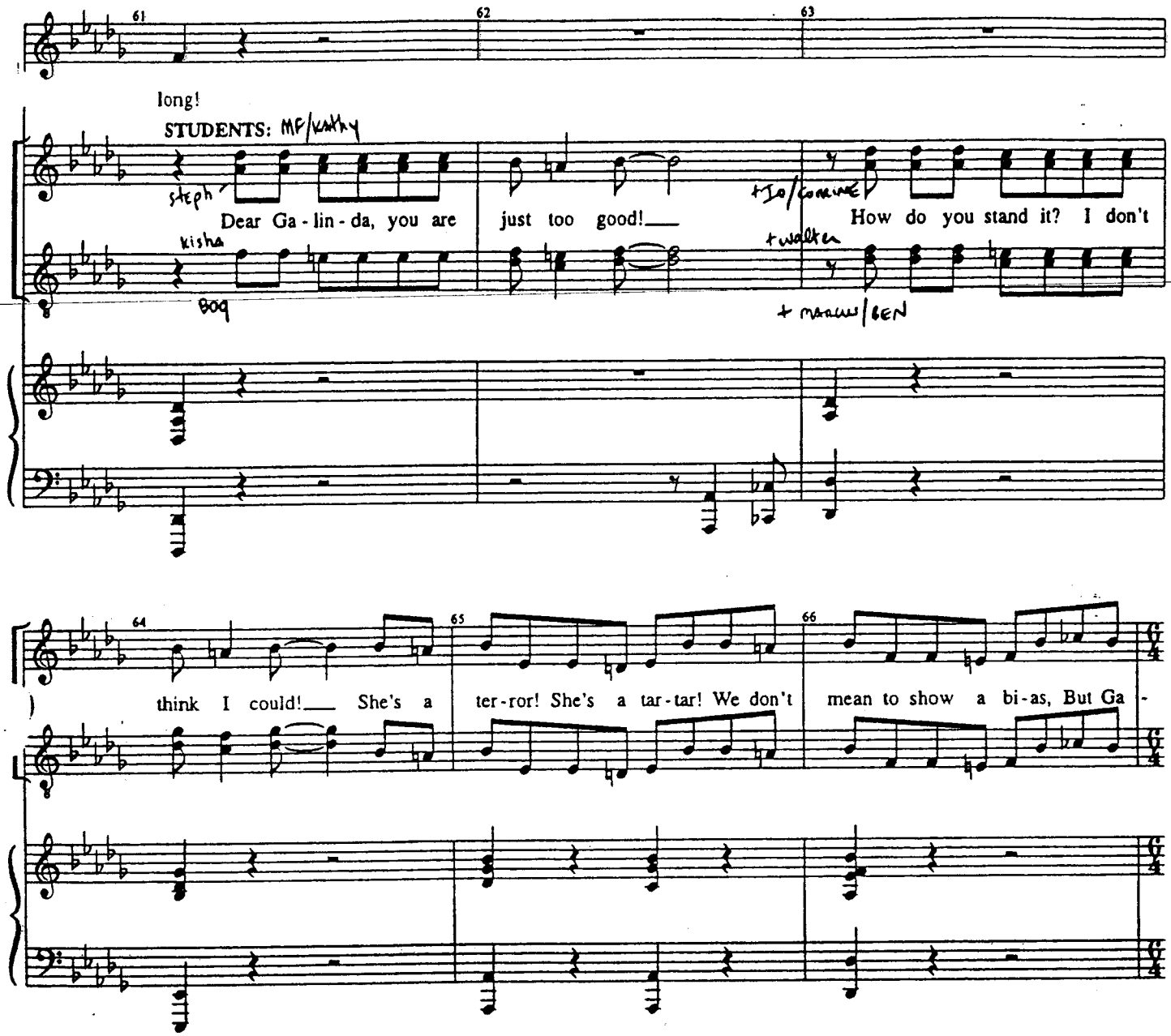



GALINDA:
ELPHABA:
What is this feel-ing, so sud-den and new?
I felt the mo-ment I
laid eyes on you...
My pulse is ru-shing...
My head is reel-ing...
BOTH:
My face is flush-ing...
What is this feel - ing,
Fer - vid as a flame?
Does it have a name?
Yes!:


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


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


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


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

Colla Voce

GALINDA:

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

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

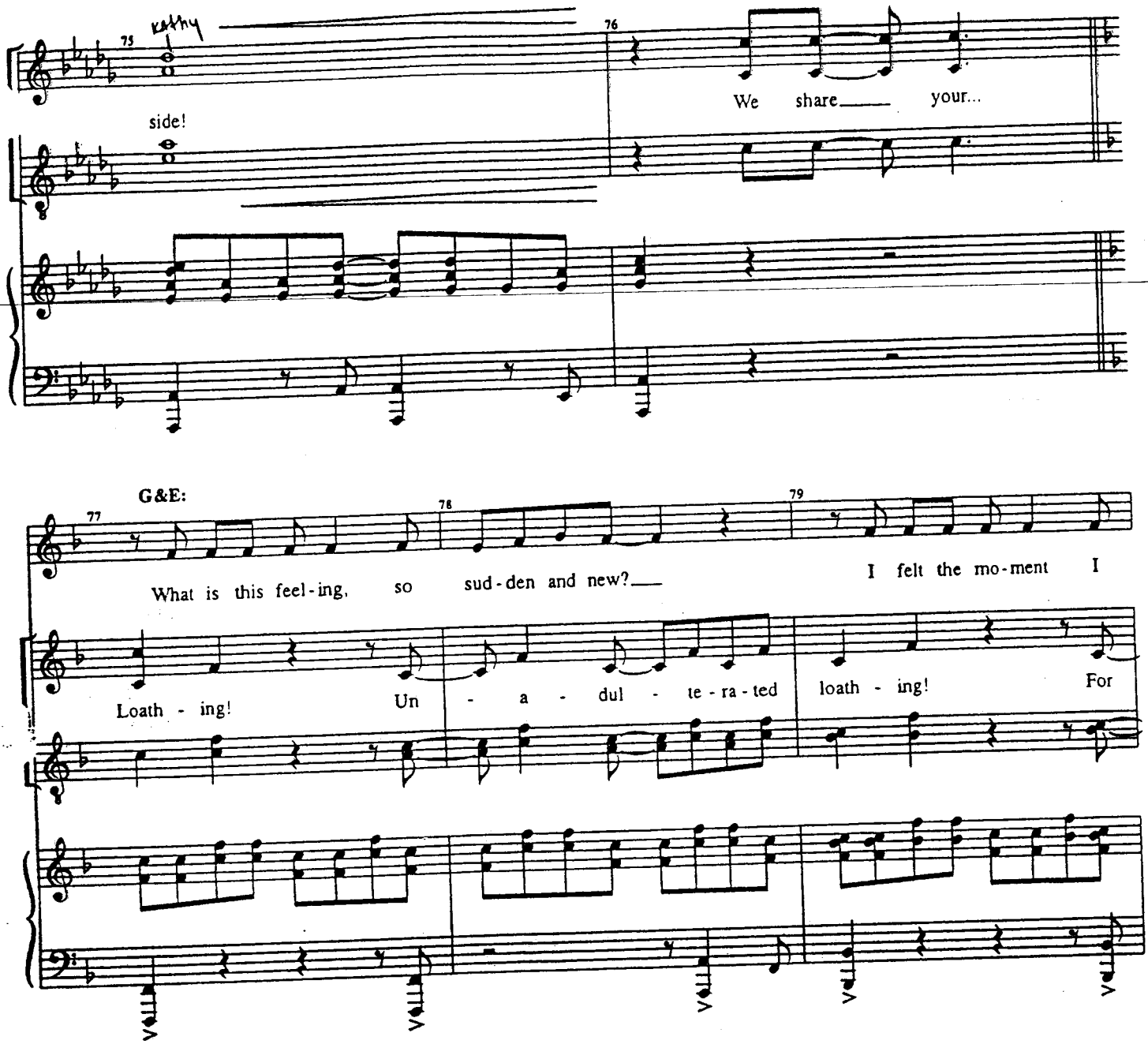
A Tempo

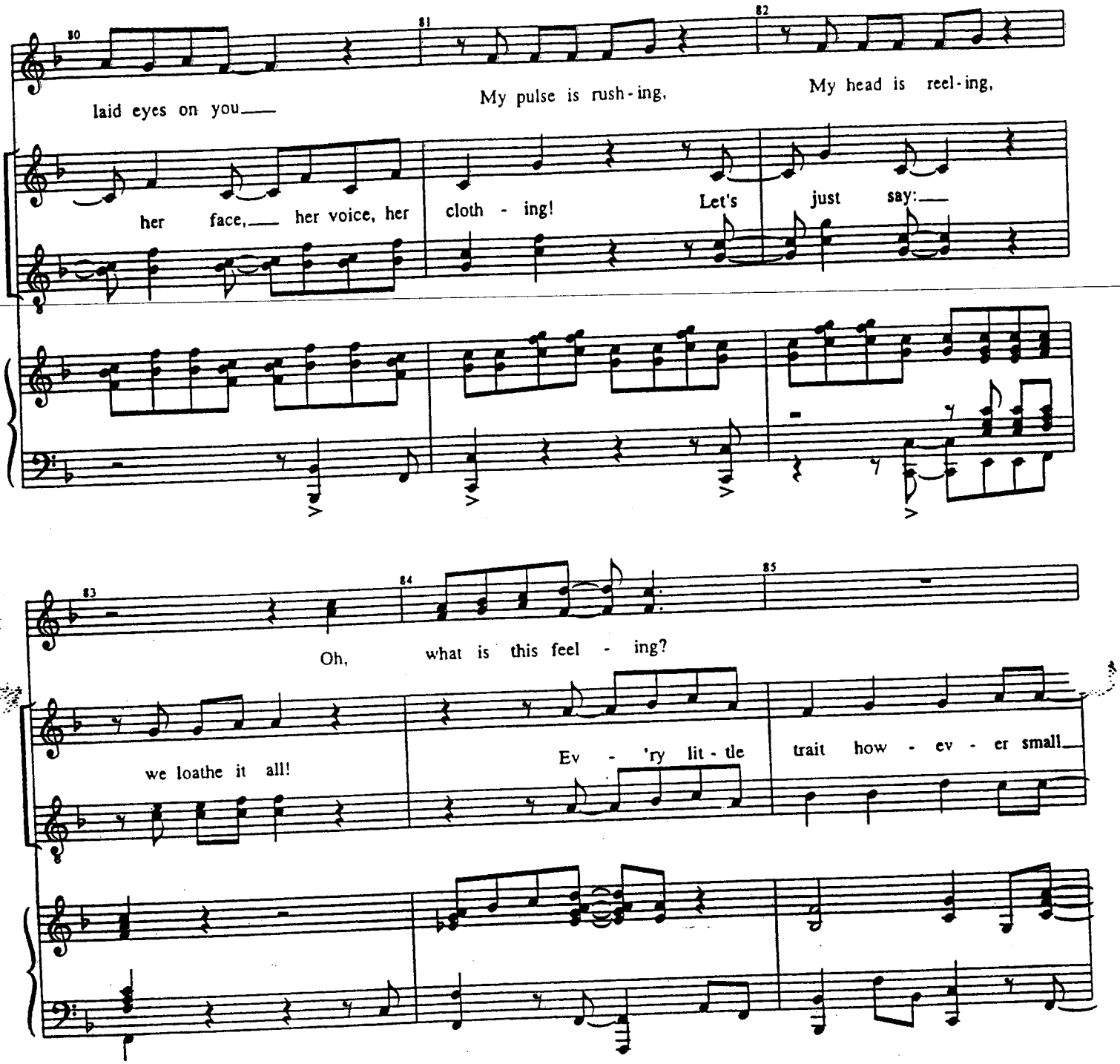
with some - one so dis - gus -

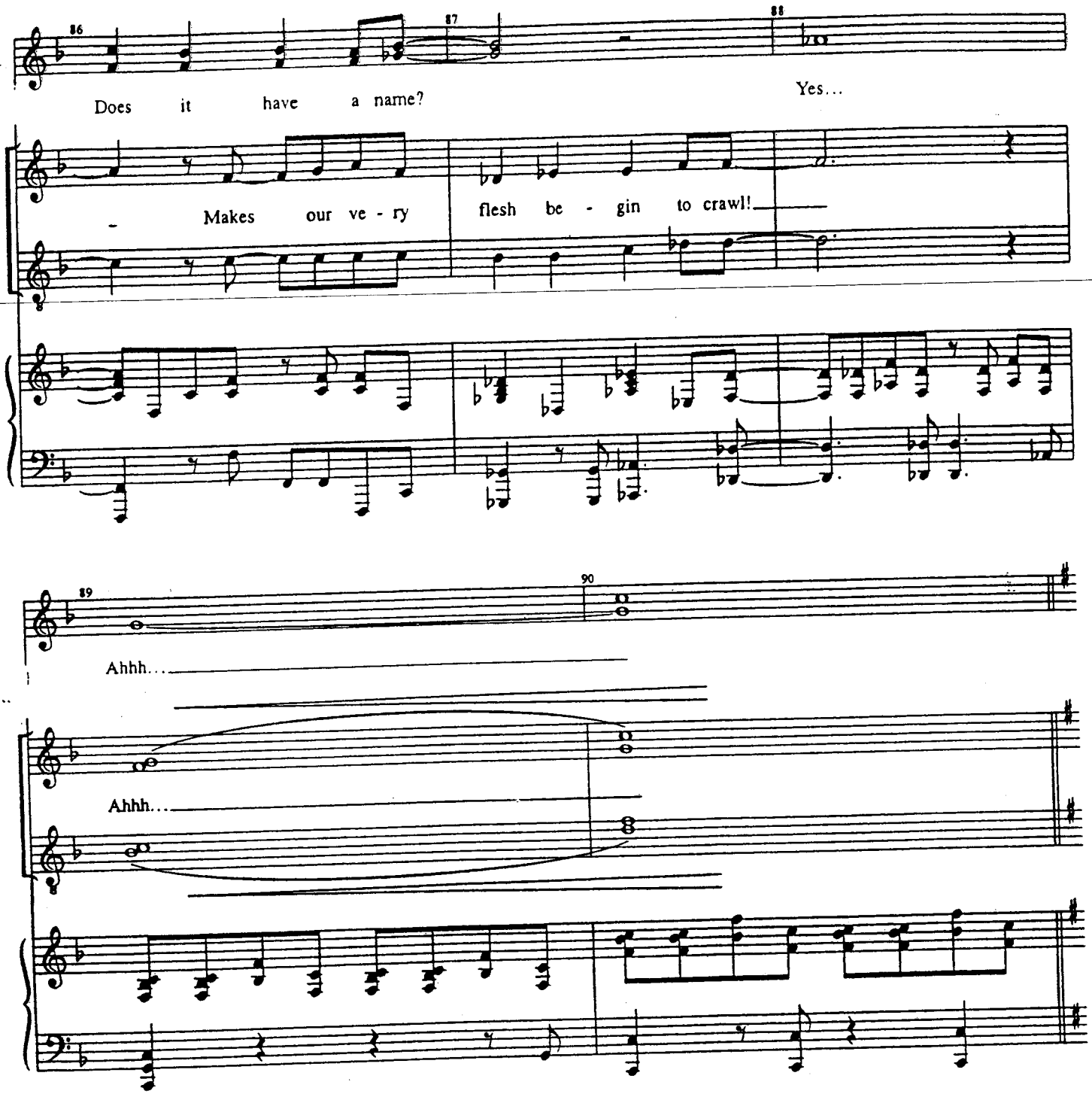
Poor Ga - lin - da, forced to re - side with some - one so dis - gus -

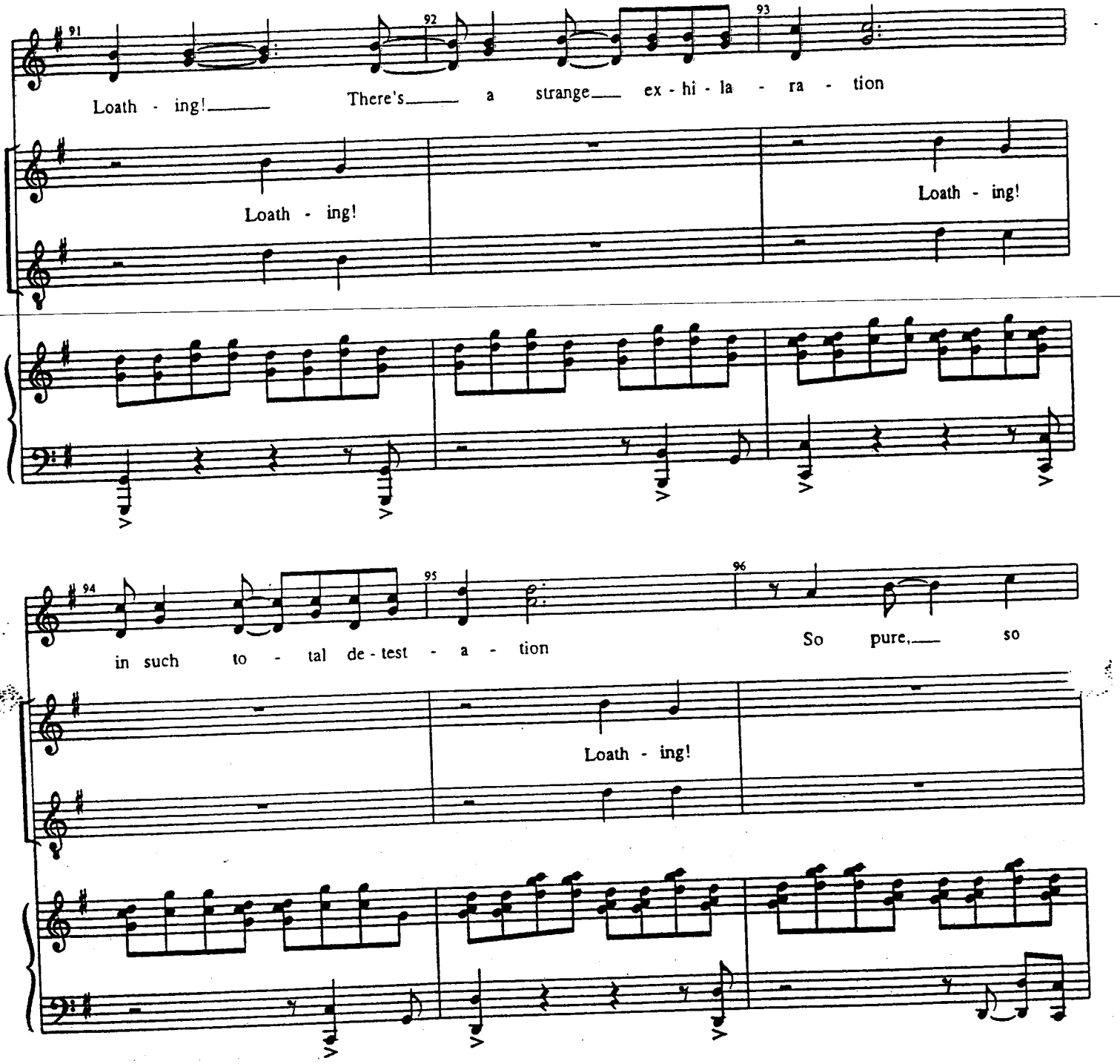
ti - ci - fied! We just want to tell you: we're all on your

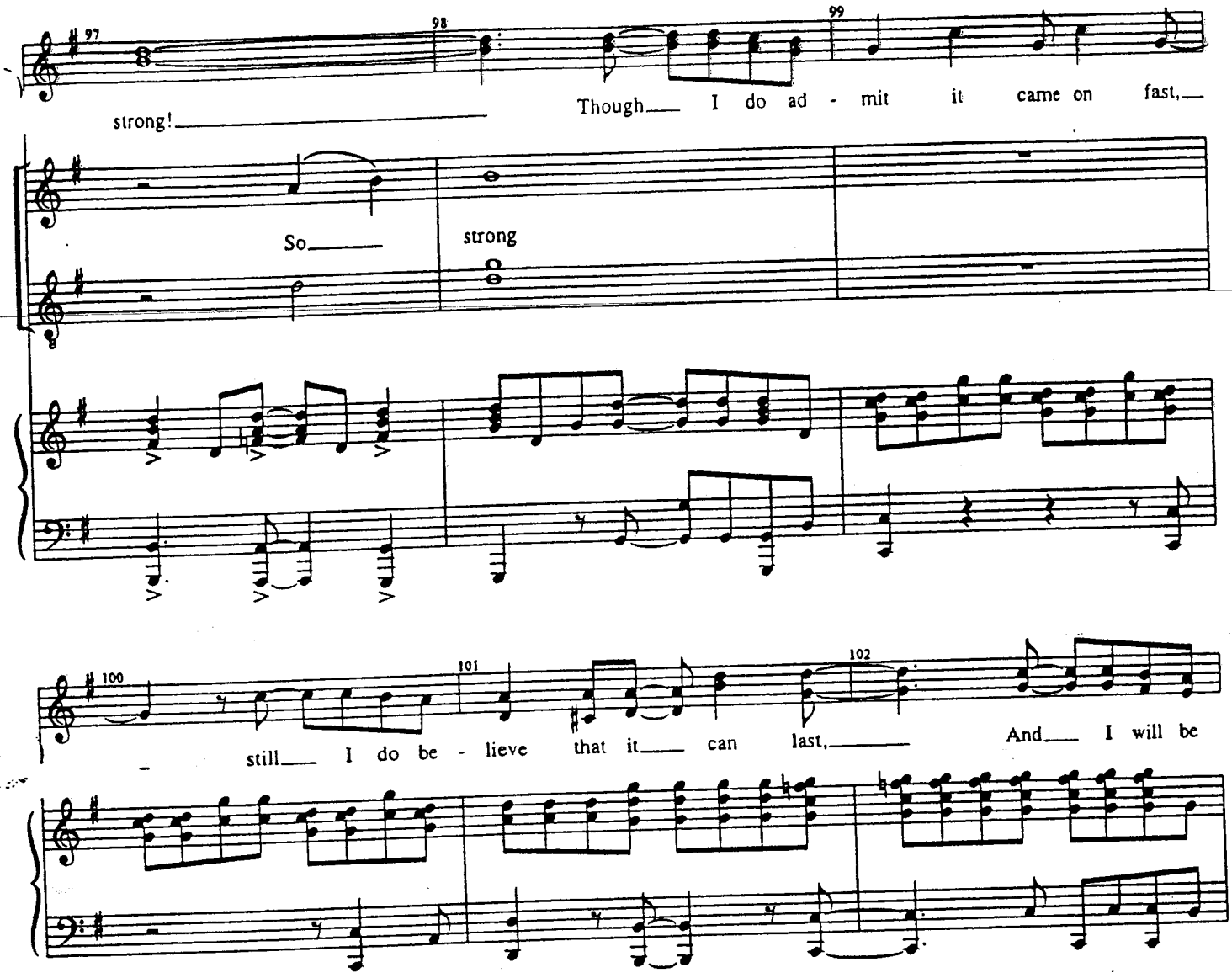
ti - ci - fied! We just want to tell you:

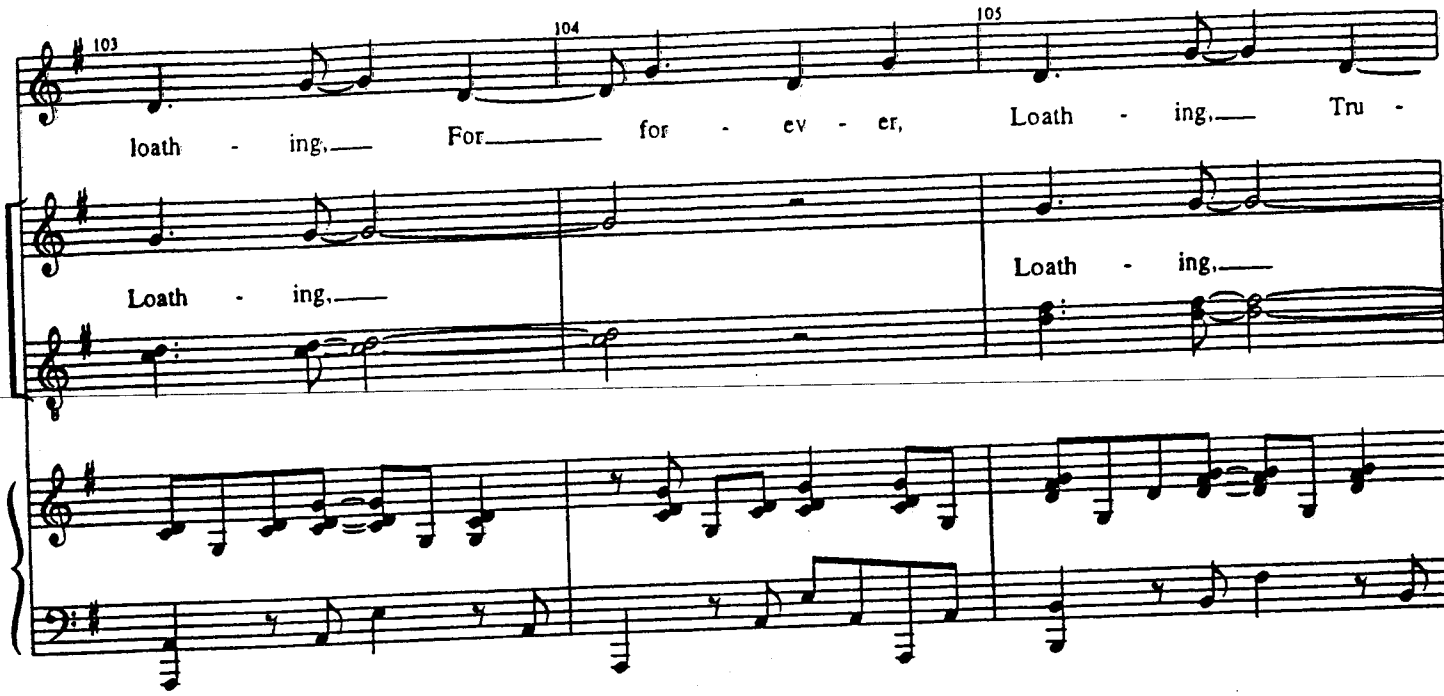

Kathy
75
76
side!
We share your...
G&E:
77
78
79
What is this feel-ing, so sud-den and new?
I felt the mo-ment I
Loath - ing!
Un - a - dul - te - ra - ted
loath - ing!
For

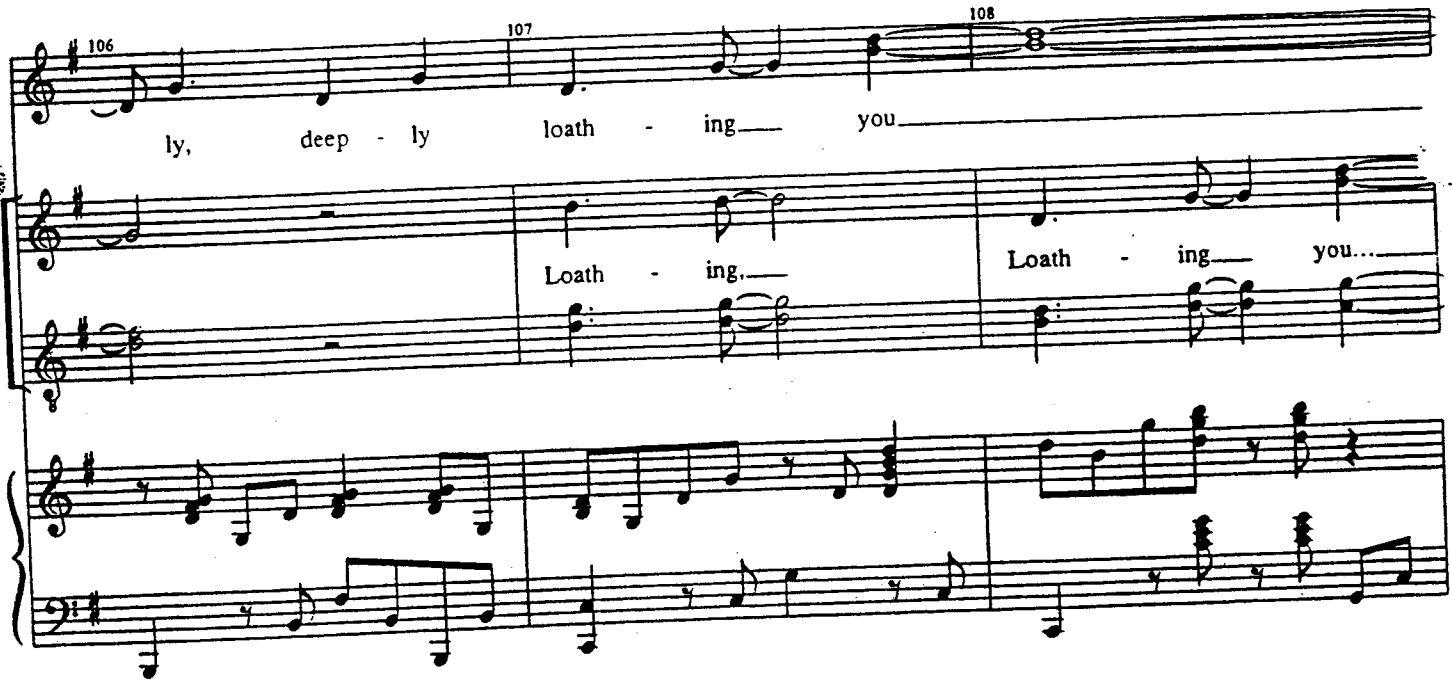

80
81
82
laid eyes on you
My pulse is rush - ing,
My head is reel - ing,
her face, her voice, her
cloth - ing!
Let's
just
say:
83
84
85
Oh,
what is this feel - ing?
we loathe it all!
Ev - 'ry lit - tle
trait how - ev - er small


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

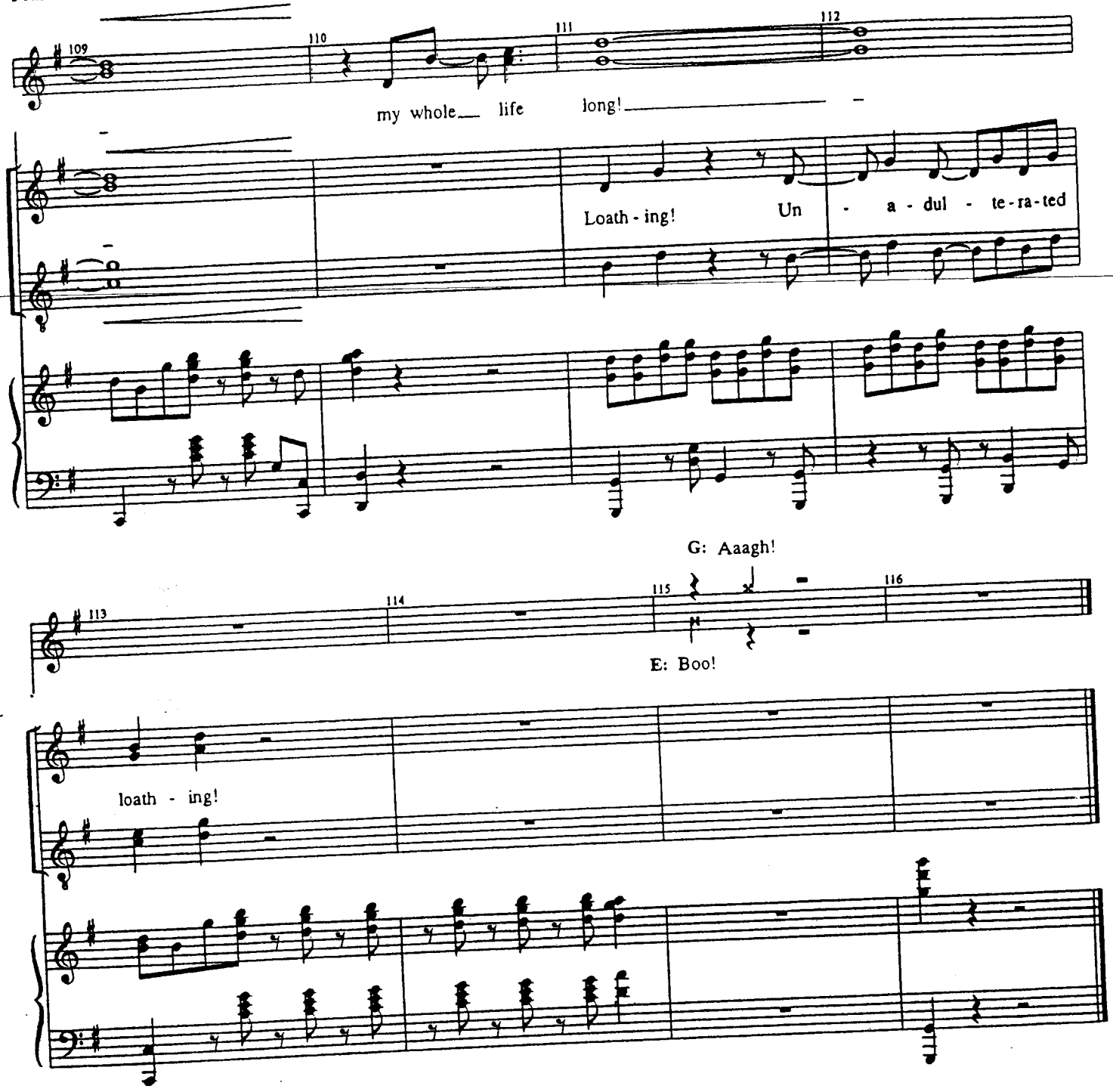

91
92
93
Loath - ing!
There's a strange ex - hi - la - ra - tion
Loath - ing!
Loath - ing!
94
95
96
in such to - tal de - test - a - tion
So pure, so
Loath - ing!


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


103
104
105
loath - ing, For for - ev - er, Loath - ing, Tru -
Loath - ing,
Loath - ing,


106
107
108
ly, deep - ly loath - ing you
Loath - ing,
Loath - ing you...

Piano/Vocal


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

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

SOMETHING BAD

[Rev. 8/25/03]

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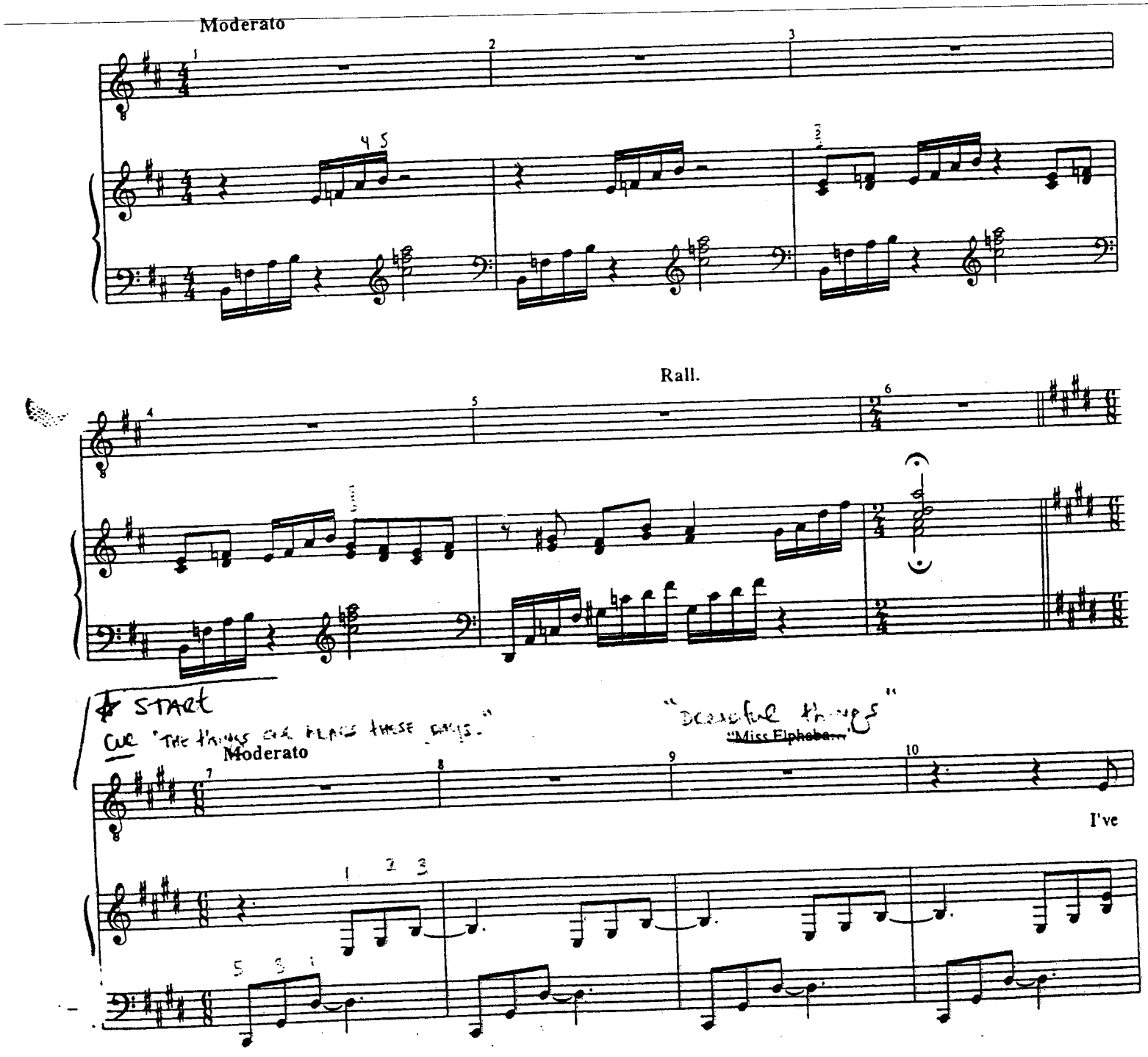
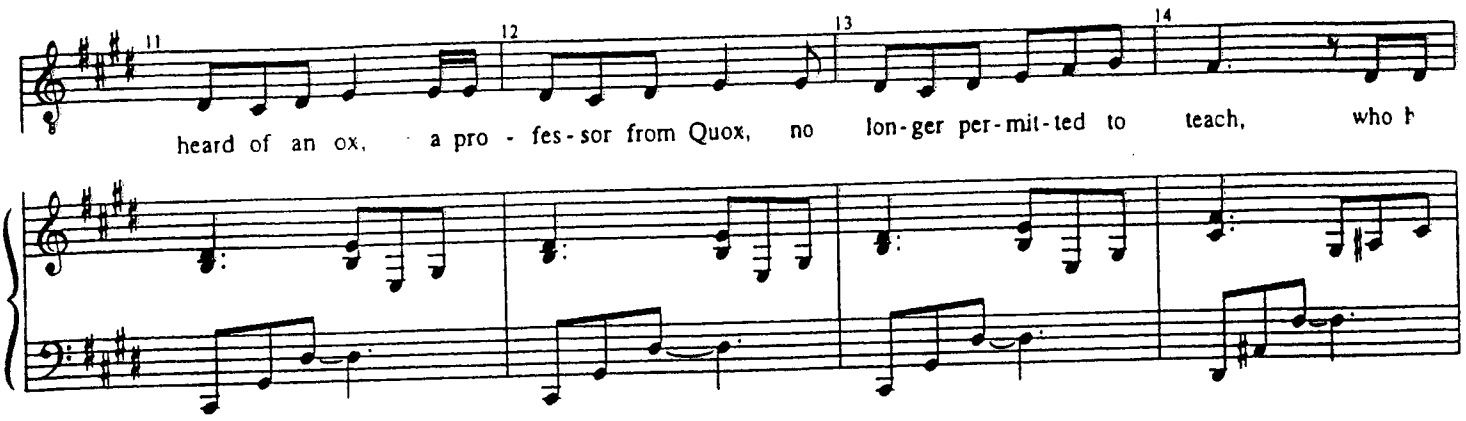
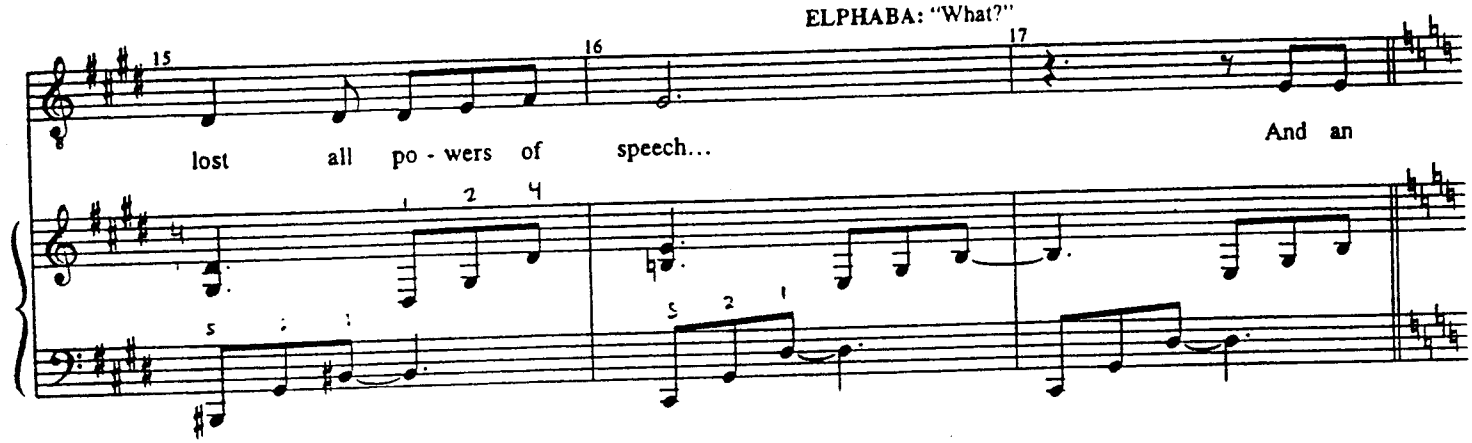
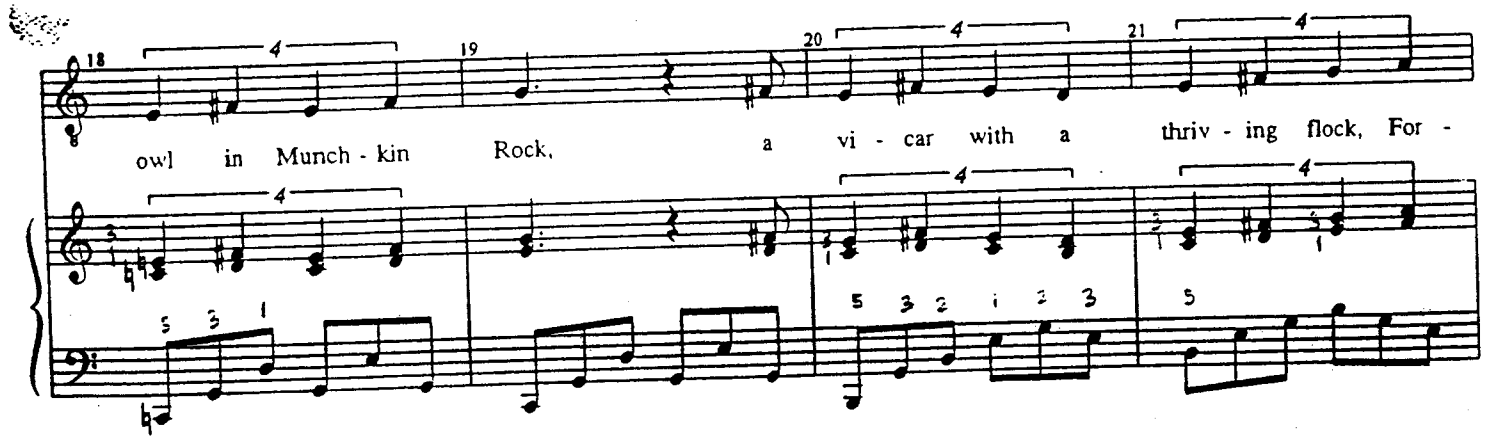
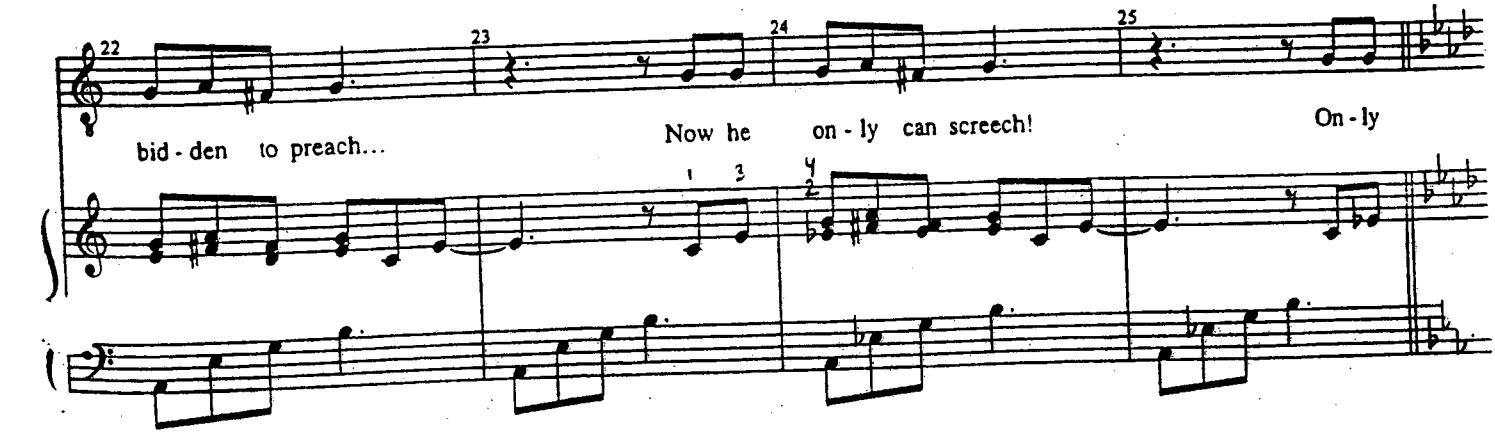
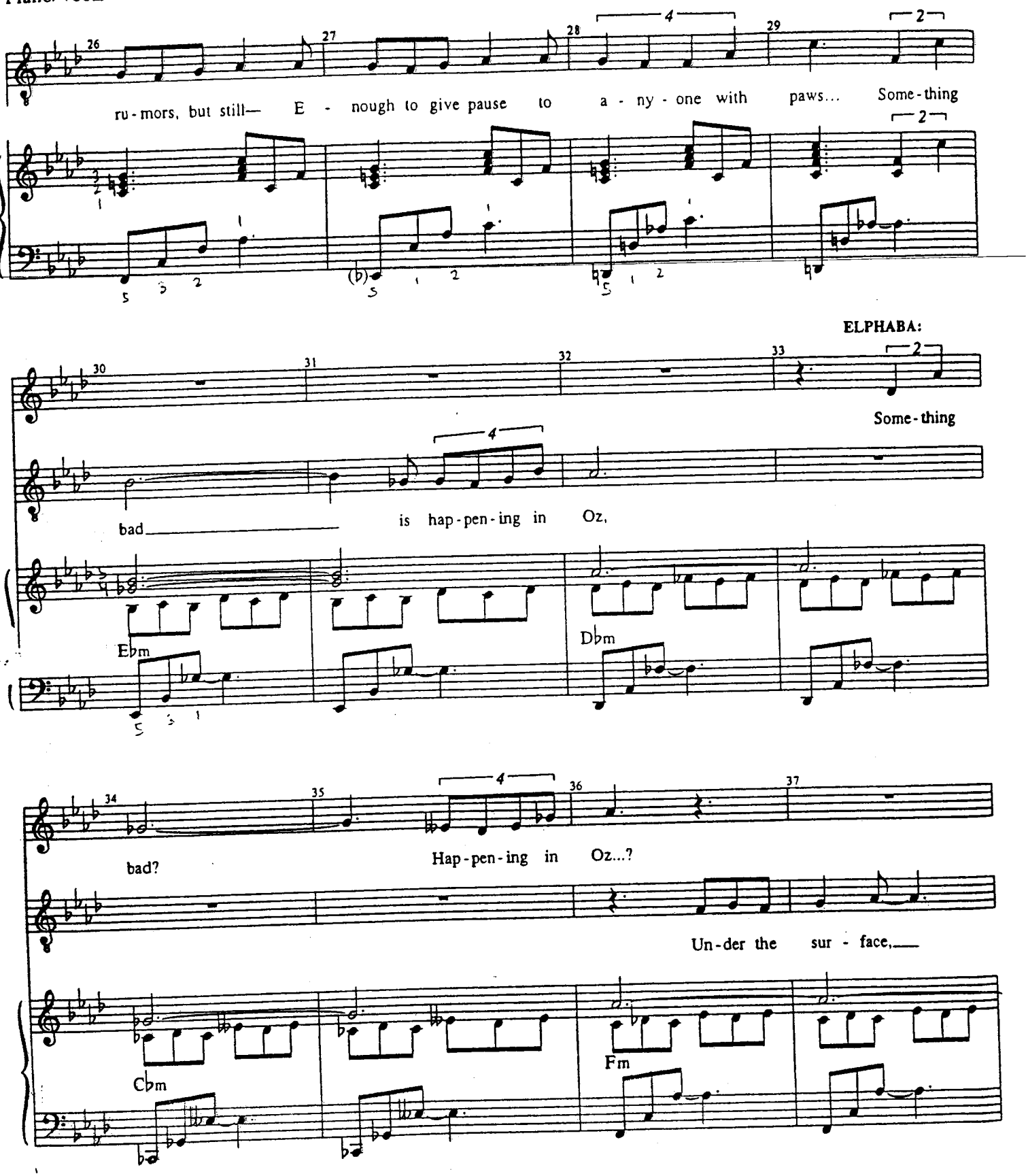


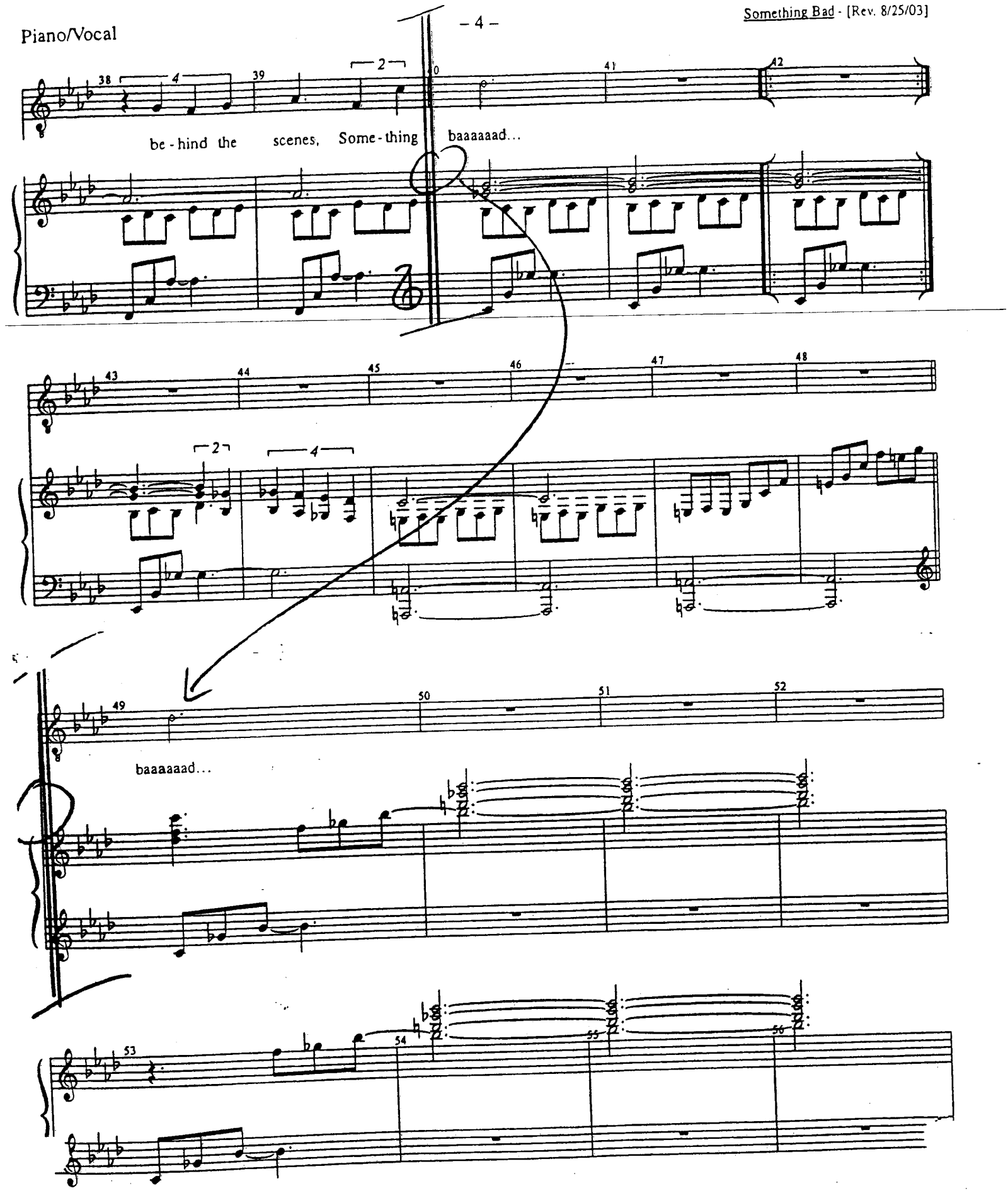

heard of an ox, a pro - fes - sor from Quox, no lon - ger per - mit - ted to teach, who h

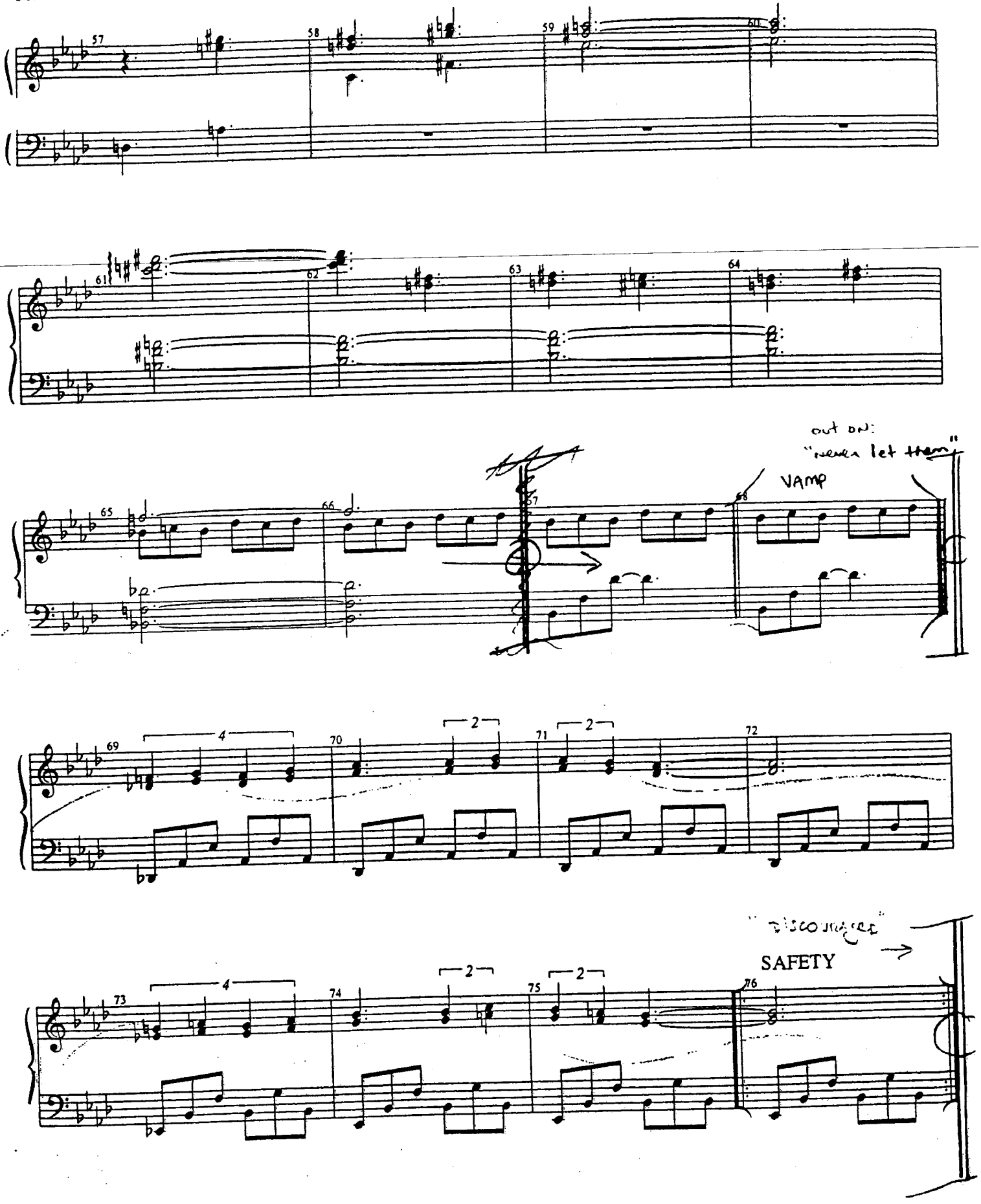

ELPHABA: "What?"
lost all po - wers of speech...
And an


owl in Munch - kin Rock, a vi - car with a thriv - ing flock, For -


bid - den to preach... Now he on - ly can screech! On - ly


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


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


57
58
59
60
61
62
63
64
65
66
67
68
out on:
"never let them"
VAMP
69
70
71
72
73
74
75
76
4
2
2
4
2
2
"discourage"
SAFETY

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

ELPHABA: *"What?"*

SAFETY

DILLAMOND:

77 78 79 80

Yes–

81 82 83 84

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

85 86 87

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

88 89 90

El - pha - ba... Will you

"Madame Morrible!"

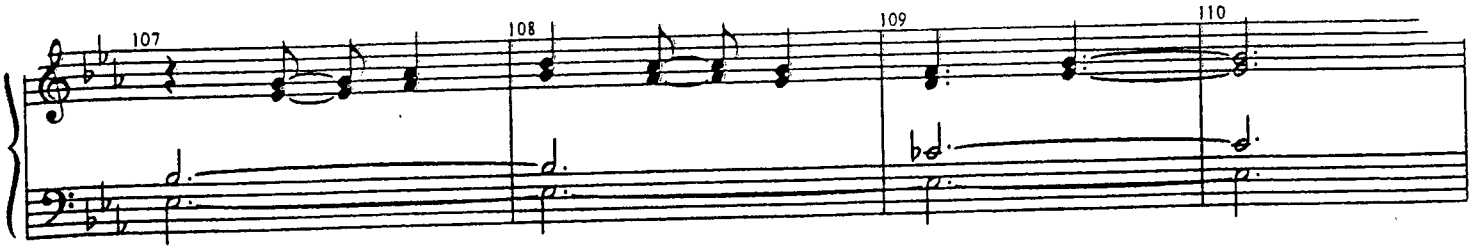
help me, Miss El - pha- Oh!

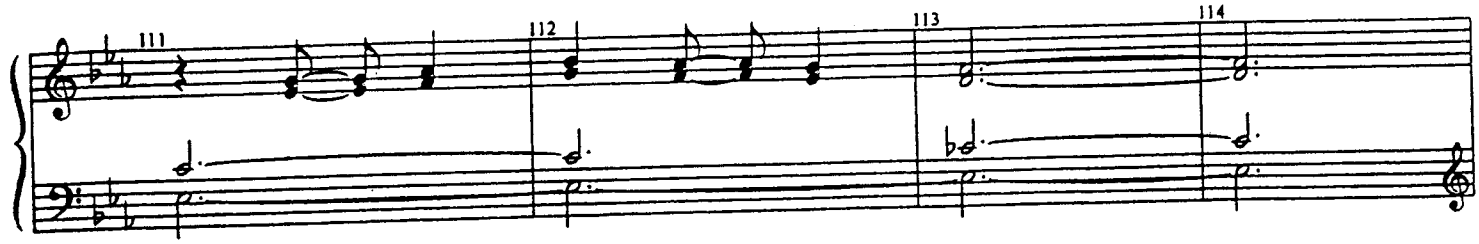
MORRIBLE: "I heard there was some sort of disturberance, in class-- are you alright, Doctor--?

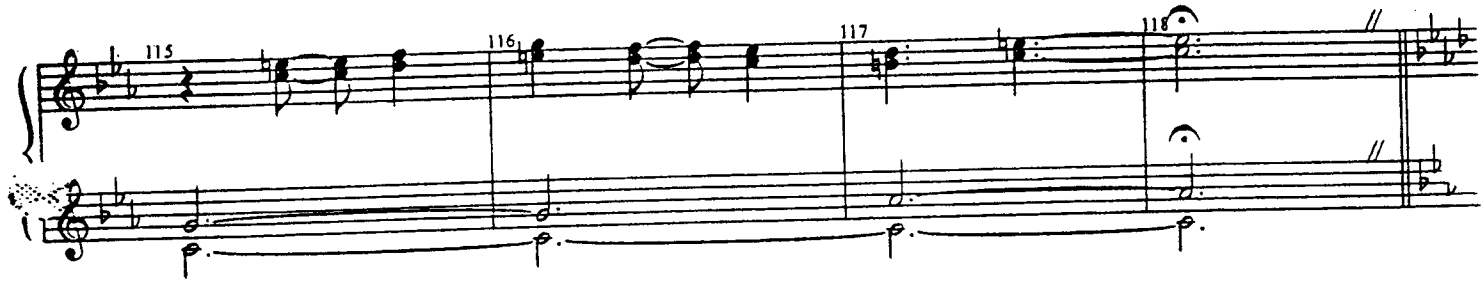
"...Why, Miss Elphaba—you're still here? I'd have thought you'd be on your way to my seminar by now."

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

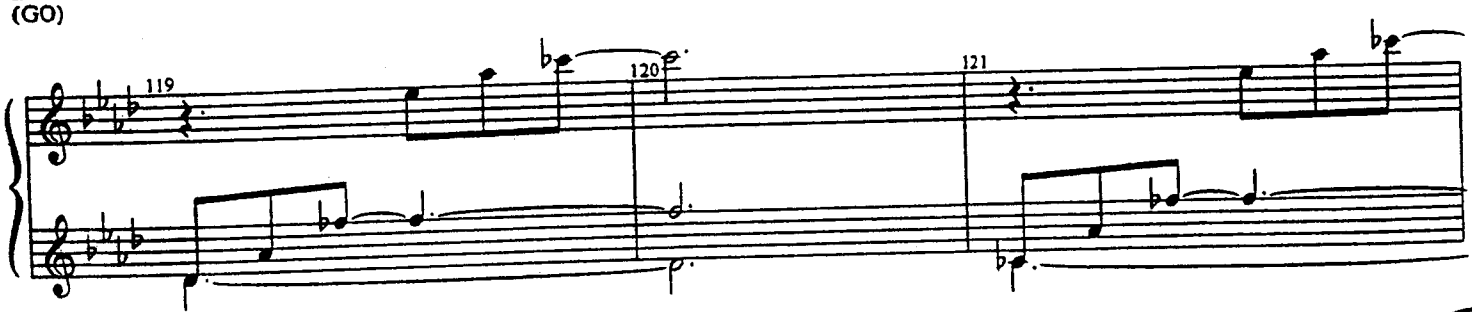
"...I do hope I haven't mis-placed my trust in you. Magic is a demanderating mistress. And I've no time for slackards.
(to him)
I'm certain Doctor Dillamond sees my point."
She sweeps out.

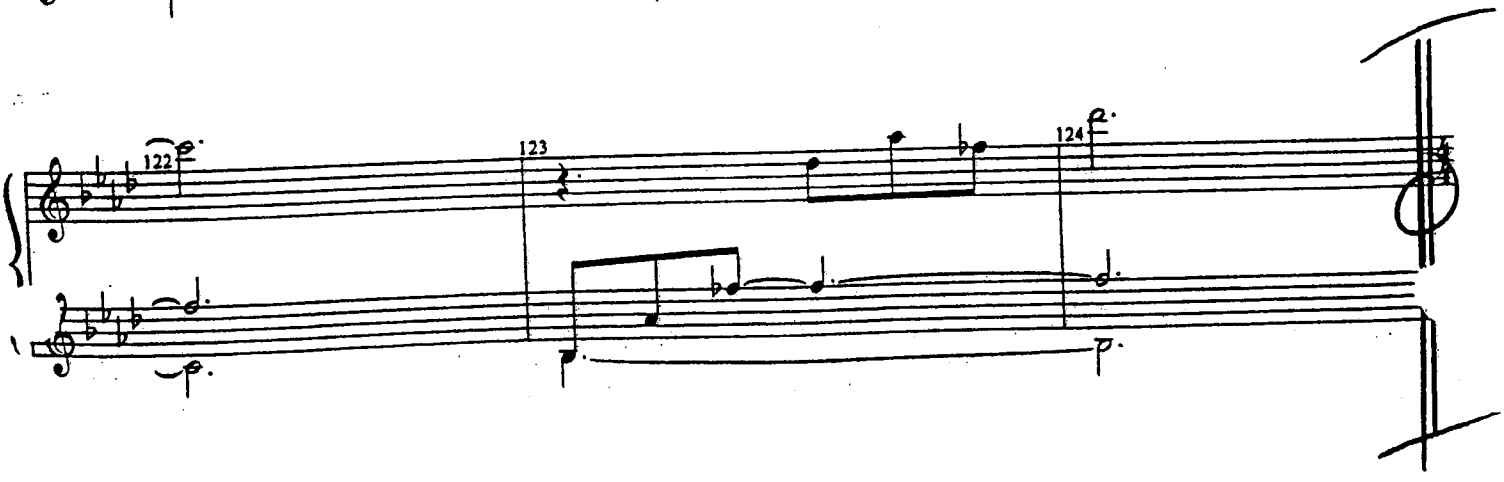


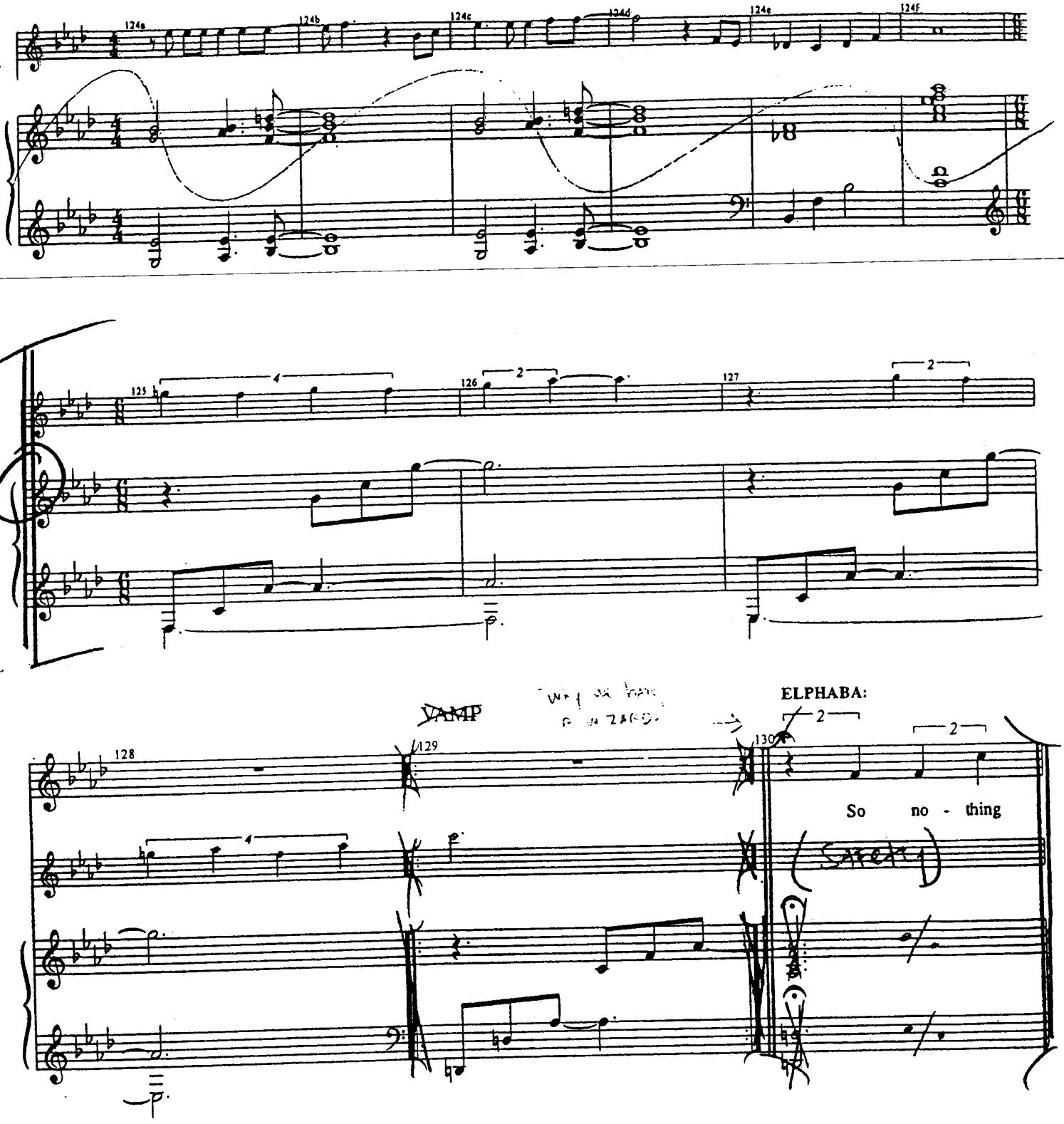


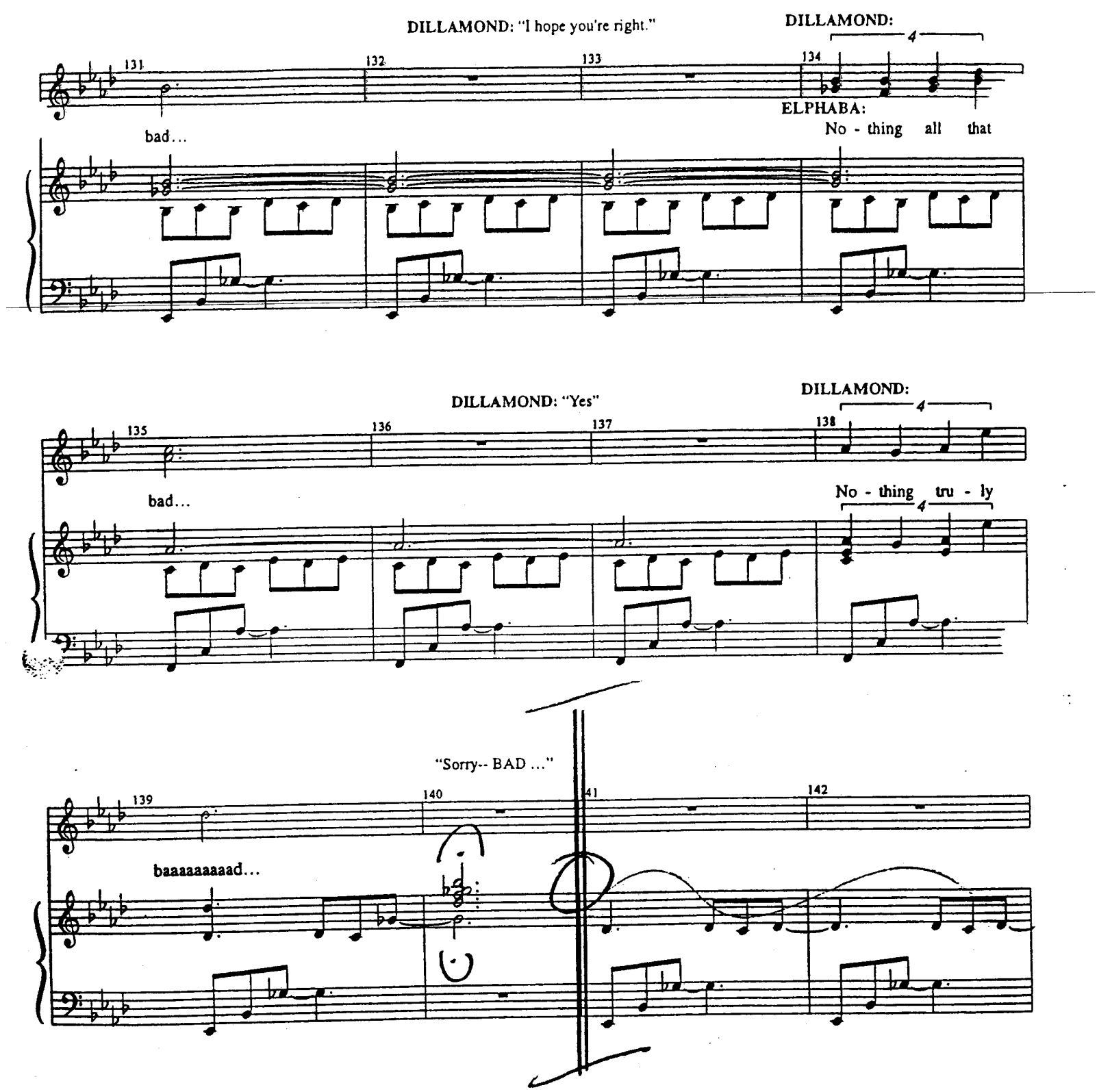


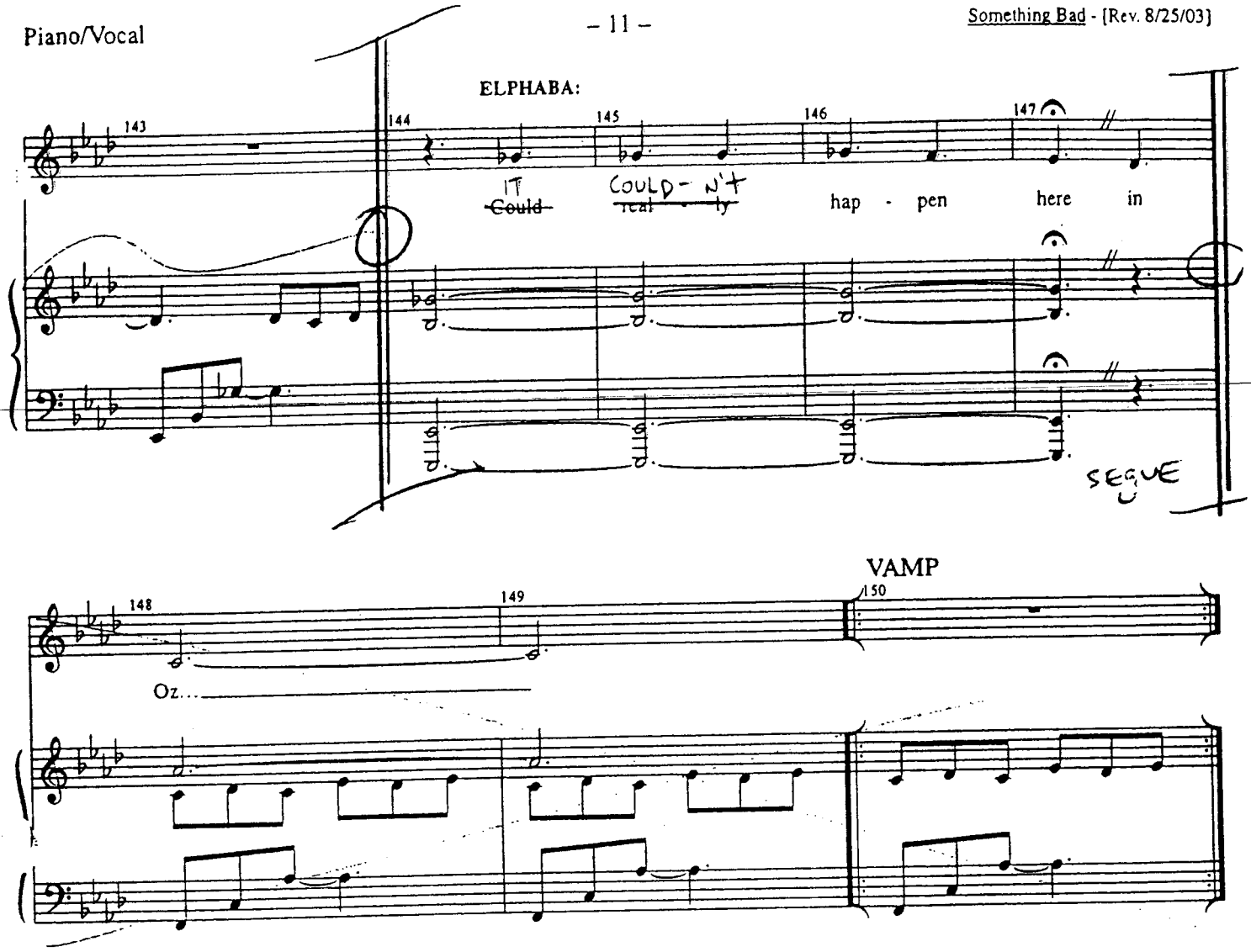
(in the clear)
ELPHABA: "I'd better go..."
(GO)






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


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



SEGUE AS ONE to "INTO COURTYARD"

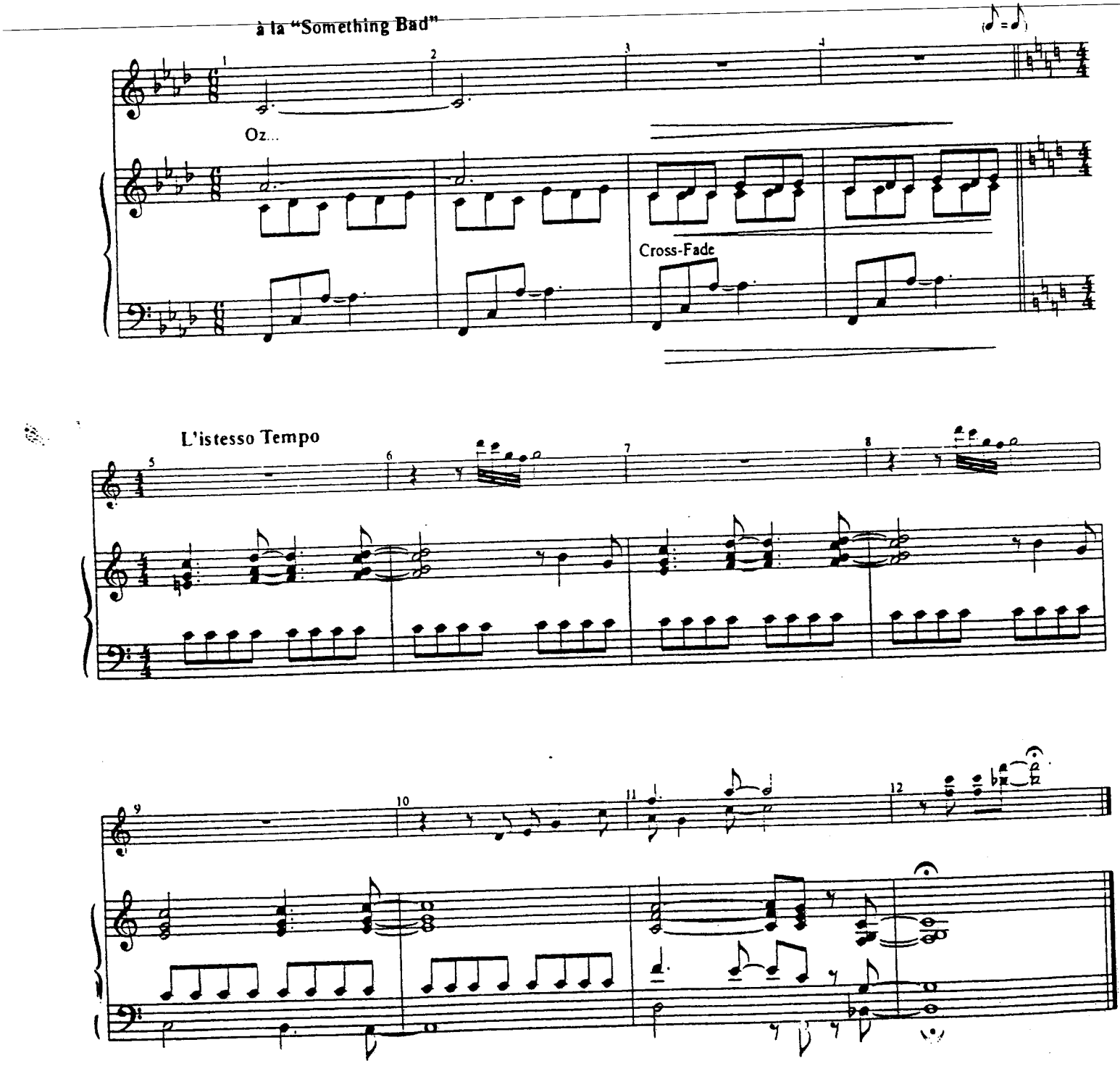
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

6a

INTO COURTYARD

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

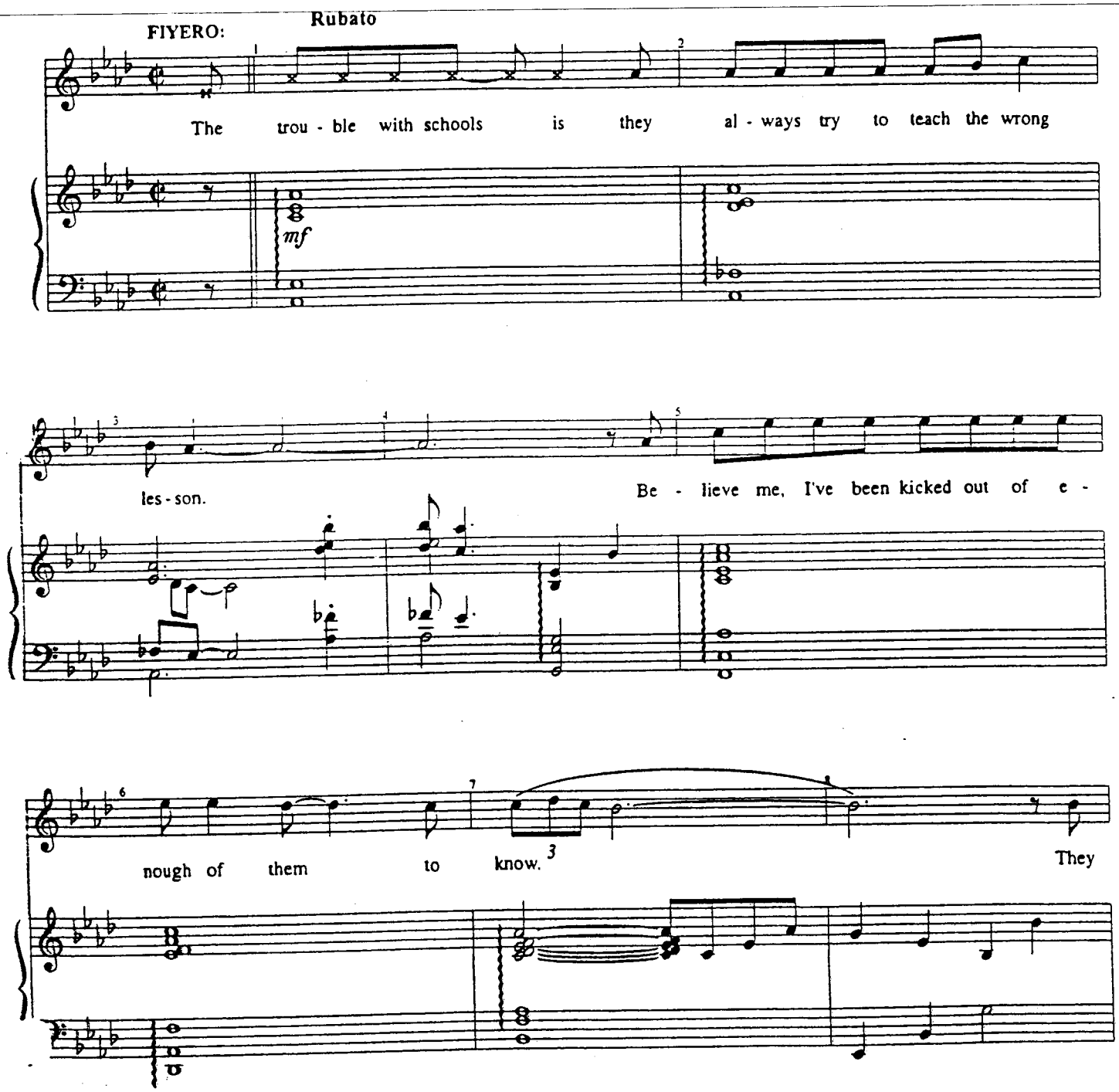
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

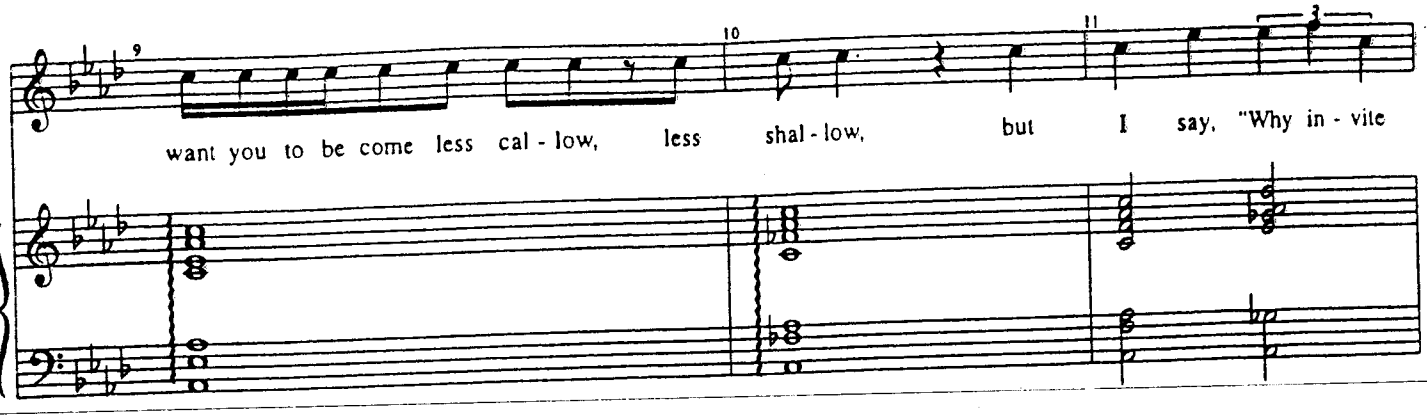


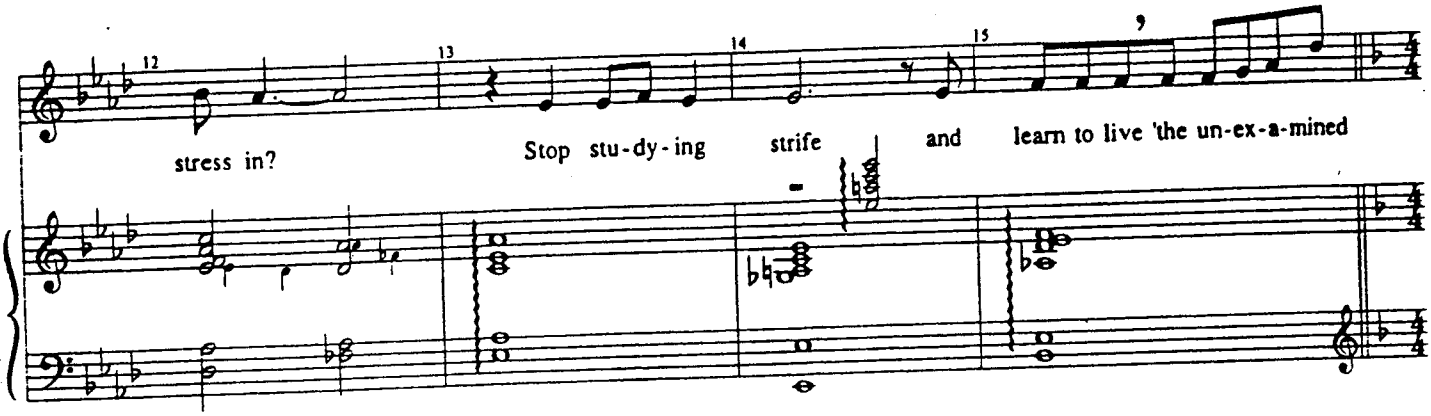
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

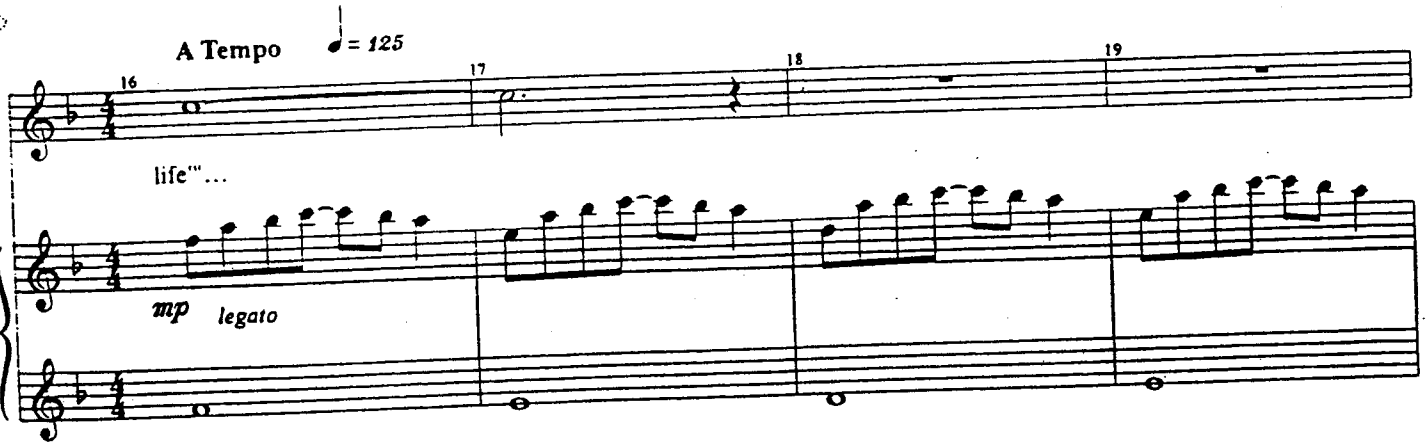
DANCING THROUGH LIFE
[Rev. 9/19/03]

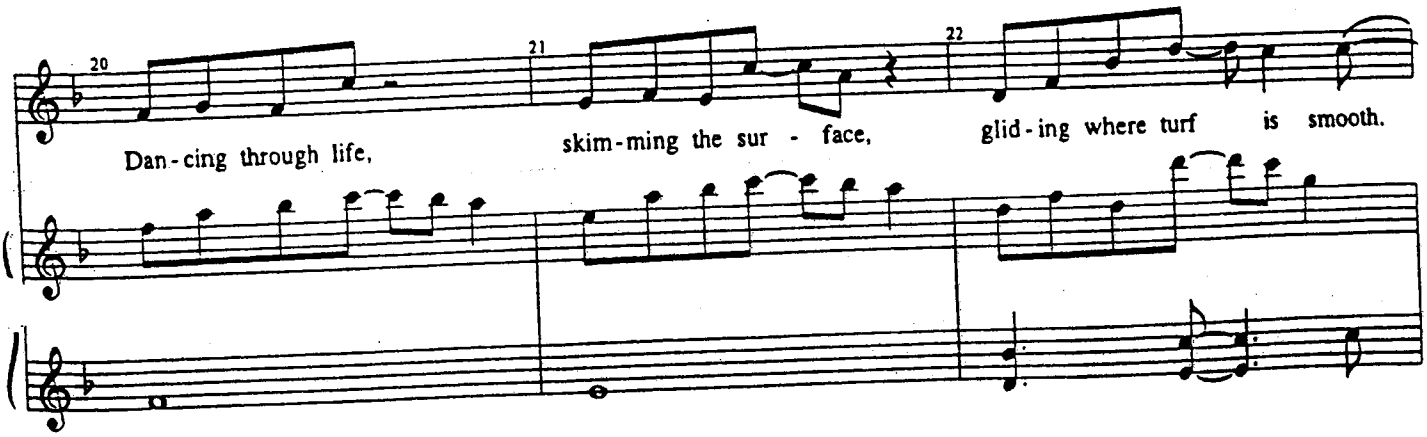
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

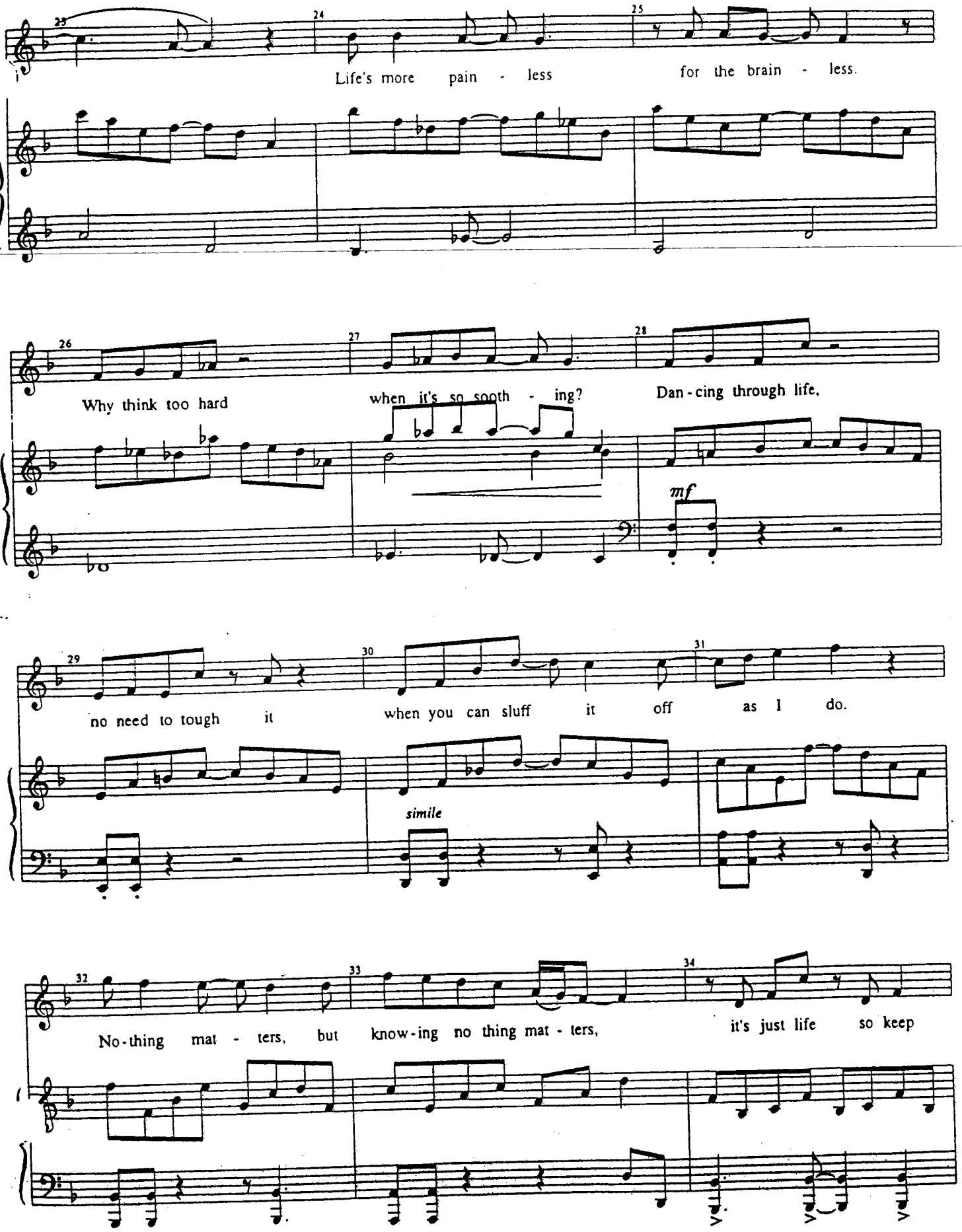


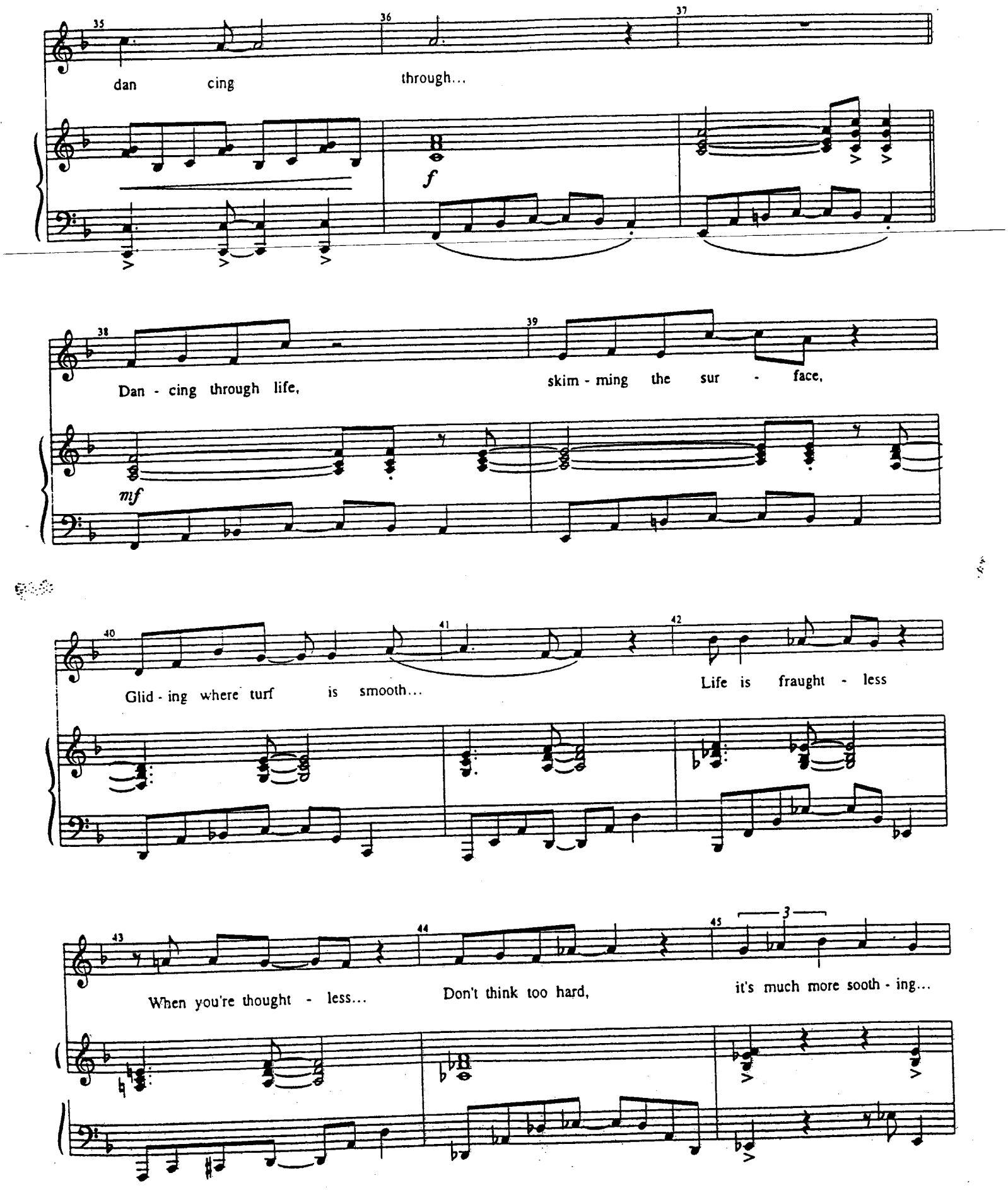

want you to be come less cal - low, less shal - low, but I say, "Why in - vite

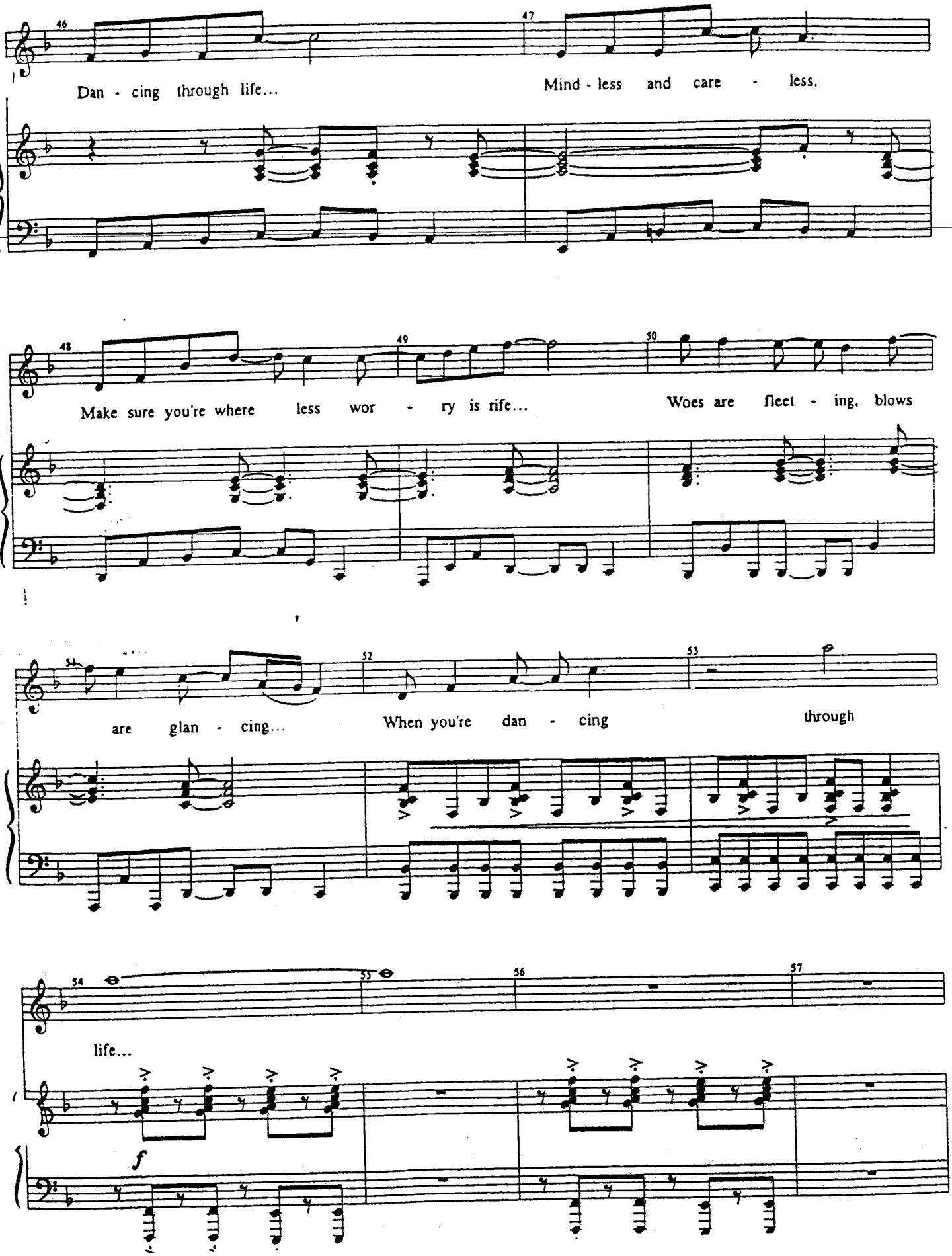

stress in? Stop stu-dy-ing strife and learn to live 'the un-ex-a-mined

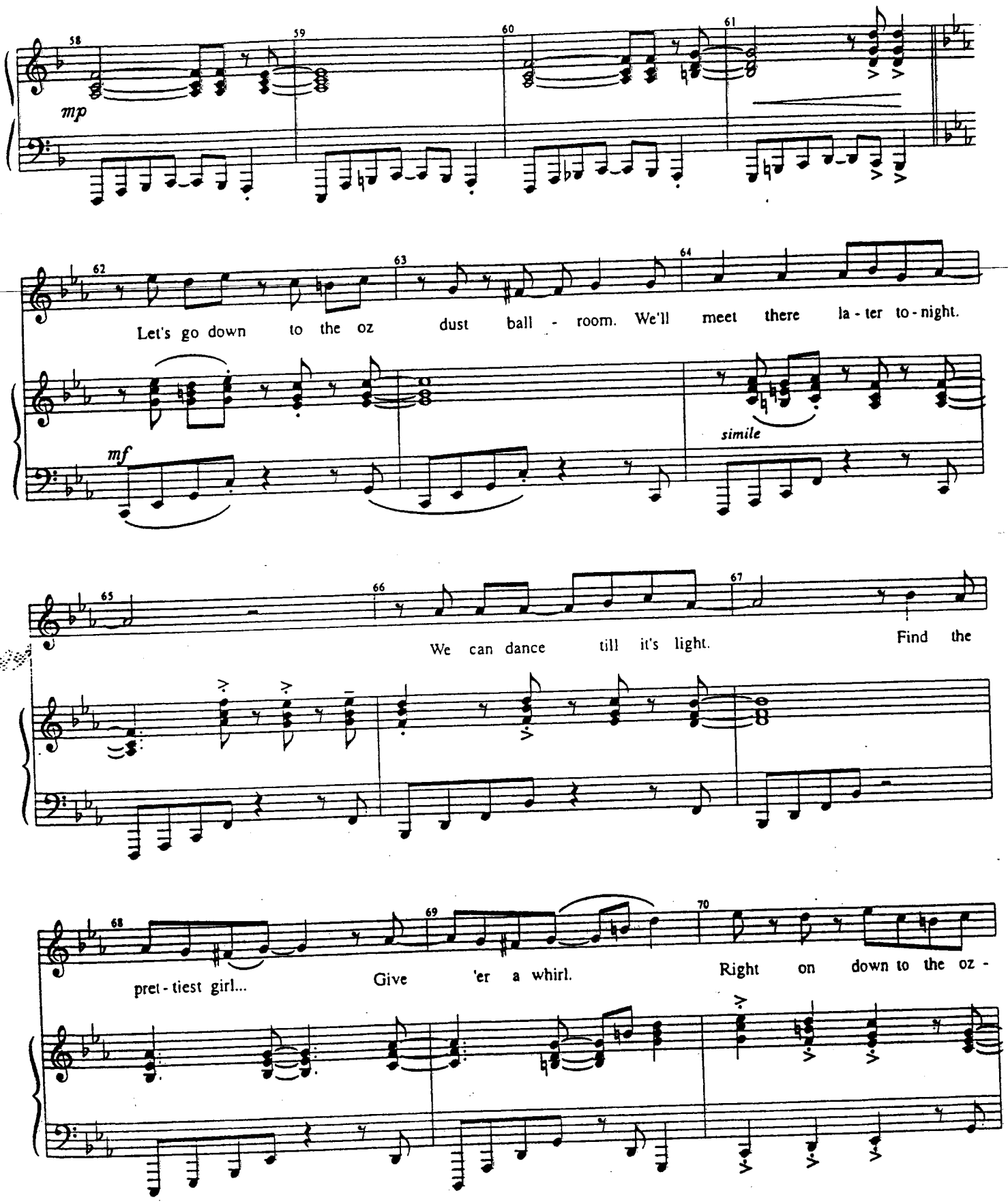

A Tempo ♩ = 125
life'"...
mp legato

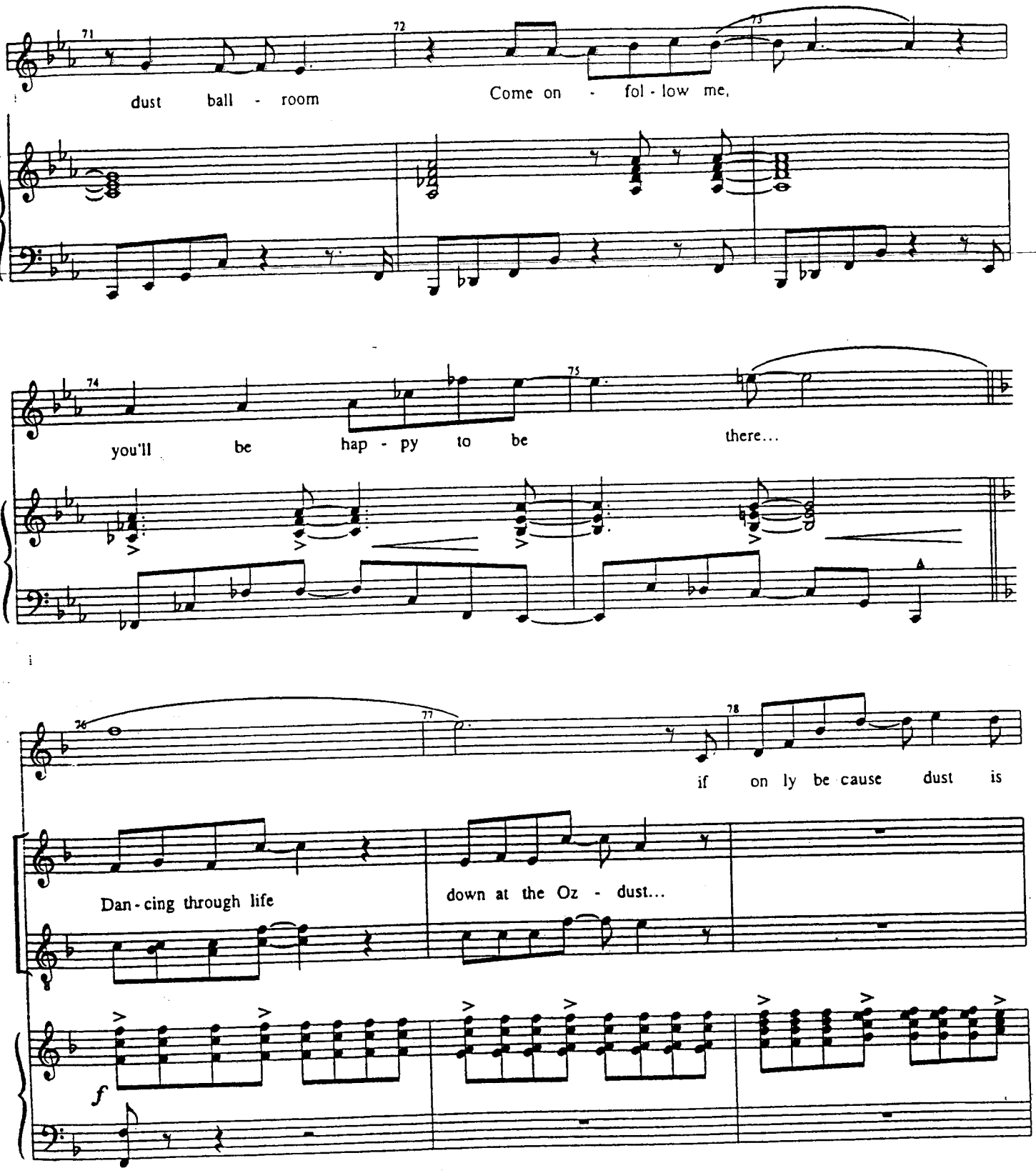

Dan-cing through life, skim-ming the sur - face, glid-ing where turf is smooth.

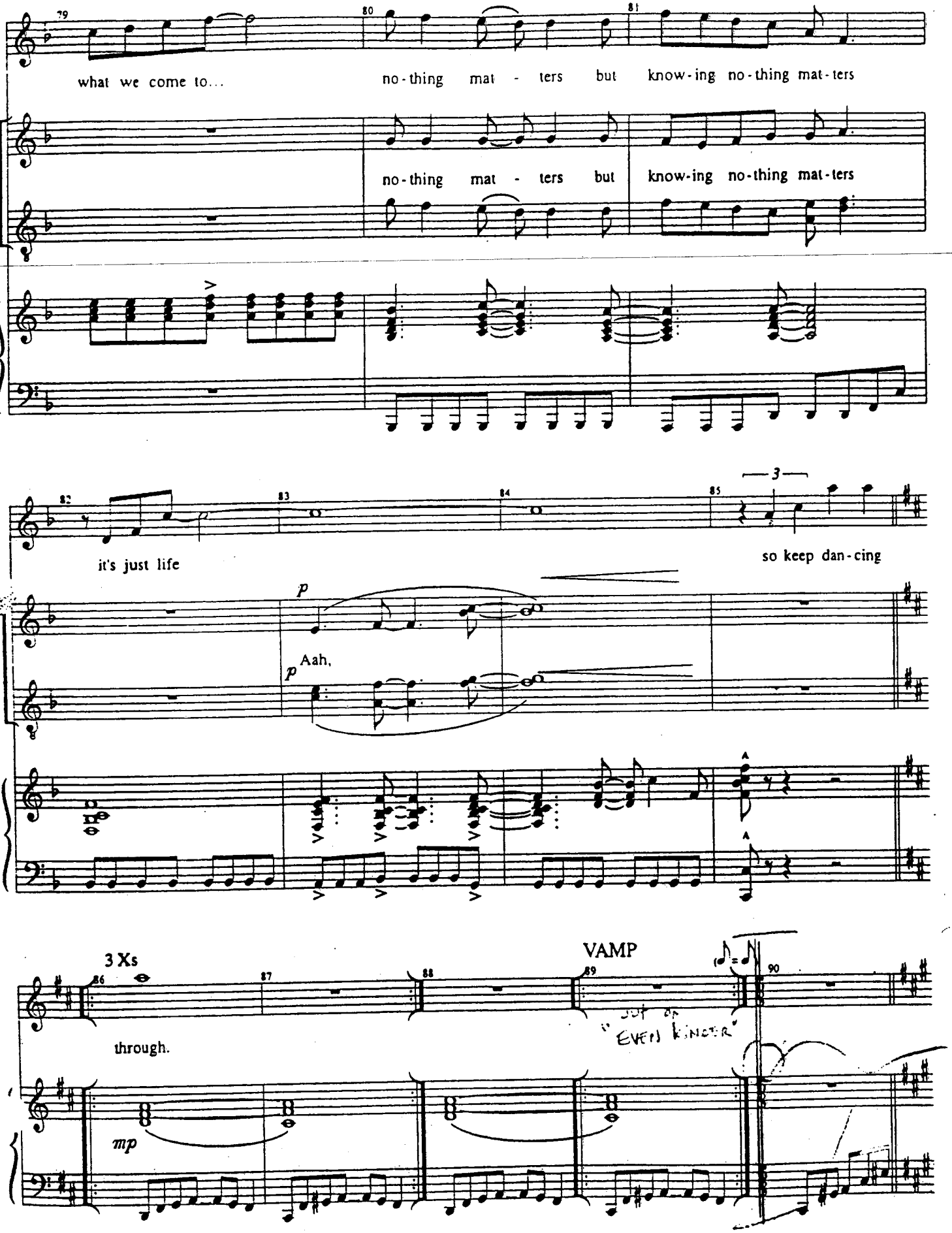

23
24
25
Life's more pain - less for the brain - less.
26
27
28
Why think too hard when it's so sooth - ing? Dan - cing through life,
mf
29
30
31
no need to tough it when you can sluff it off as I do.
simile
32
33
34
No - thing mat - ters, but know - ing no thing mat - ters, it's just life so keep

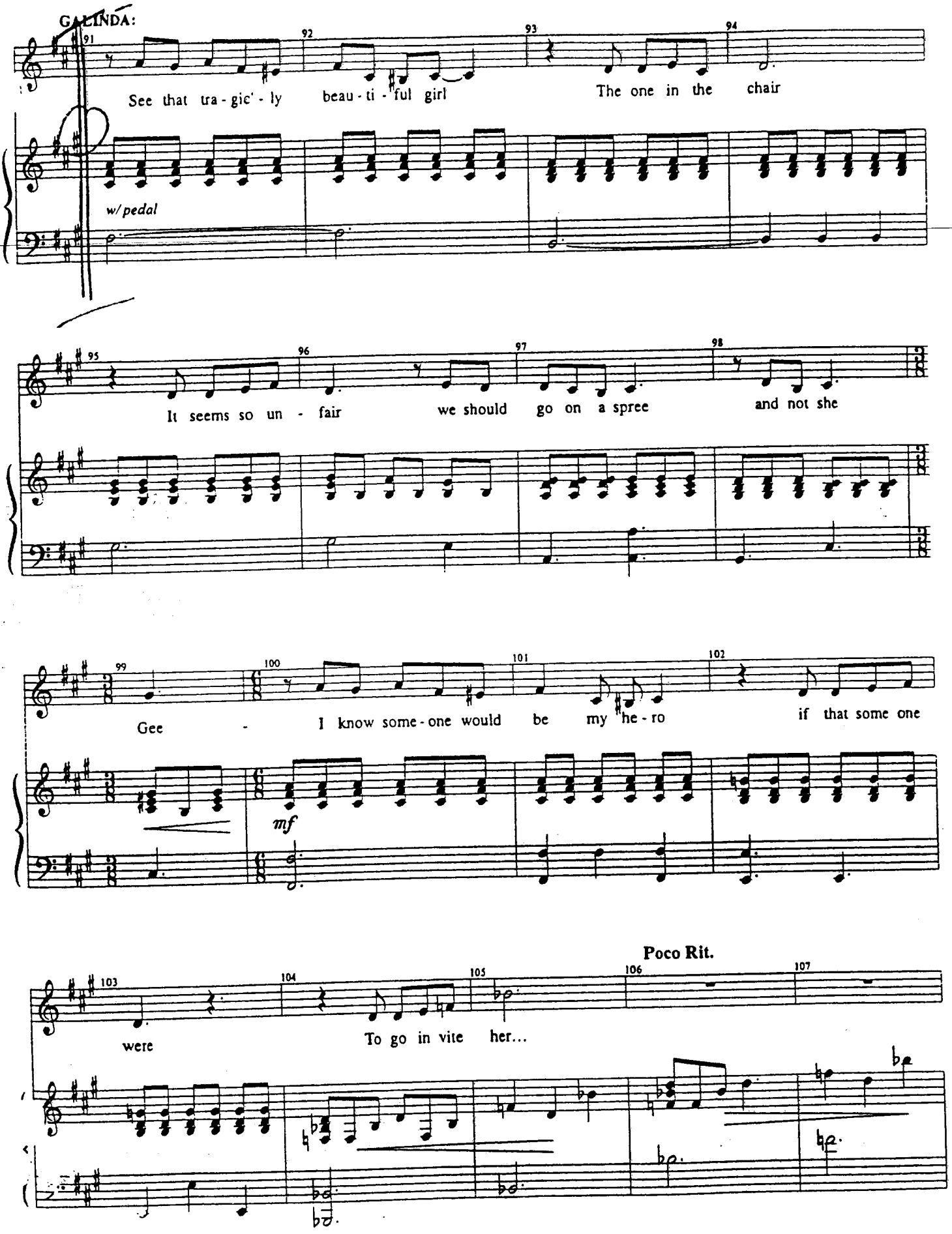

35
36
37
dan cing through...
f
38
39
Dan - cing through life,
skim - ming the sur - face,
mf
40
41
42
Glid - ing where turf is smooth...
Life is fraught - less
43
44
45
3
When you're thought - less...
Don't think too hard,
it's much more sooth - ing...

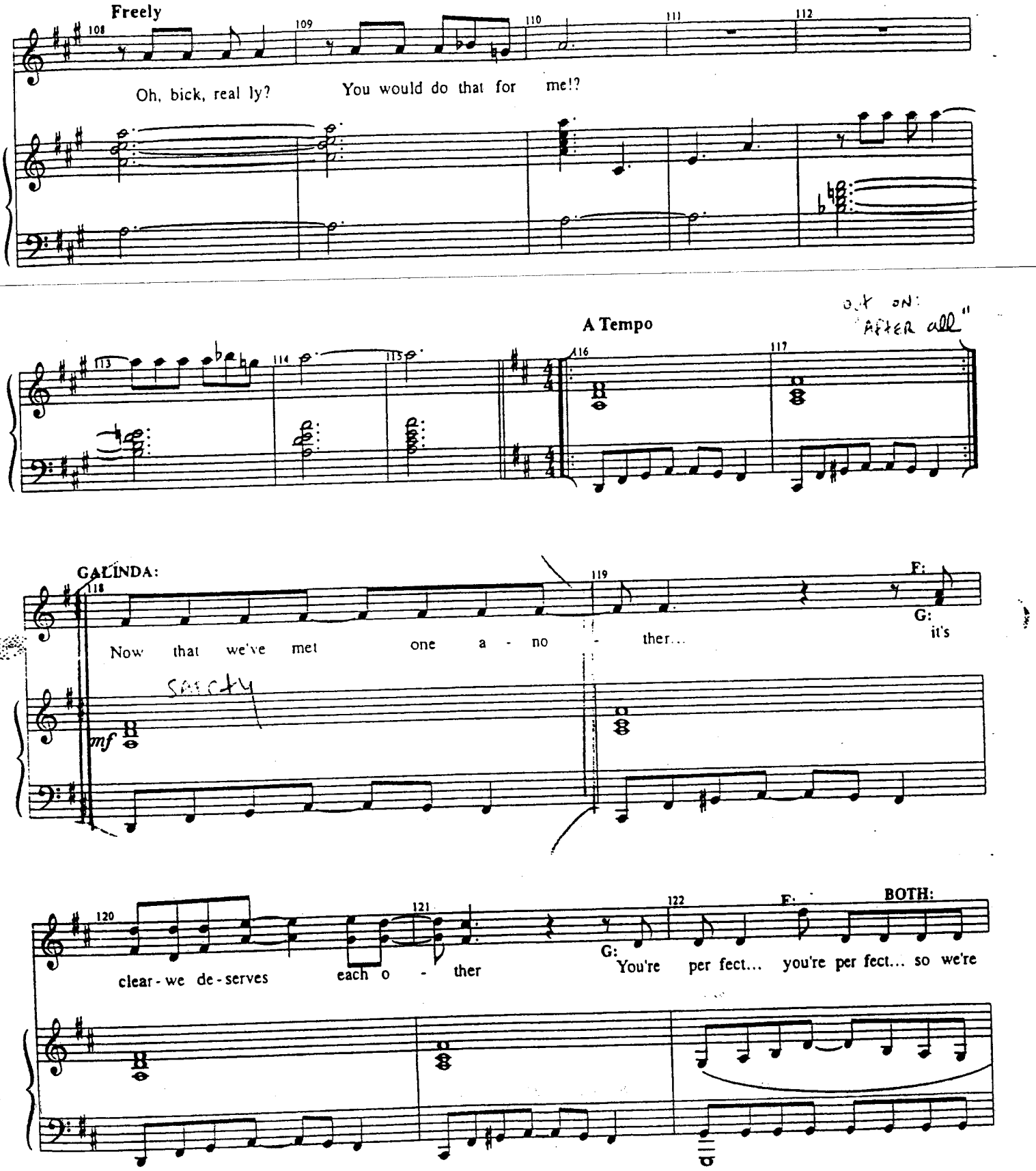

46
47
Dan - cing through life...
Mind - less and care - less,
48
49
50
Make sure you're where less wor - ry is rife...
Woes are fleet - ing, blows
51
52
53
are glan - cing...
When you're dan - cing
through
54
55
56
57
life...
f

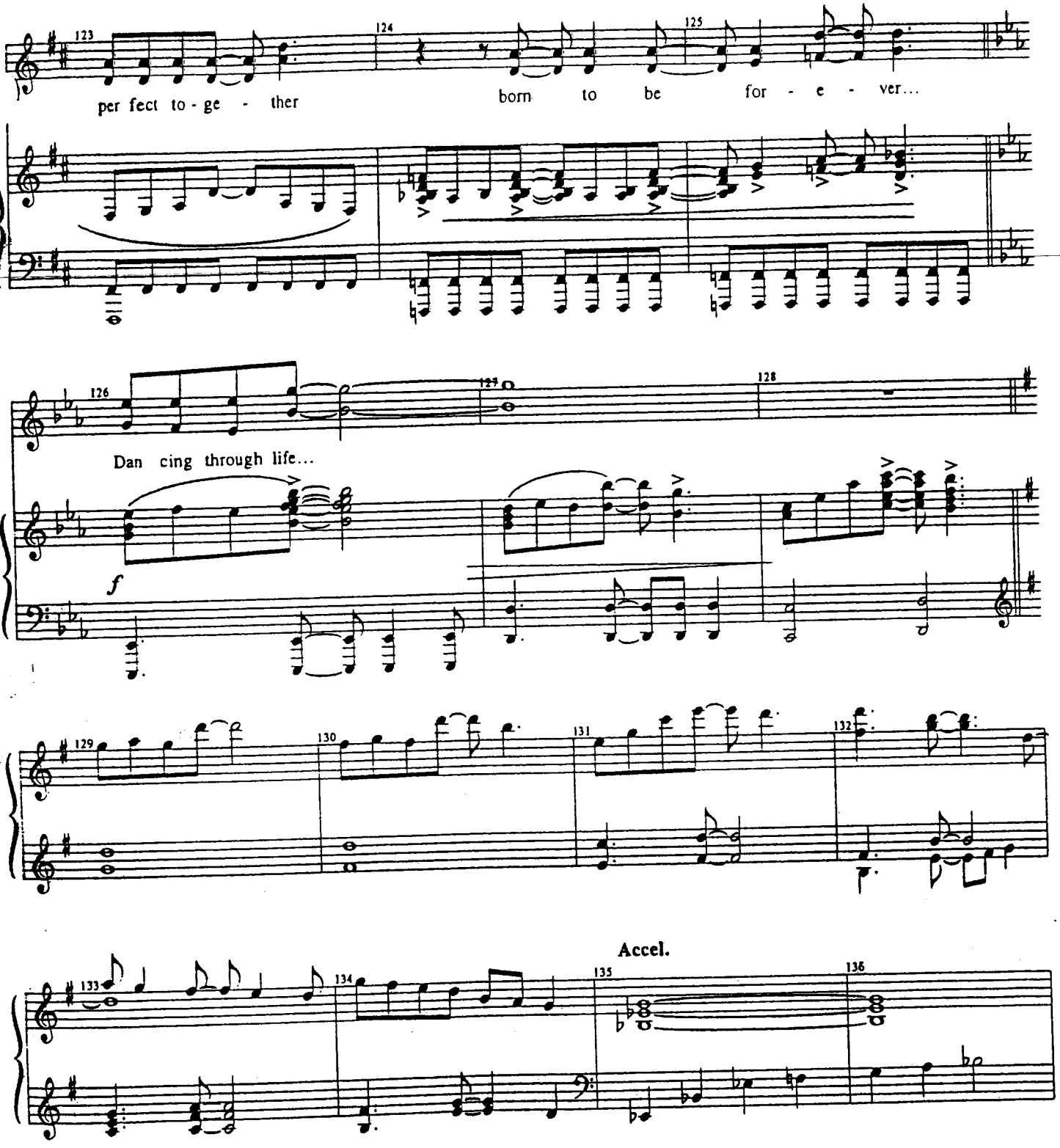

mp
Let's go down to the oz dust ball - room. We'll meet there la - ter to - night.
mf
simile
We can dance till it's light. Find the
pret - tiest girl... Give 'er a whirl. Right on down to the oz -


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


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


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

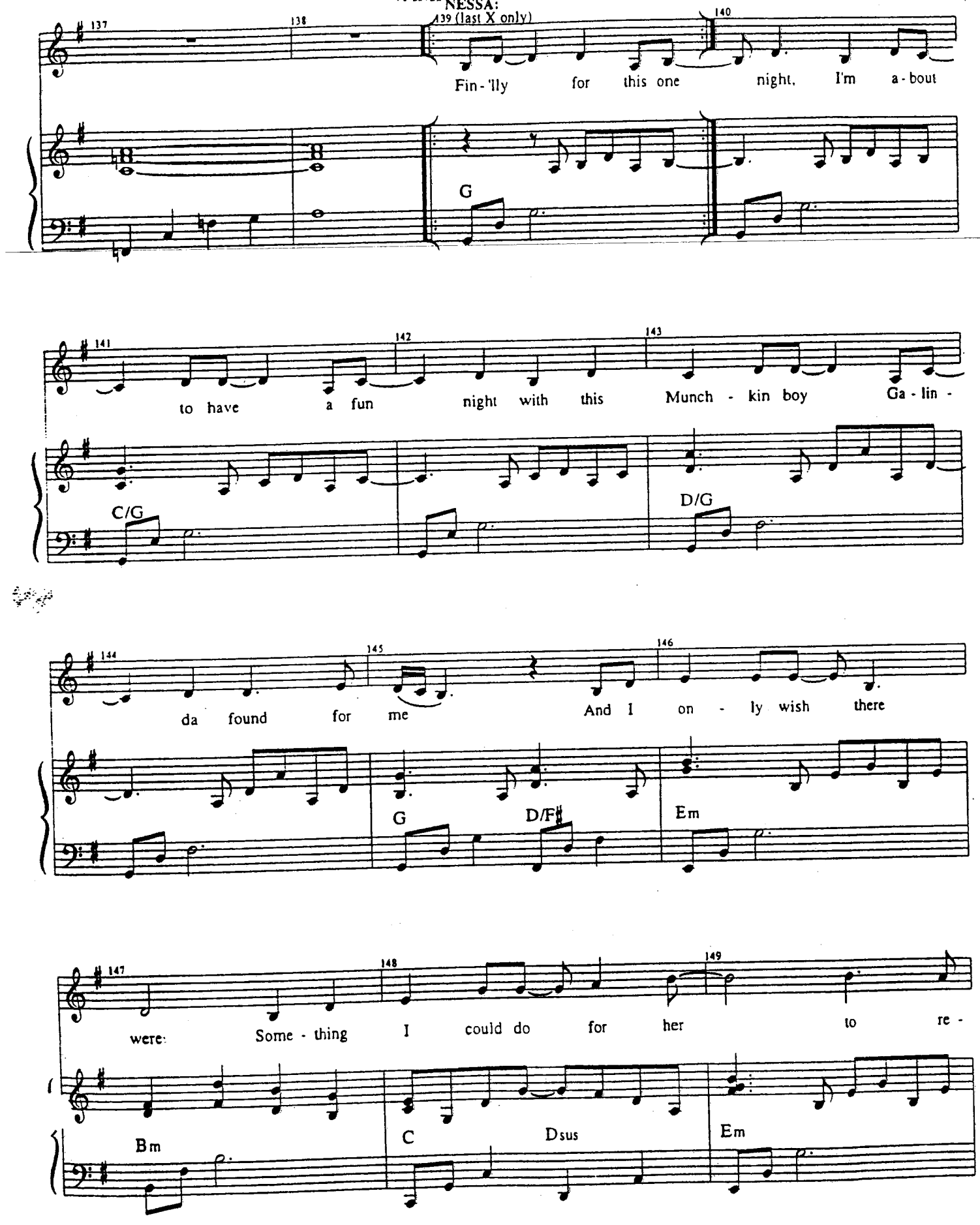

Freely
Oh, bick, real ly?
You would do that for me!?
A Tempo
OK ON: "AFTER all"
GALINDA:
Now that we've met one a - no - ther...
F:
G:
it's
mf
SMOOTH
clear - we de - serves each o - ther
G:
You're per fect... you're per fect... so we're
F:
BOTH:

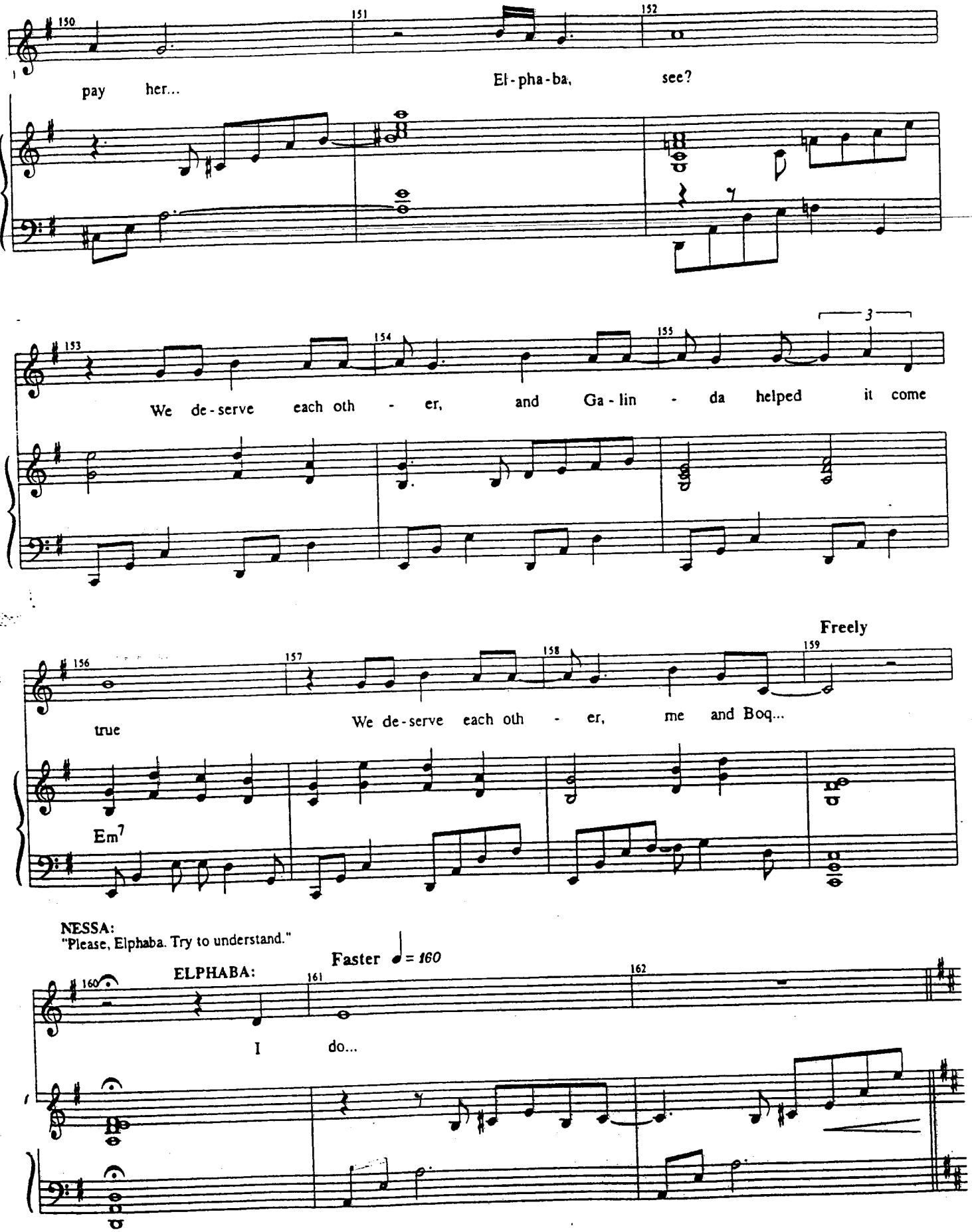

123
124
125
per fect to - ge - ther
born to be for - e - ver...
126
127
128
Dan cing through life...
f
129
130
131
132
Accel.
133
134
135
136

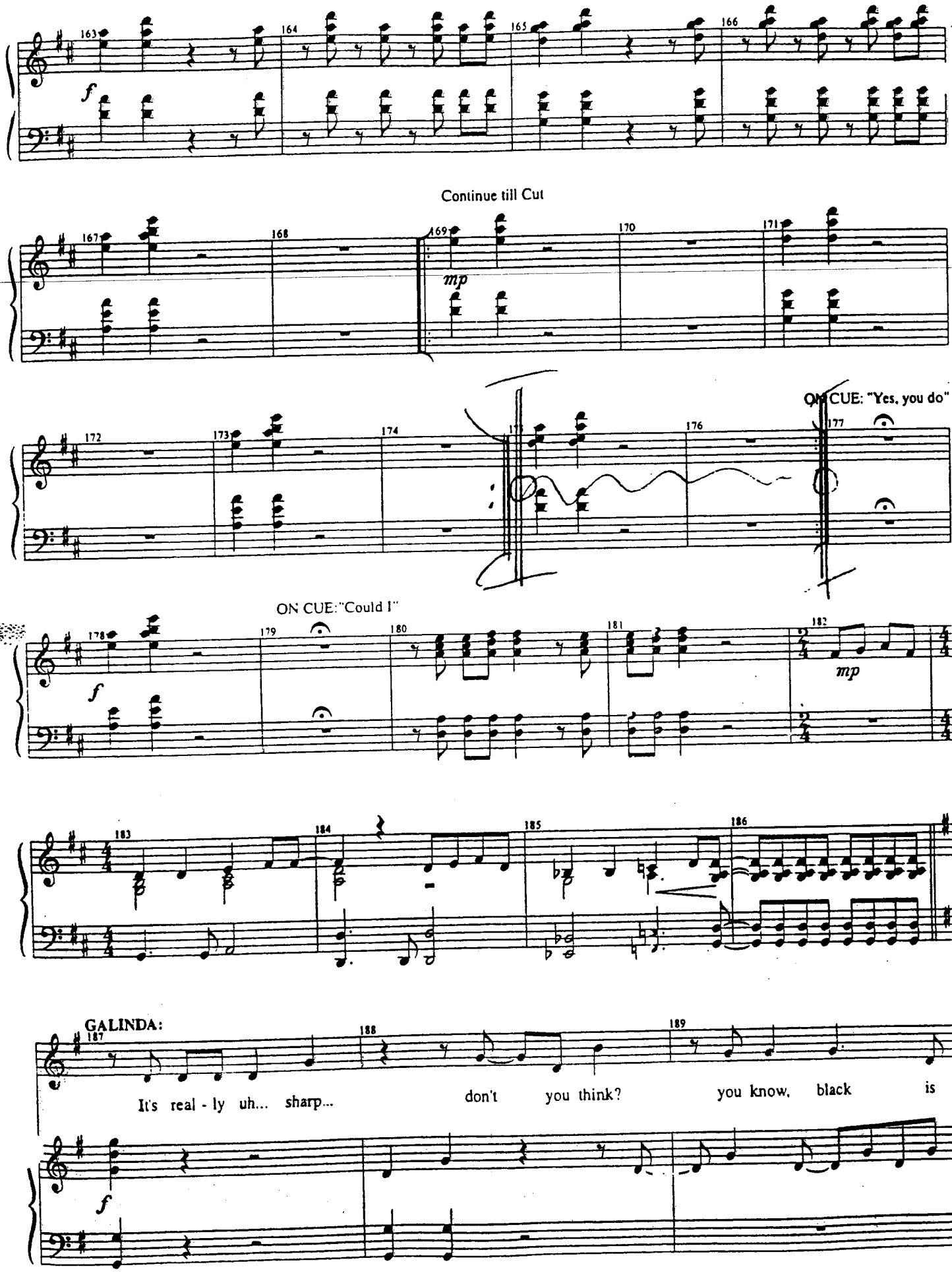
Allegretto ♩ = 150

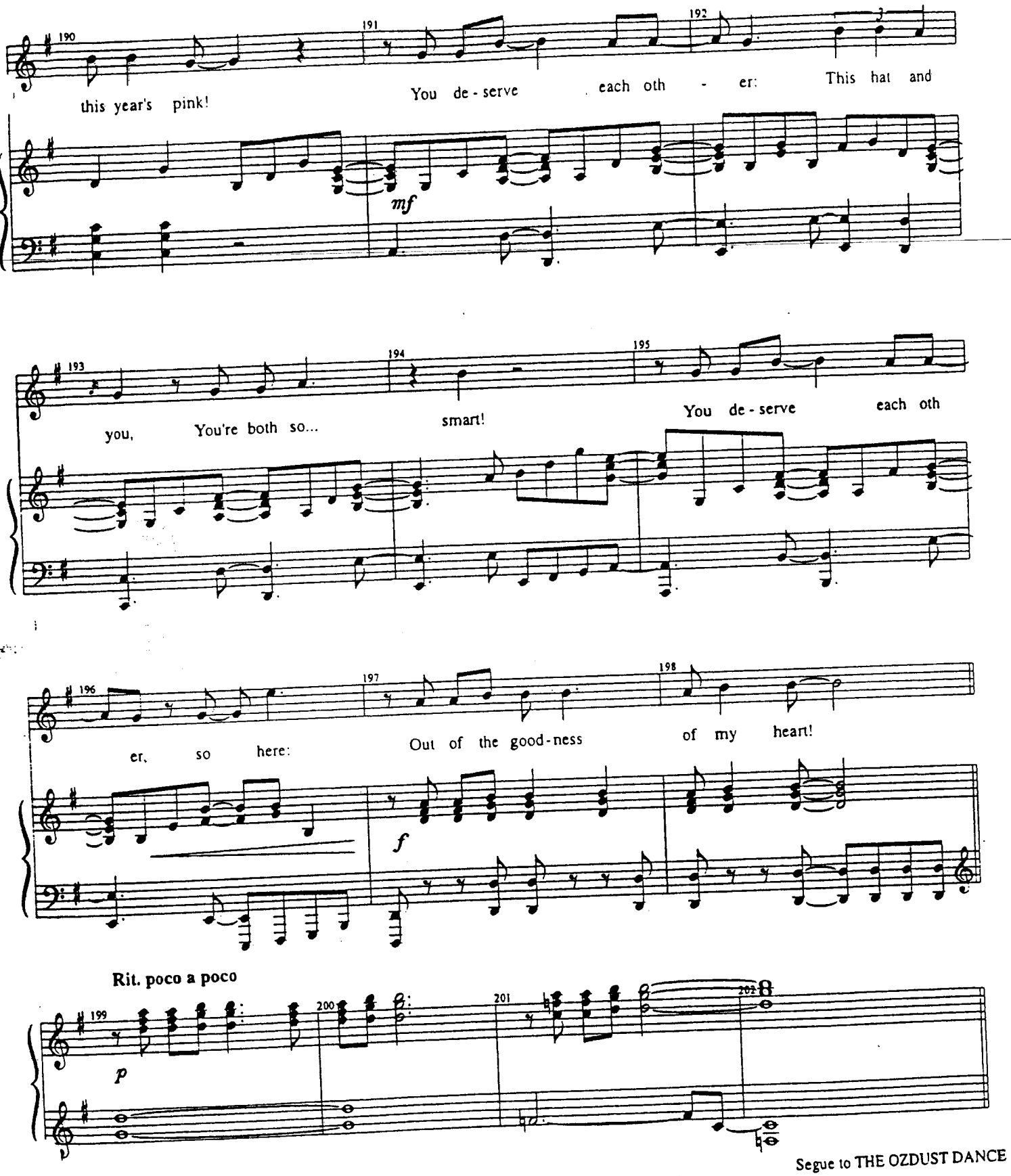
VAMP

NESSA:




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


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


190
191
192
this year's pink!
You de - serve each oth - er: This hat and
mf
193
194
195
you, You're both so... smart!
You de - serve each oth
196
197
198
er, so here: Out of the good - ness of my heart!
f
Rit. poco a poco
199
200
201
202
p
Segue to THE OZDUST DANCE

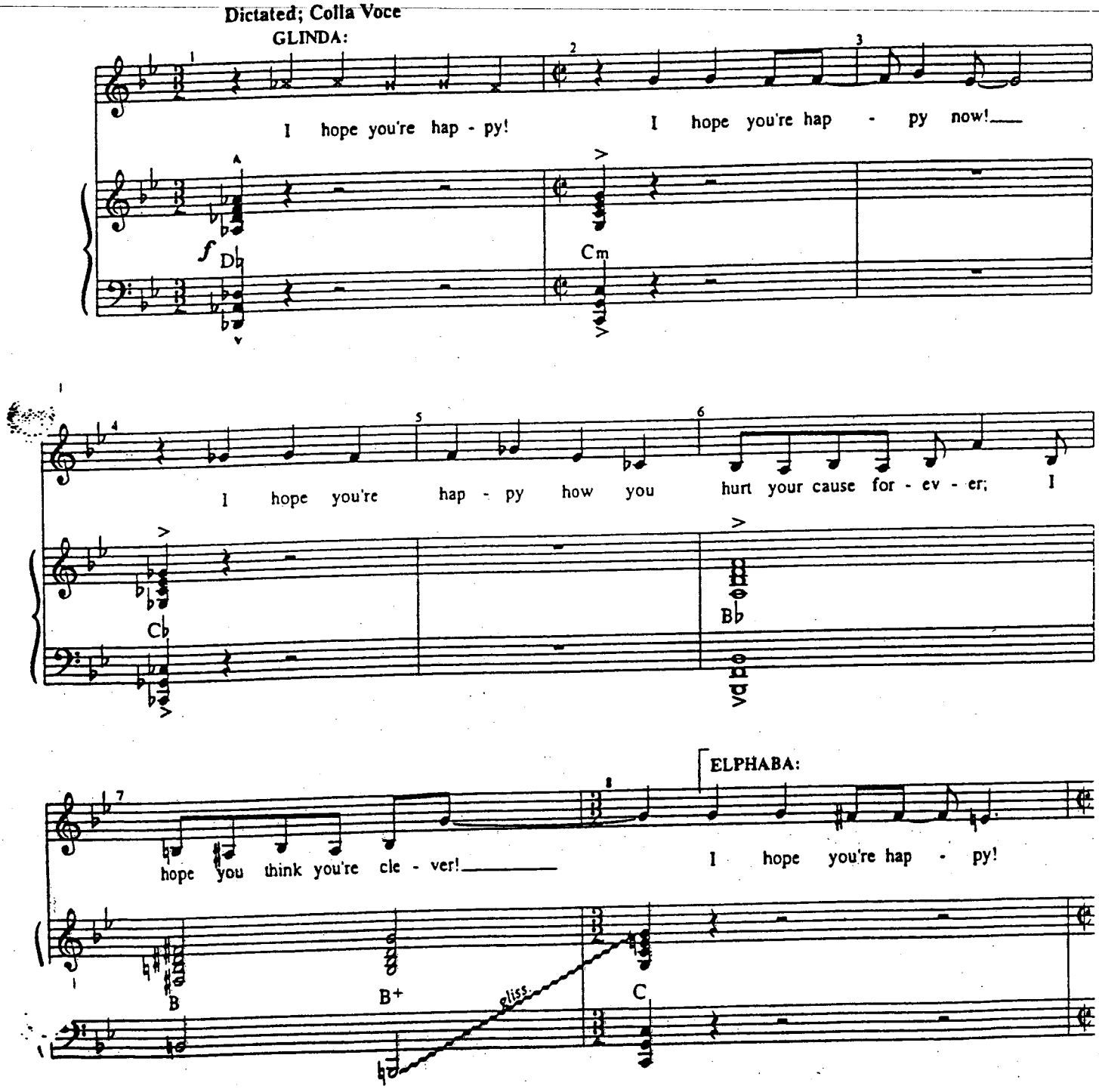
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

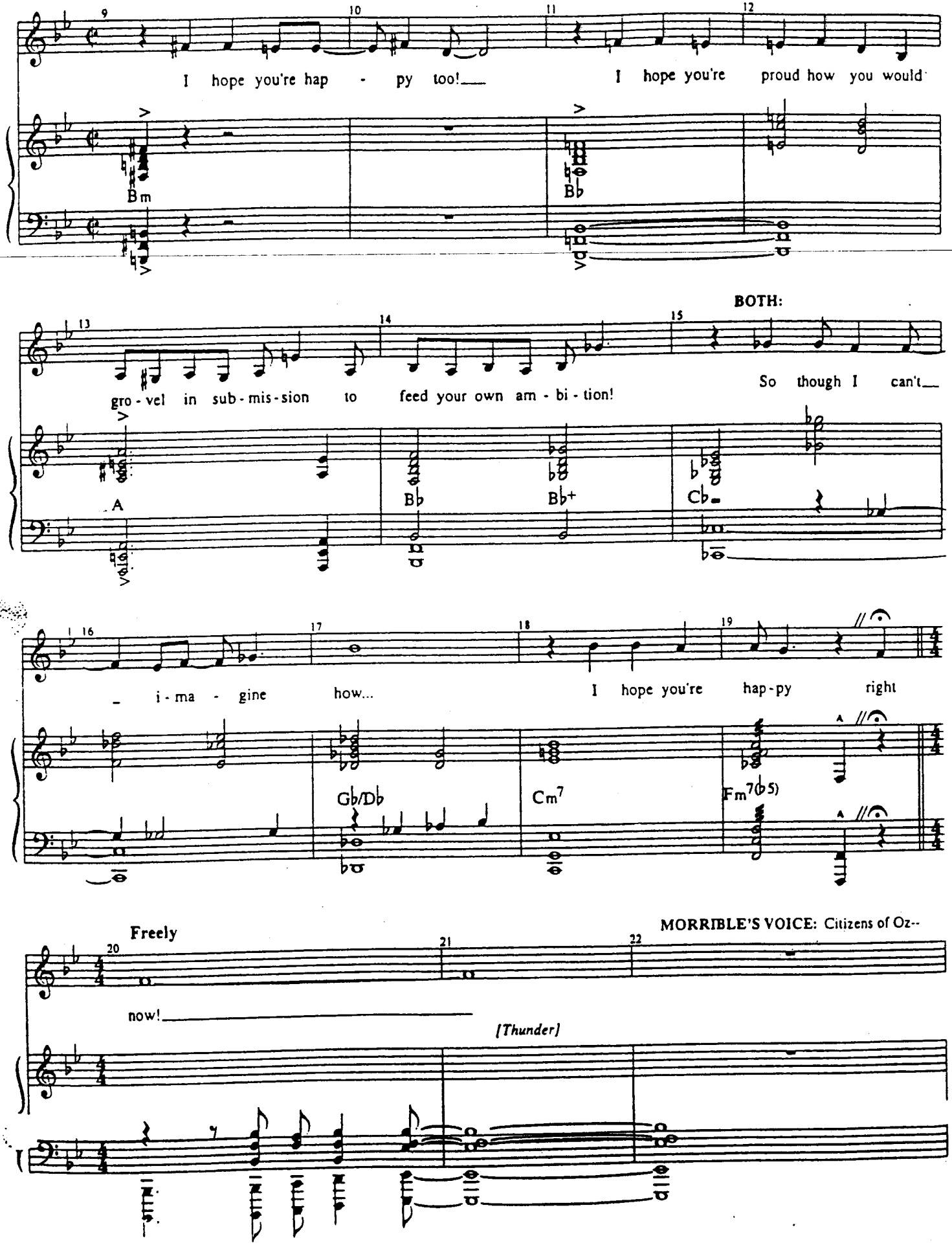
DEFYING GRAVITY

[Rev. 9/23/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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




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

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

3 Xs

Moderato; Under Dialogue

Rit. 3rd X

1st,3rd X only

(fermata/cesura 3rd X only)

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

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

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

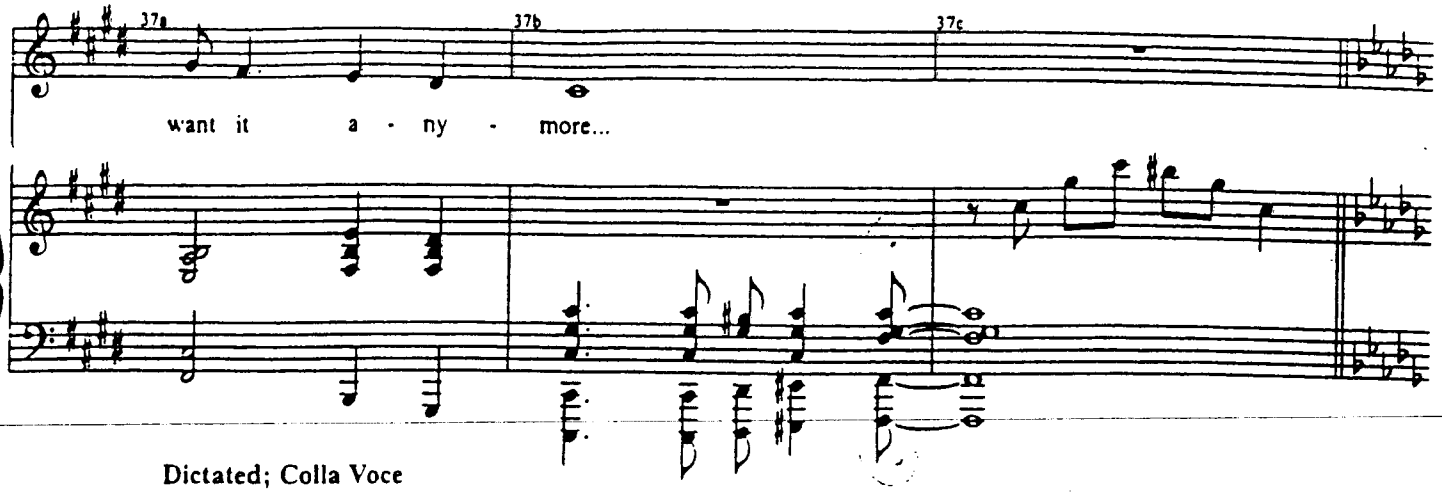
GLINDA:

You can still be with the Wiz-ard. What you've worked and wai-ted for. You can have all you e-ver wan-ted.

E: "I know"

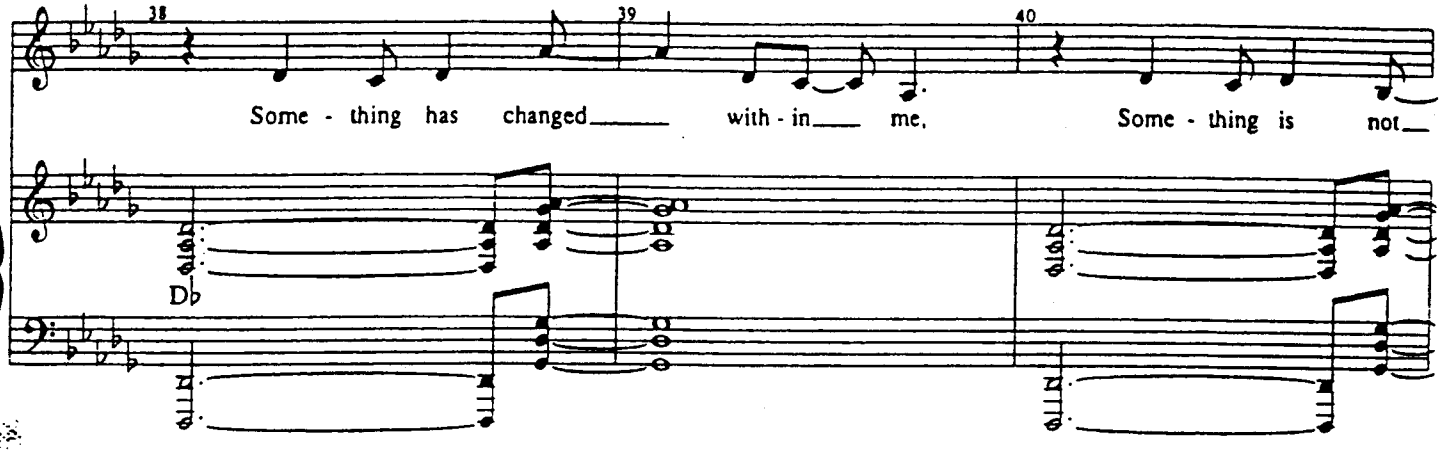
ELPHABA:

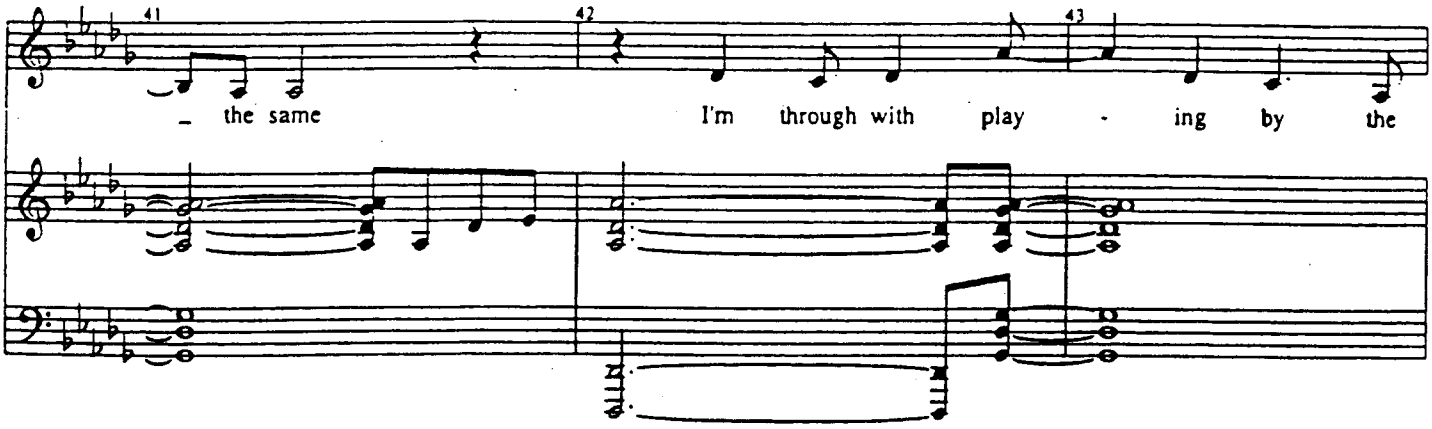
But I don't want it– No– I *can't*

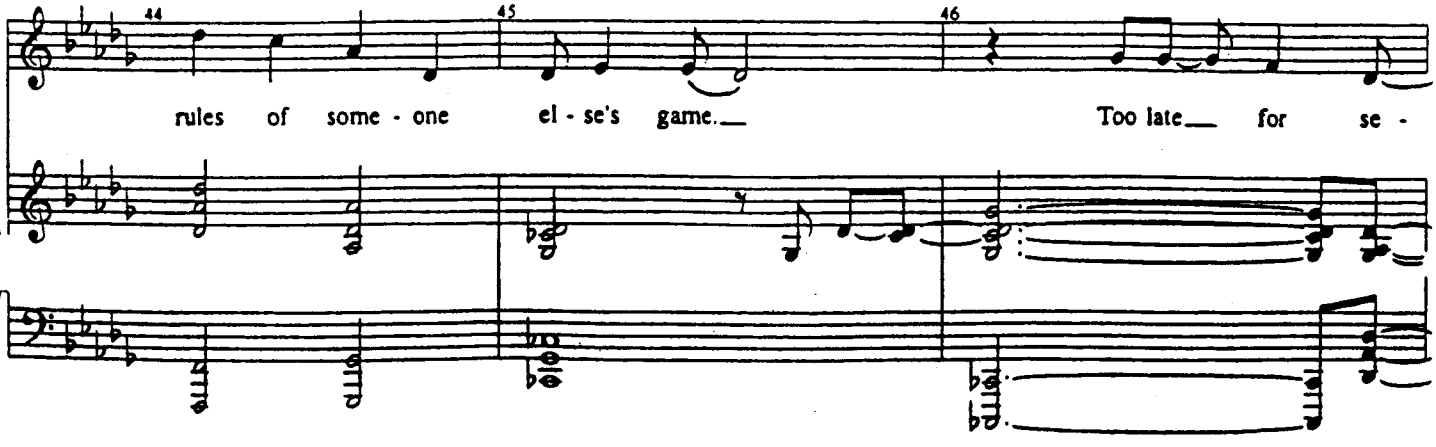


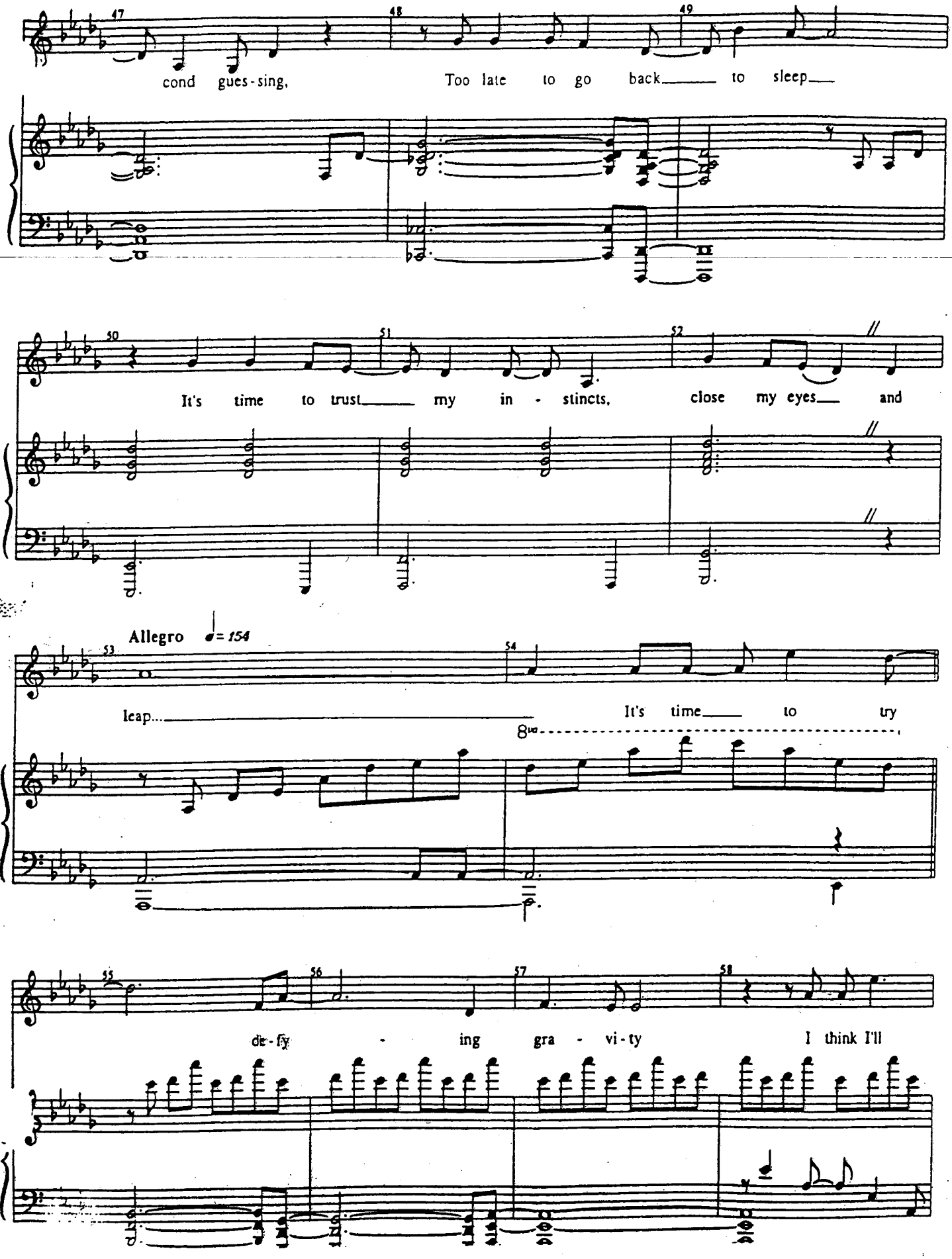
Dictated; Colla Voce

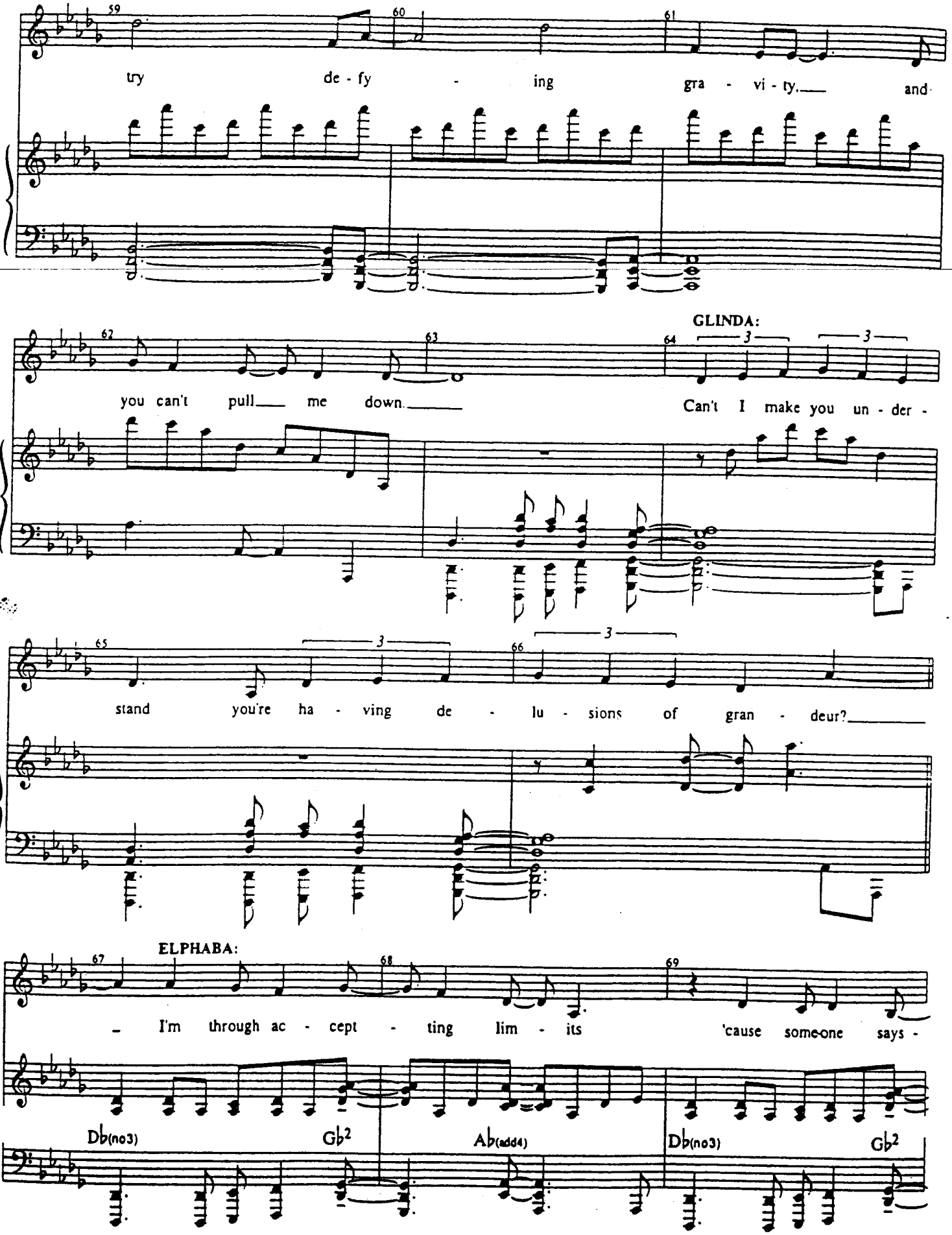
ELPHABA:

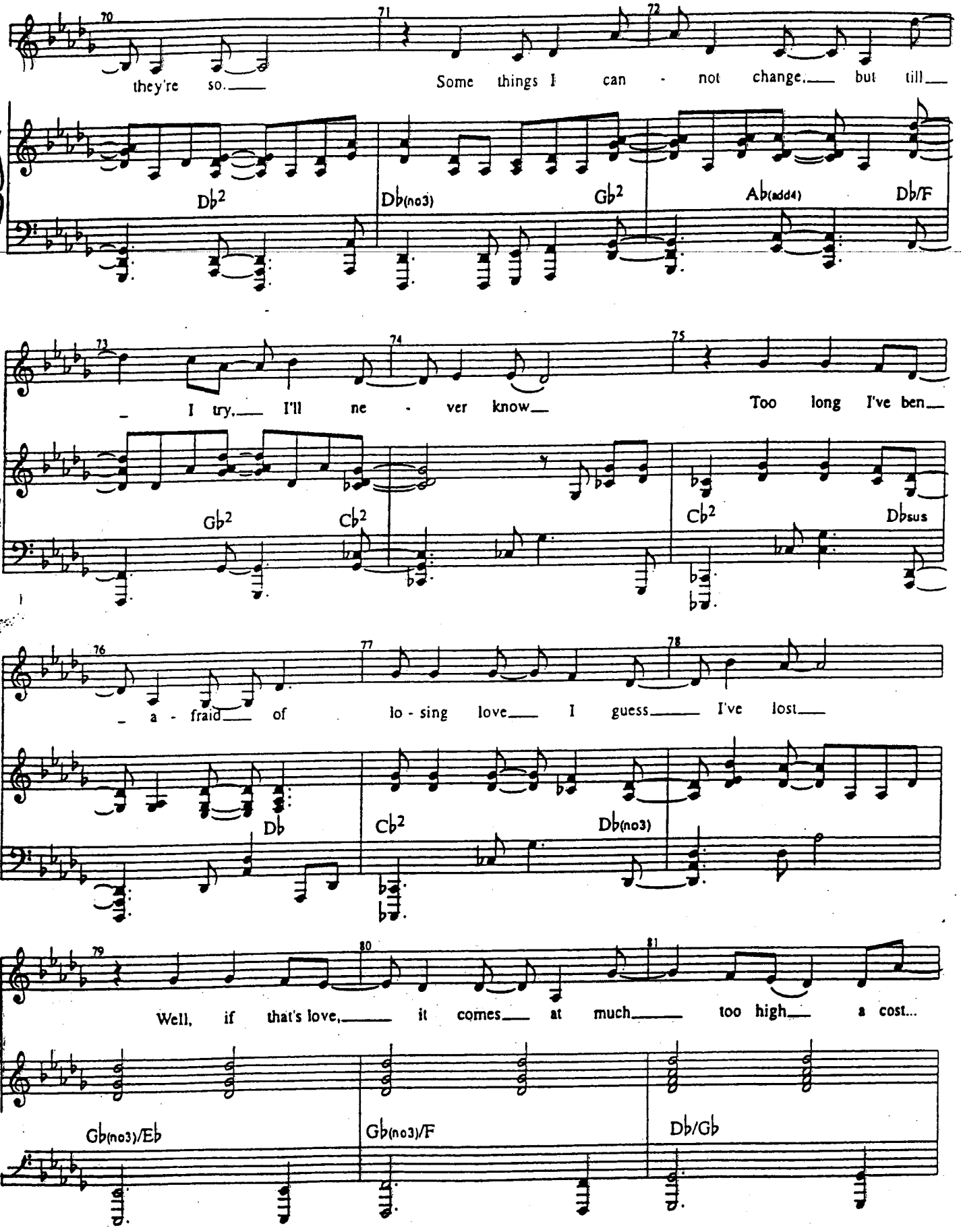


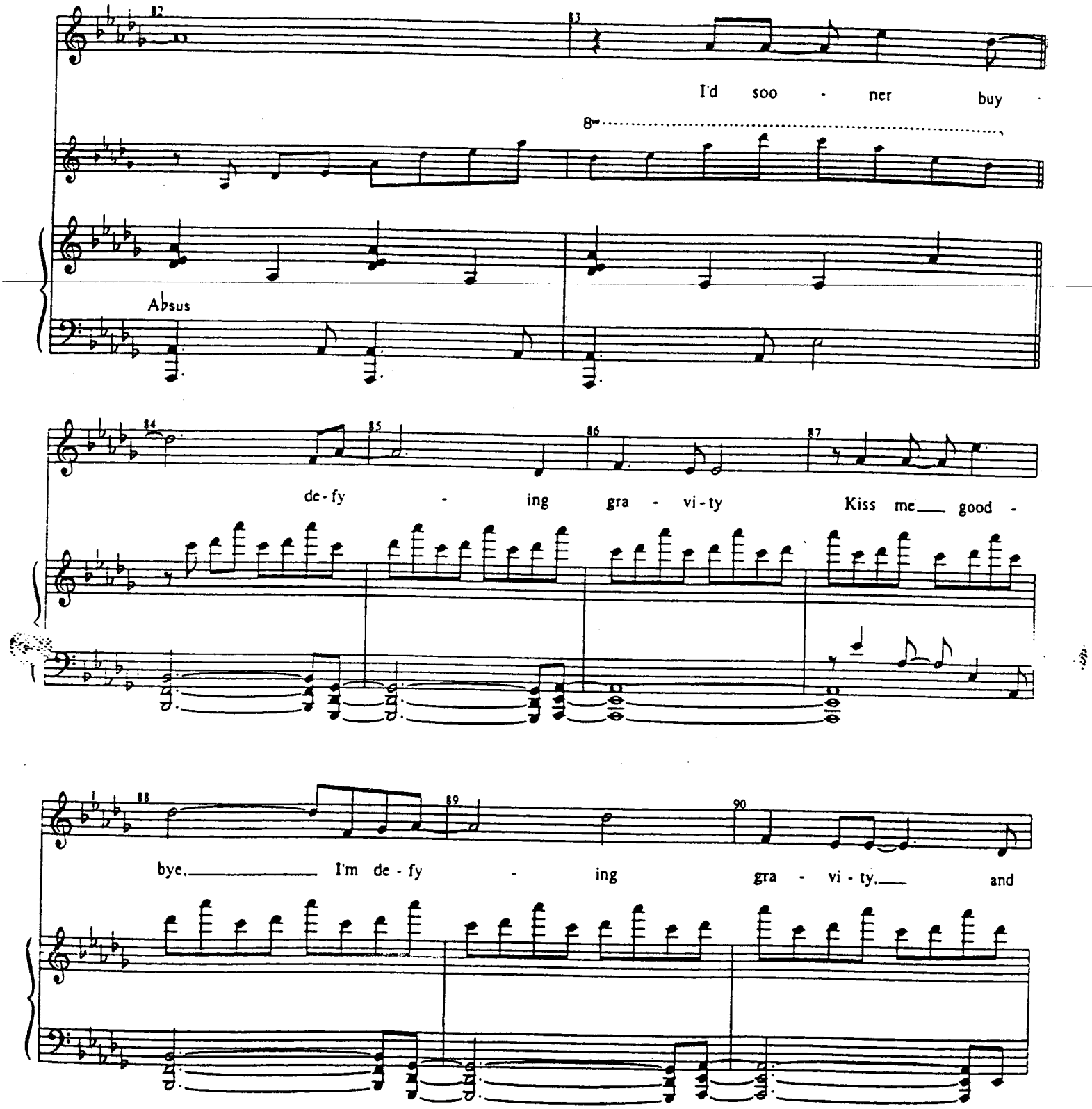





47
48
49
cond gues-sing,
Too late to go back to sleep
50
51
52
It's time to trust my in - stincts,
close my eyes and
Allegro ♩= 154
53
54
leap...
It's time to try
8va
55
56
57
58
de-fy - ing gra - vi-ty
I think I'll

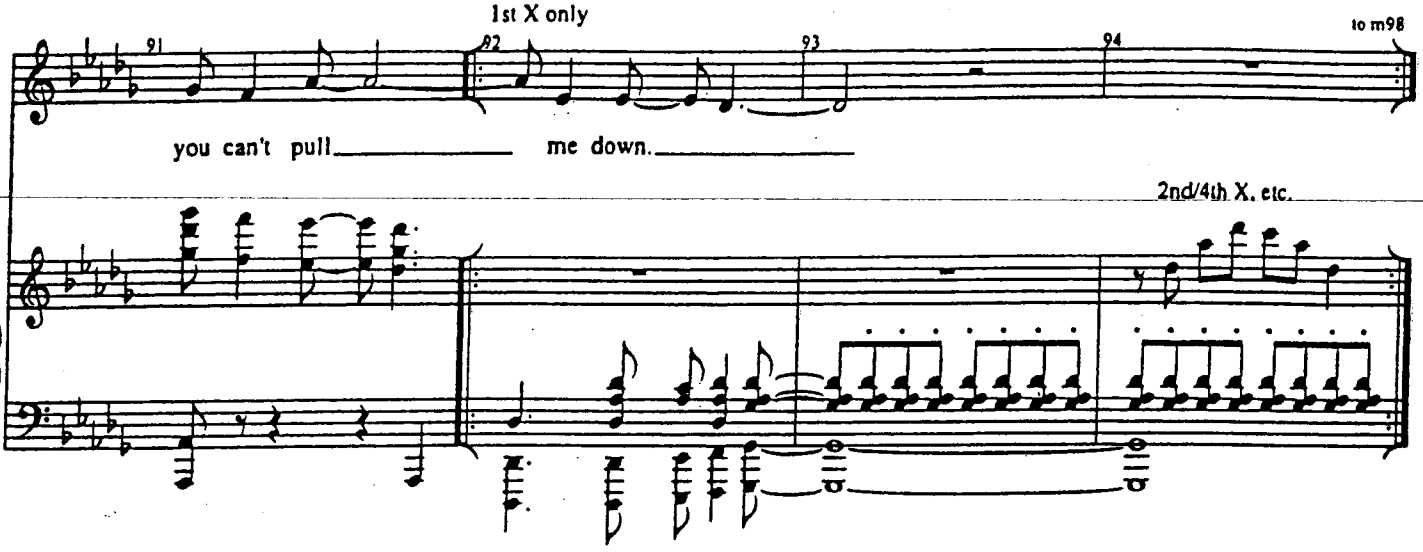

59
60
61
try de - fy - ing gra - vi - ty. and
GLINDA:
62
63
64
3
3
you can't pull me down. Can't I make you un - der -
65
66
3
3
stand you're ha - ving de - lu - sions of gran - deur?
ELPHABA:
67
68
69
I'm through ac - cept - ting lim - its 'cause some-one says -
Db(no3)
Gb2
Ab(add4)
Db(no3)
Gb2


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

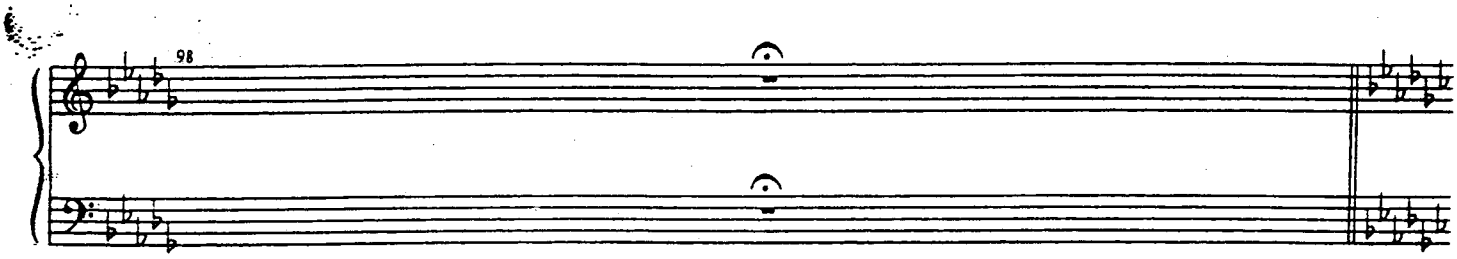

I'd soo - ner buy
8va
Absus
de - fy - ing gra - vi - ty Kiss me good -
bye, I'm de - fy - ing gra - vi - ty, and

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

VAMP
1st X only



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

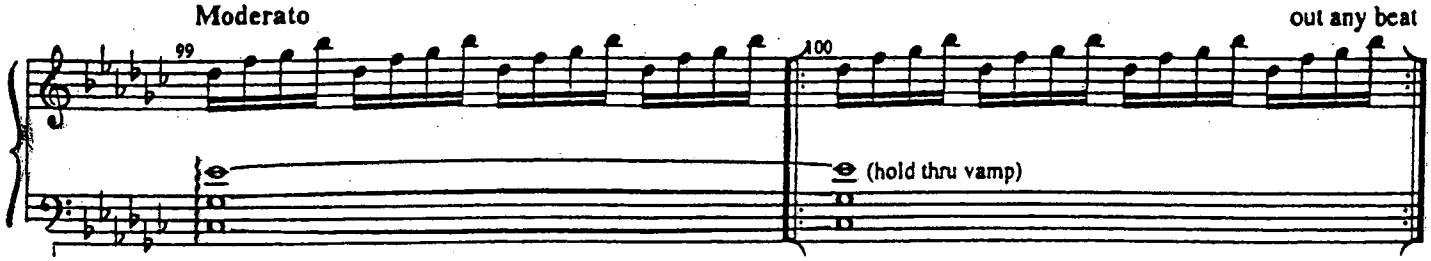


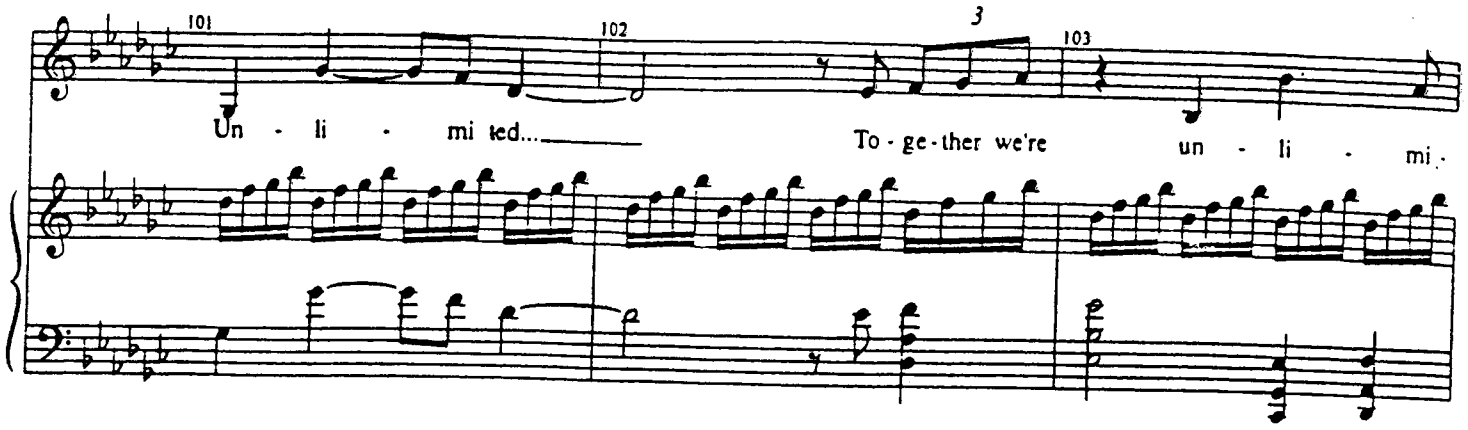
GLINDA (CON'T): Sweet Oz!
ELPHABA: I told you, Glinda. Didn't I tell you?!
MORE POUNDING
GUARD'S VOICE: Bash it in! You two-- fetch the battering ramikin!
ELPHABA: Quick! Get on!
GLINDA: What?
ELPHABA: Come with me. Think of what we could do... together.

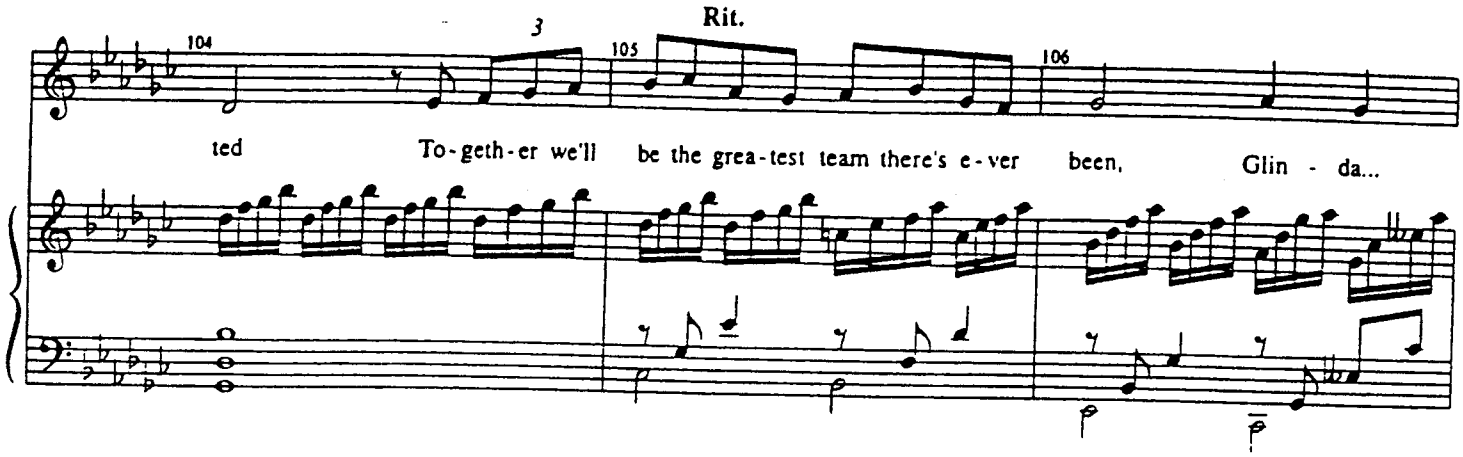
THE BROOM flies over

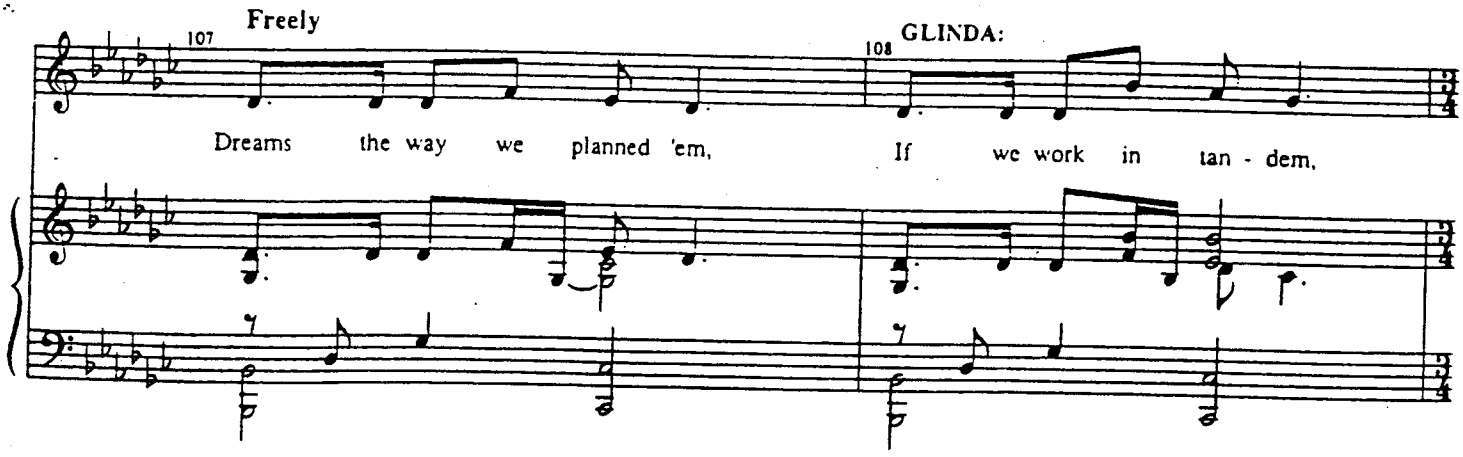
Moderato

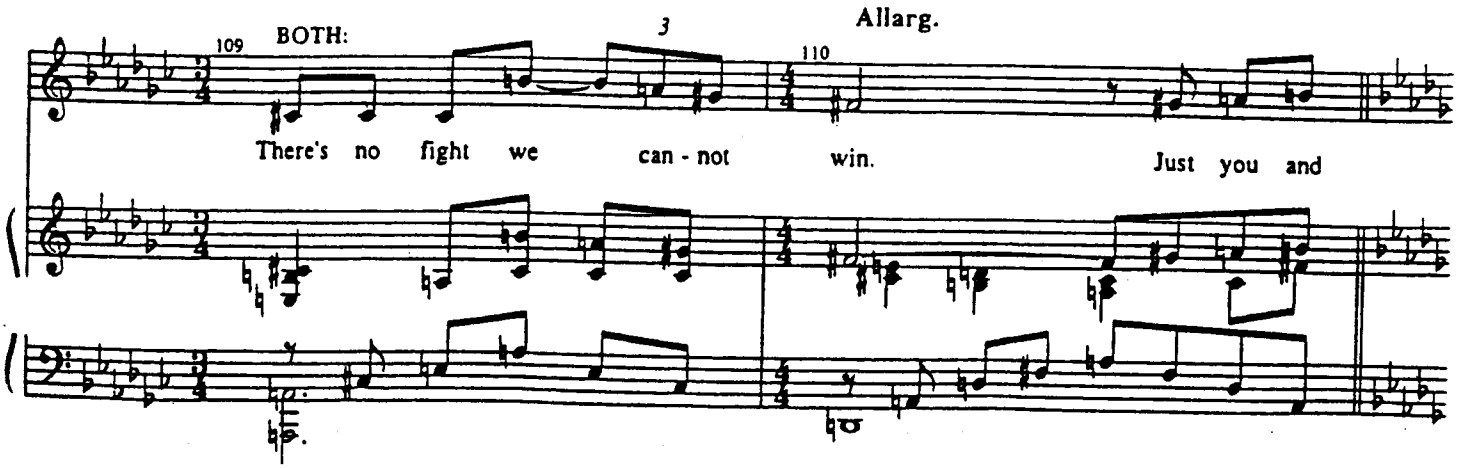
VAMP
out any beat

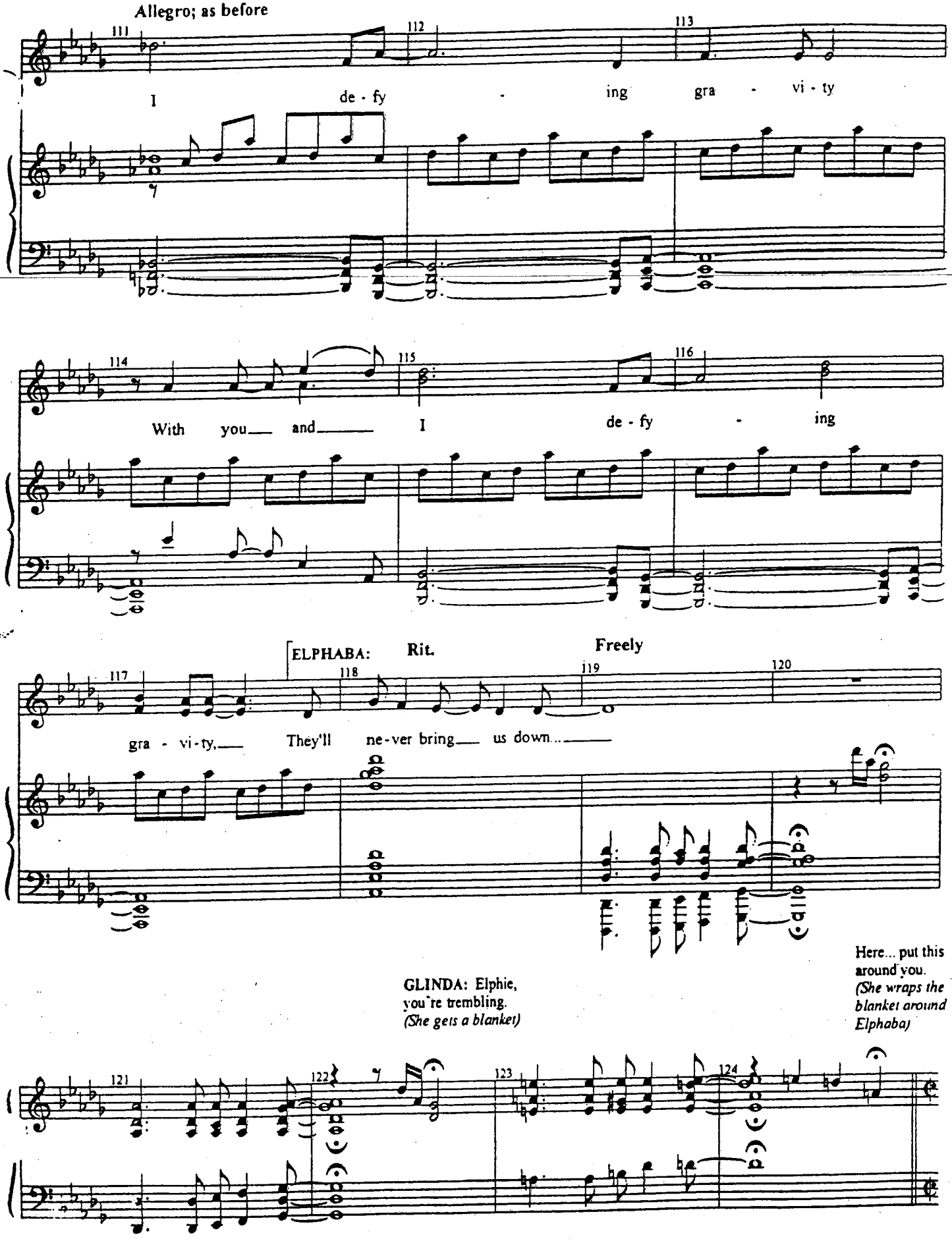



101
102
3
103
Un - li - mi ted...
To - ge - ther we're un - li - mi -


Rit.
104
3
105
106
ted
To-geth-er we'll be the grea-test team there's e-ver been,
Glin - da...

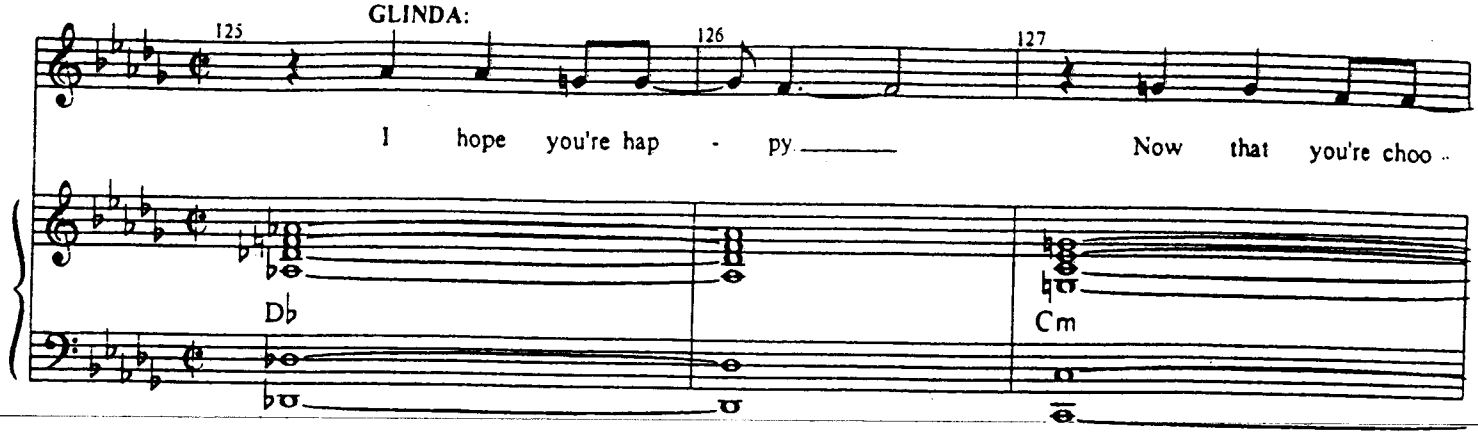

Freely
107
GLINDA:
108
Dreams the way we planned 'em,
If we work in tan - dem,


Allarg.
109
BOTH:
3
110
There's no fight we can - not win.
Just you and


Allegro; as before
111
112
113
I de - fy - ing gra - vi - ty
114
115
116
With you and I de - fy - ing
ELPHABA: Rit. Freely
117
118
119
120
gra - vi - ty, They'll ne - ver bring us down...
GLINDA: Elphie, you're trembling. (She gets a blanket)
Here... put this around you. (She wraps the blanket around Elphaba)
121
122
123
124

Calmly; Freely

GLINDA:

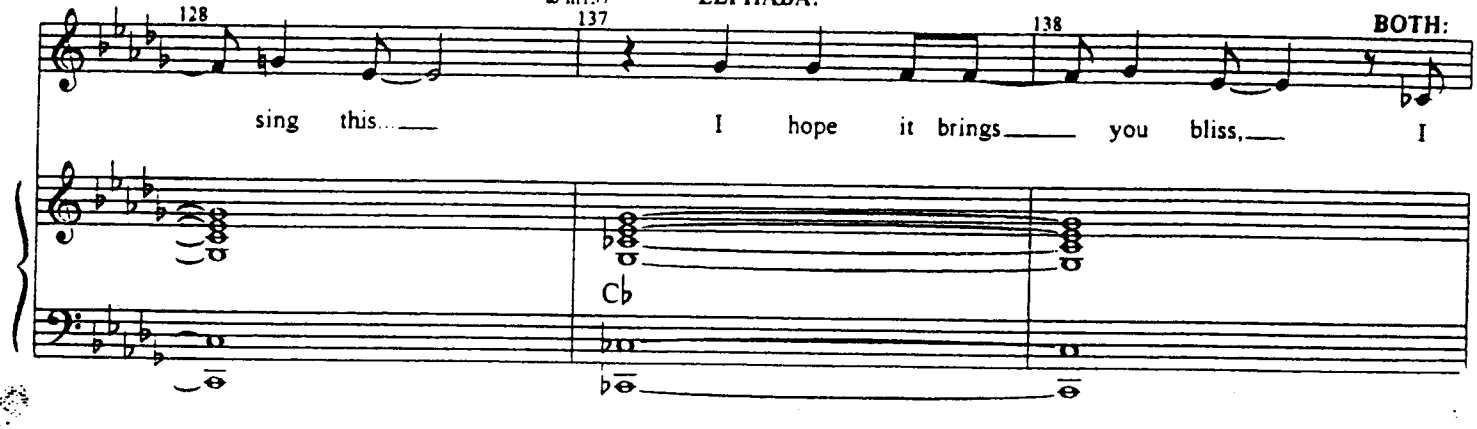


ELPHABA:

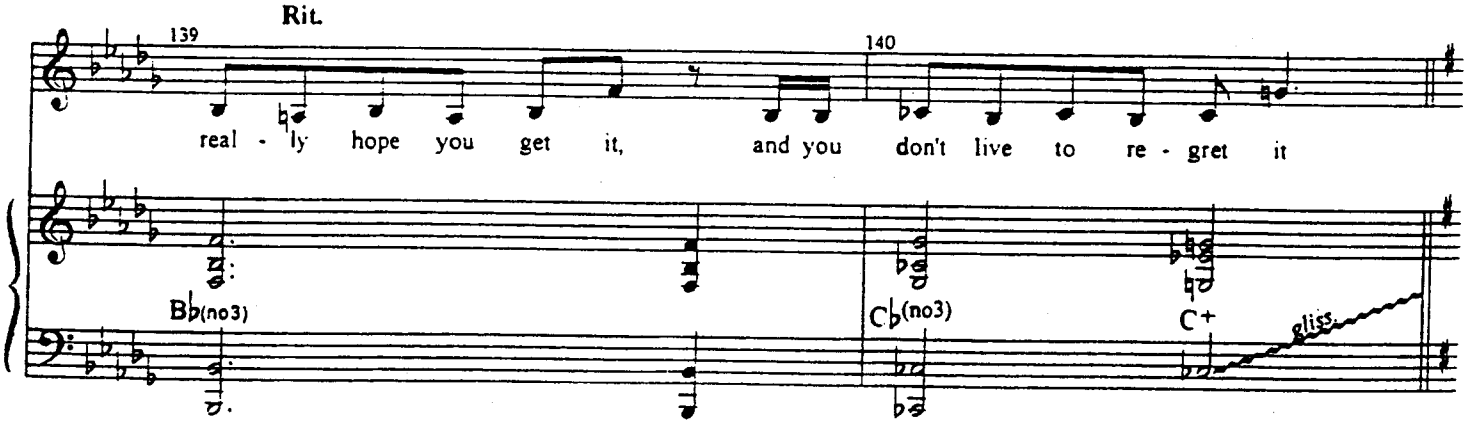
You too. to m137

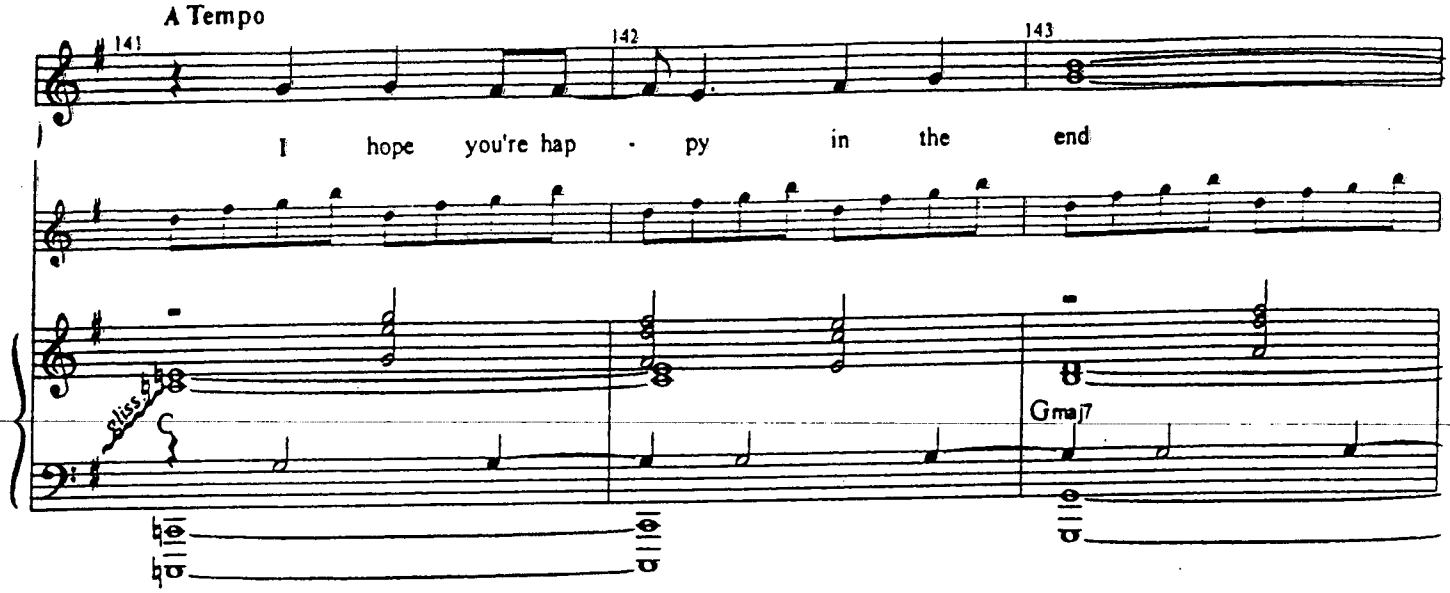
ELPHABA:

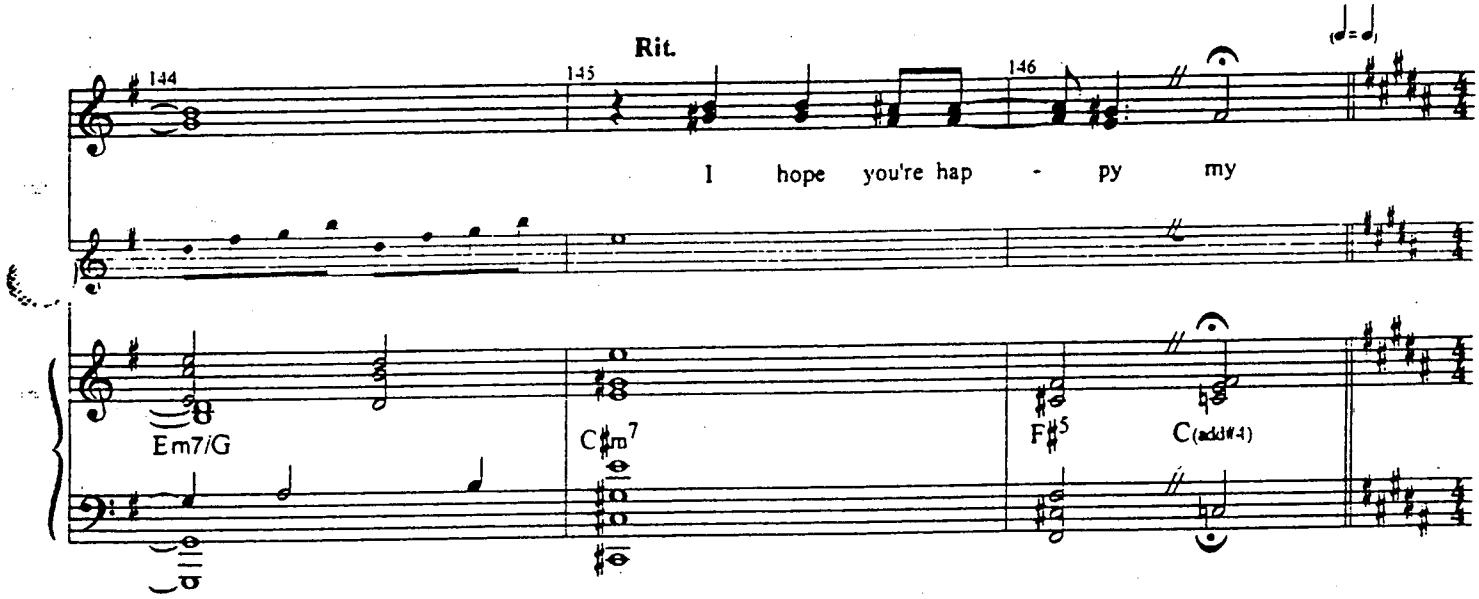
BOTH:



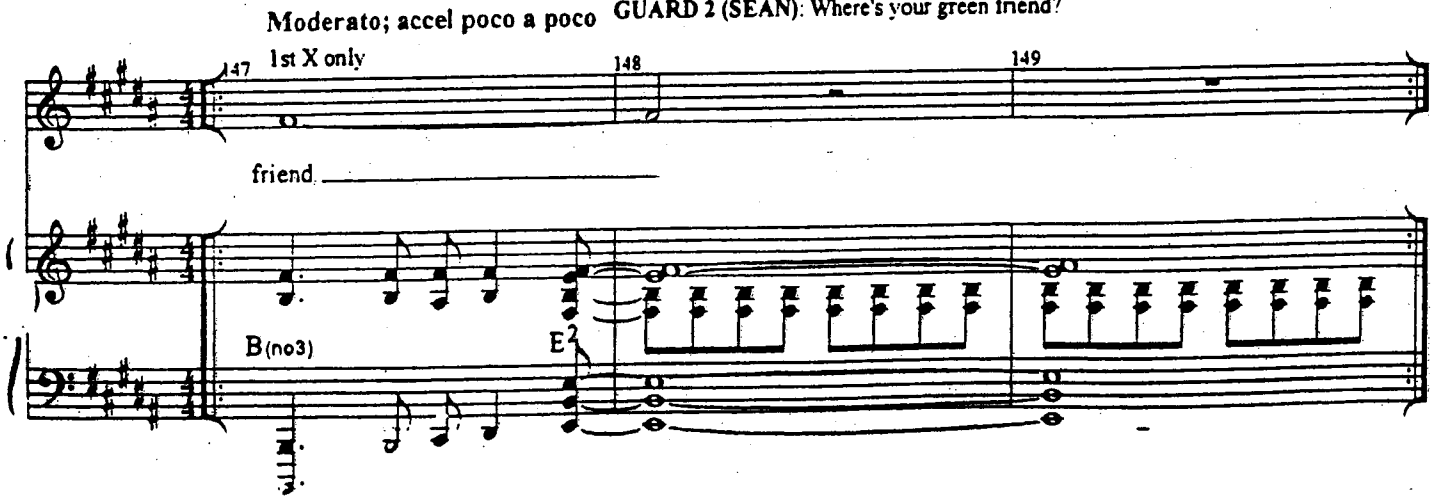
Rit.





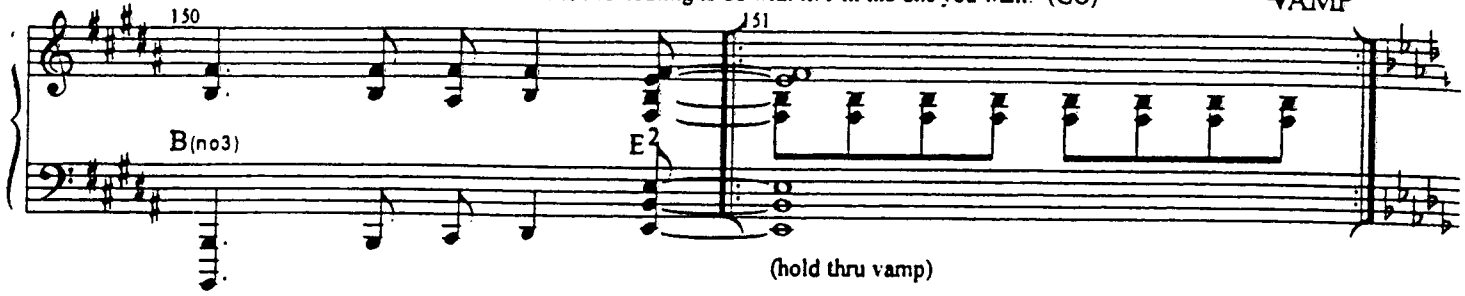


GUARD 1 (LJ): There she is!
GUARD 2 (SEAN): Don't let her get away!
GLINDA: What in Oz? Stop it! Leave me alone, do you hear?
GUARD 1 (LJ): Wait—where's the other one?
GUARD 2 (SEAN): Where's your green friend?

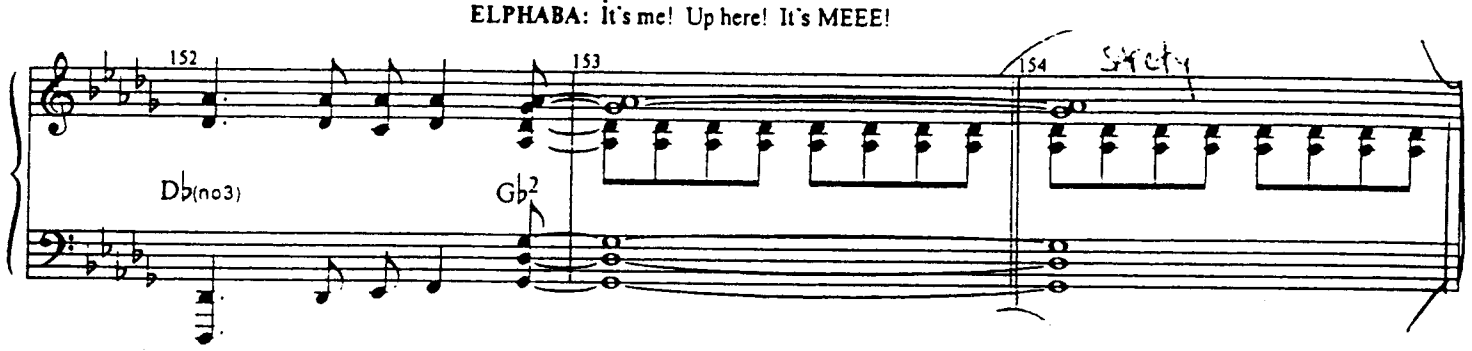


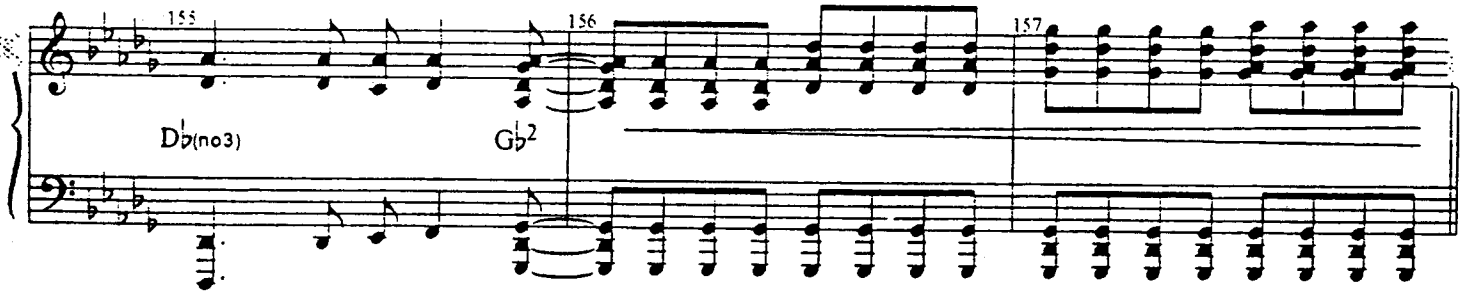
GLINDA: *Let go of me!*
ELPHABA: It's not her! She has nothing to do with it. I'm the one you want! (GO)

2X
~~VAMP~~

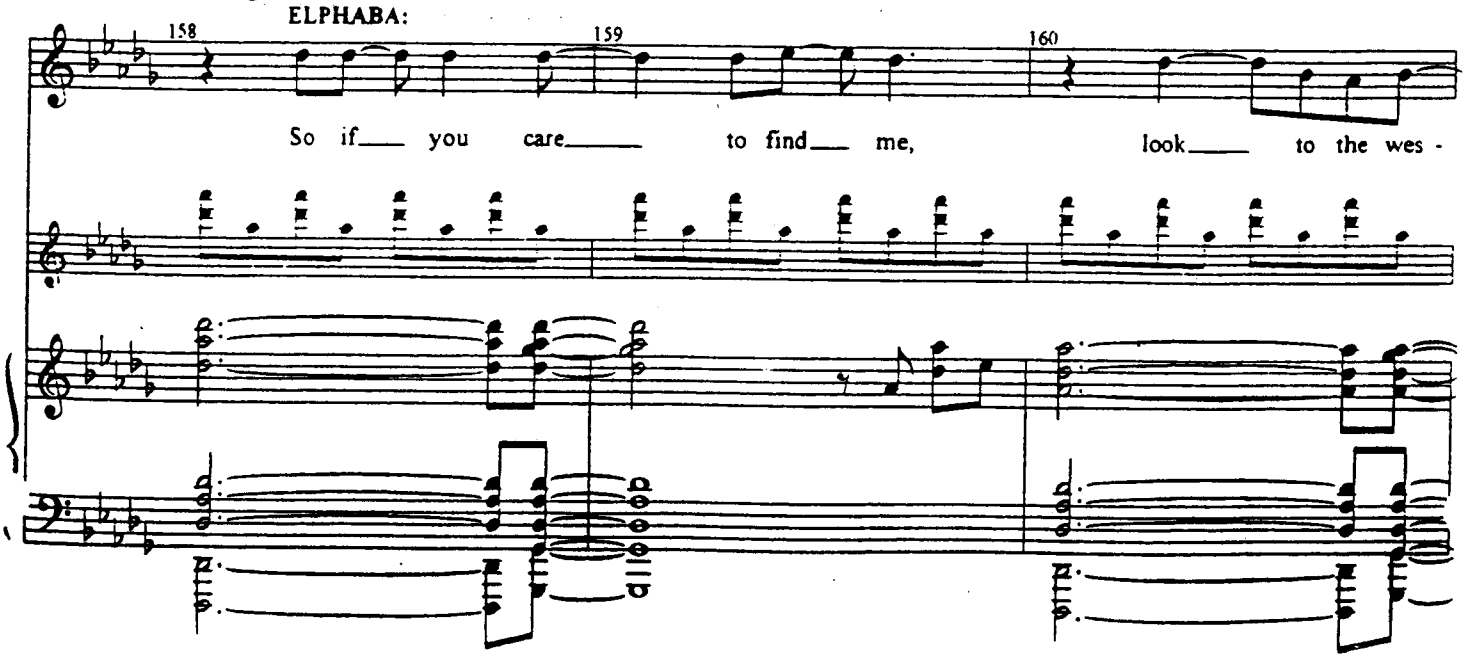


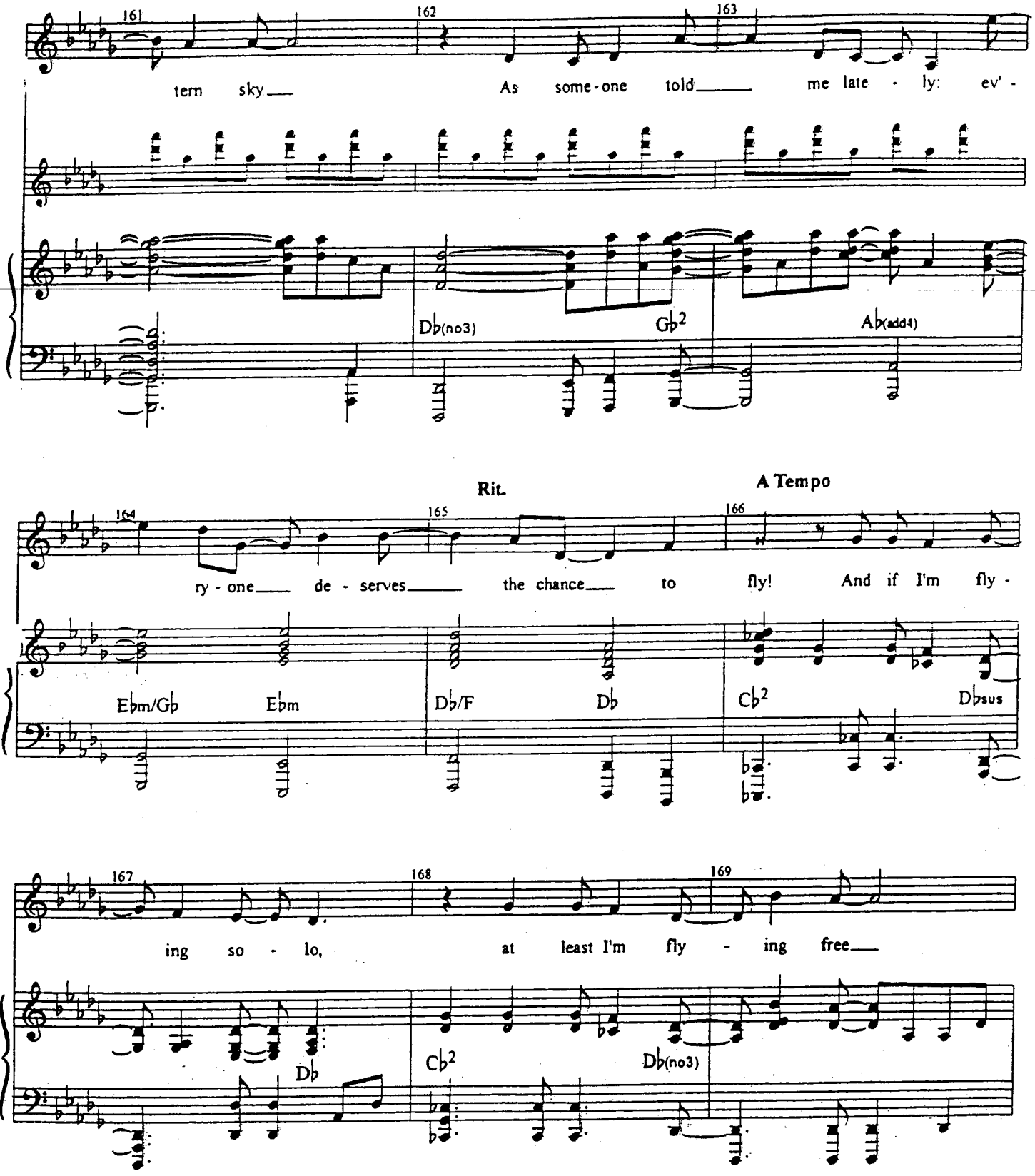
"... It's me!"
GLINDA: Elphie!
ELPHABA: It's me! Up here! It's MEEE!

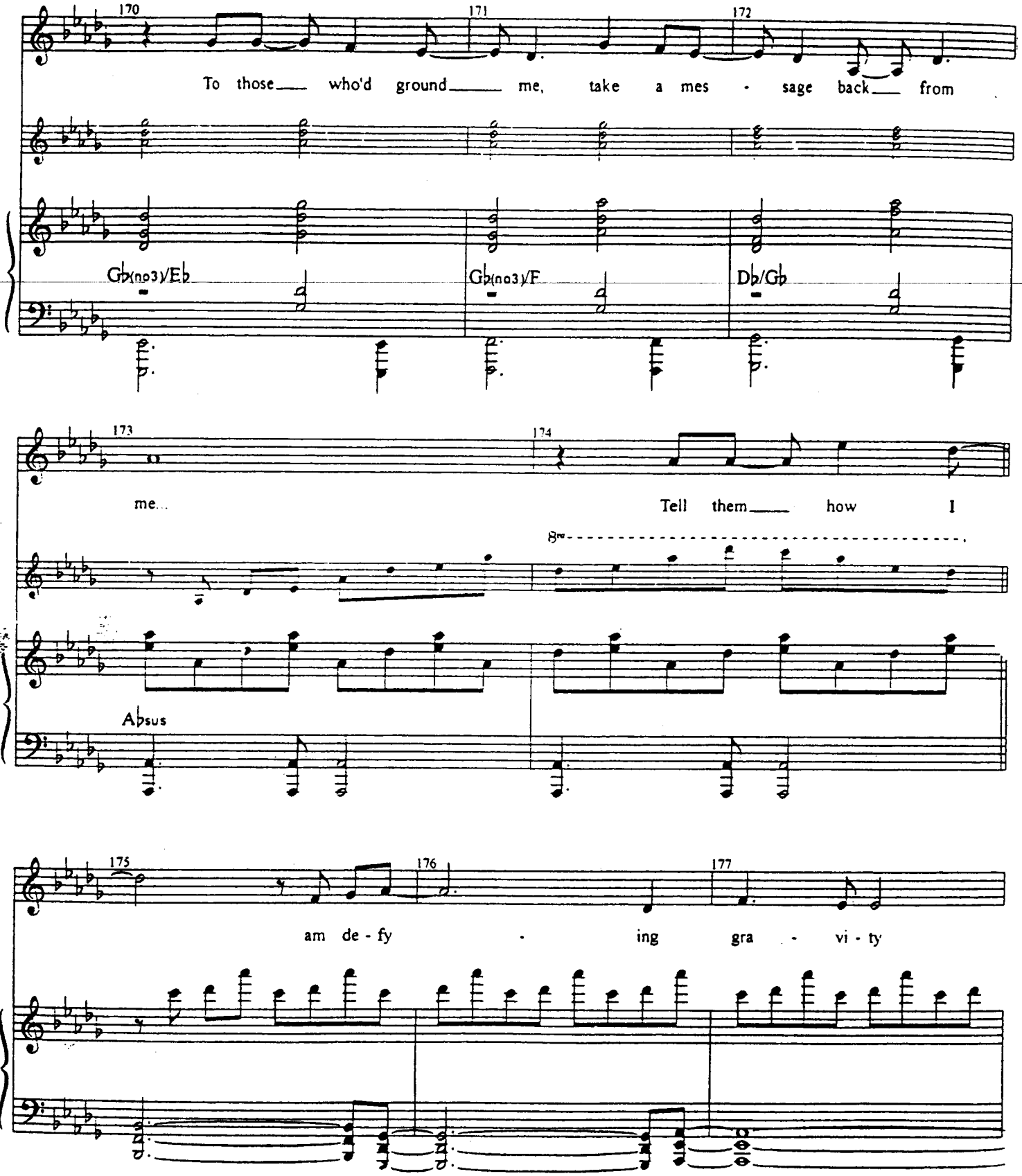


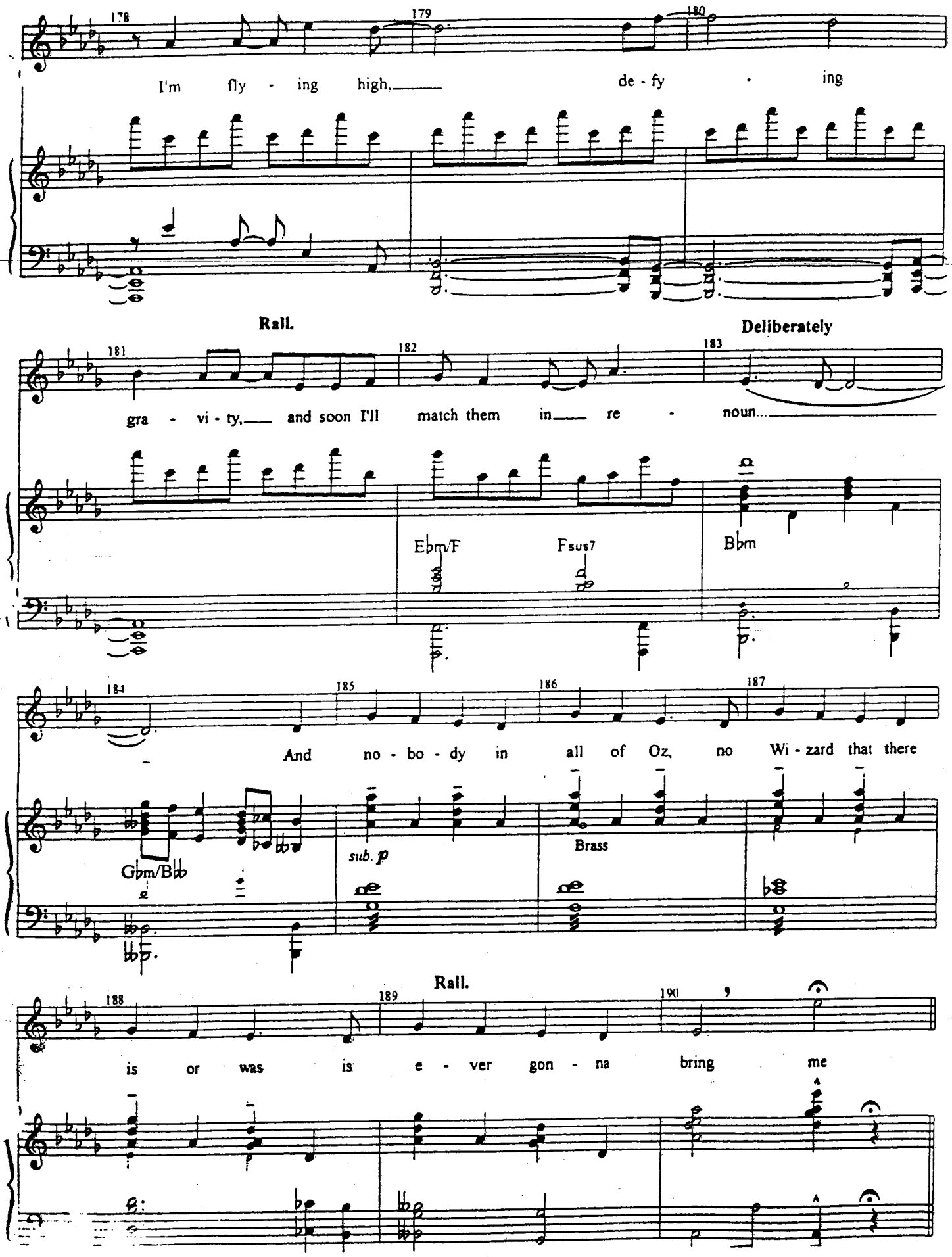


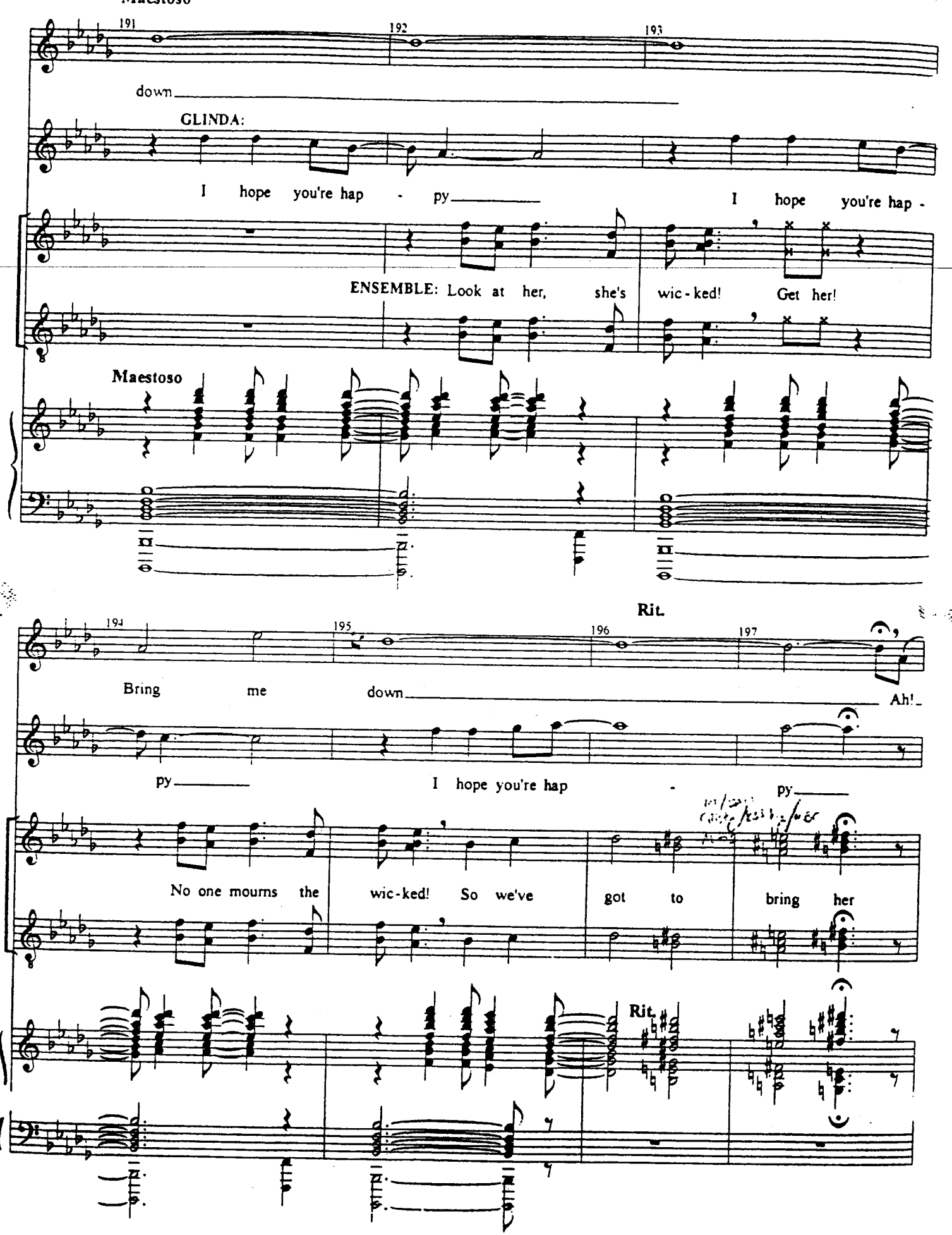
Allegro; as before
ELPHABA:

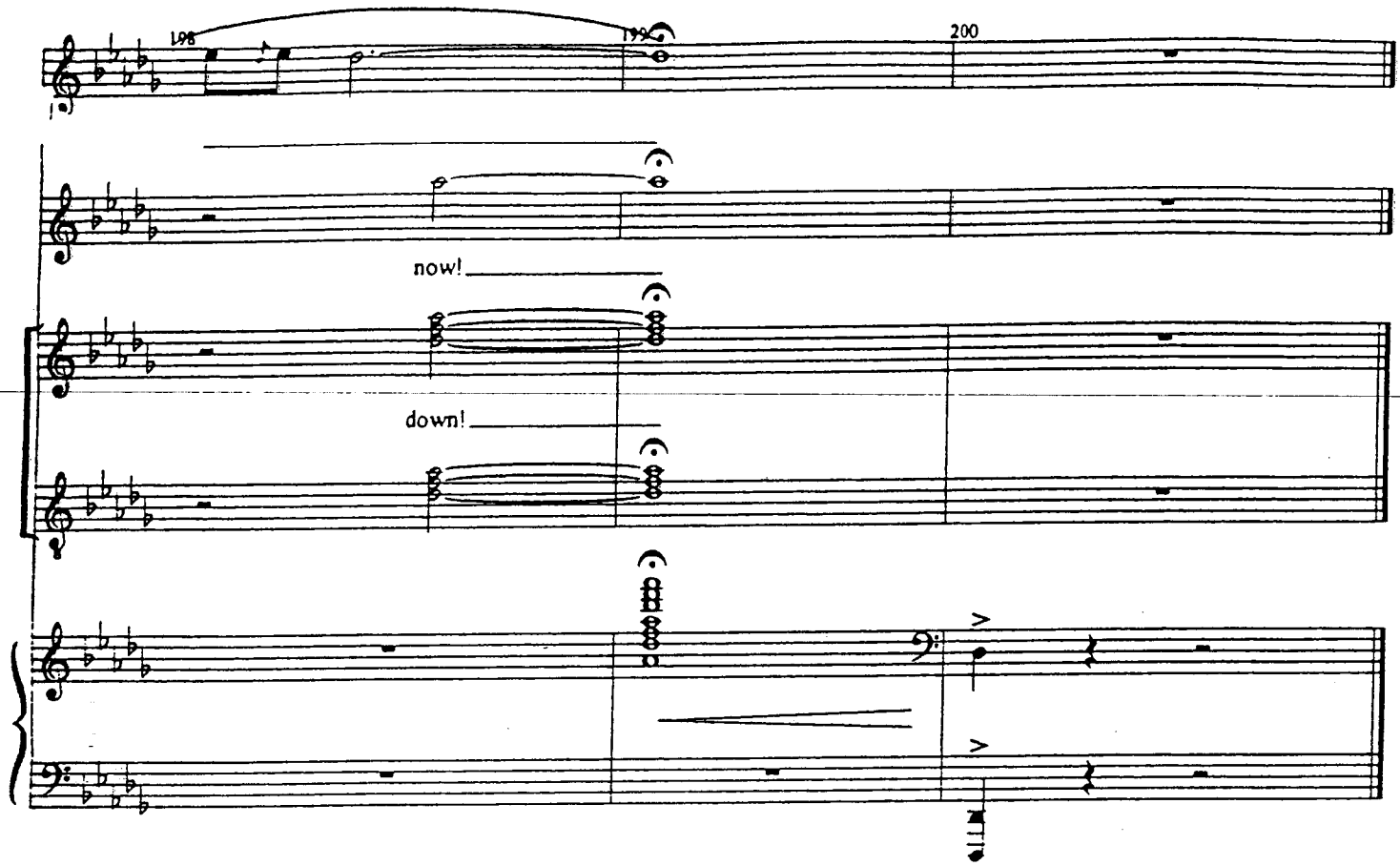



161
162
163
tern sky
As some-one told
me late - ly: ev' -
Db(no3)
Gb2
Ab(add4)
Rit.
A Tempo
164
165
166
ry - one
de - serves
the chance
to
fly!
And if I'm fly -
Ebm/Gb
Ebm
Db/F
Db
Cb2
Dbsus
167
168
169
ing so - lo,
at least I'm fly - ing free
Db
Cb2
Db(no3)


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


178
179
180
I'm fly - ing high, de - fy - ing
Rall.
Deliberately
181
182
183
gra - vi - ty, and soon I'll match them in re - noun...
Ebm/F
Fsus7
Bbm
184
185
186
187
And no - bo - dy in all of Oz, no Wi - zard that there
Gbm/Bbb
sub. p
Brass
Rall.
188
189
190
is or was is e - ver gon - na bring me


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


198
199
200
now!
down!

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

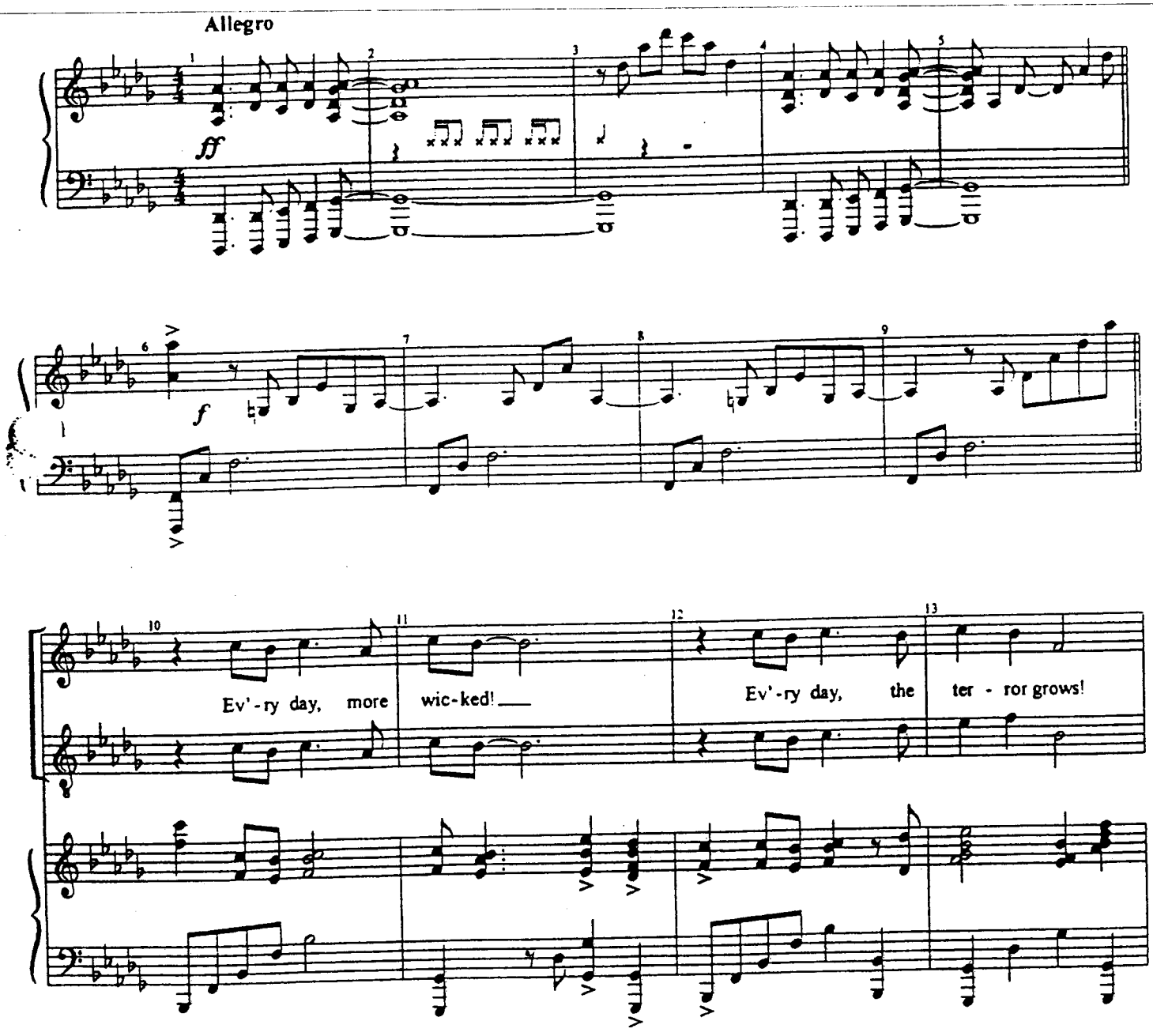
AL

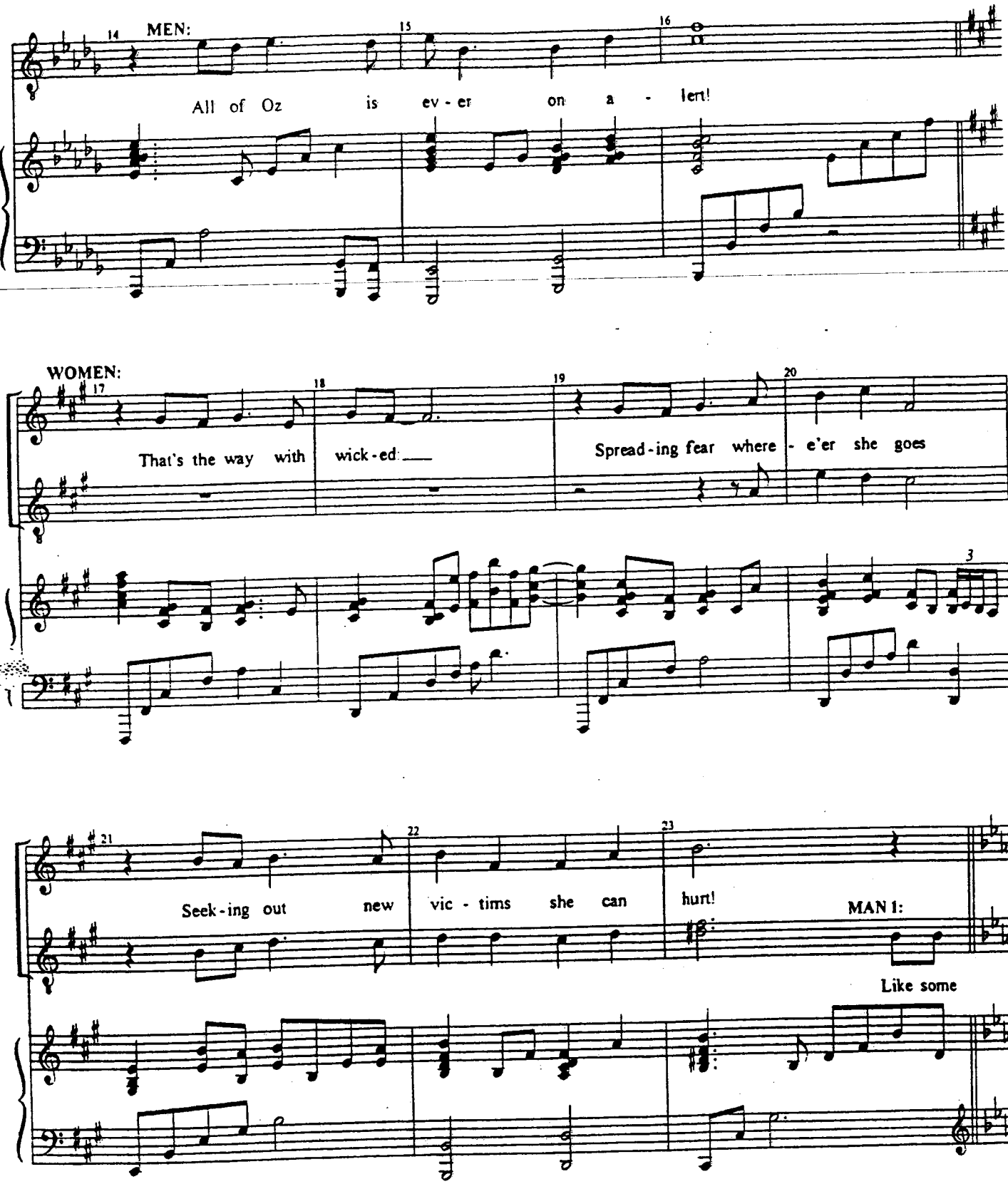
17a

ACT II OPENING

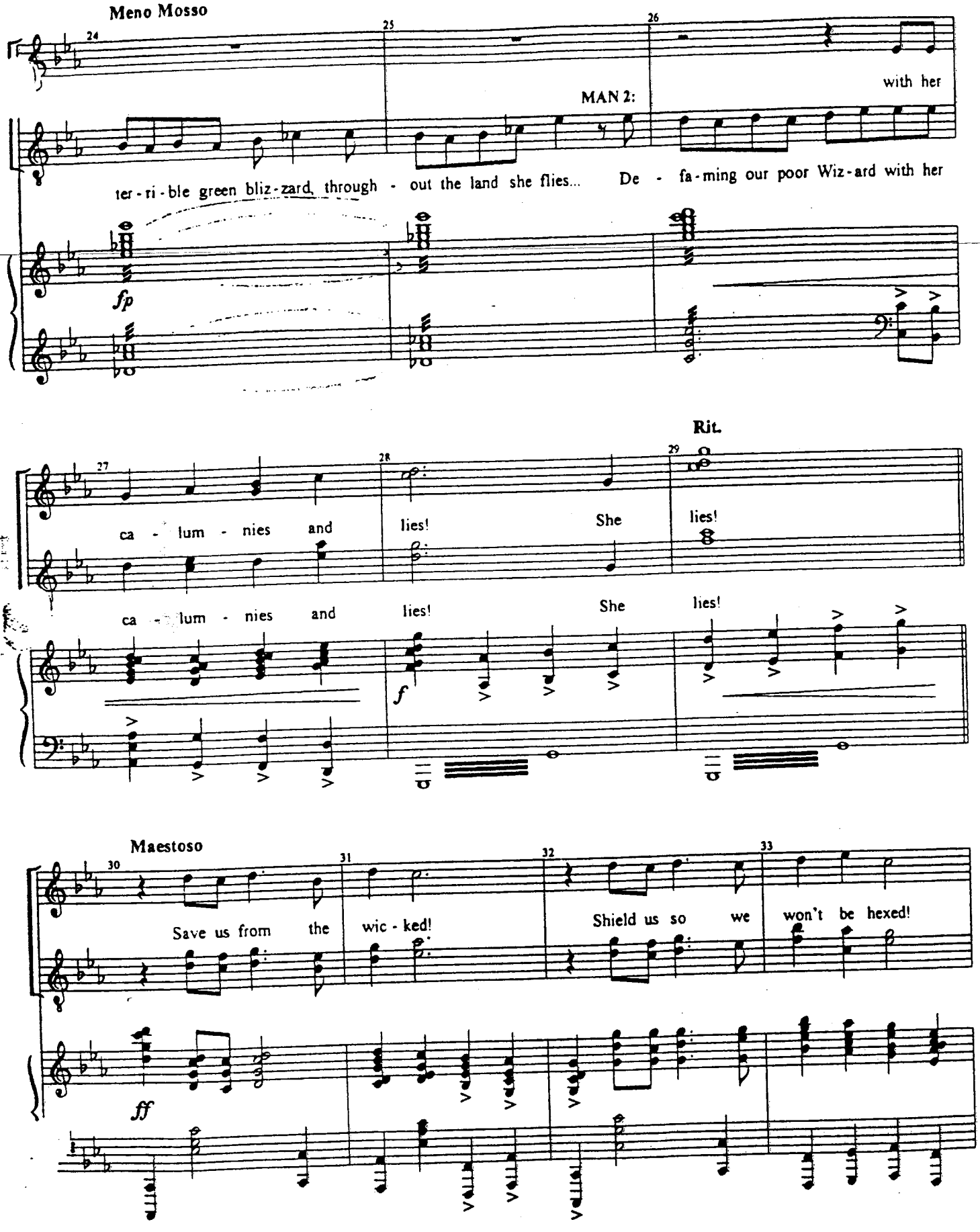
[Rev. 9/20/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

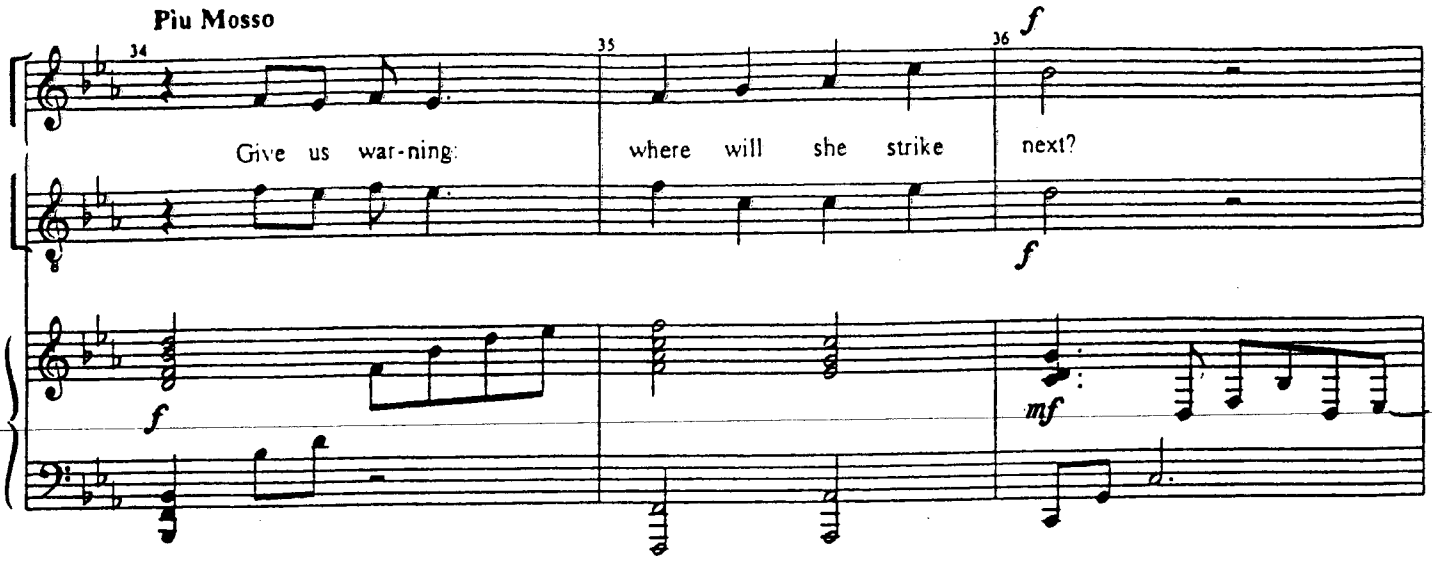


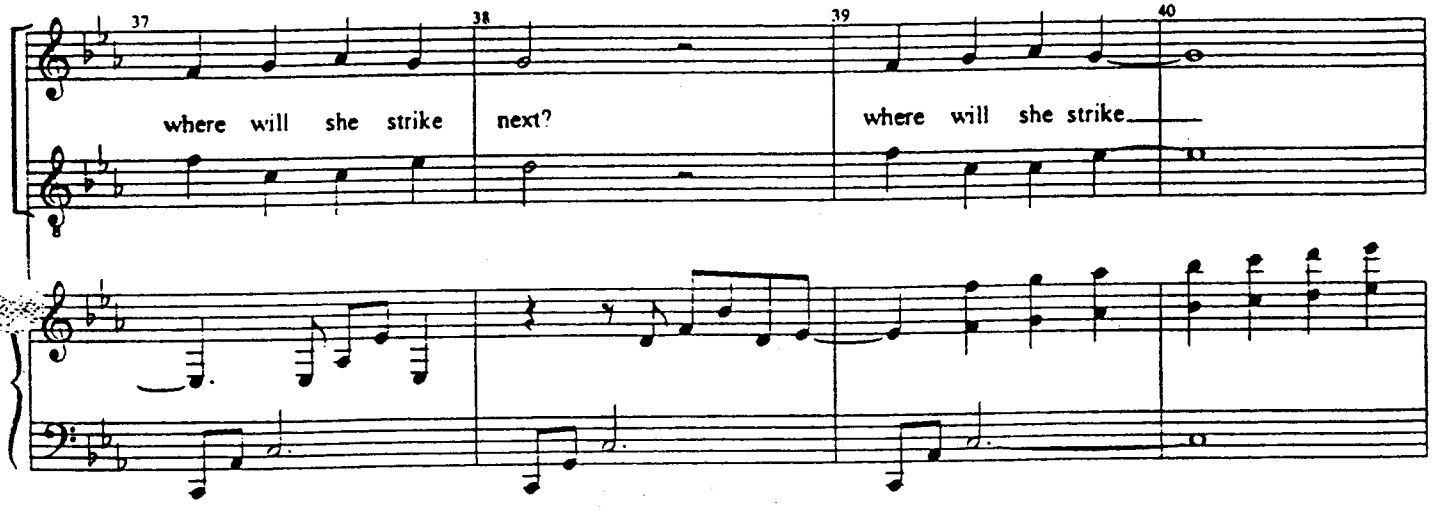

MEN:
All of Oz is ev - er on a - lert!
WOMEN:
That's the way with wick - ed
Spread - ing fear where - e'er she goes
Seek - ing out new vic - tims she can hurt!
MAN 1:
Like some

Piano/Vocal


Meno Mosso
24
25
26
MAN 2:
with her
ter - ri - ble green bliz - zard, through - out the land she flies... De - fa - ming our poor Wiz - ard with her
fp
Rit.
27
28
29
ca - lum - nies and
lies!
She
lies!
ca - lum - nies and
lies!
She
lies!
f
Maestoso
30
31
32
33
Save us from the
wic - ked!
Shield us so
we
won't be hexed!
ff

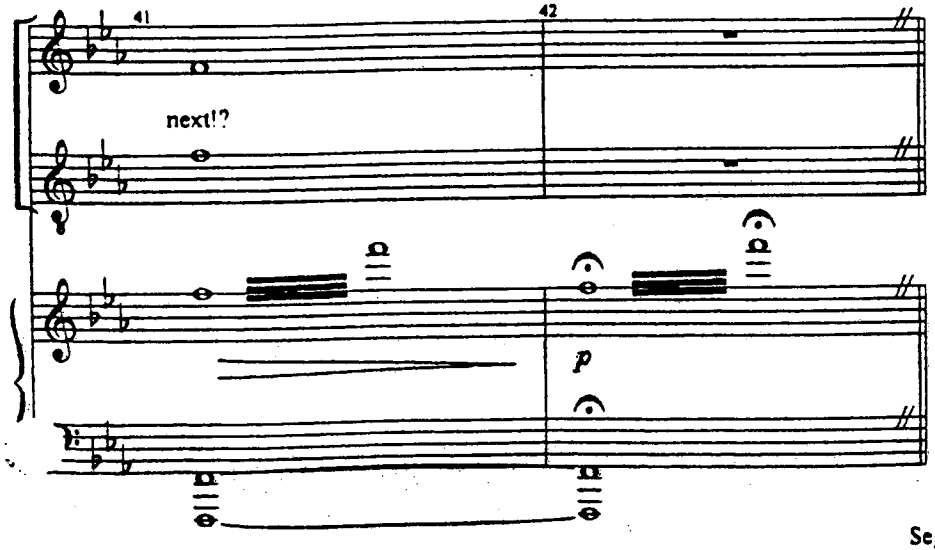
Piu Mosso





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

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



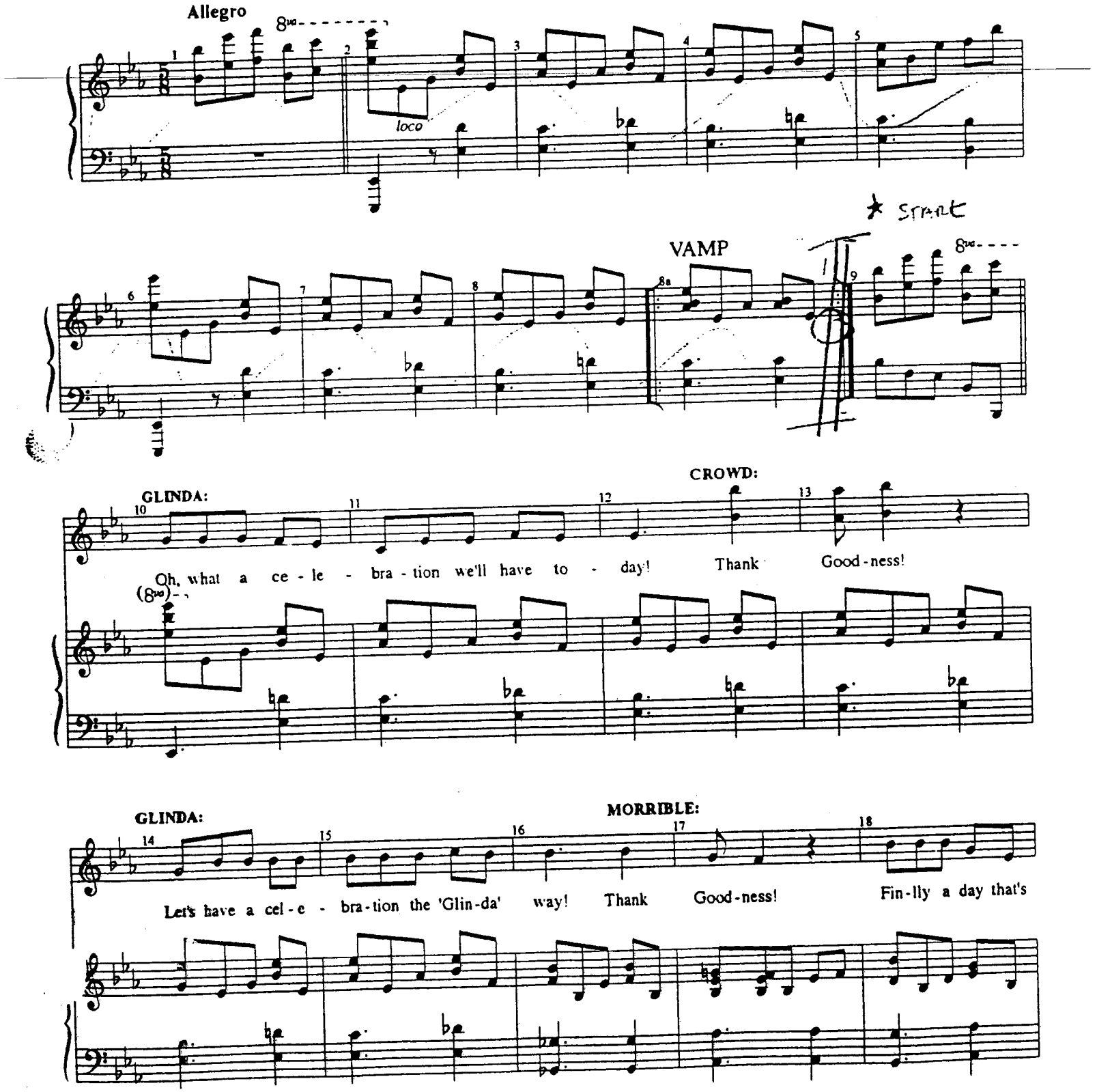
Segue to THANK GOODNESS

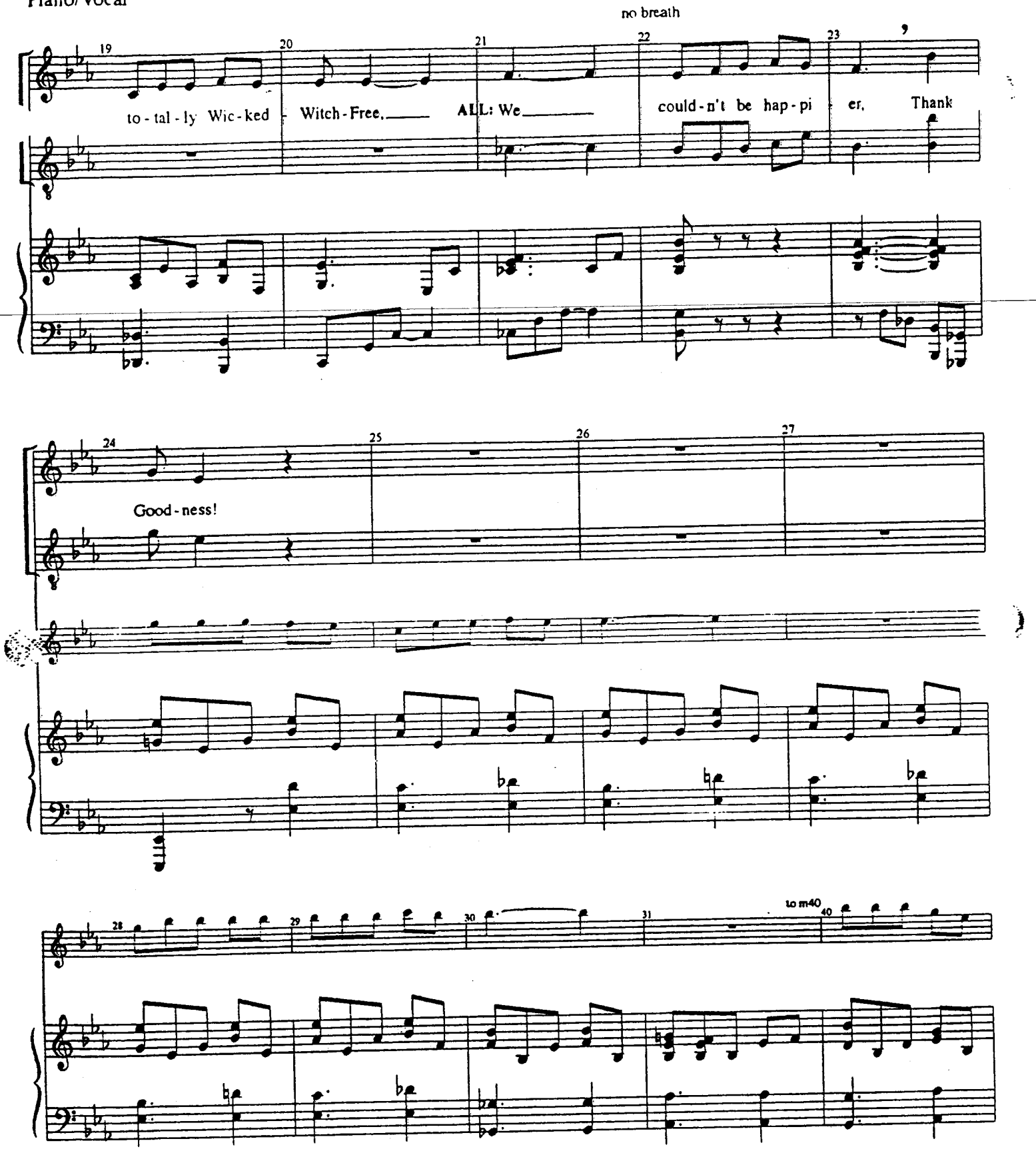
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

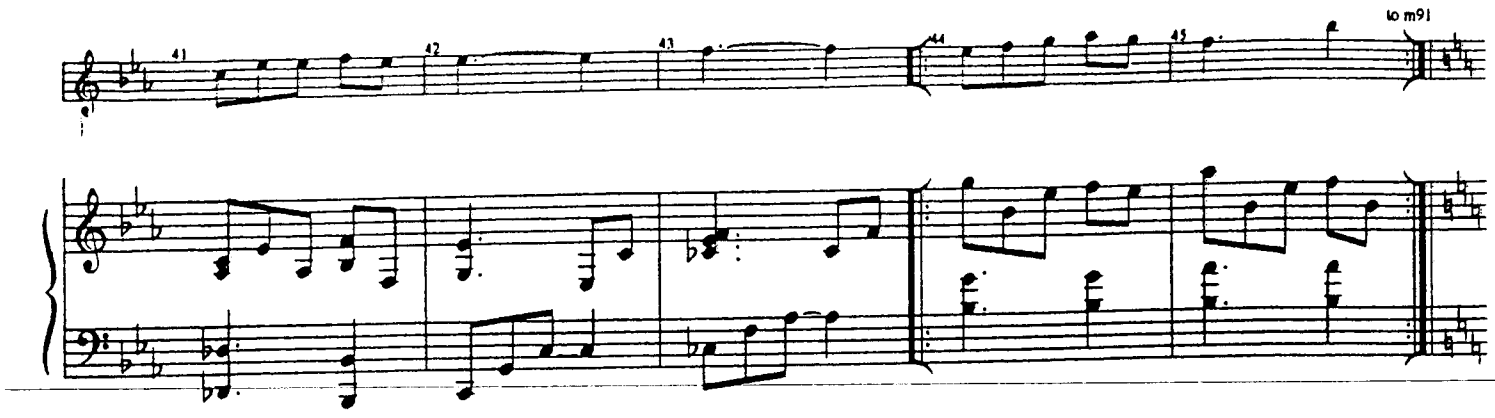
THANK GOODNESS
(Part 1)

[Rev. 9/15/03]

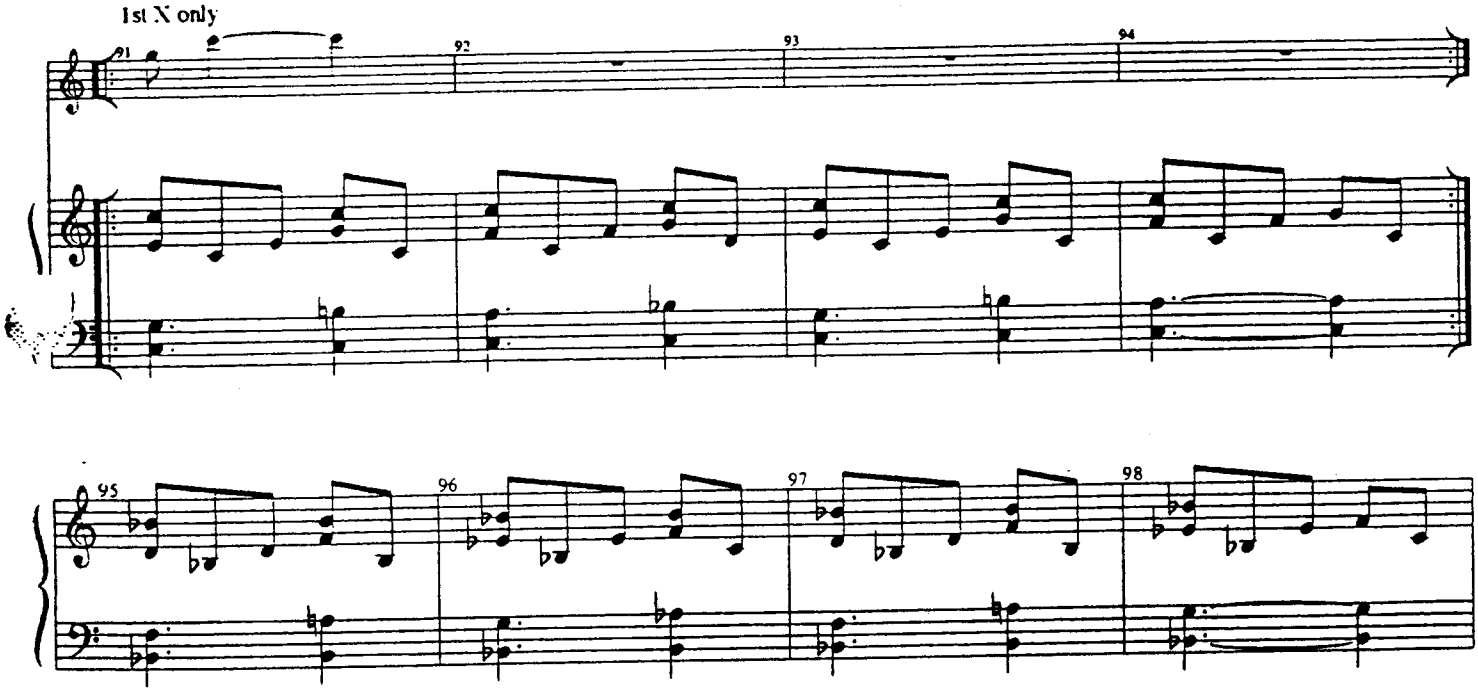
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ




no breath
19
20
21
22
23
9
to - tal - ly Wic - ked
Witch - Free,
ALL: We
could - n't be hap - pi
er,
Thank
24
25
26
27
Good - ness!
28
29
30
31
to m40
40



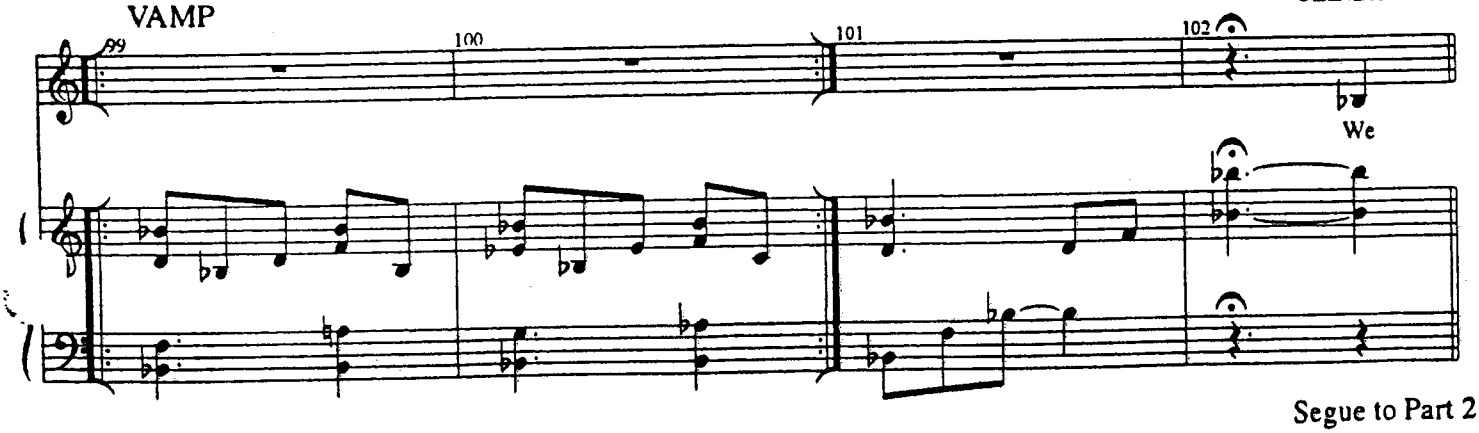
FIYERO: Frustrating. But I became Captain of the Guard to find her, and I'll keep searching until –
MADAME MORRIBLE: No –being engaged!
(The Riff-Raff cheer and shout: "Congratulations!")
FIYERO*(To Glinda)*
This is an engagement party?



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

We hoped you'd be – the Wizard and I!

GLINDA:

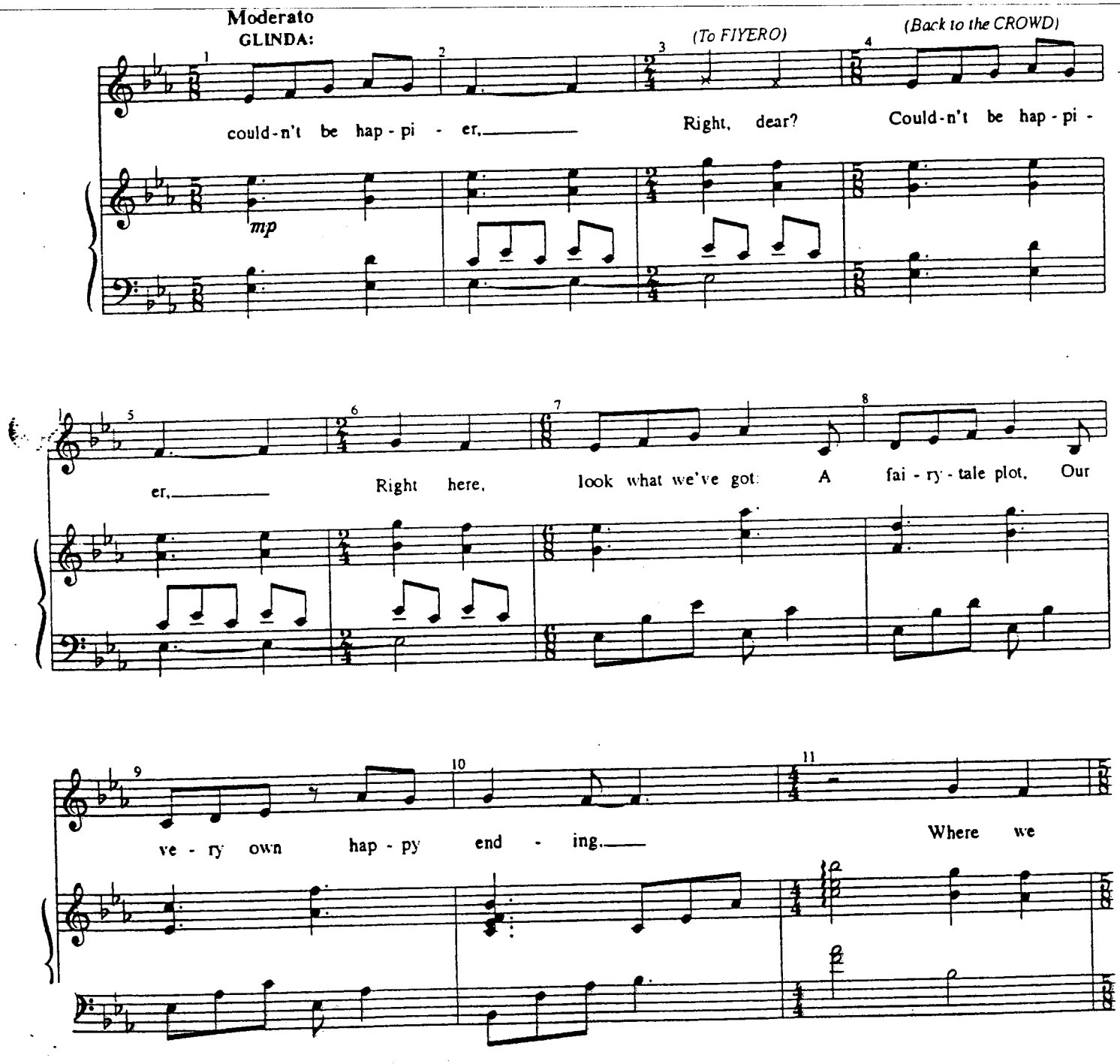


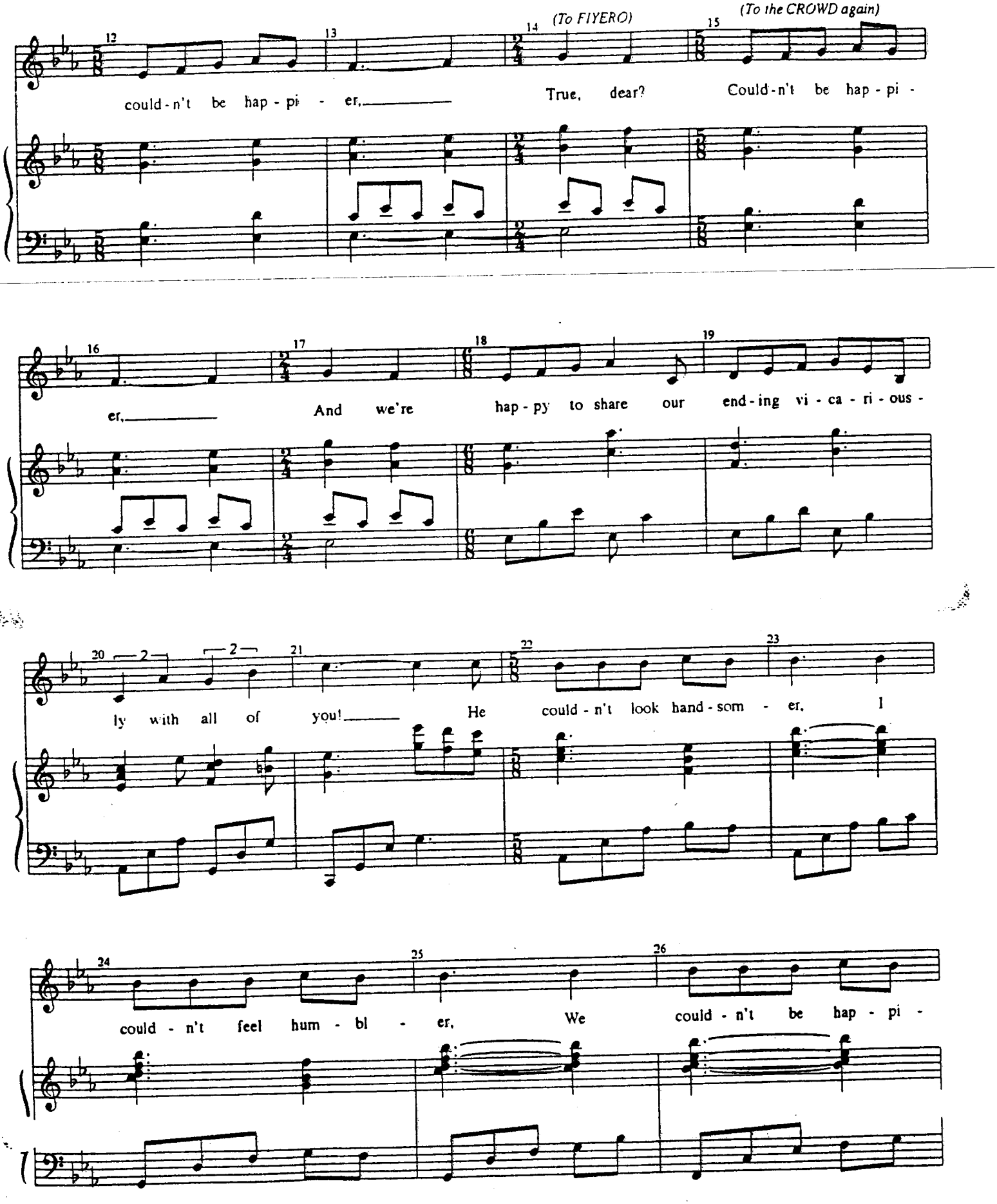
Segue to Part 2

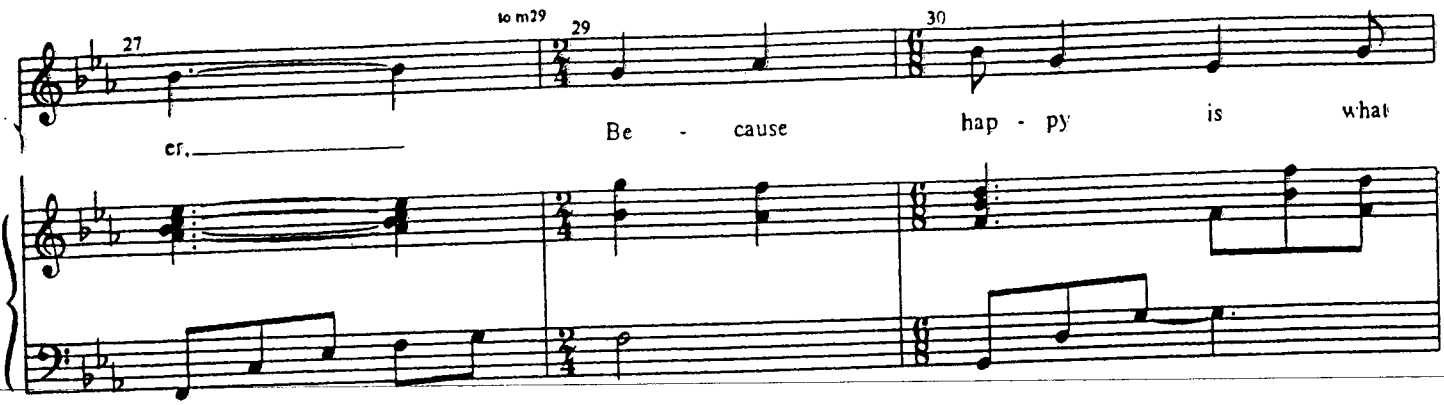
AL 18a

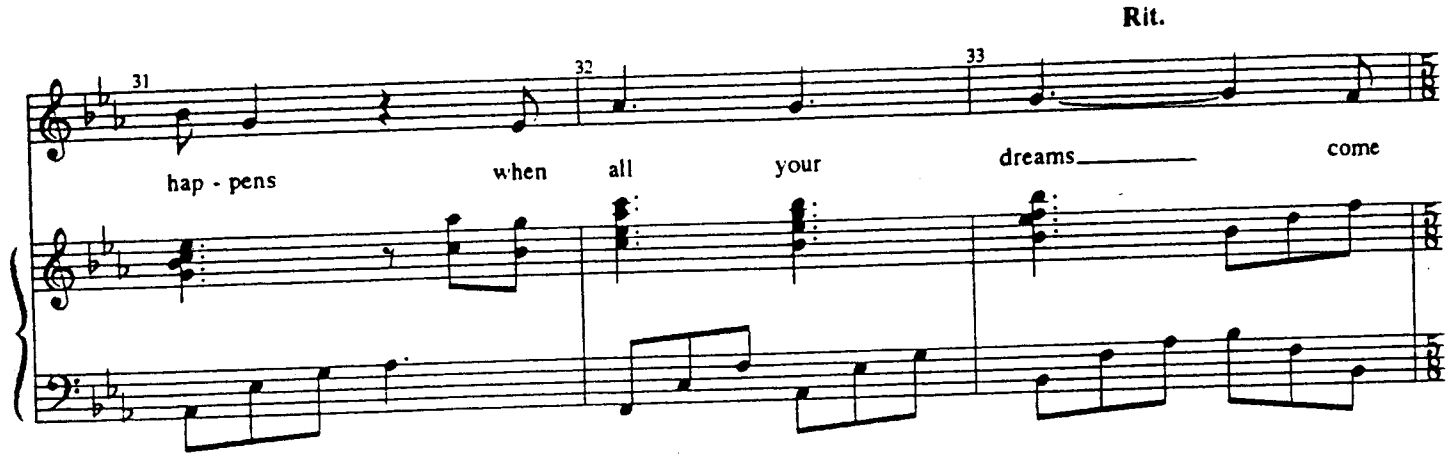
THANK GOODNESS
(Part 2)
[Rev. 9/15/03]

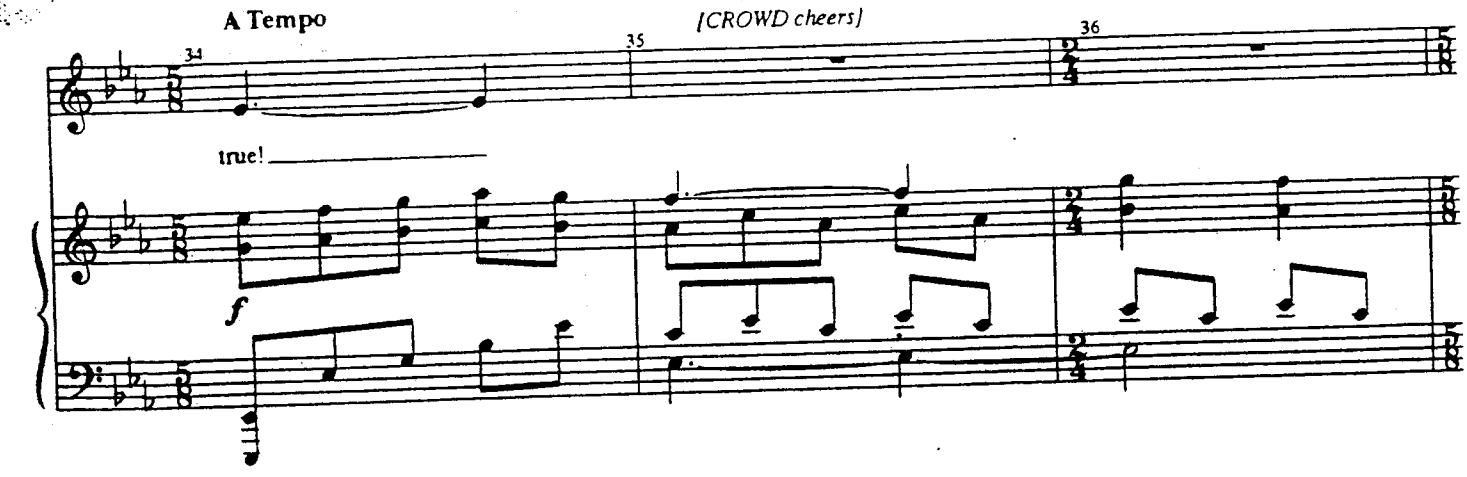
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ



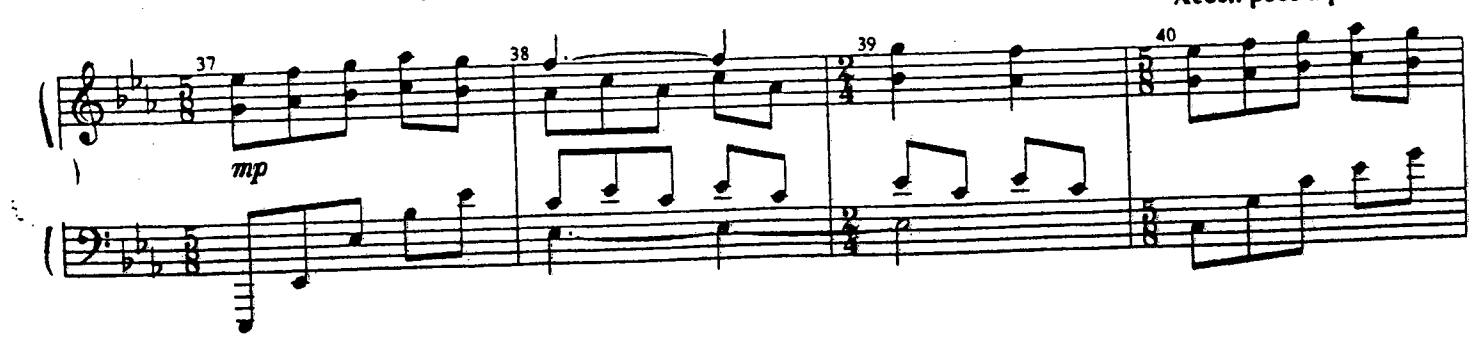

(To FIYERO)
(To the CROWD again)
could - n't be hap - pi - er,
True, dear?
Could - n't be hap - pi -
er,
And we're hap - py to share our end - ing vi - ca - ri - ous -
ly with all of you!
He could - n't look hand - som - er, I
could - n't feel hum - bl - er,
We could - n't be hap - pi -

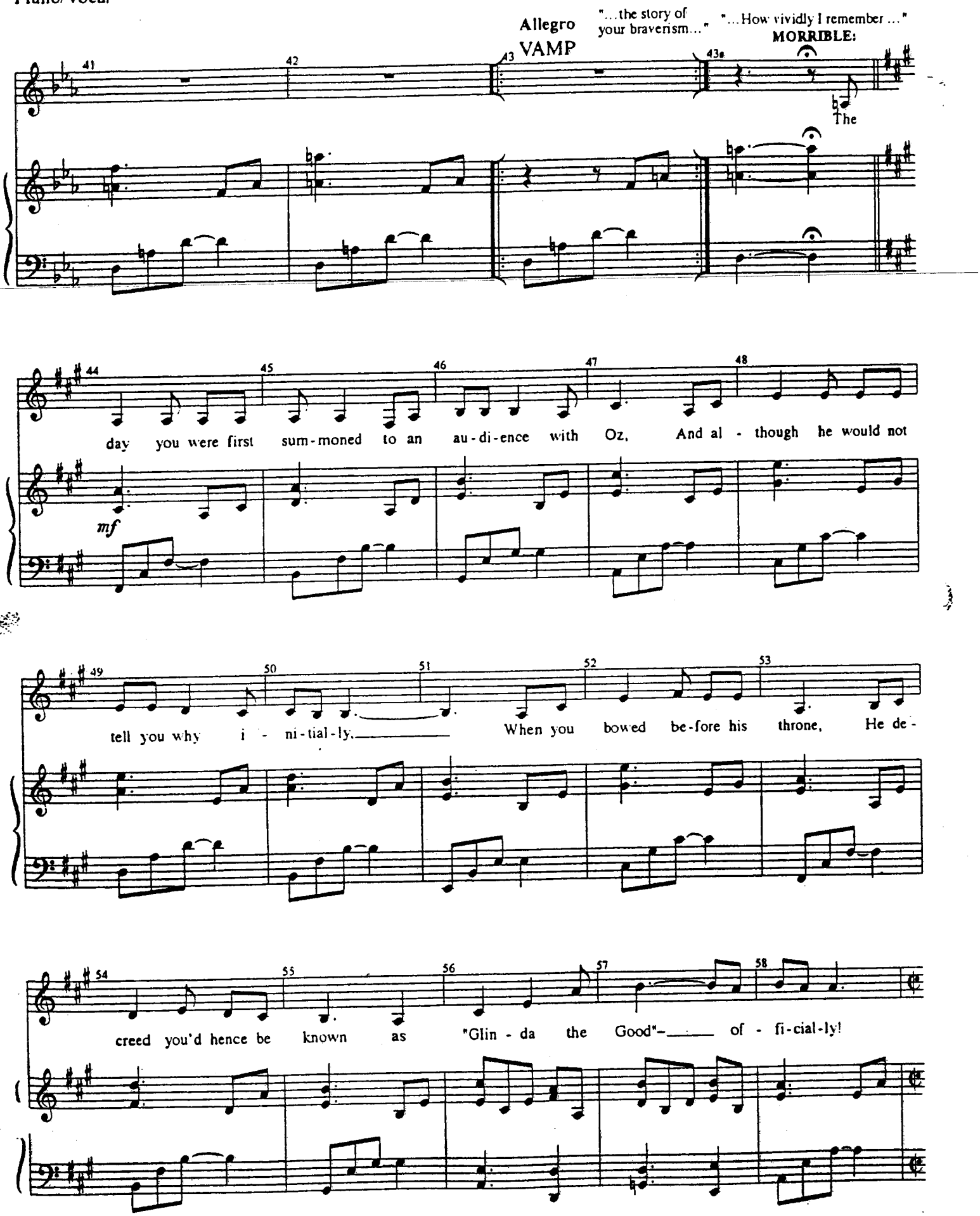




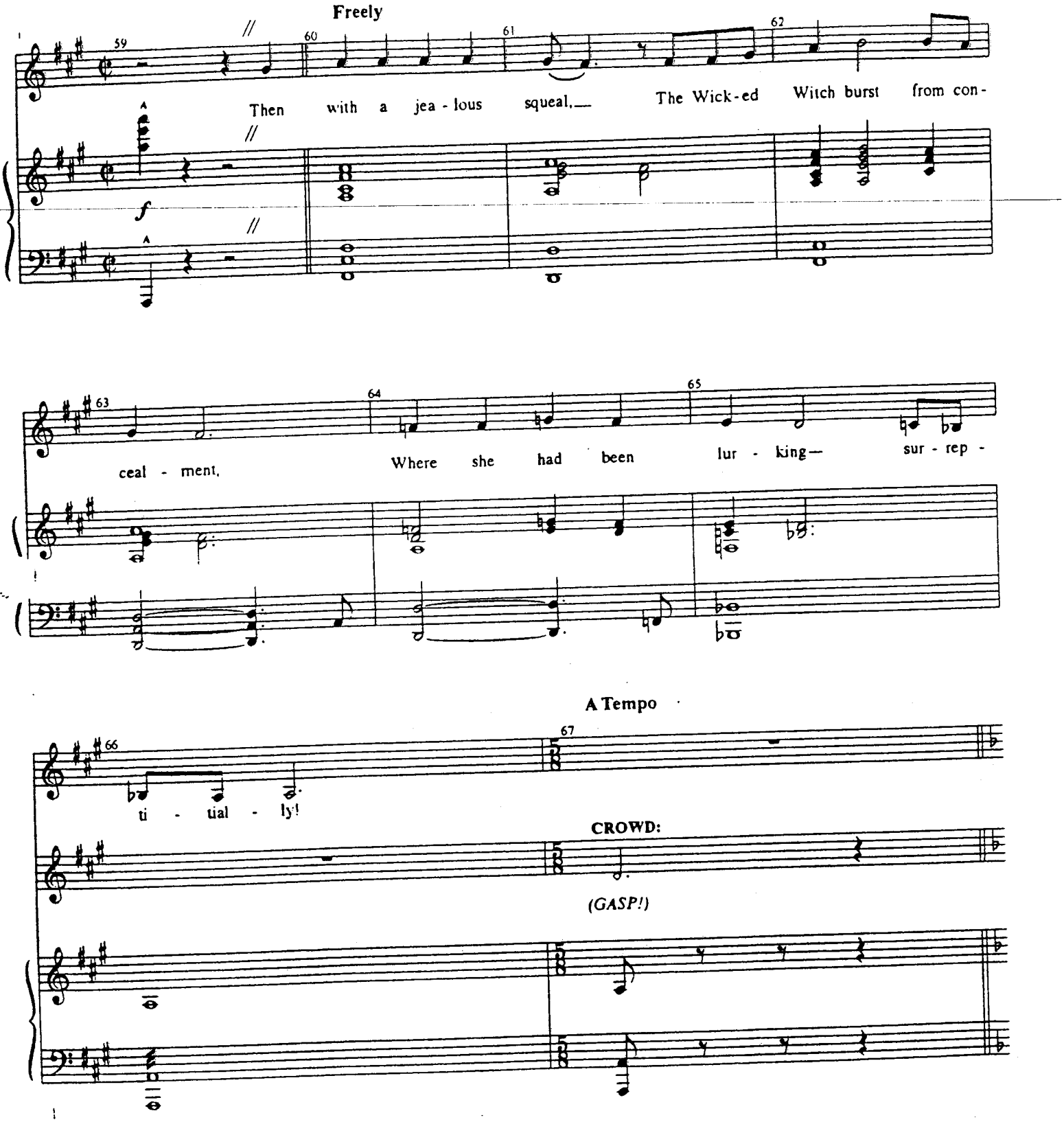


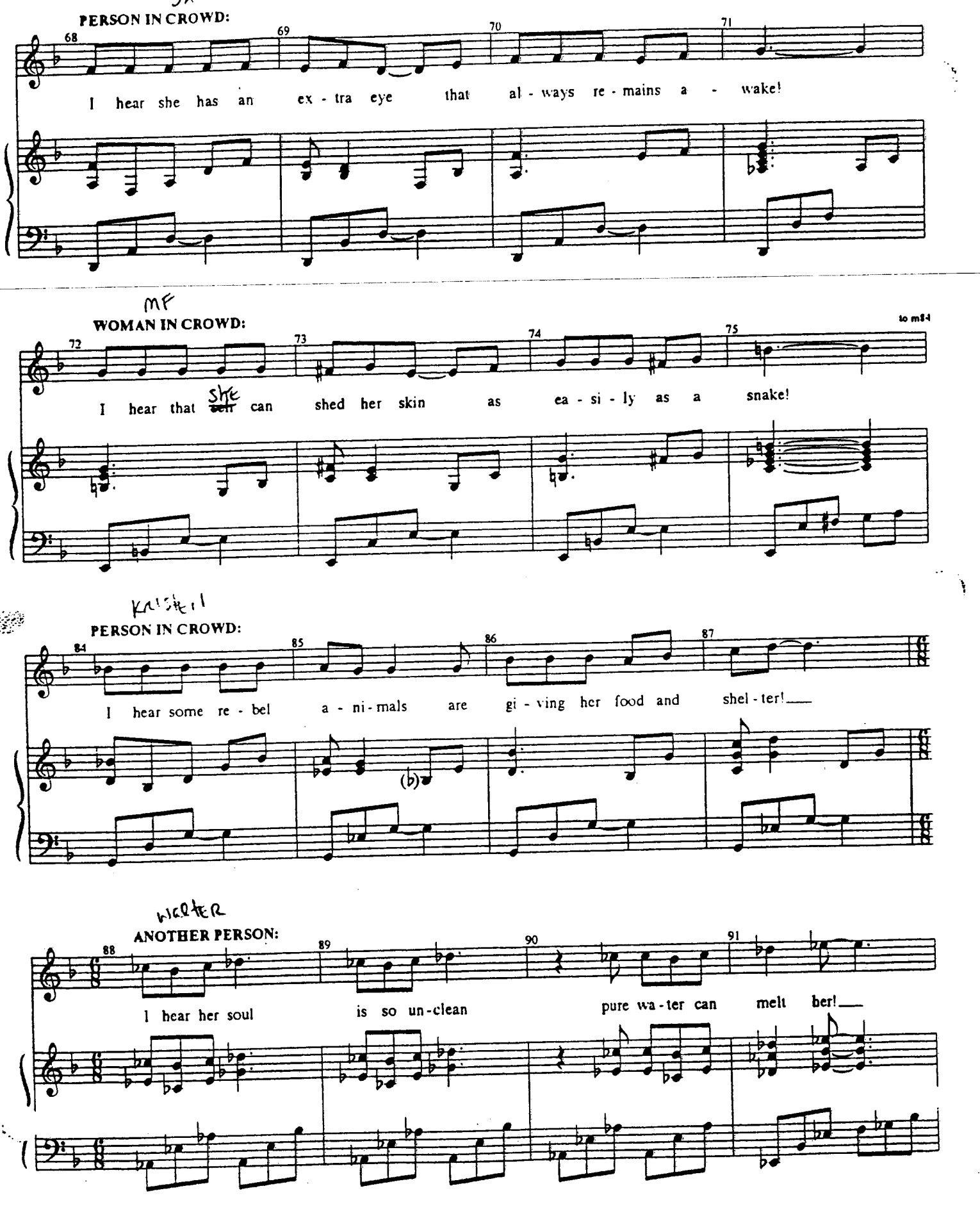
MADAME MORRIBLE
"And Glinda, we are happy for you. As Press Secretary, I've striven to ensure that all Oz knows the story of your braverism!..."

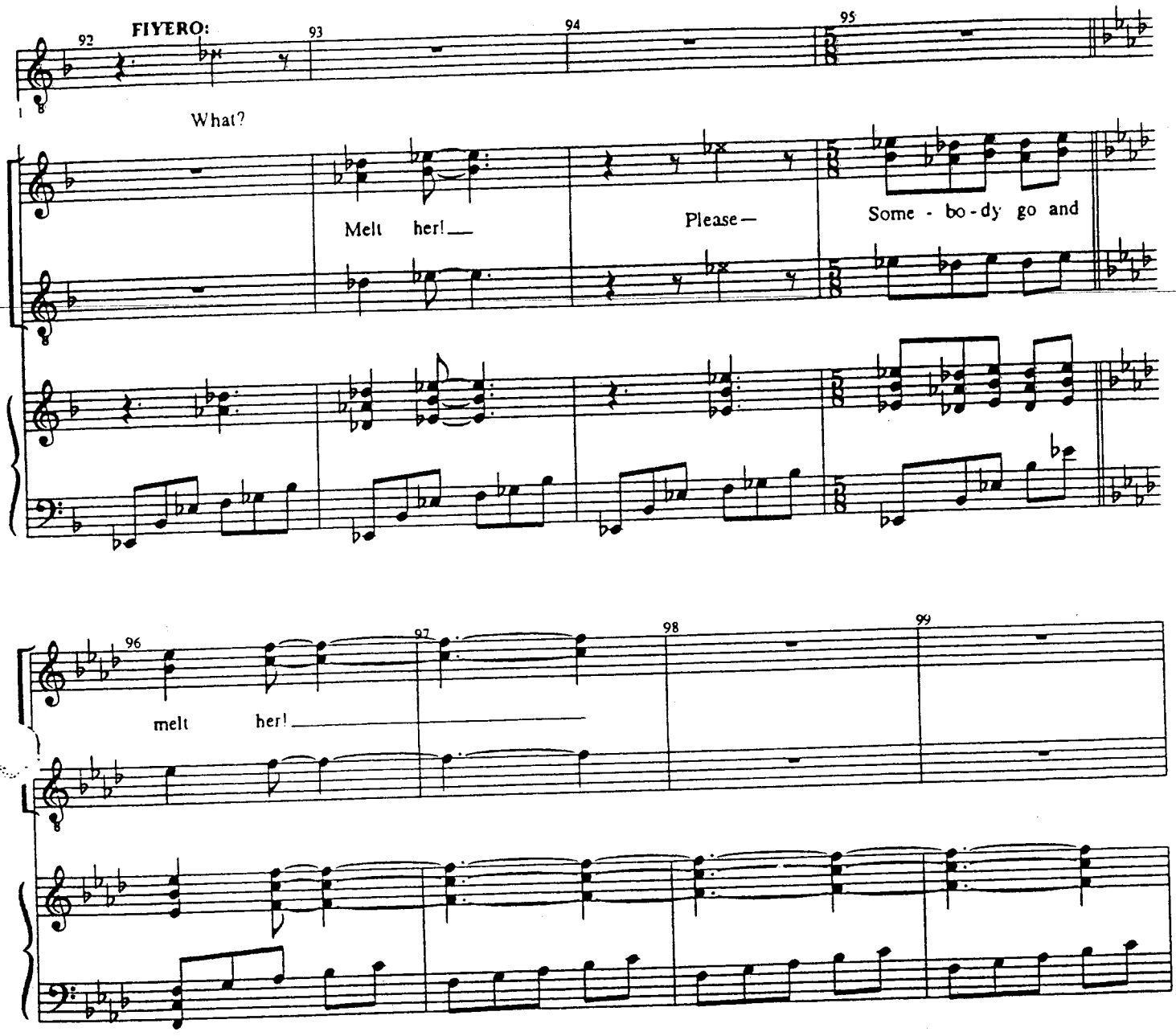



Allegro
VAMP
"...the story of your braverism..."
"...How vividly I remember ..."
MORRIBLE:
The
day you were first sum-moned to an au-di-ence with Oz, And al - though he would not
mf
tell you why i - ni-tial-ly, When you bowed be-fore his throne, He de-
creed you'd hence be known as "Glin - da the Good"– of - fi-cial-ly!

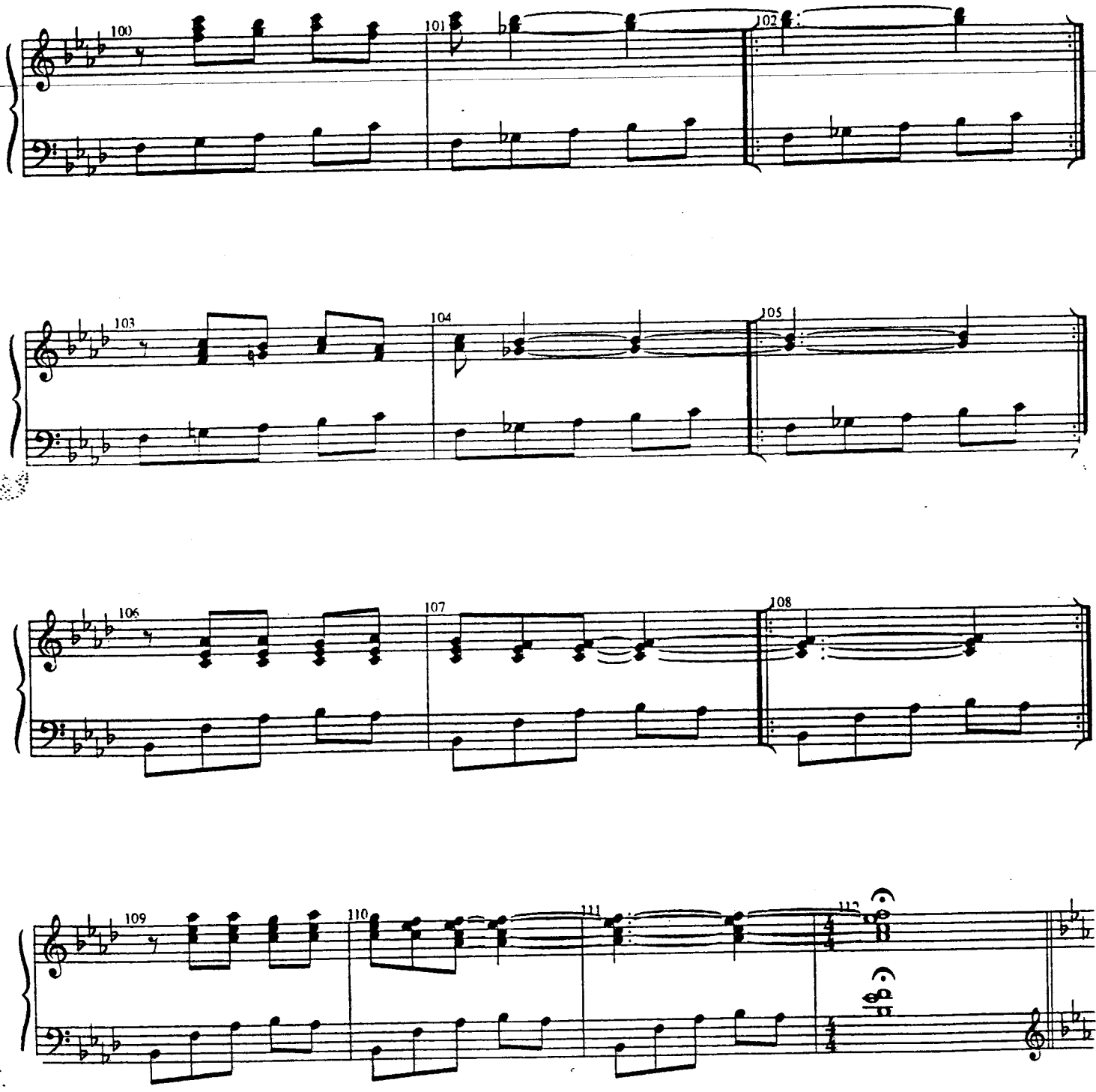
FIYERO: That's not how you described it to me!
GLINDA: Well, no, not exactly, but —



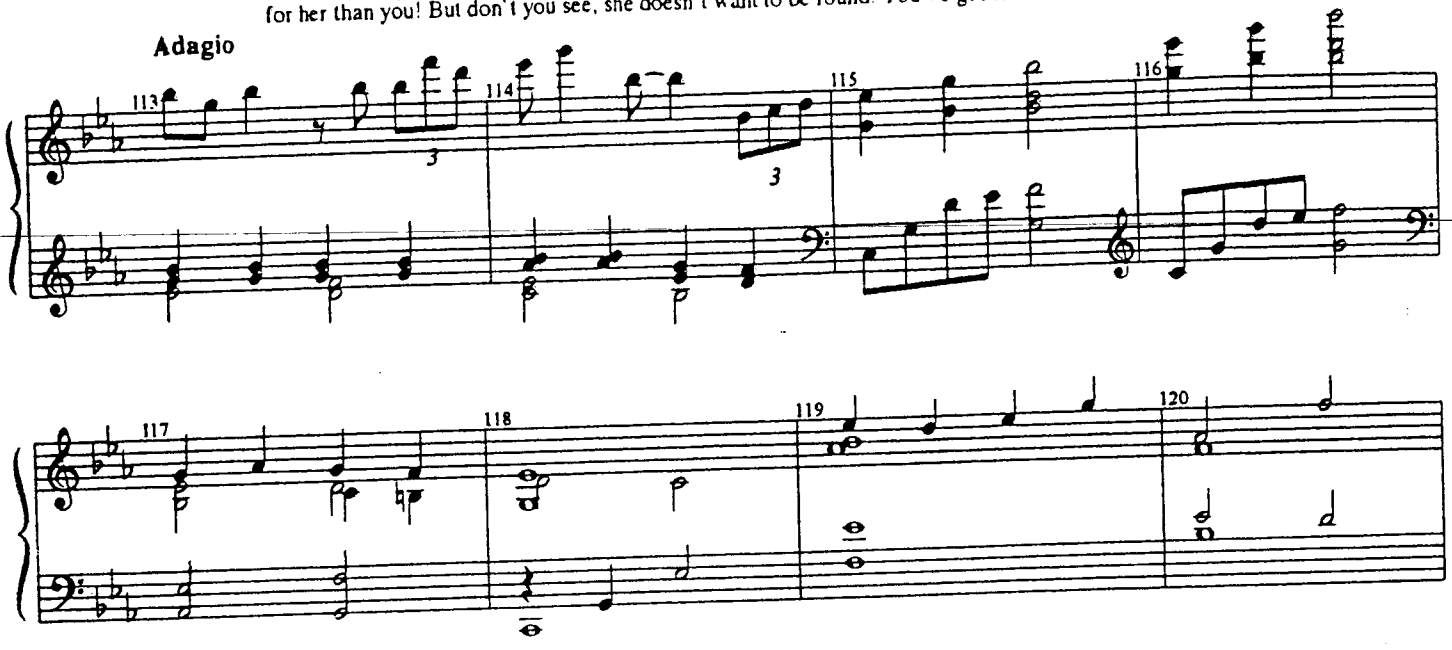

PERSON IN CROWD:
68
69
70
71
I hear she has an ex - tra eye that al - ways re - mains a - wake!
MF
WOMAN IN CROWD:
to m84
72
73
74
75
I hear that she can shed her skin as ea - si - ly as a snake!
PERSON IN CROWD:
84
85
86
87
I hear some re - bel a - ni - mals are gi - ving her food and shel - ter!
ANOTHER PERSON:
88
89
90
91
I hear her soul is so un - clean pure wa - ter can melt her!


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

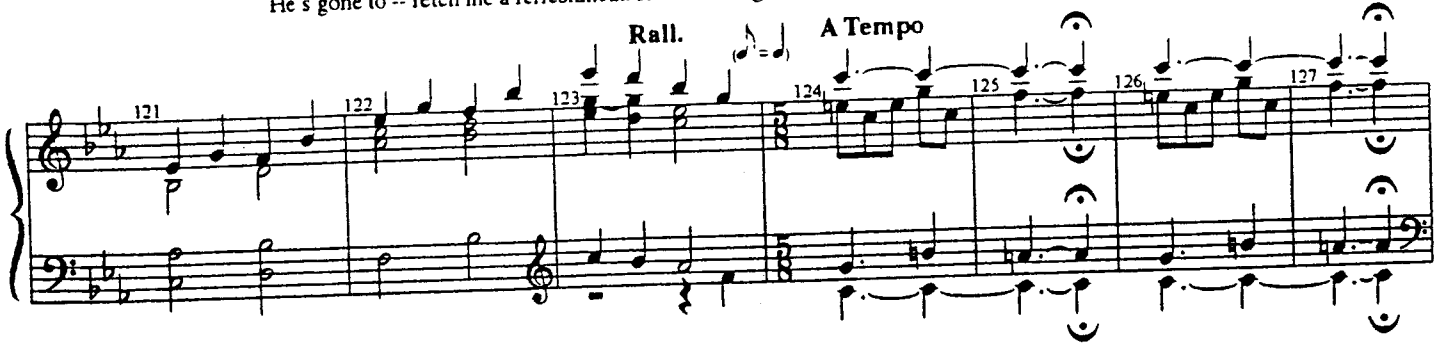
FIYERO: Do you hear that -- water will melt her!?
GLINDA: Shh! Dearest --
FIYERO: People are so empty-headed they'll believe anything!
GLINDA: Excuse us just a tick tock...
She pulls Fiyero aside.
FIYERO: Well, I can't just stand here grinning, pretending to go along with all this!
GLINDA: Fiyero, do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

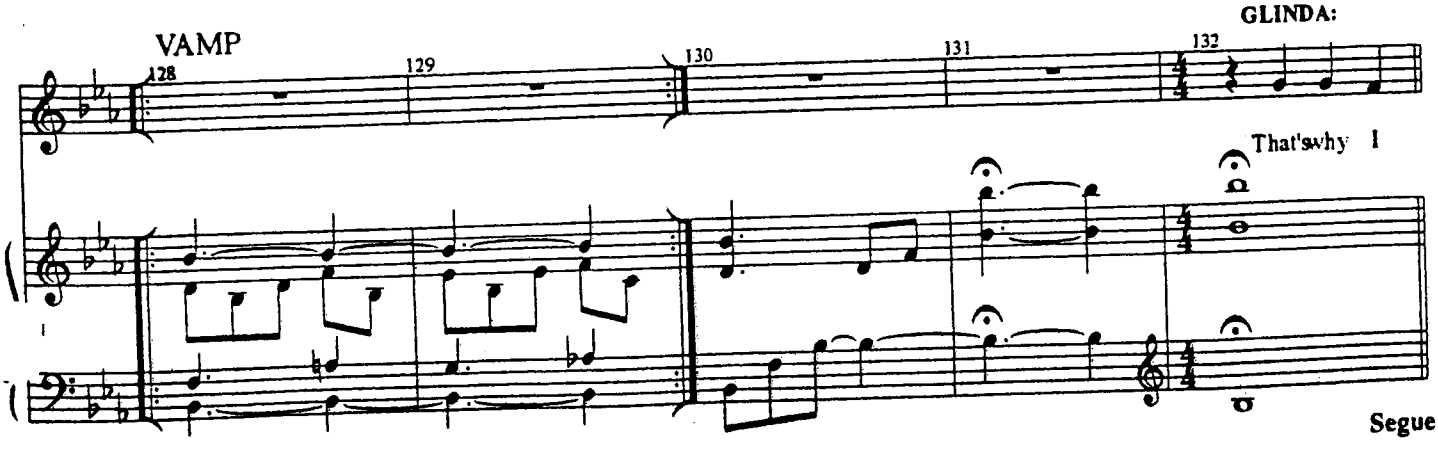


GLINDA: I can't; I can't leave now, when people are looking to me to raise their spirits!
FIYERO: You can't leave because you can't resist this. That's the truth.
GLINDA: Well, maybe I can't. Is that so wrong? Who could?
FIYERO: You know who could. And who has.
GLINDA: Fiyero— I miss her too! But--we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



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



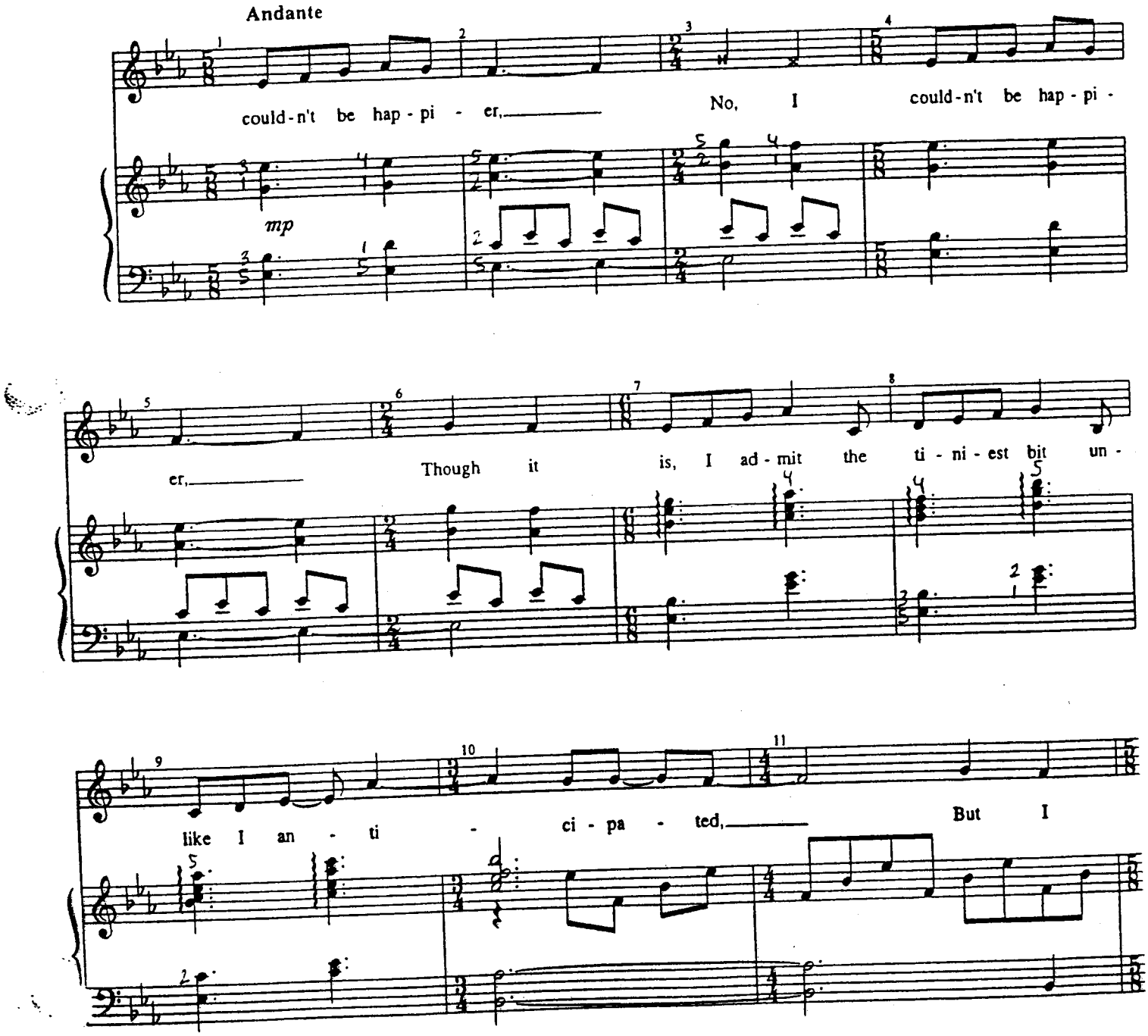


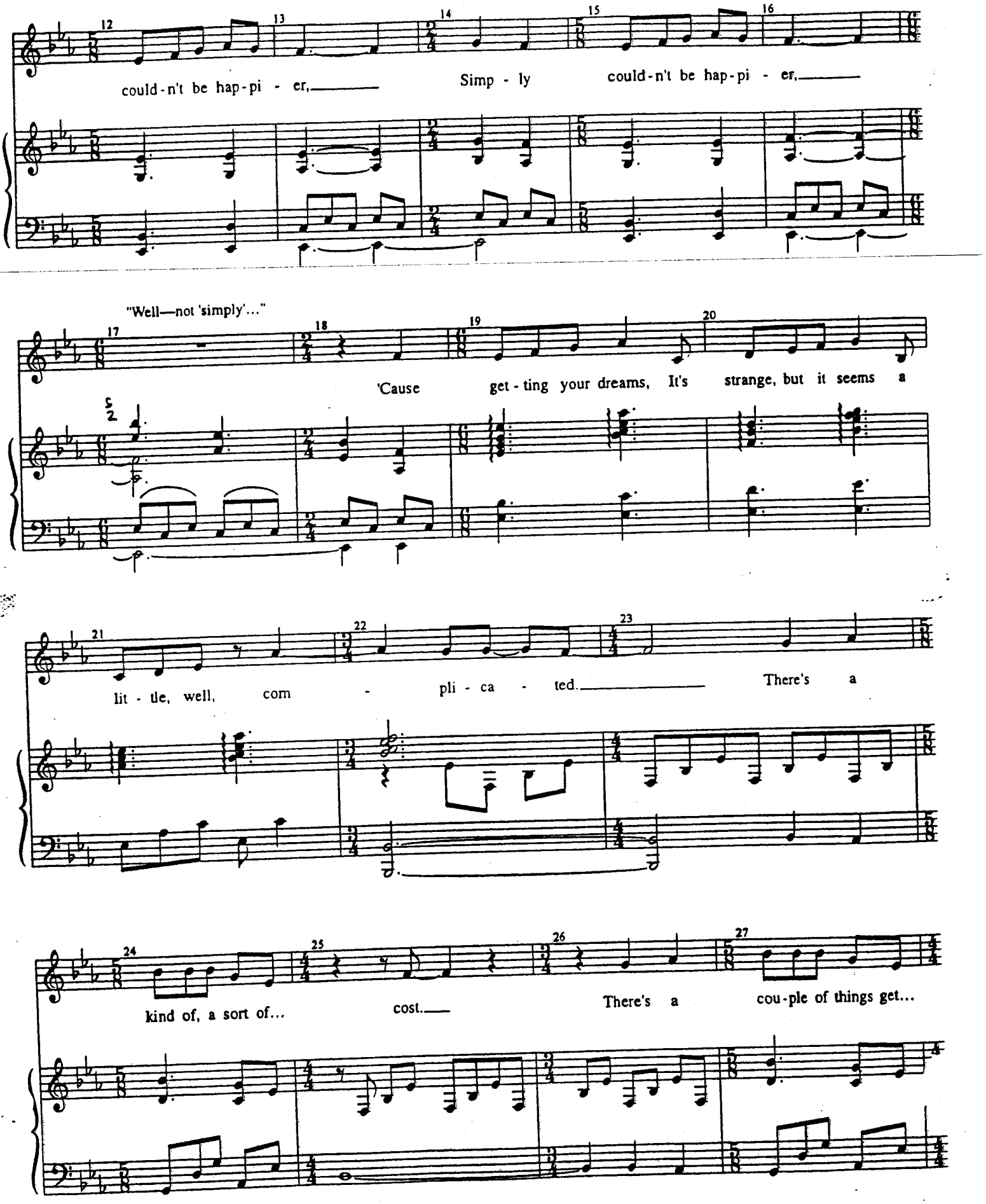
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

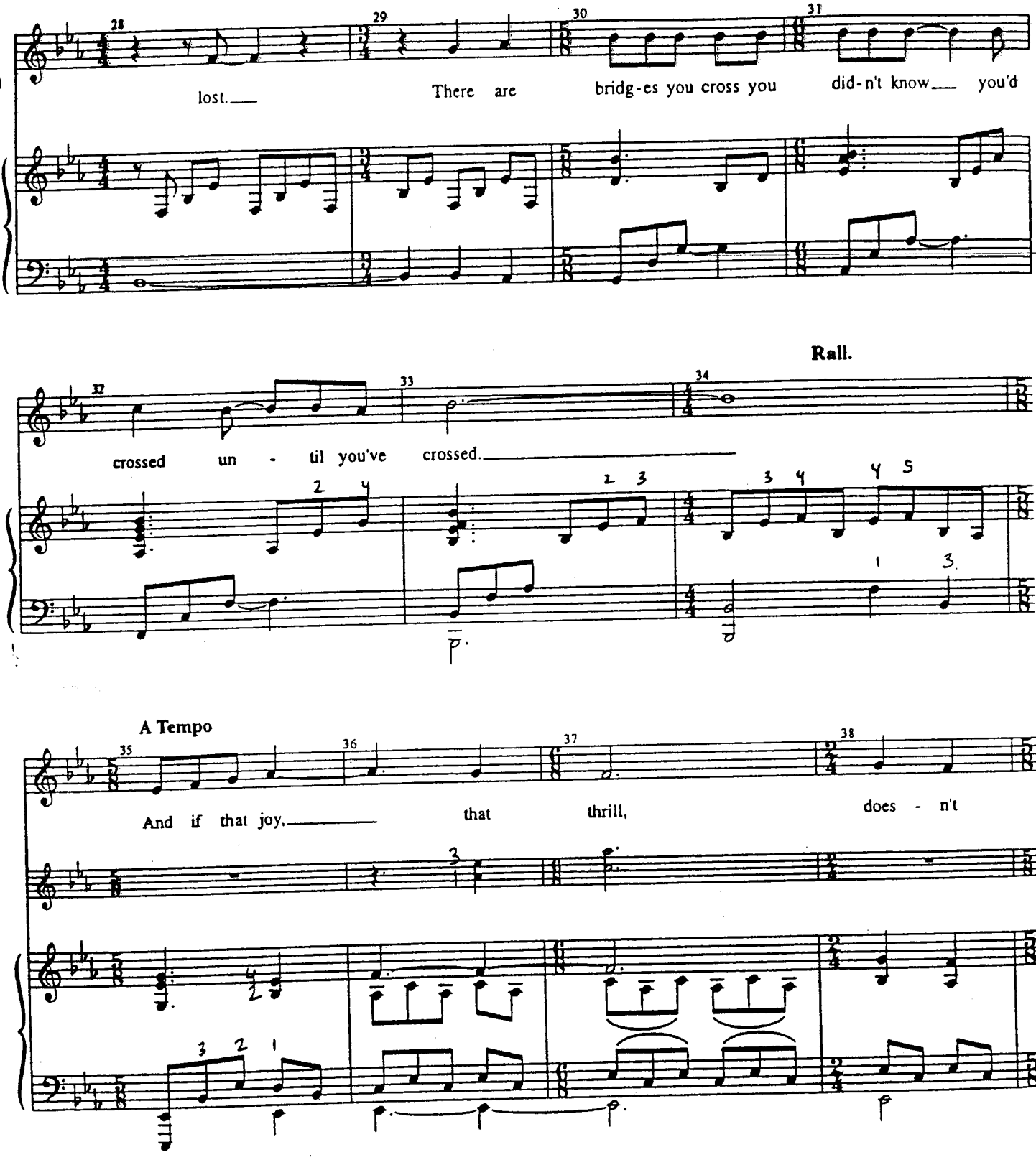
THANK GOODNESS
(Part 3)

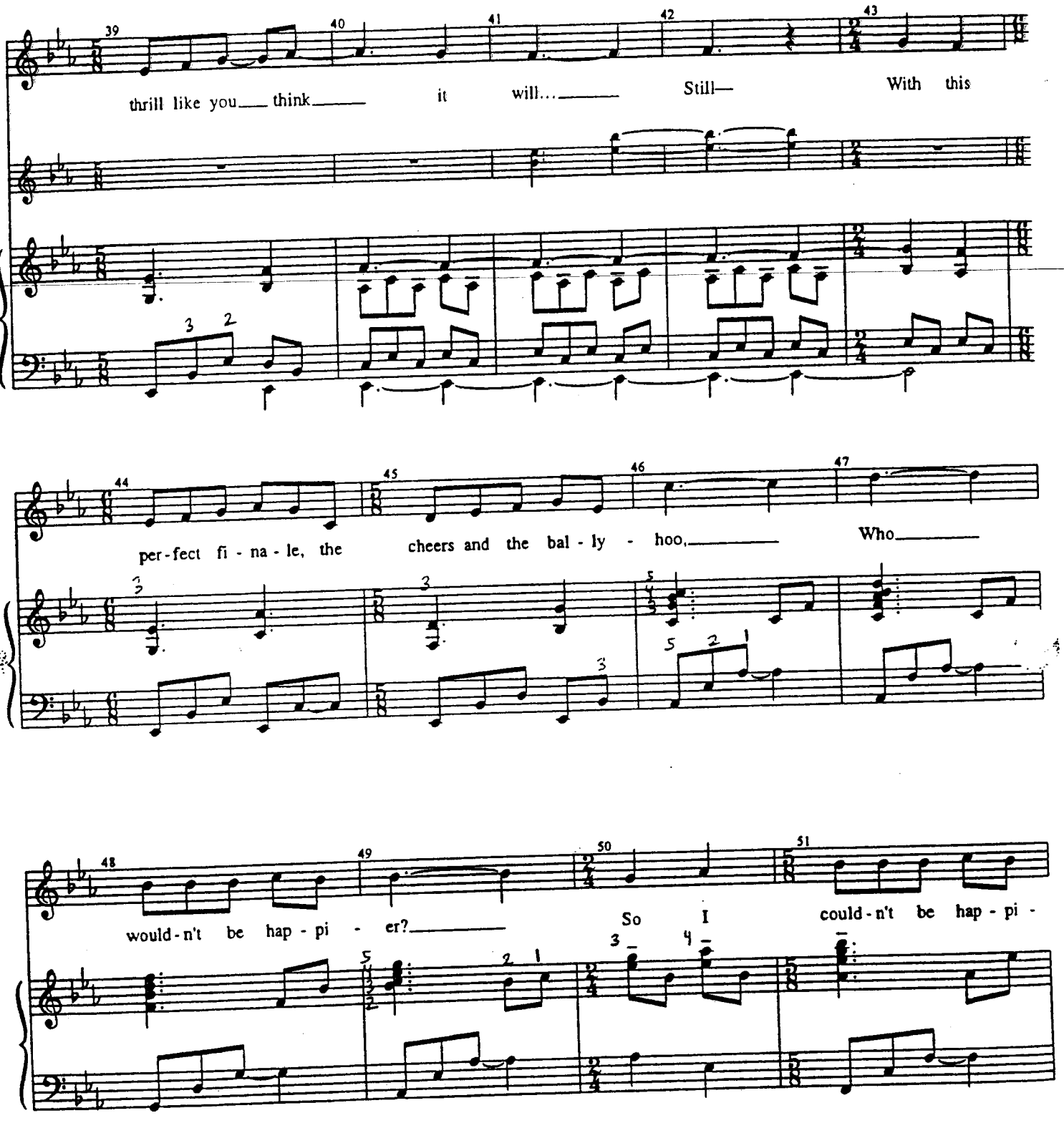
[Rev. 8/25/03]

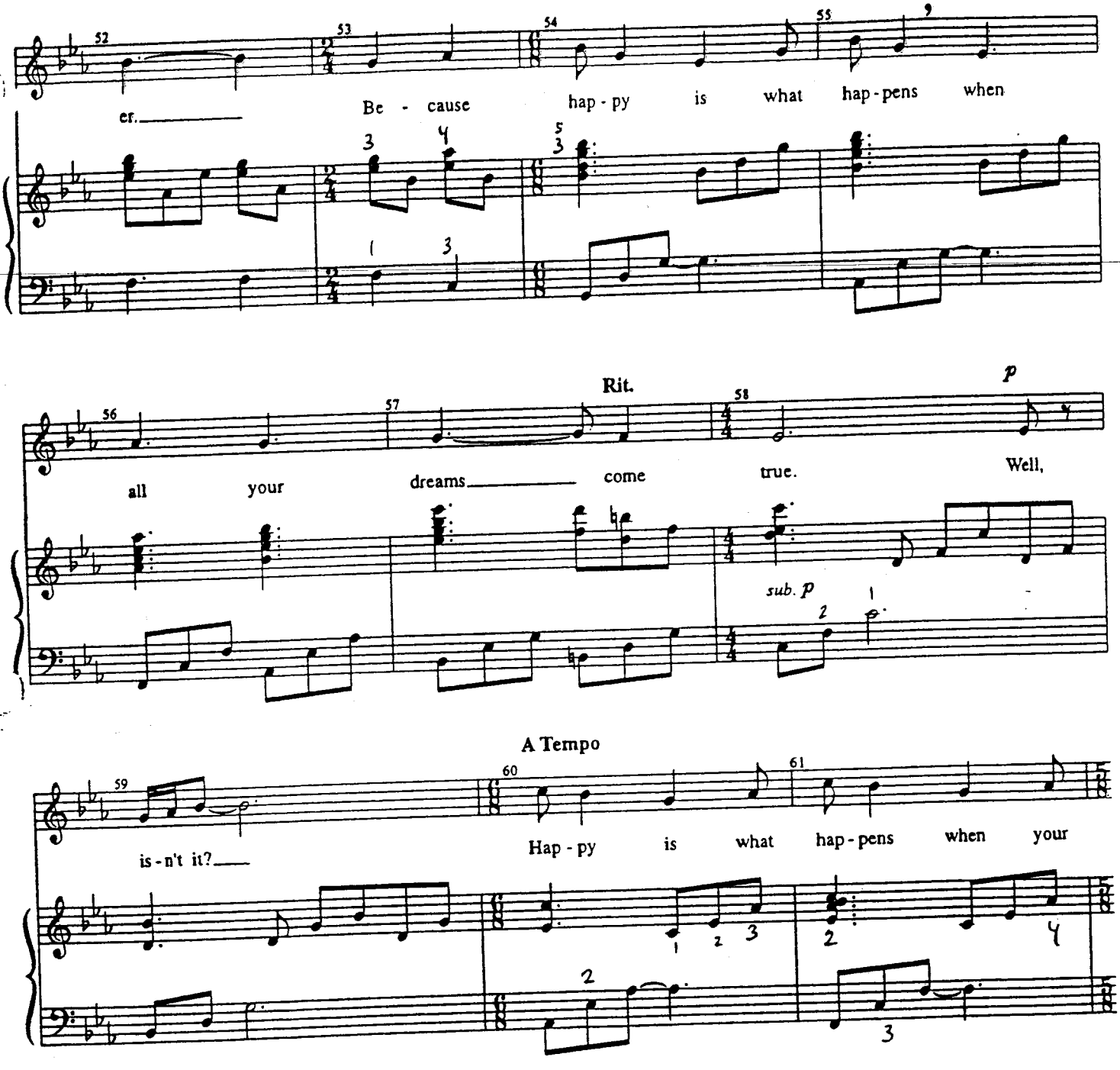
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

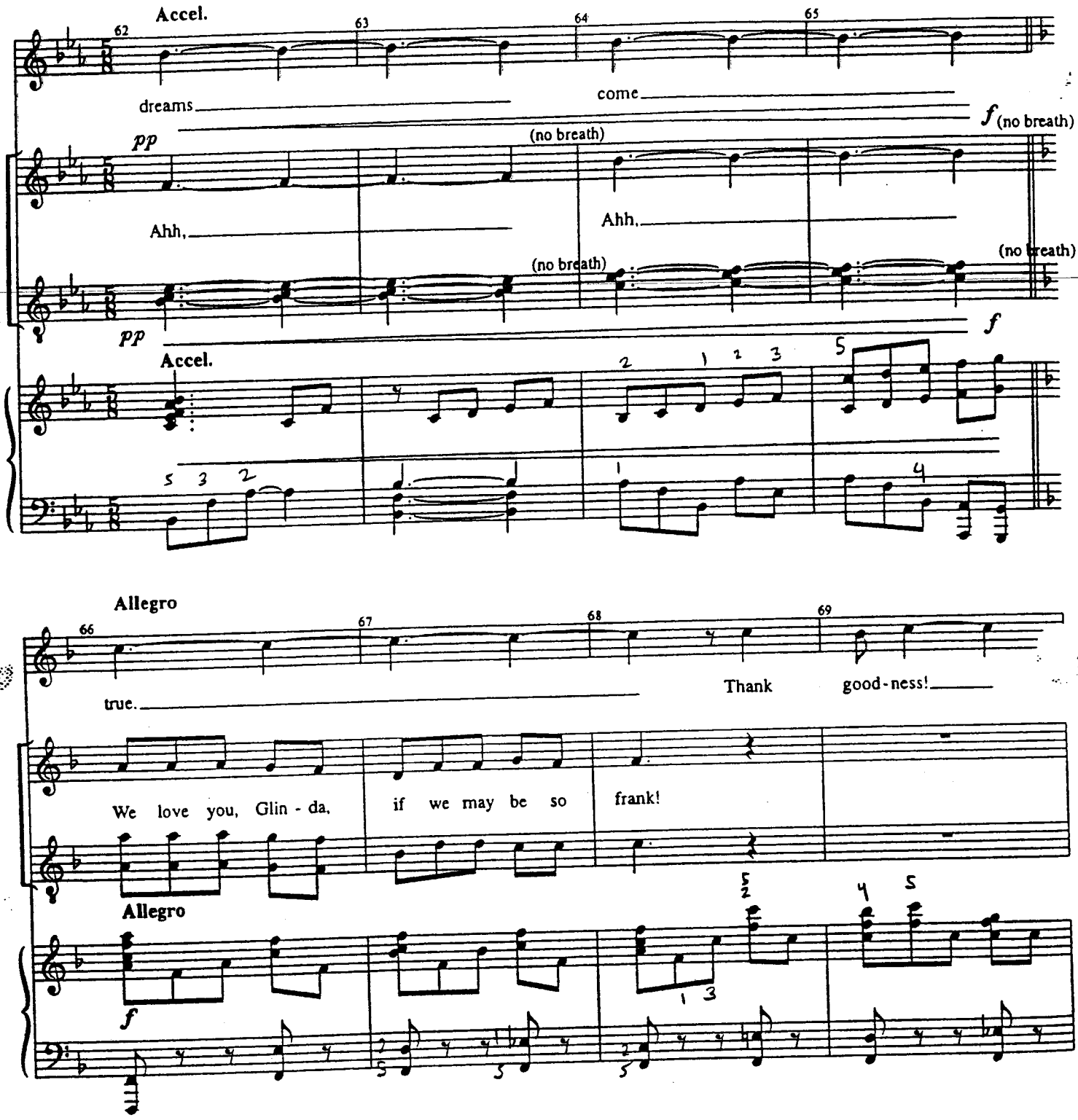


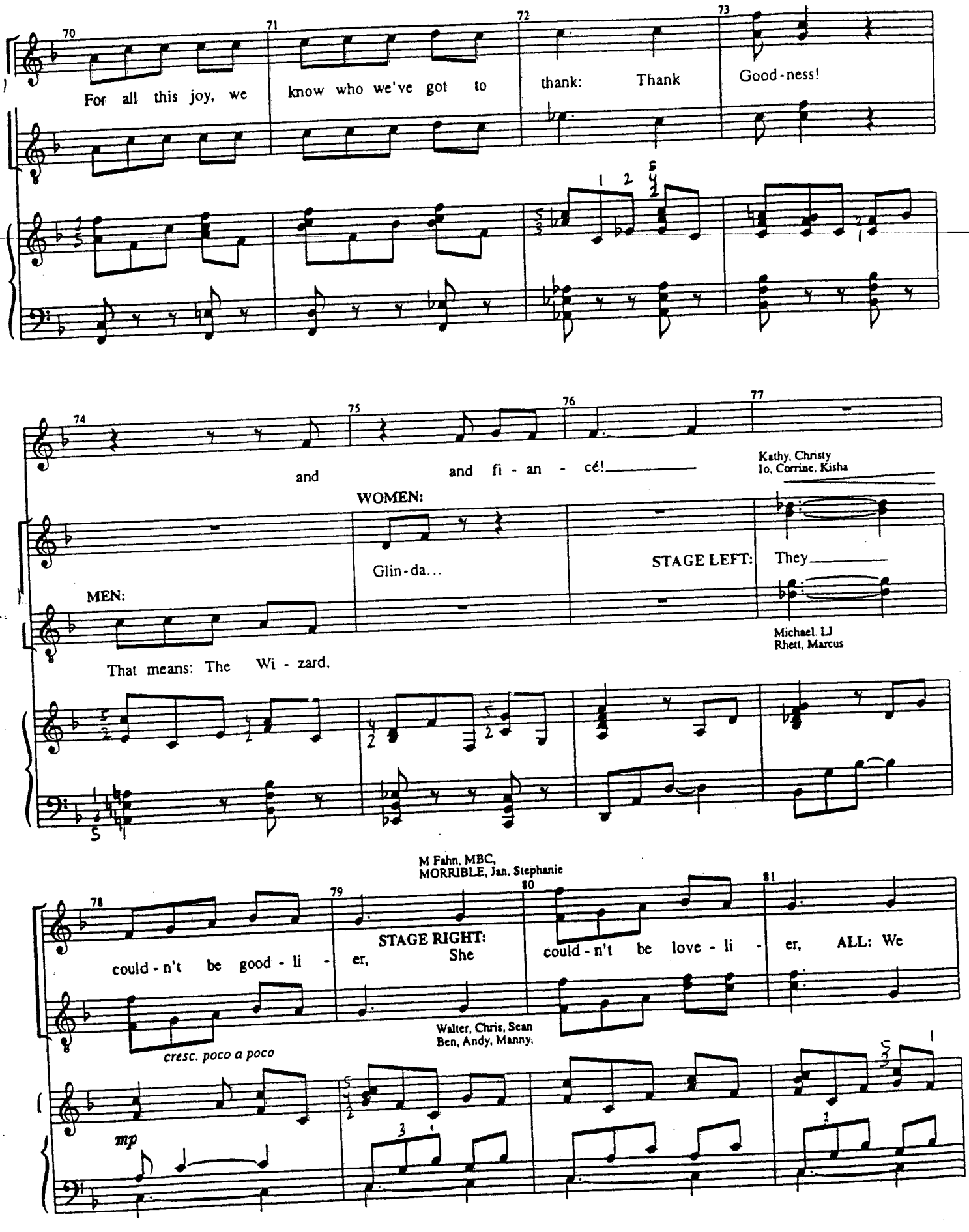

could-n't be hap-pi - er,
Simp - ly
could-n't be hap-pi - er,
"Well—not 'simply'..."
'Cause
get - ting your dreams, It's
strange, but it seems a
lit - tle, well,
com - pli - ca - ted.
There's a
kind of, a sort of...
cost.
There's a
cou-ple of things get...

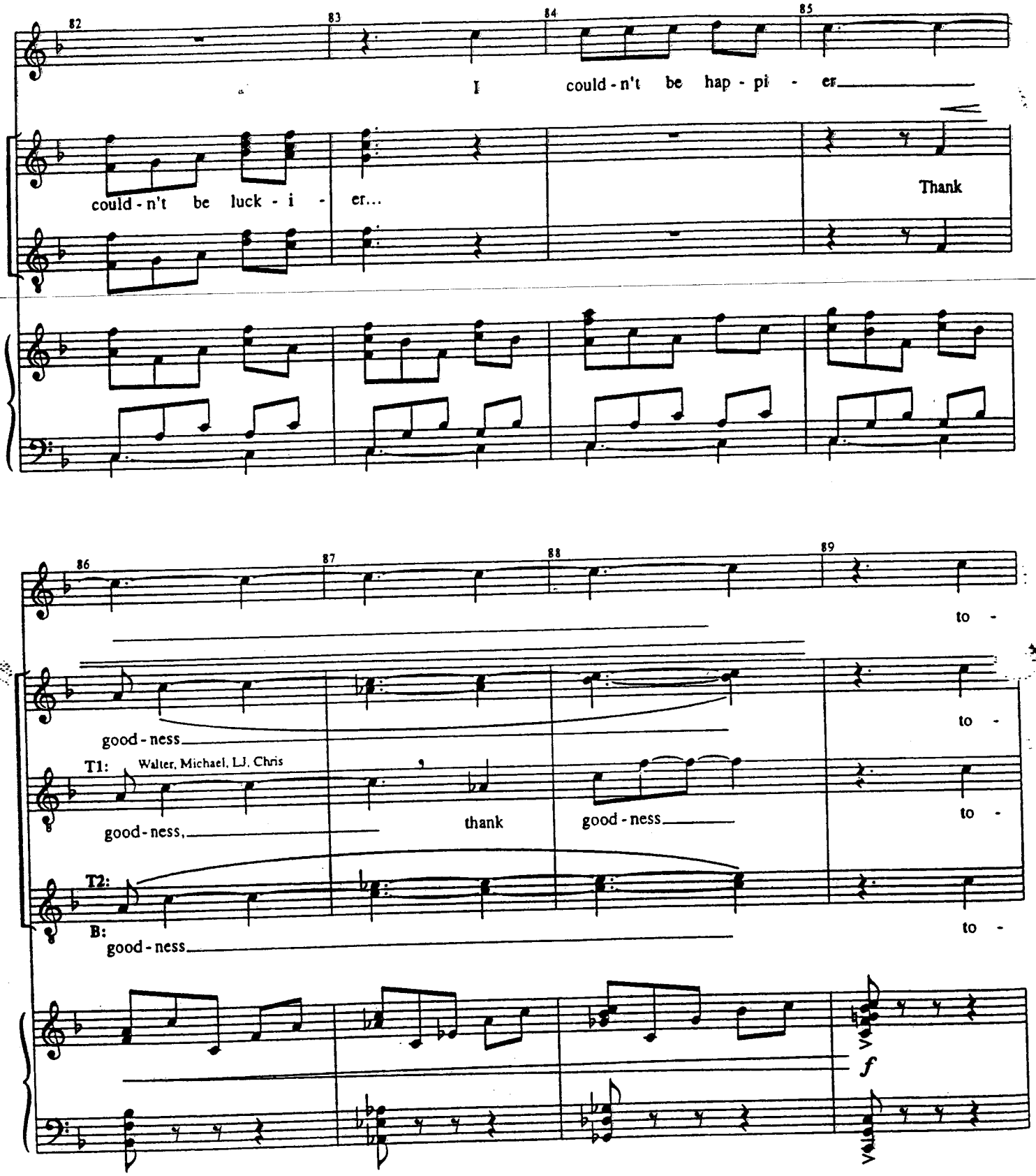

28
29
30
31
lost.
There are
bridg-es you cross you
did-n't know
you'd
Rall.
32
33
34
crossed
un - til you've
crossed.
A Tempo
35
36
37
38
And if that joy,
that
thrill,
does - n't

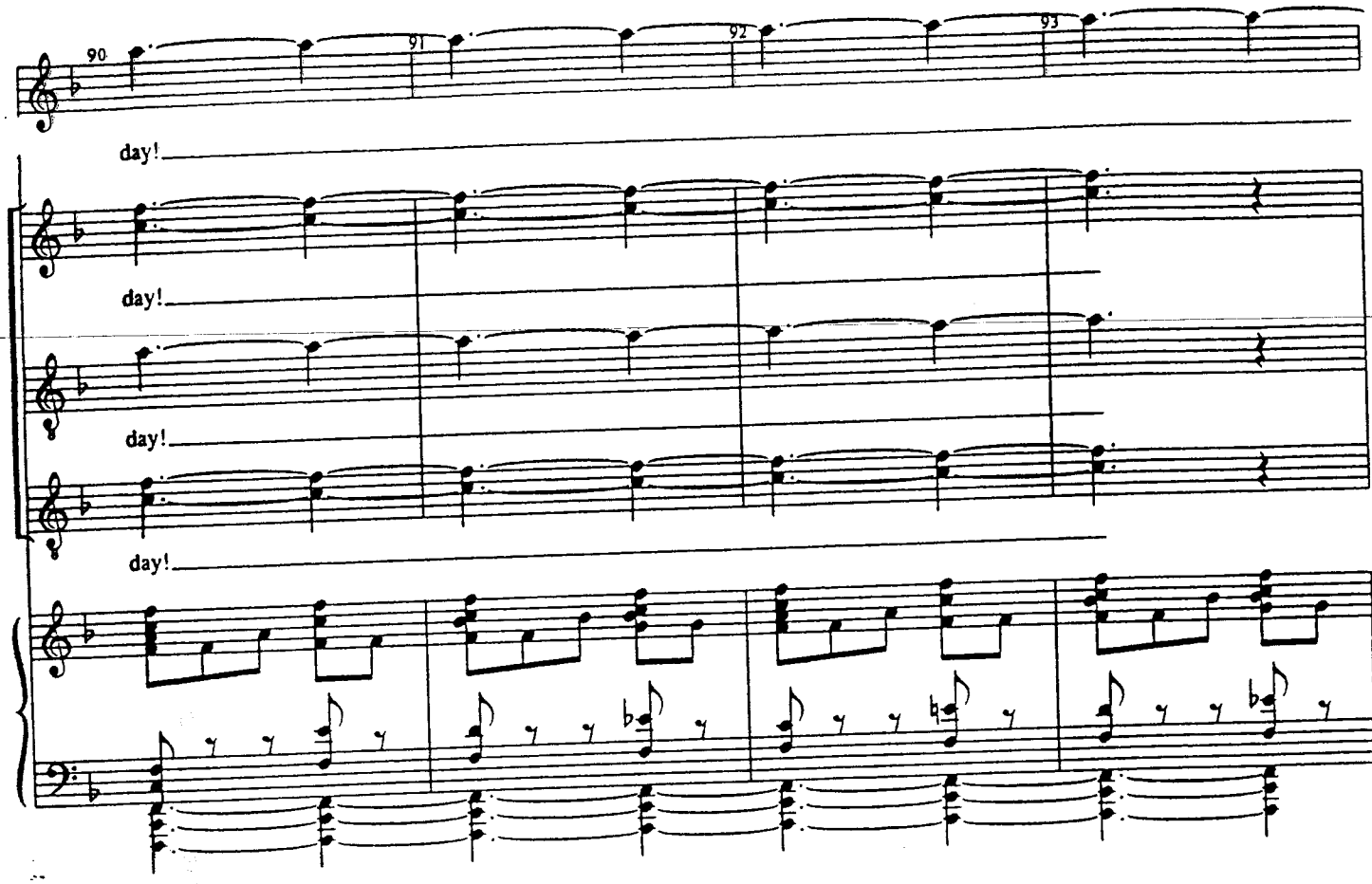

39
40
41
42
43
thrill like you think it will... Still— With this
44
45
46
47
per-fect fi - na - le, the cheers and the bal - ly - hoo, Who
48
49
50
51
would-n't be hap - pi - er? So I could-n't be hap - pi -

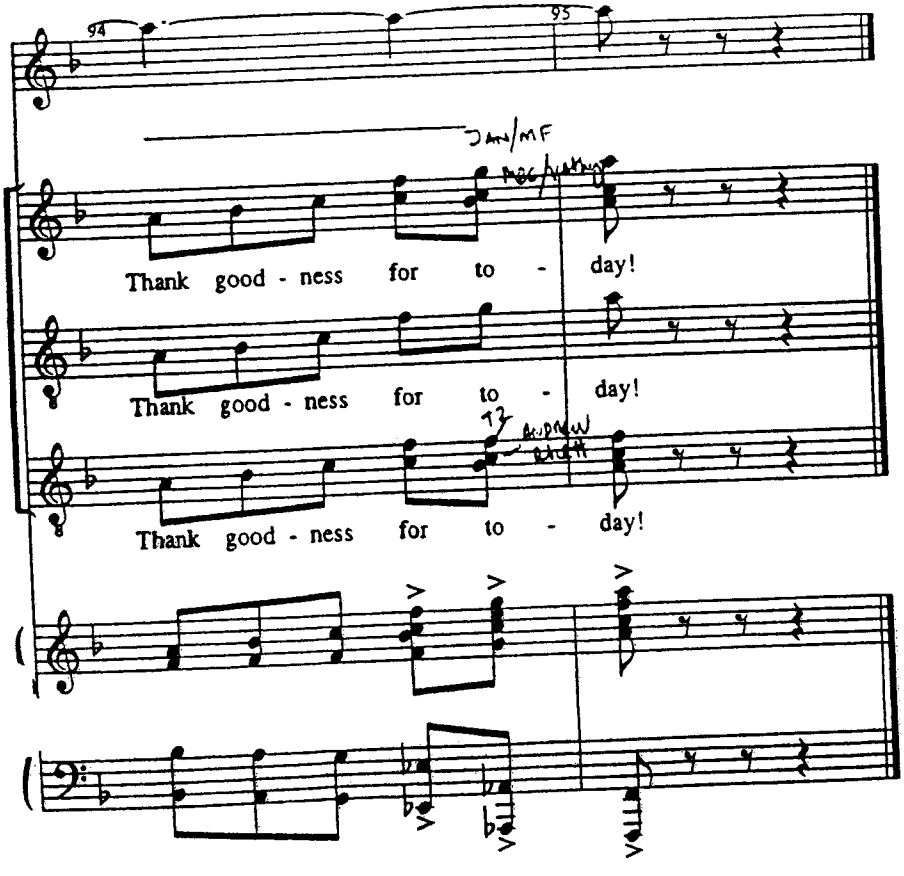

52
53
54
55
er.
Be - cause
hap - py
is
what
hap - pens
when
56
57
58
Rit.
p
all
your
dreams
come
true.
Well,
sub. p
59
60
61
A Tempo
is - n't it?
Hap - py
is
what
hap - pens
when
your


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


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


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


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

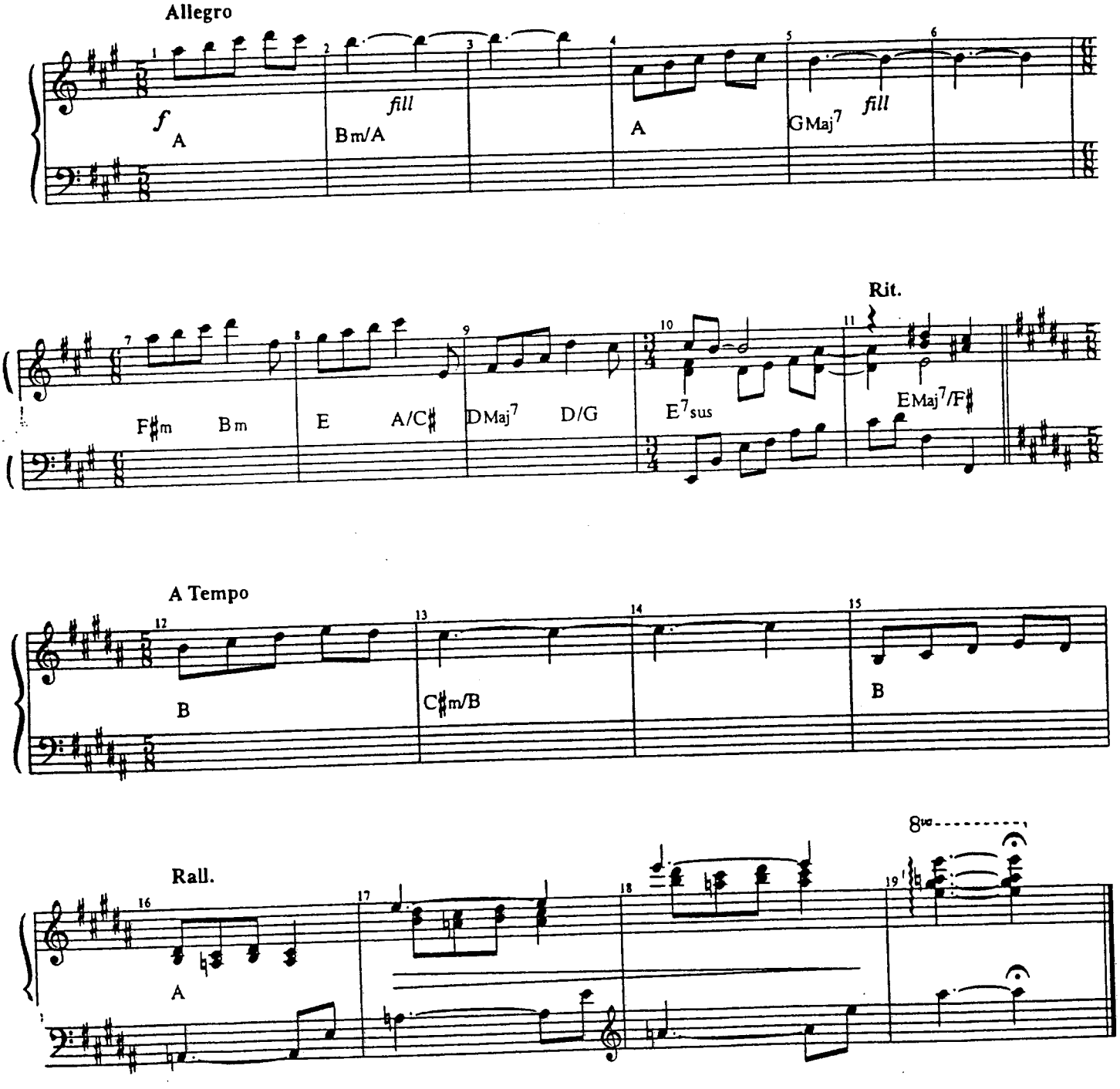

94
95
Thank good - ness for to - day!
Thank good - ness for to - day!
Thank good - ness for to - day!

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

AFTER THANK GOODNESS

[Rev. 5/17/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

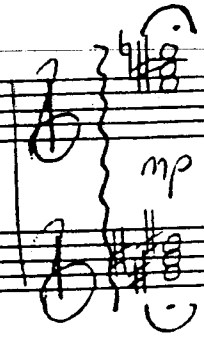


THERE'S ELPHABA!

18D

cue:

ELPHABA: "Well, the beautiful got more beautiful"



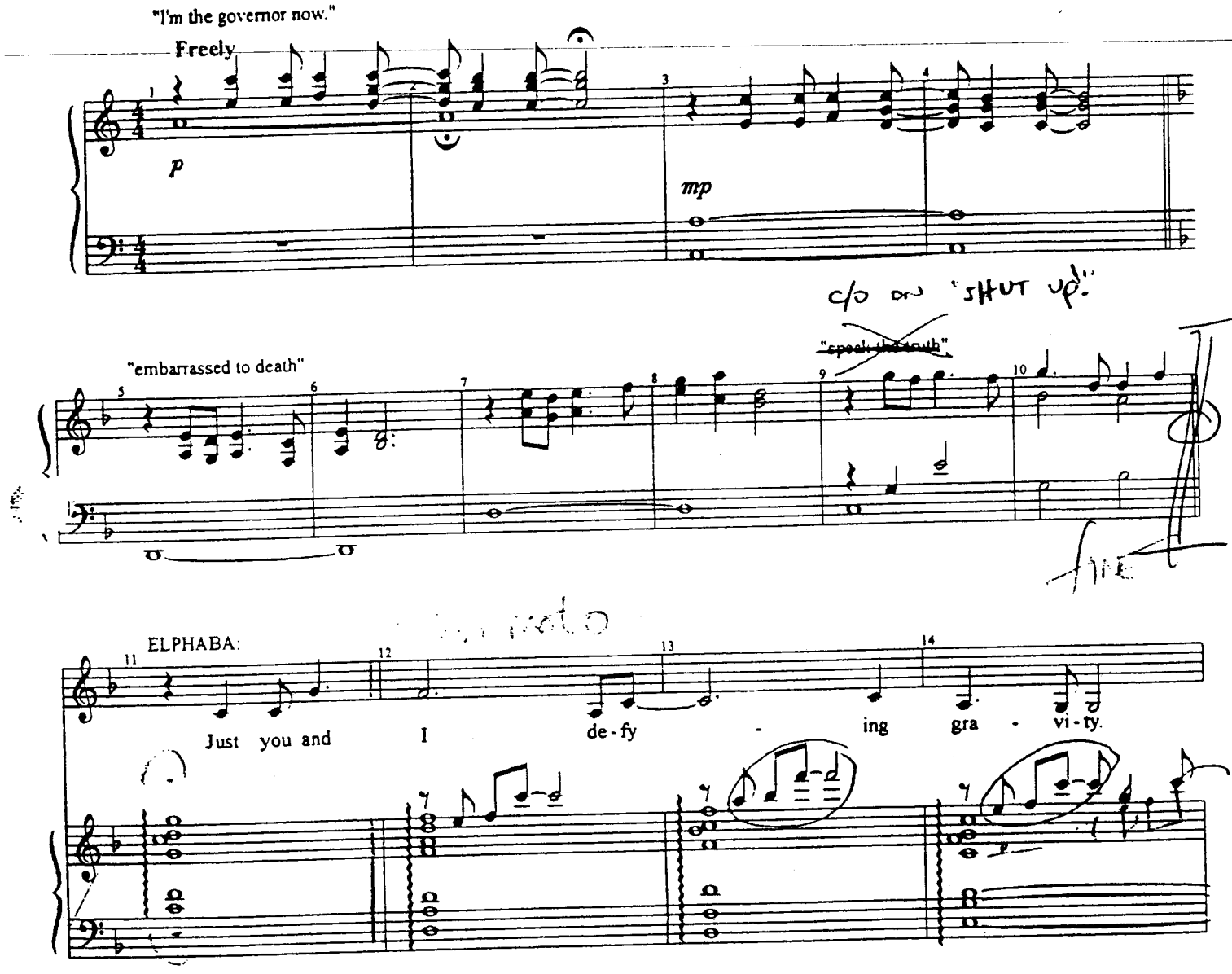
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

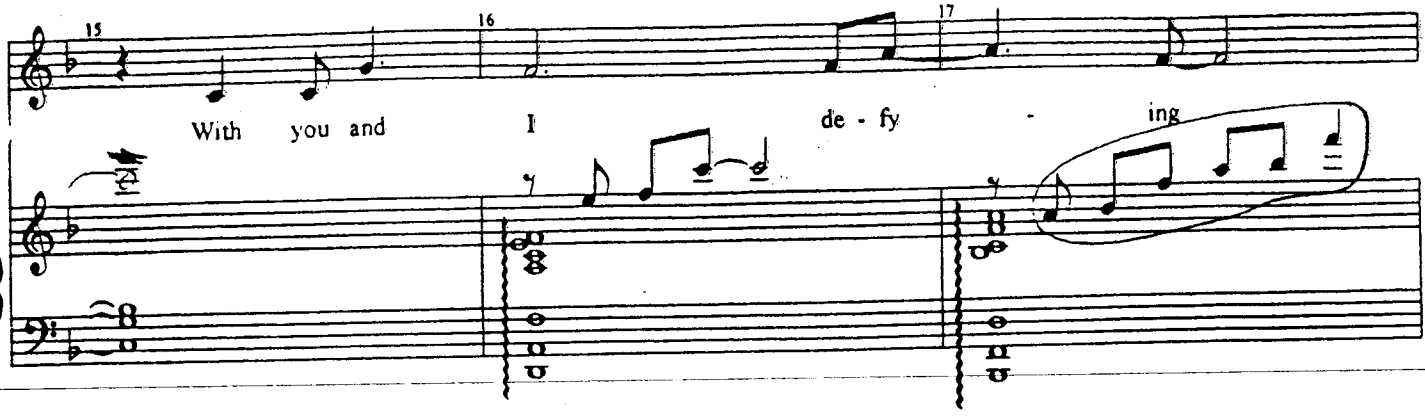
18E

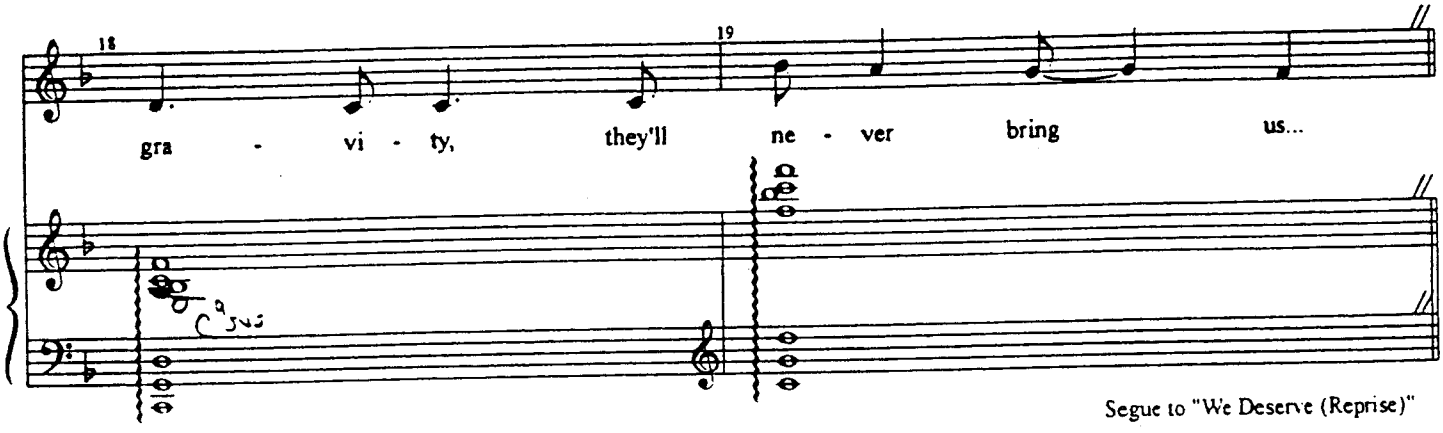
Defying Gravity
(Reprise)

[Rev. 9/23/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ







Segue to "We Deserve (Reprise)"

AL

19

Wicked
Piano/Vocal

THE WICKED WITCH OF THE EAST

WE DESERVE EACH OTHER
(Reprise)

[Rev. 9/29/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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

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

Angrily

f

"And why should I help you?!"

VAMP

NESSA:

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

mf

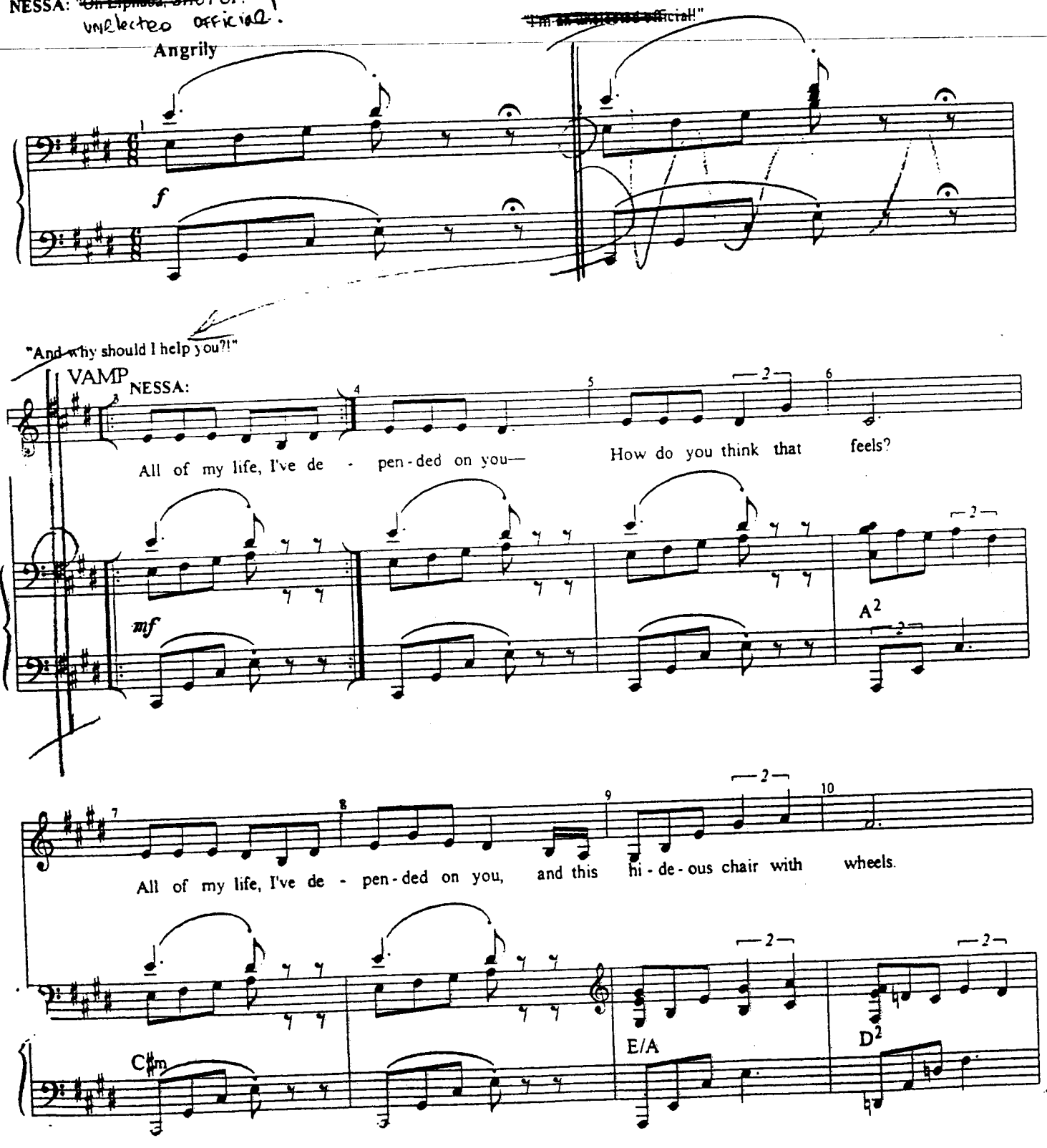
A2

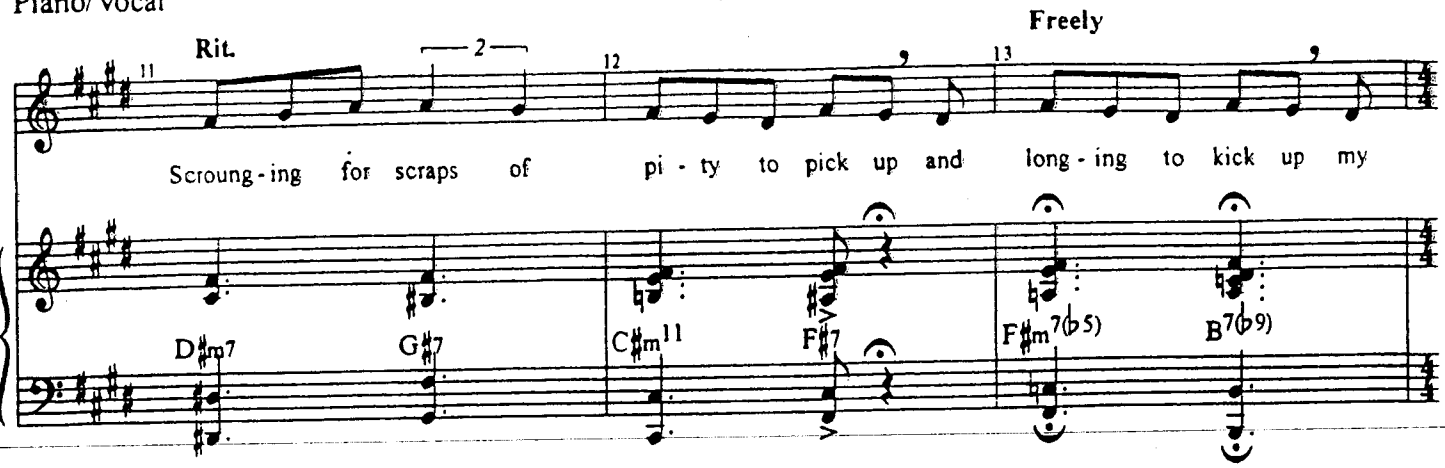
All of my life, I've de - pen-ded on you, and this hi-de-ous chair with wheels.

C♯m

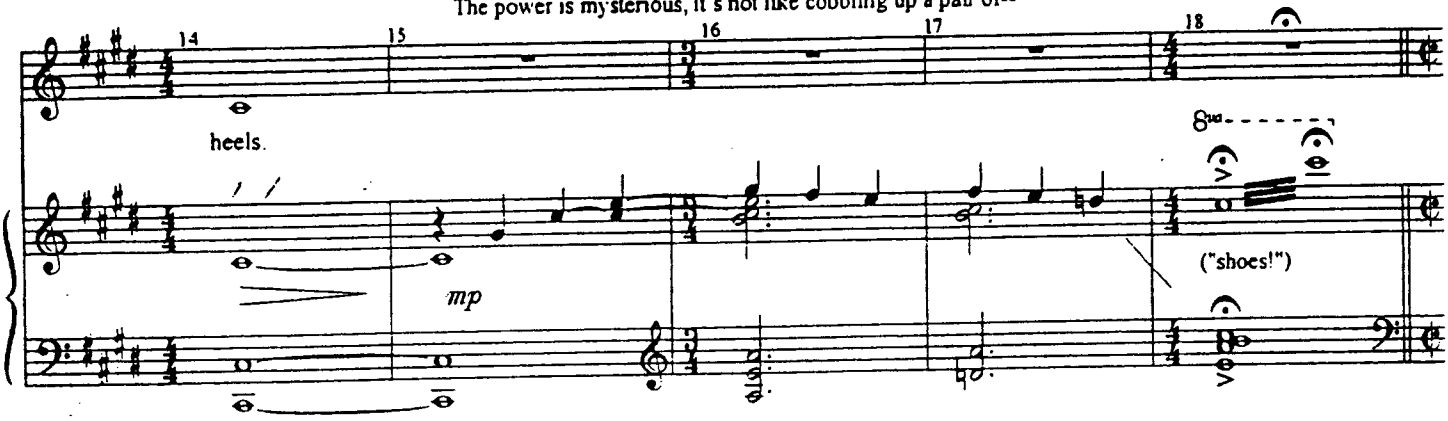
E/A

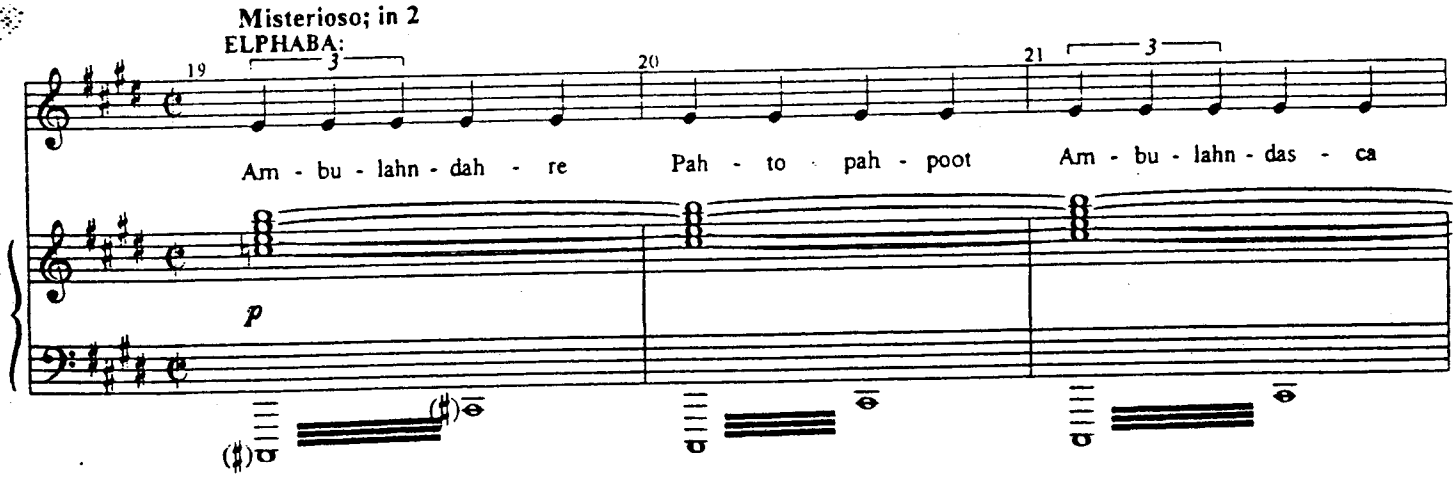
D2



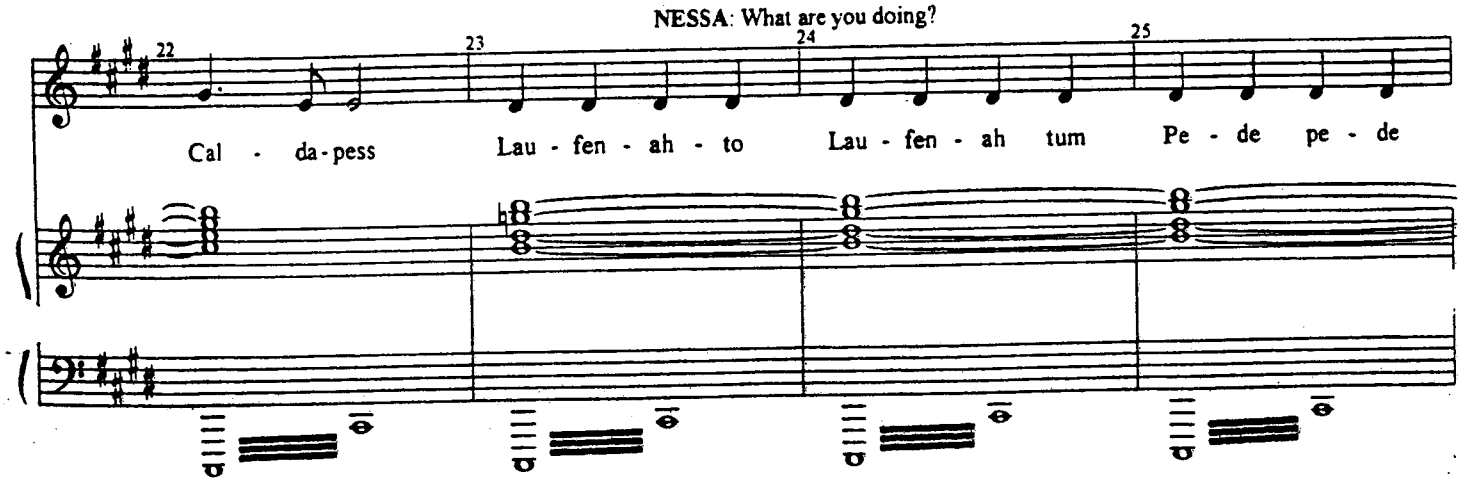


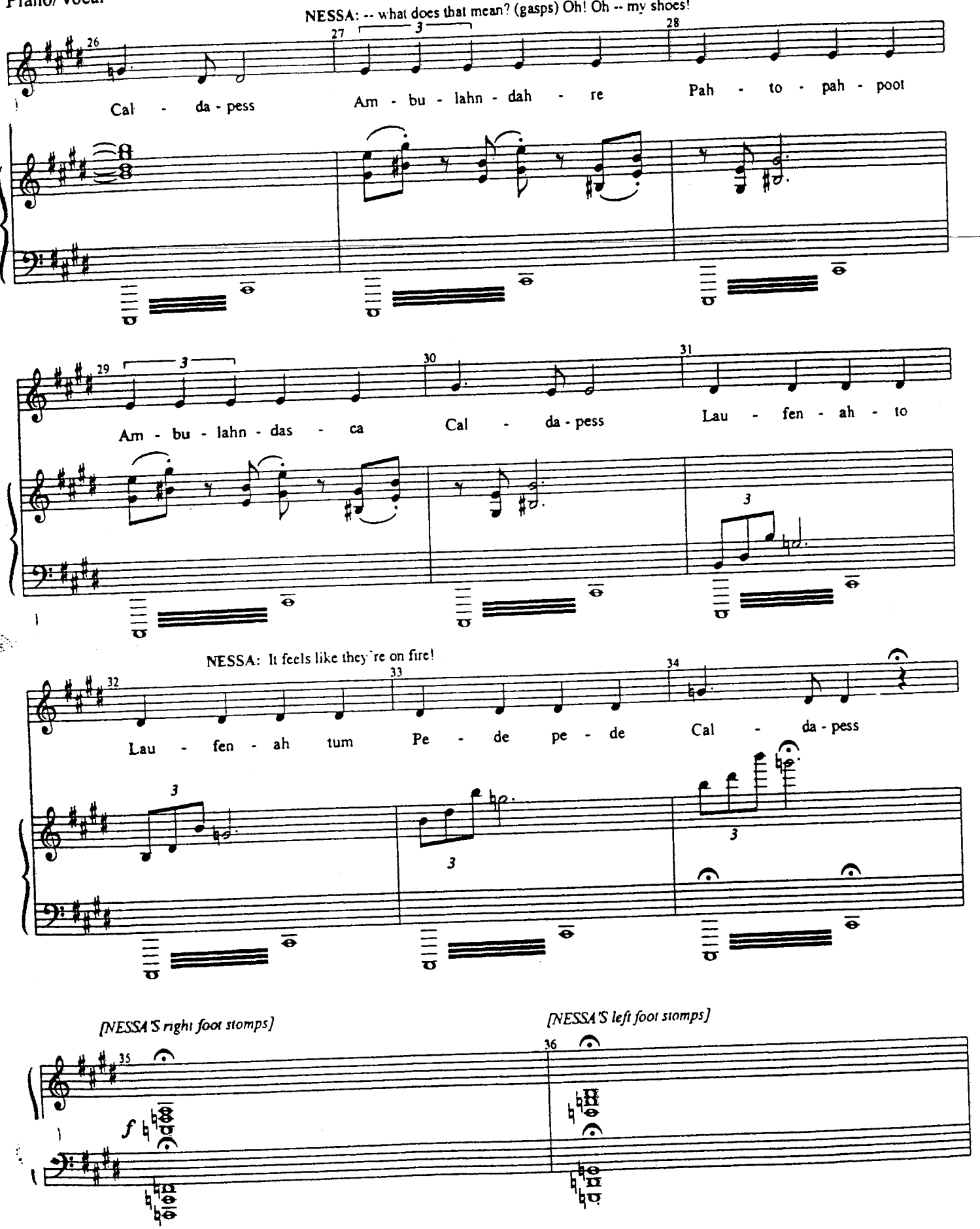
ELPHABA: Nessa, there isn't a spell for everything!
The power is mysterious, it's not like cobbling up a pair of--

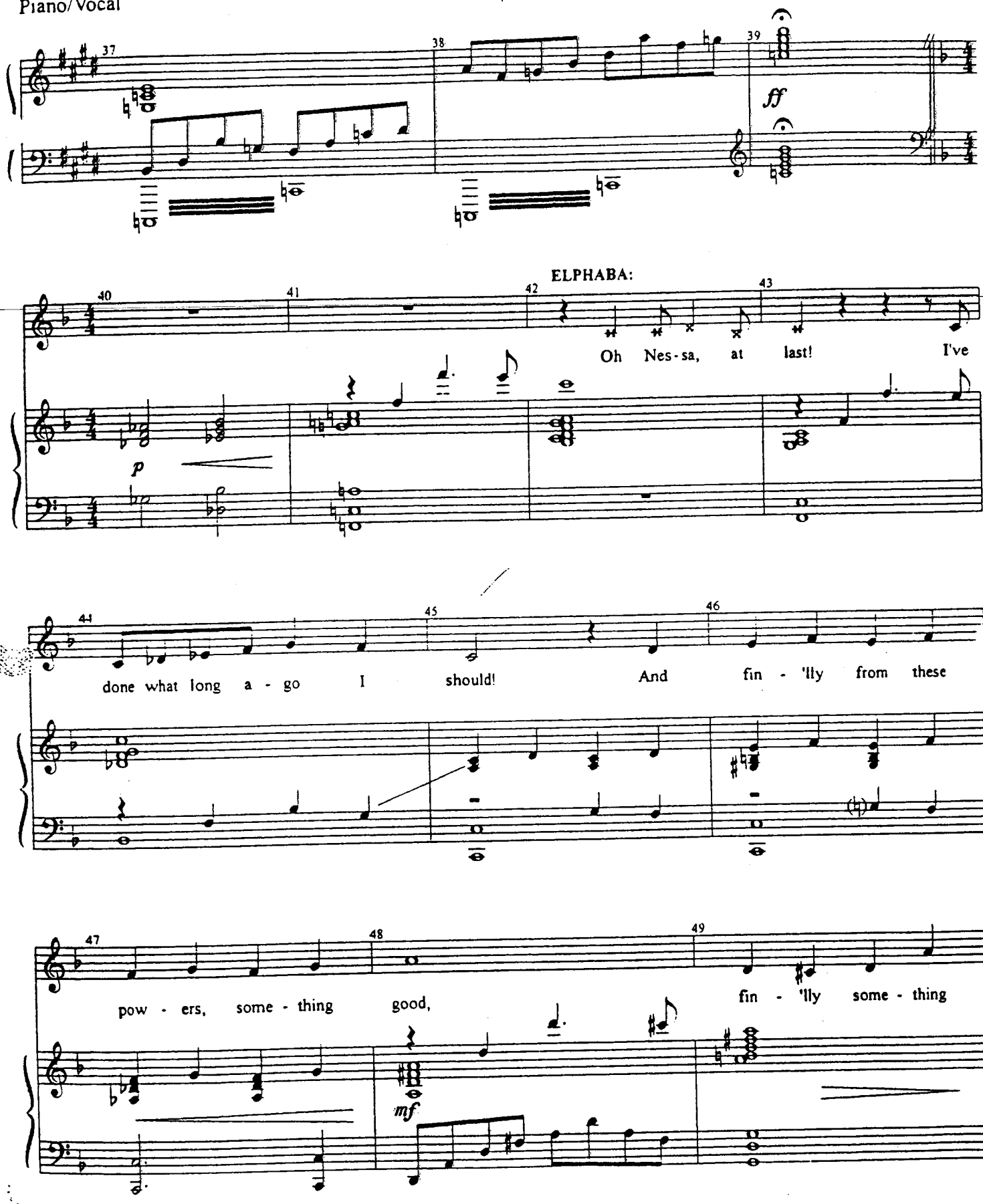




NESSA: What are you doing?

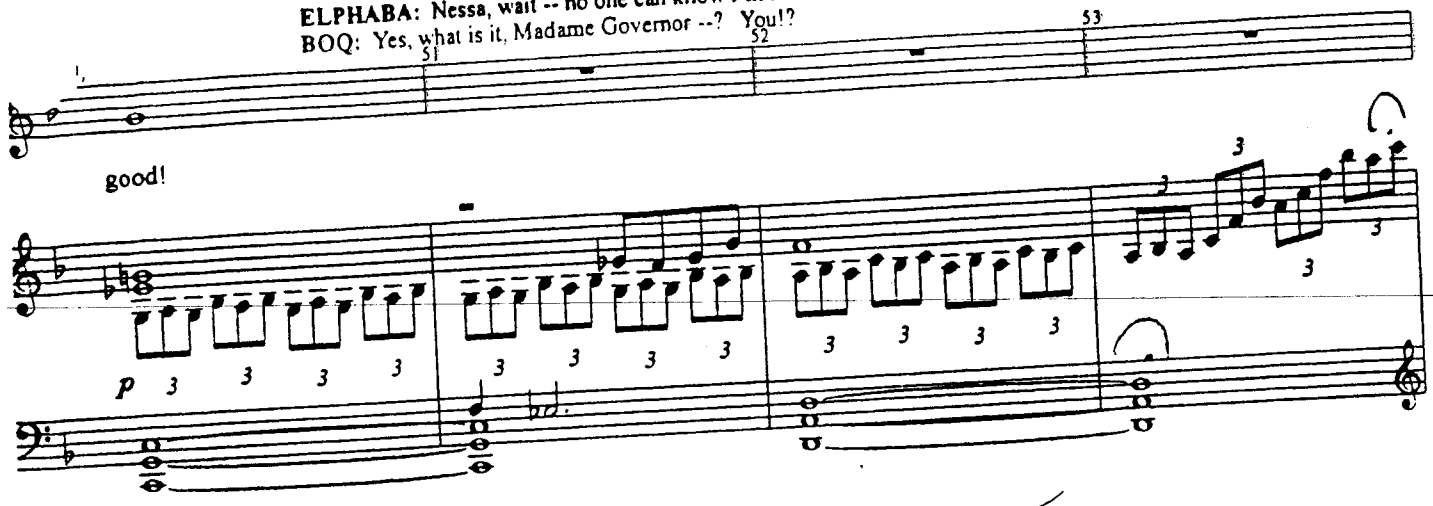



NESSA: -- what does that mean? (gasps) Oh! Oh -- my shoes!
Cal - da - pess
Am - bu - lahn - dah - re
Pah - to - pah - poot
Am - bu - lahn - das - ca
Cal - da - pess
Lau - fen - ah - to
NESSA: It feels like they're on fire!
Lau - fen - ah tum
Pe - de pe - de
Cal - da - pess
[NESSA'S right foot stomps]
[NESSA'S left foot stomps]
f

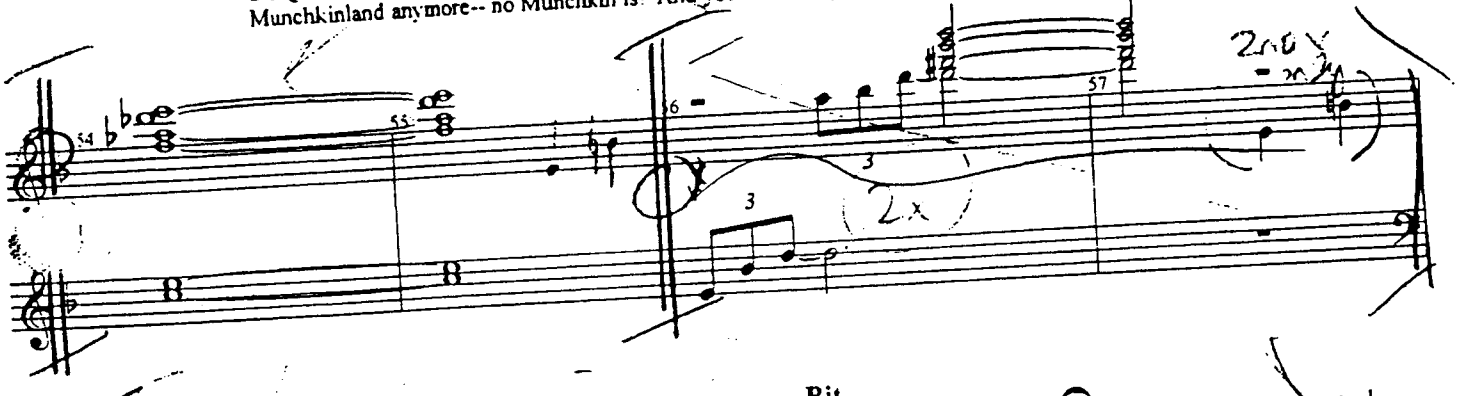

37
38
39
ff
ELPHABA:
40
41
42
43
Oh Nes - sa, at last! I've
p
44
45
46
done what long a - go I should! And fin - 'lly from these
47
48
49
pow - ers, some - thing good, fin - 'lly some - thing
mf

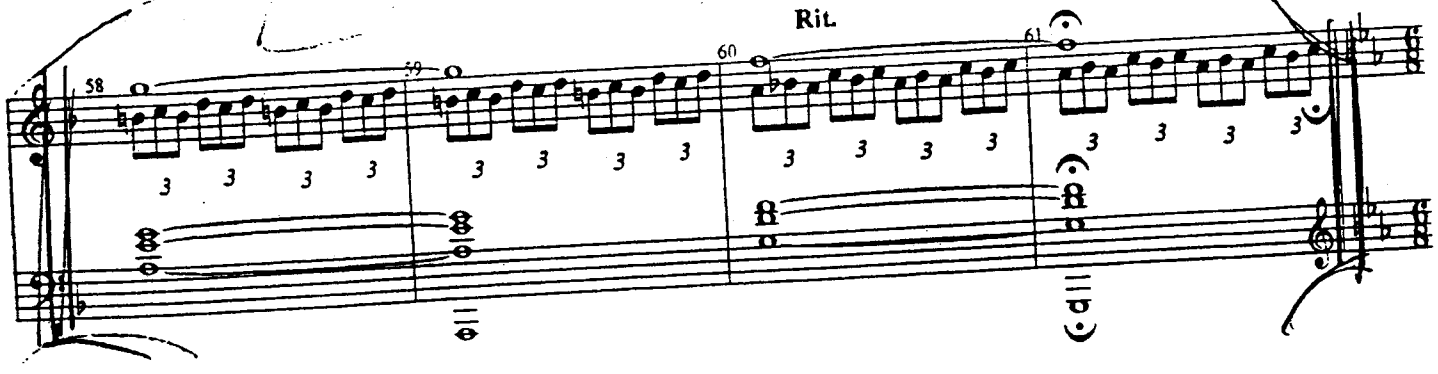
ano/Vocal

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

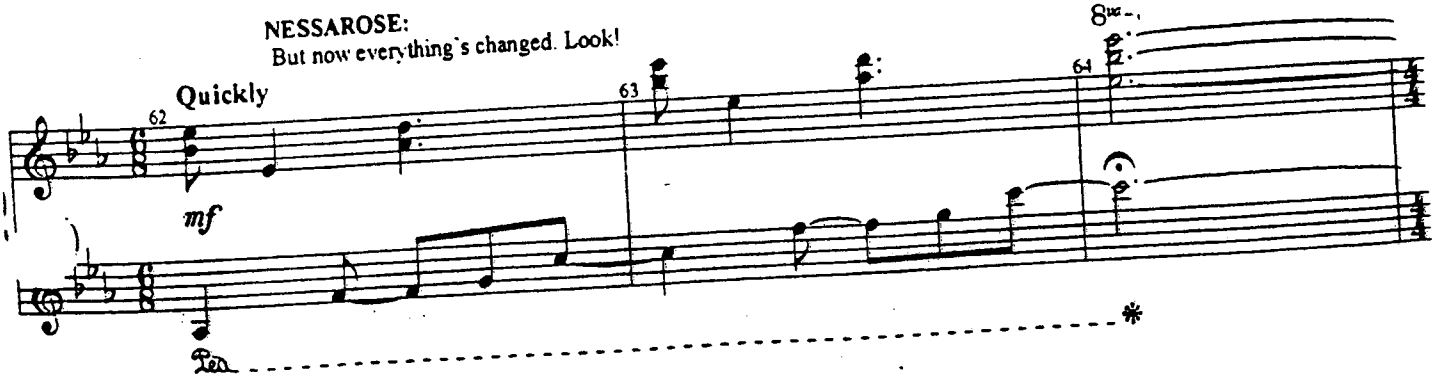


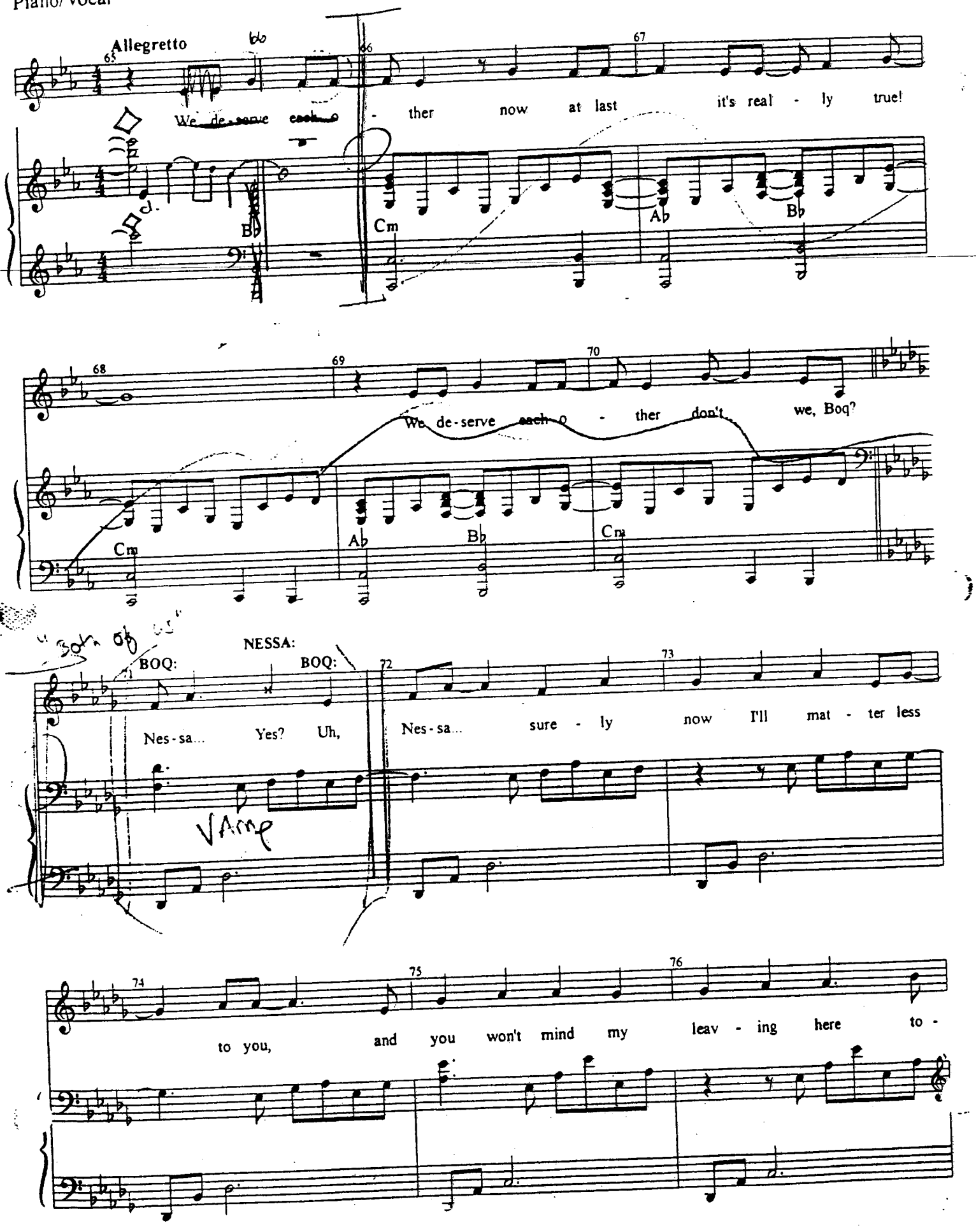
ELPHABA: I'm not going to hurt you.
BOQ: Stay back!
ELPHABA: Boq, it's just me. What are you doing here?
BOQ: Ask your sister—she's the one who changed the laws! I'm her servant now! I'm not free to leave Munchkinland anymore-- no Munchkin is! And you know why she did it--? To keep me here, with her!

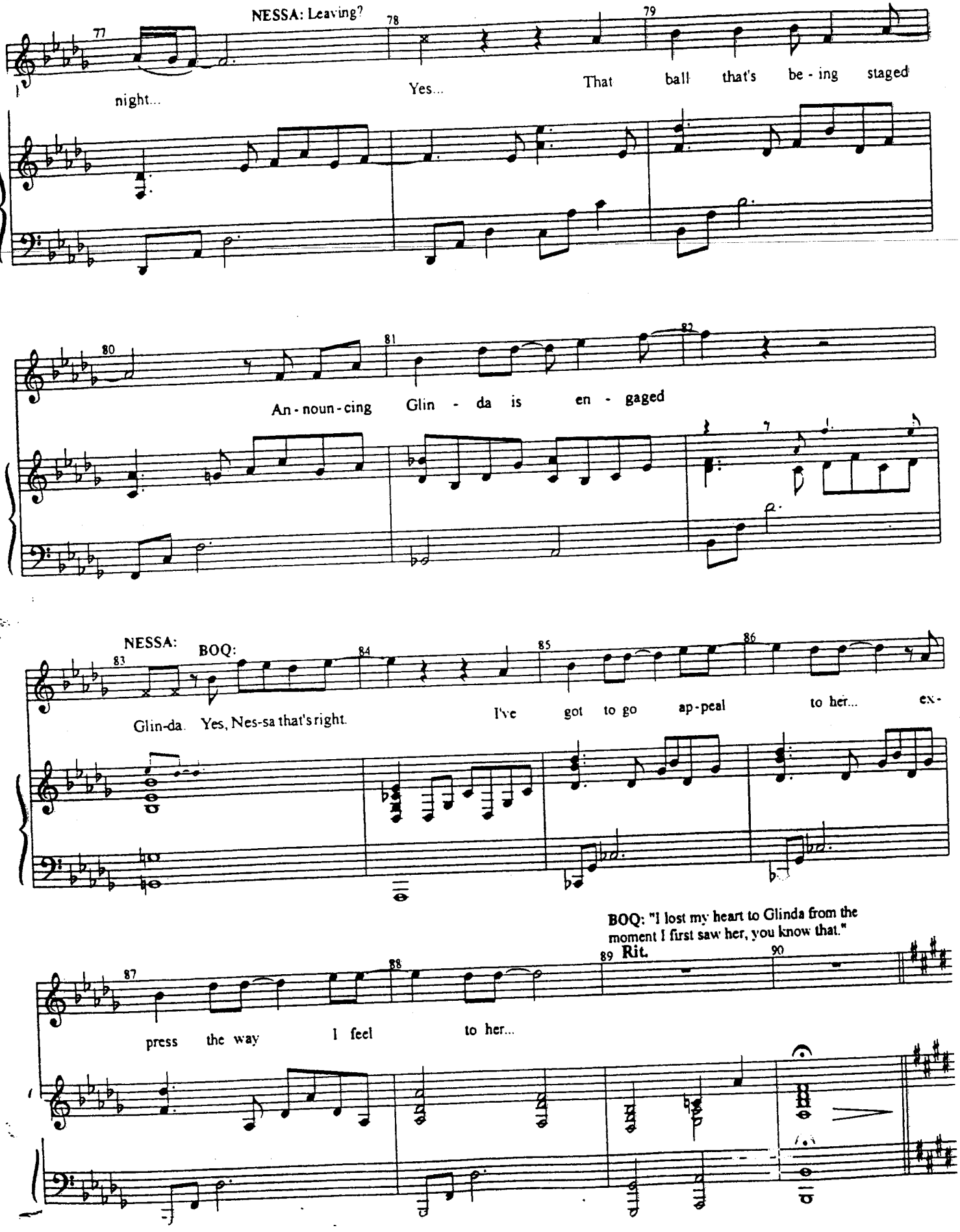


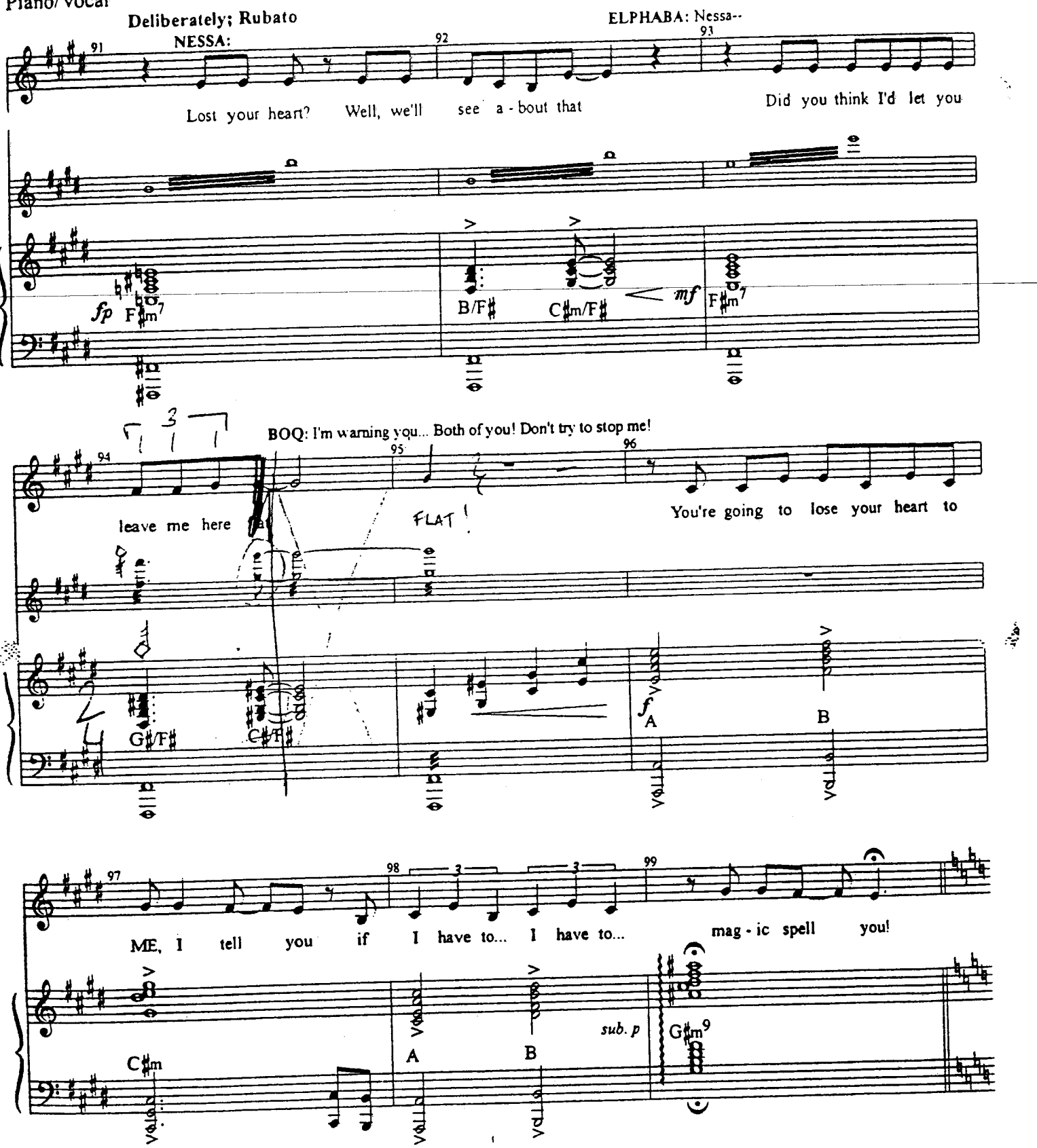


NESSAROSE:
But now everything's changed. Look!

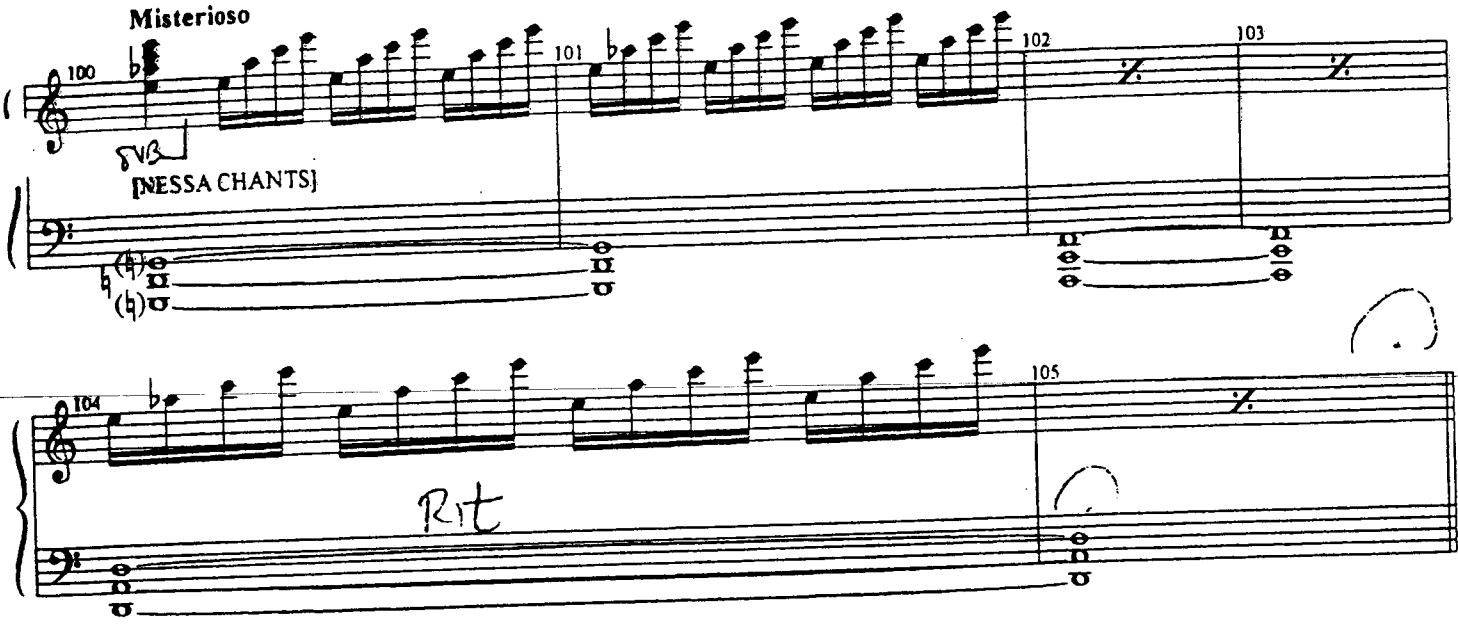



Allegretto
We de-serve each o - ther now at last it's real - ly true!
Cm
Ab
Bb
We de-serve each o - ther don't we, Boq?
NESSA:
BOQ:
BOQ:
Nes-sa... Yes? Uh, Nes-sa... sure - ly now I'll mat - ter less
to you, and you won't mind my leav - ing here to -


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

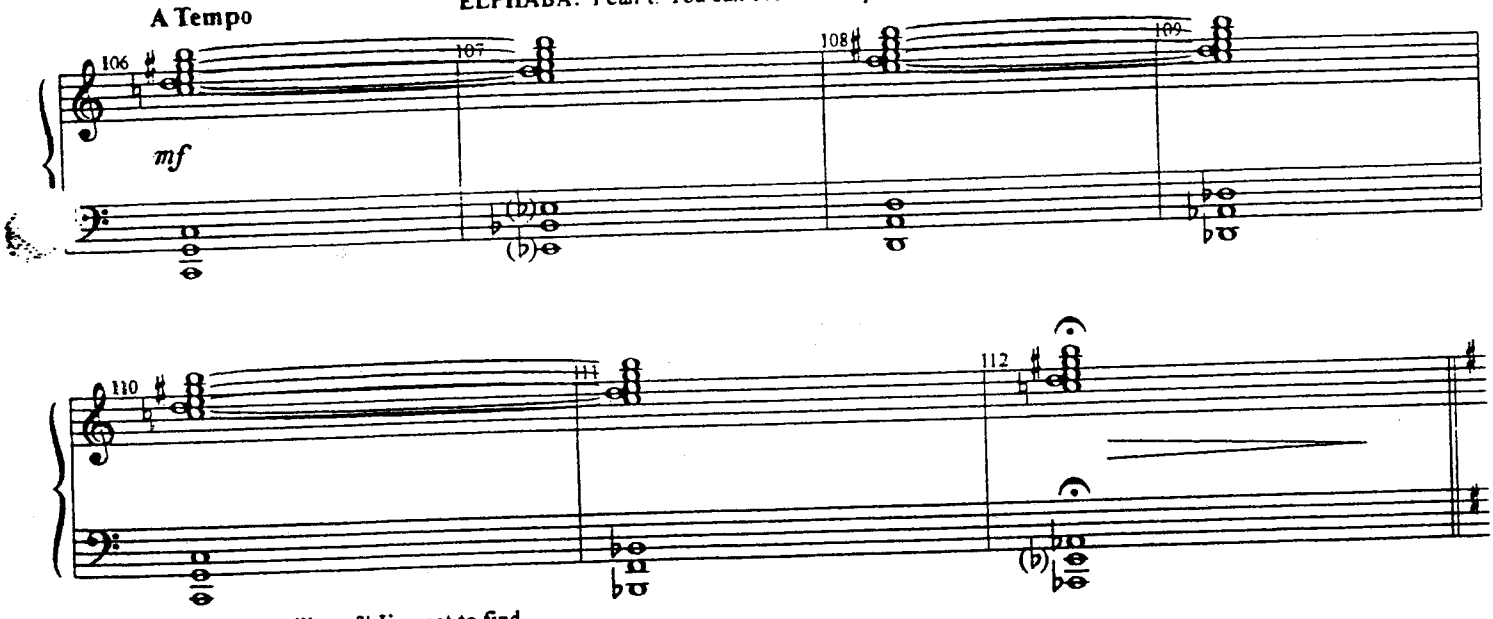

Deliberately; Rubato
NESSA:
ELPHABA: Nessa--
91
92
93
Lost your heart? Well, we'll see a - bout that
Did you think I'd let you
fp F♯m7
B/F♯
C♯m/F♯
mf
F♯m7
BOQ: I'm warning you... Both of you! Don't try to stop me!
94
95
96
leave me here
FLAT!
You're going to lose your heart to
G♯/F♯
C♯/F♯
f
A
B
97
98
99
ME, I tell you if I have to... I have to...
mag - ic spell you!
C♯m
A
B
sub. p
G♯m9

Piano/Vocal

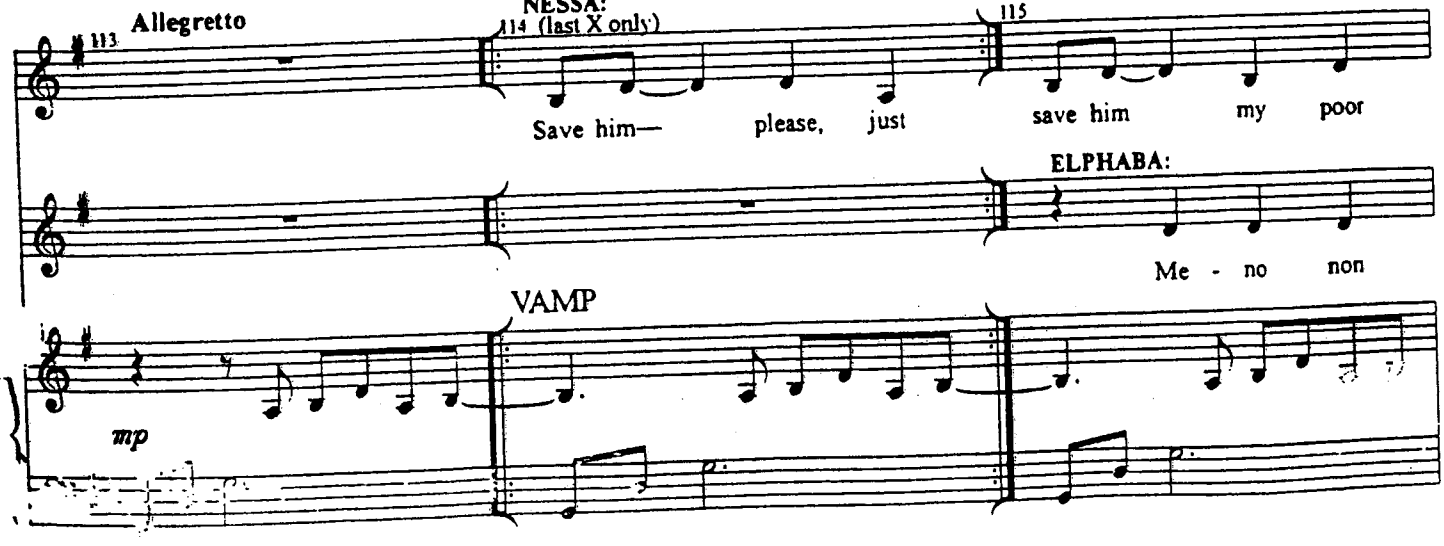


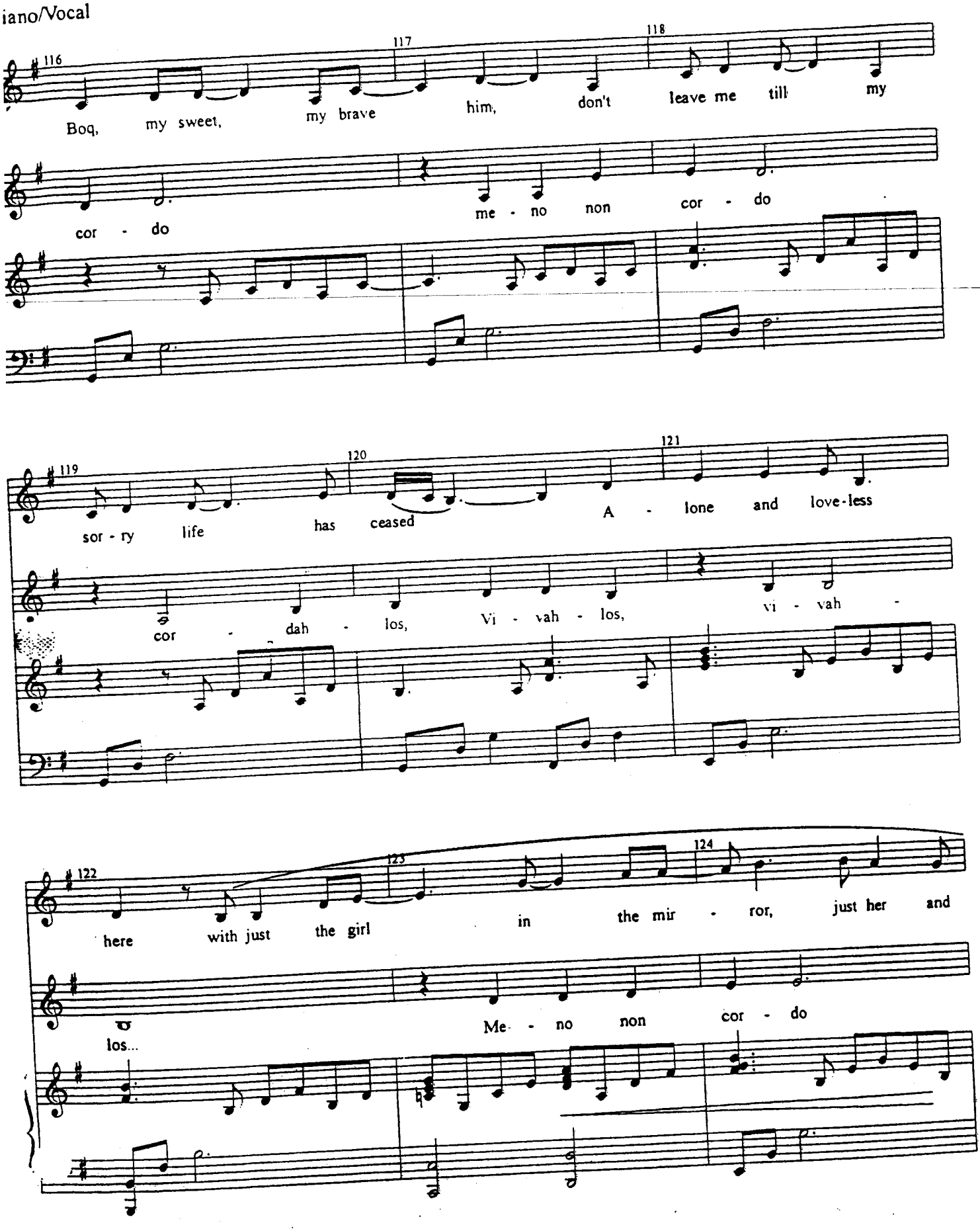
BOQ (cont'd): It feels-- It feels like it's-- shrinking...
(GO)

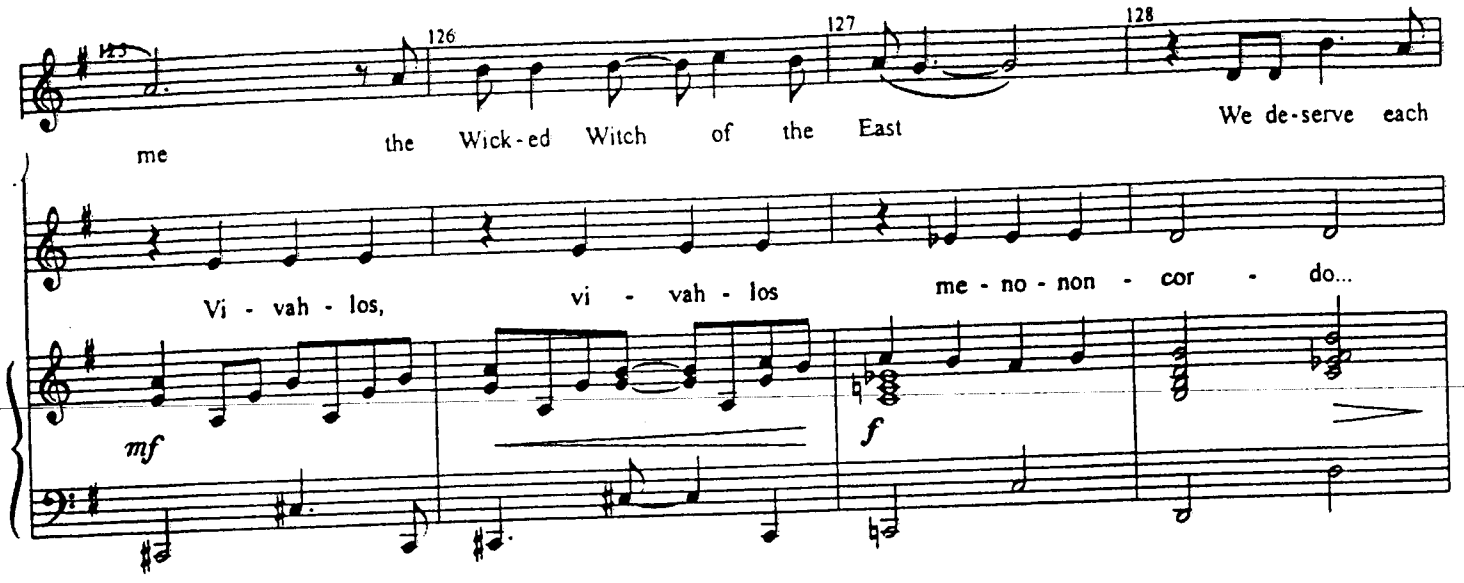
NESSAROSE: Elphaba--! Do something!
ELPHABA: I can't! You can't reverse a spell, once it's been cast!



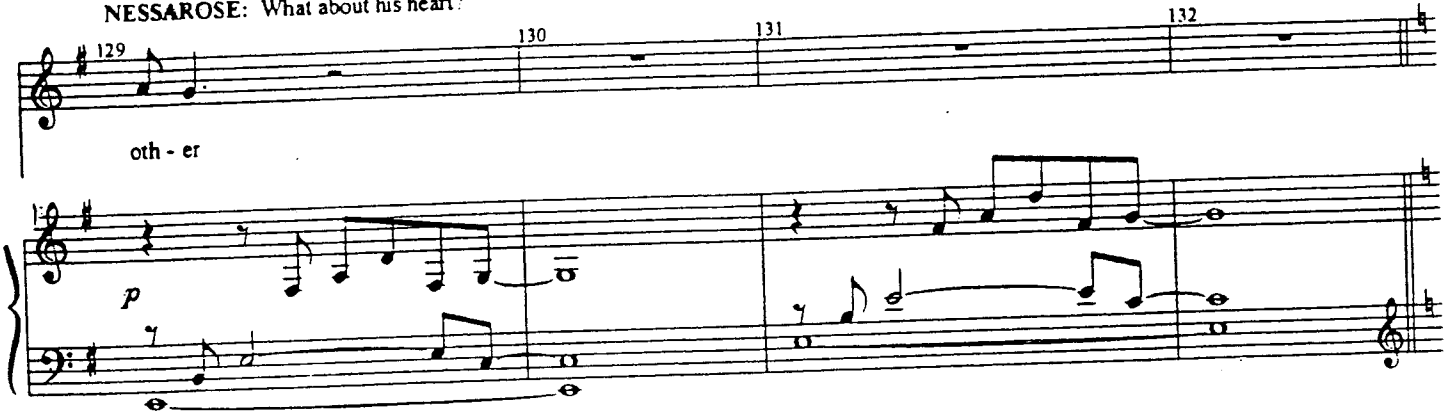
ELPHABA: Hush, will you?! I've got to find another spell, it's the only thing that might work... VAMP




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

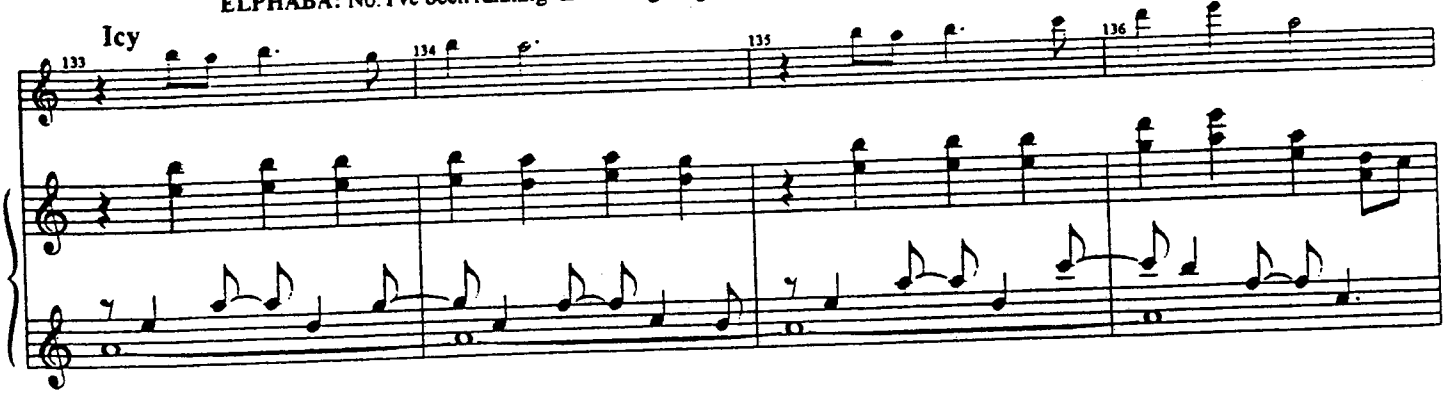


NESSAROSE: Well?
ELPHABA: He's asleep.
NESSAROSE: What about his heart?

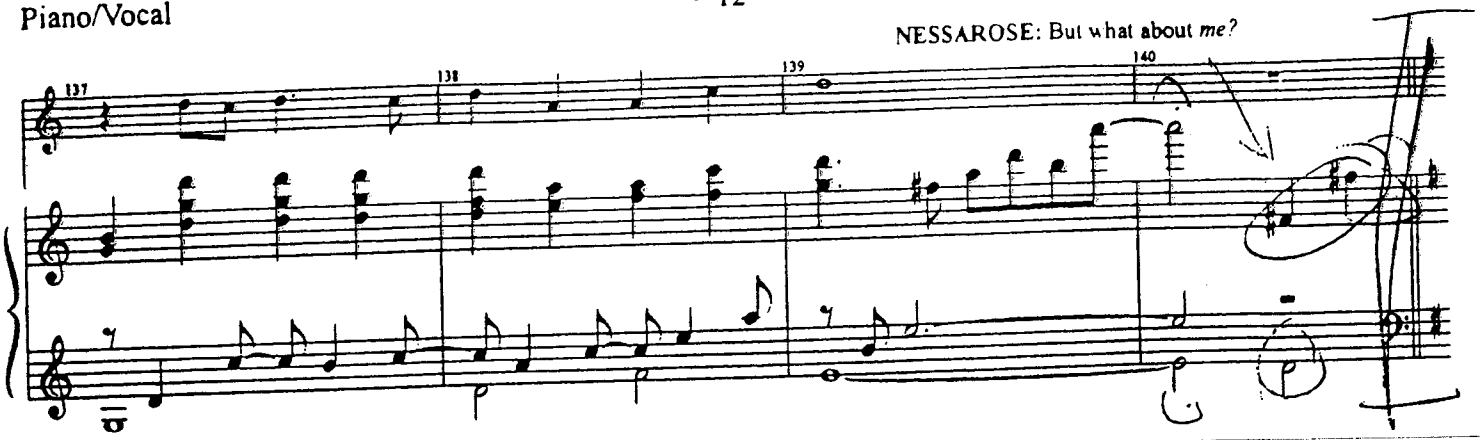


ELPHABA: It's all right... he won't need one now.

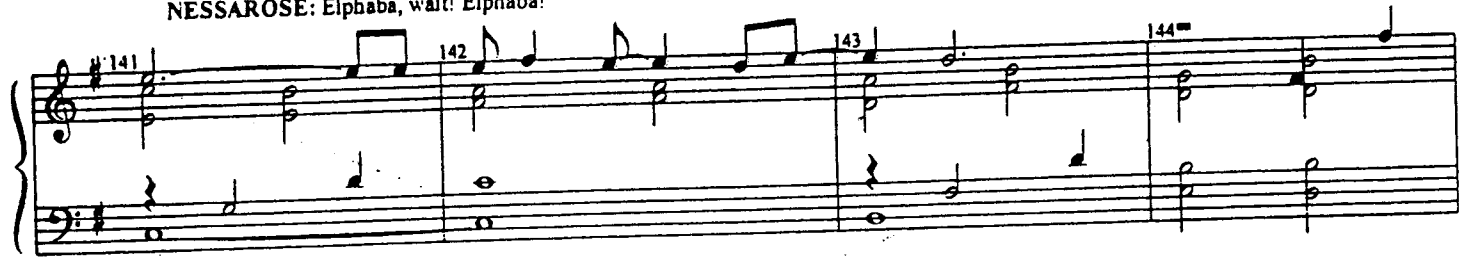
NESSAROSE: Wait-- Don't leave me! You can hide here, it's all right
ELPHABA: No. I've been running and hiding long enough. I've got to find a way to clear my name.

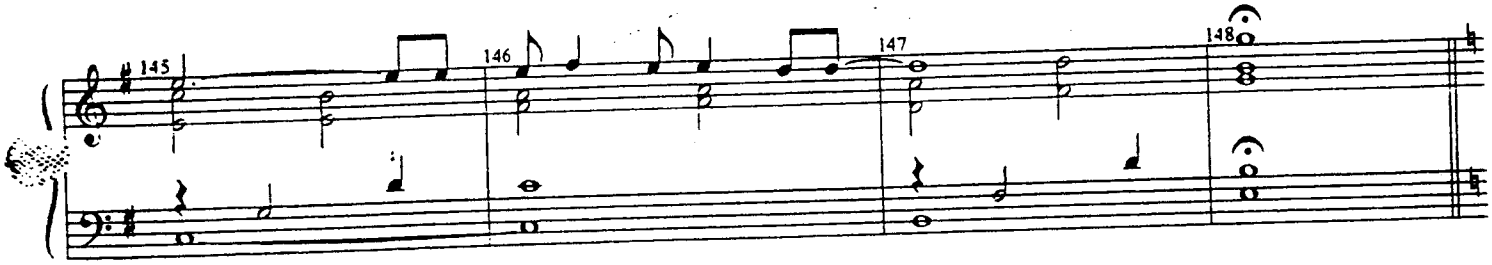


NESSAROSE: But what about *me?*



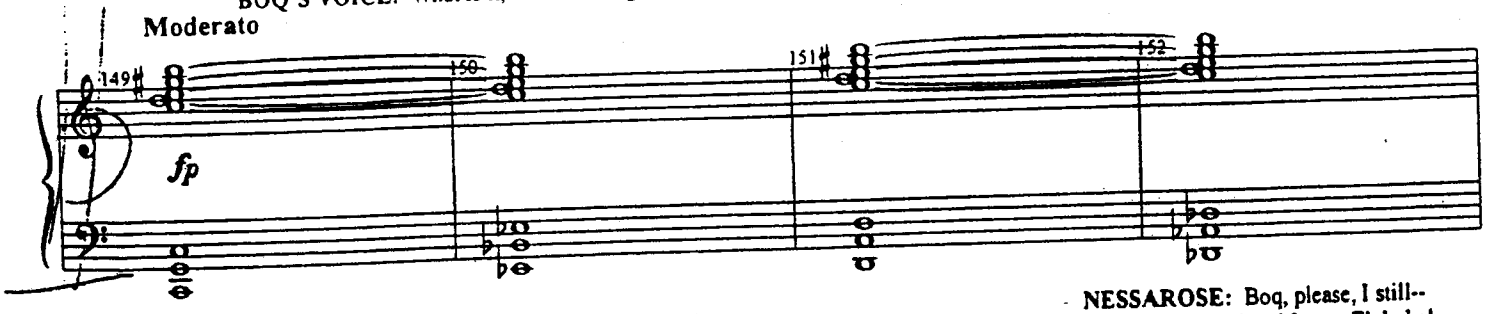
ELPHABA: Nessa... I've fixed you as much as I could. And it hasn't been enough. And nothing ever will be.
NESSAROSE: Elphaba, wait! Elphaba!





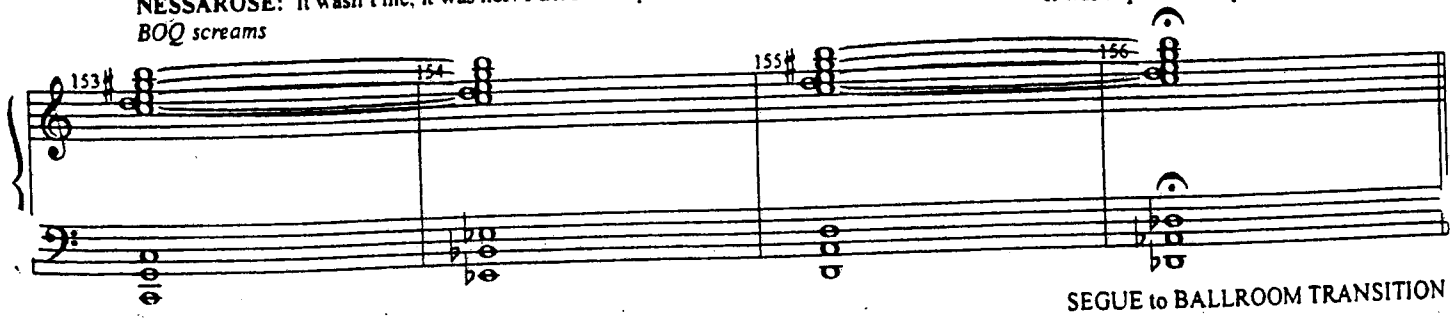
BOQ'S VOICE: What is it, what's wrong--?

Moderato



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

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



SEGUE to BALLROOM TRANSITION

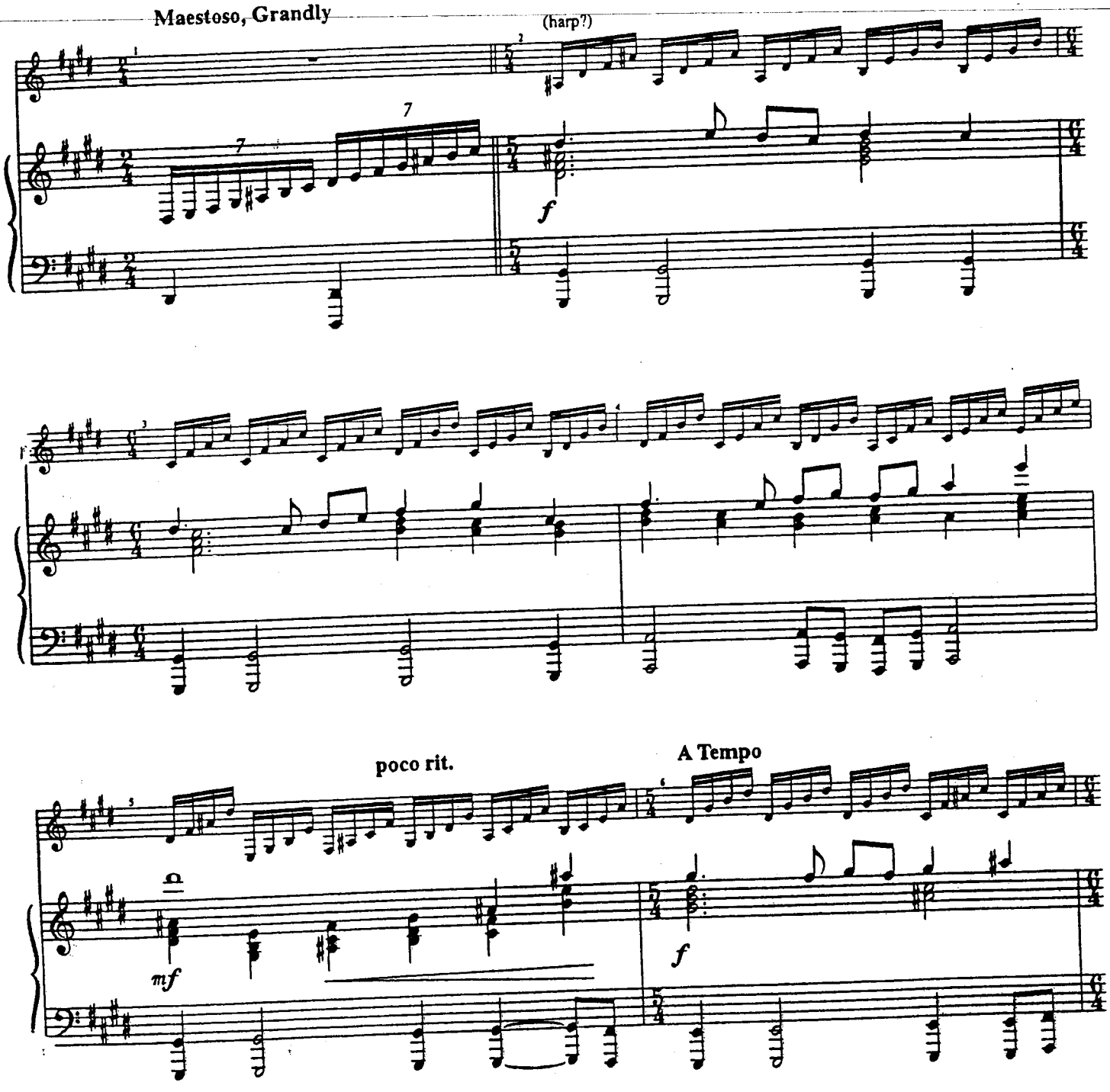
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

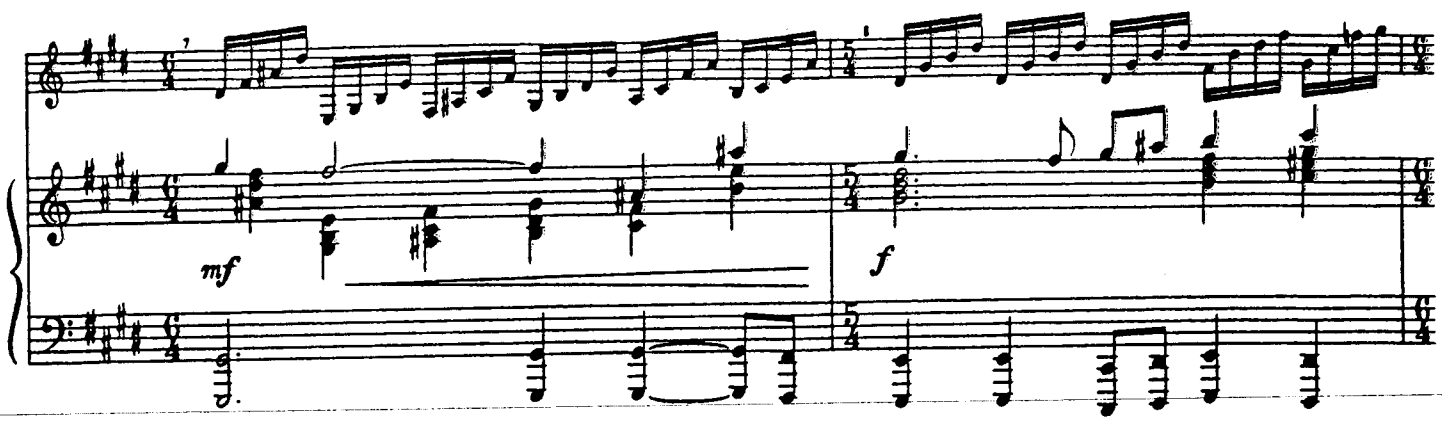
19a

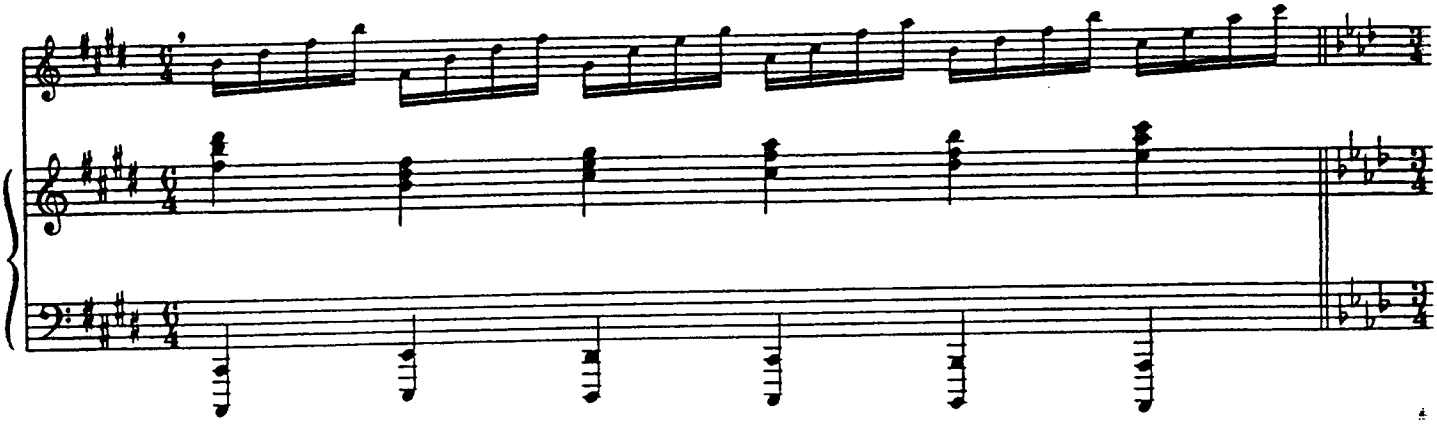
BALLROOM TRANSITION

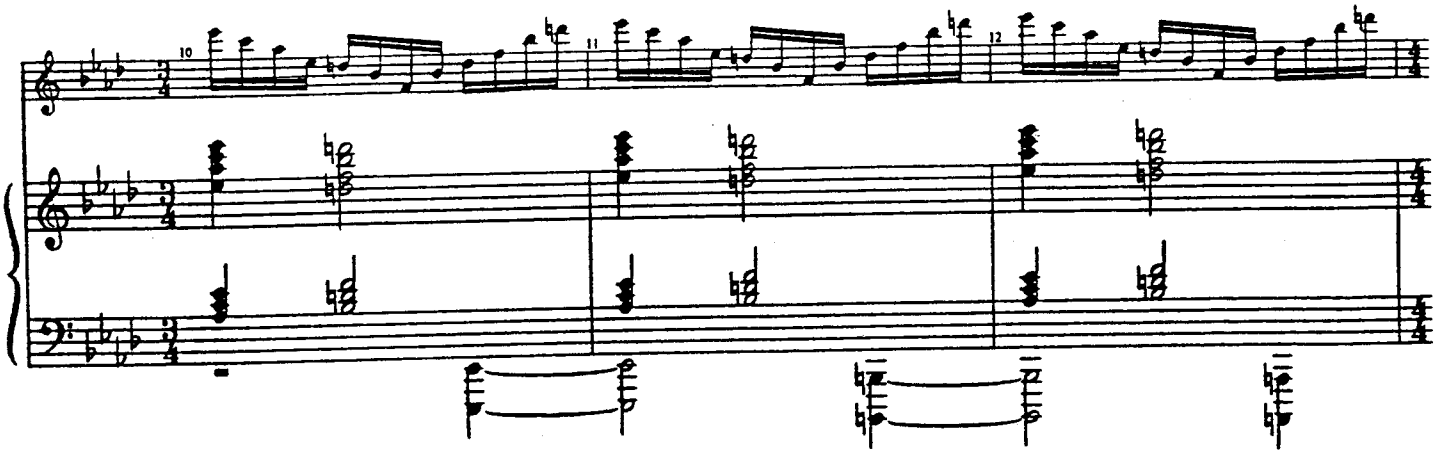
[Rev. 8/25/03]

Dance Arrangement by
JIM ABBOTT



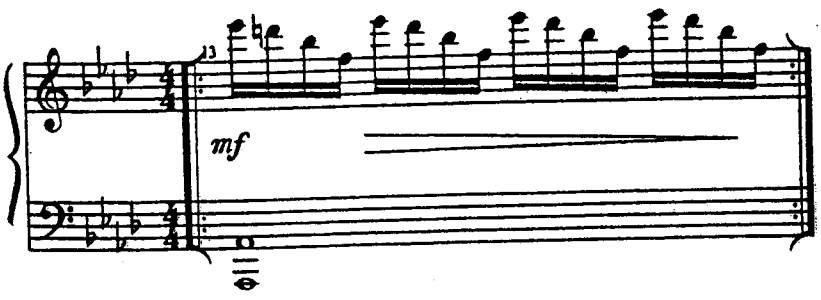






VAMP

dim on cue; Cutoff on cue



AL

20

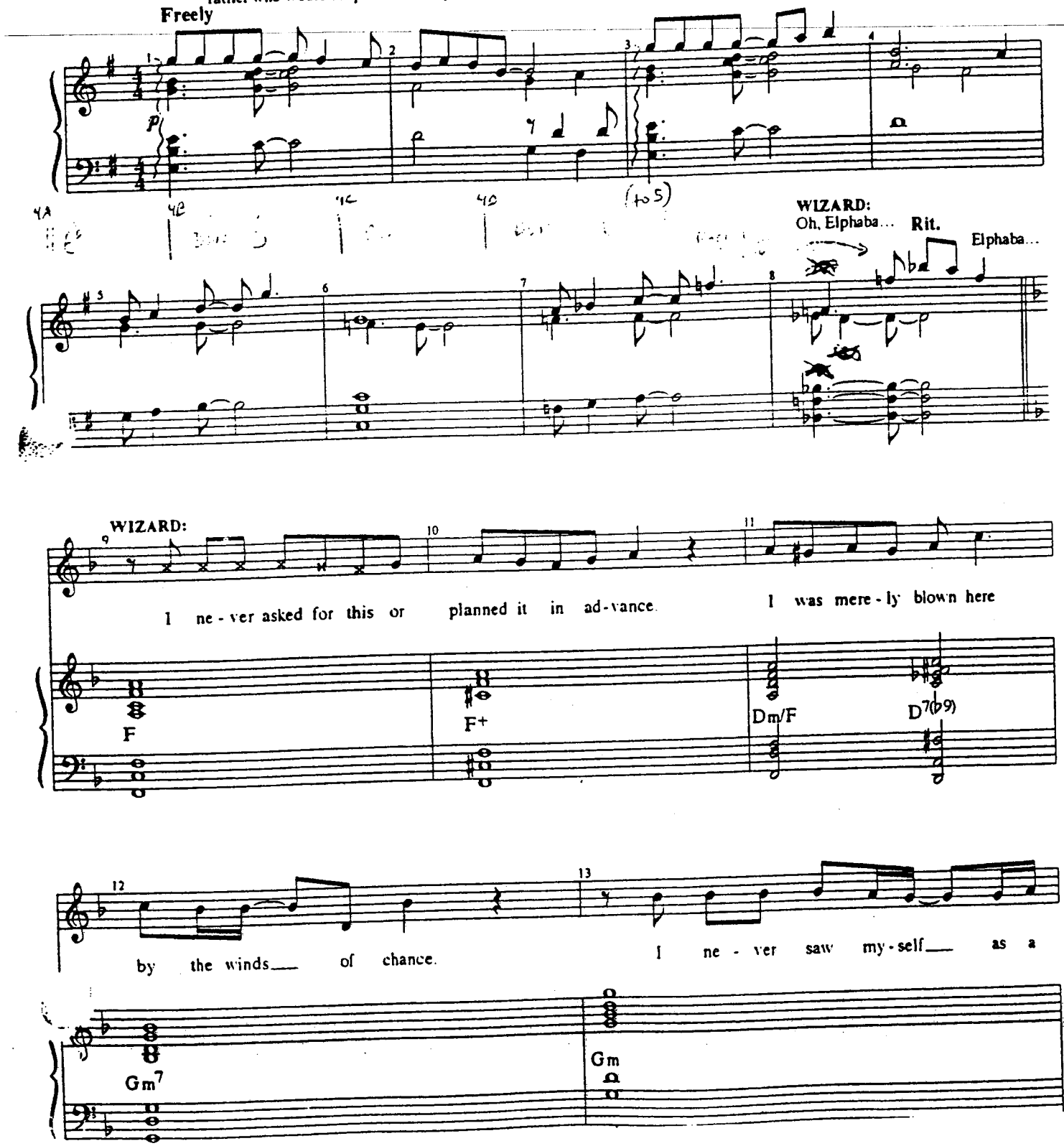
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

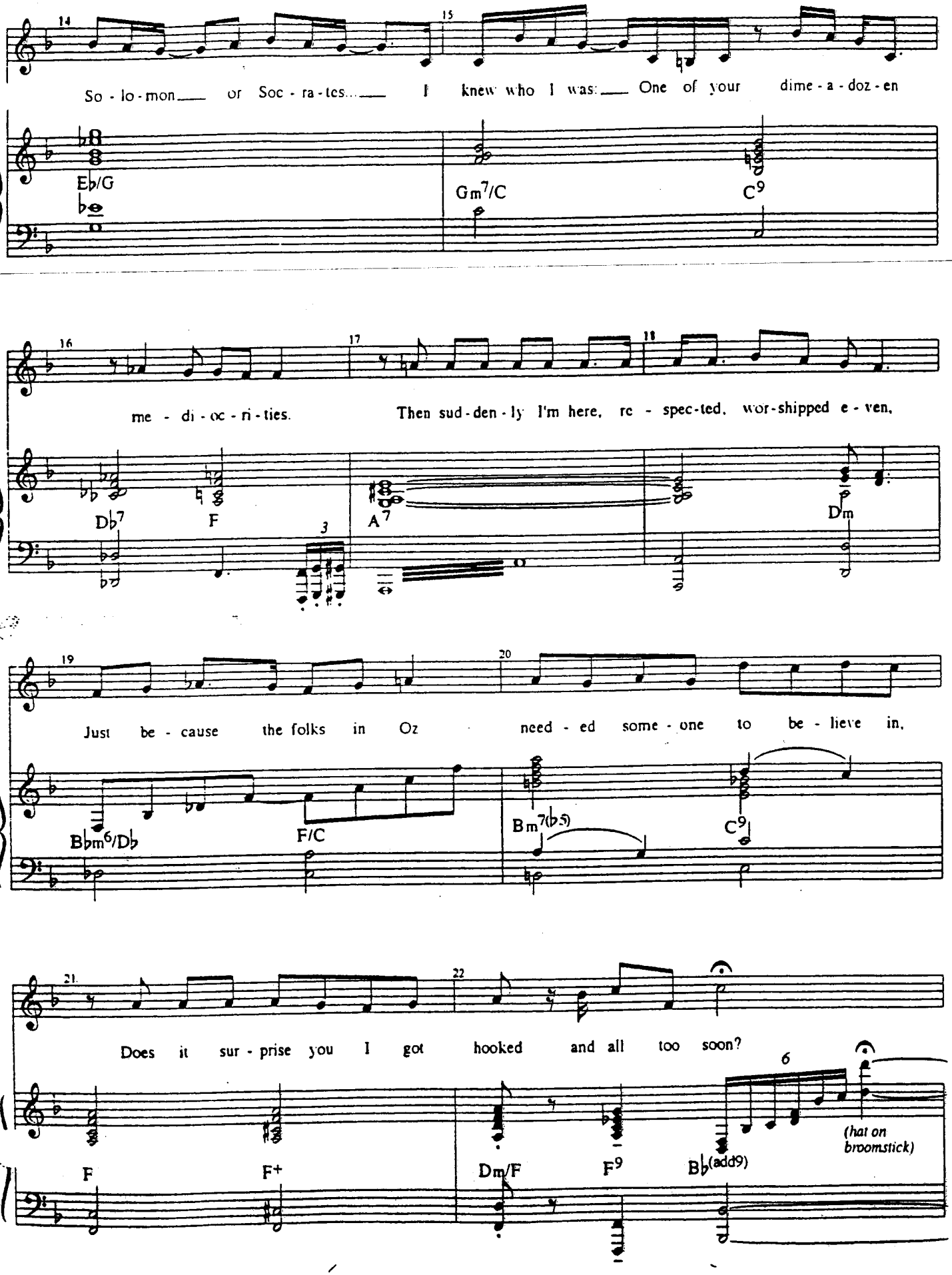
WONDERFUL
[Rev. 9/23/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

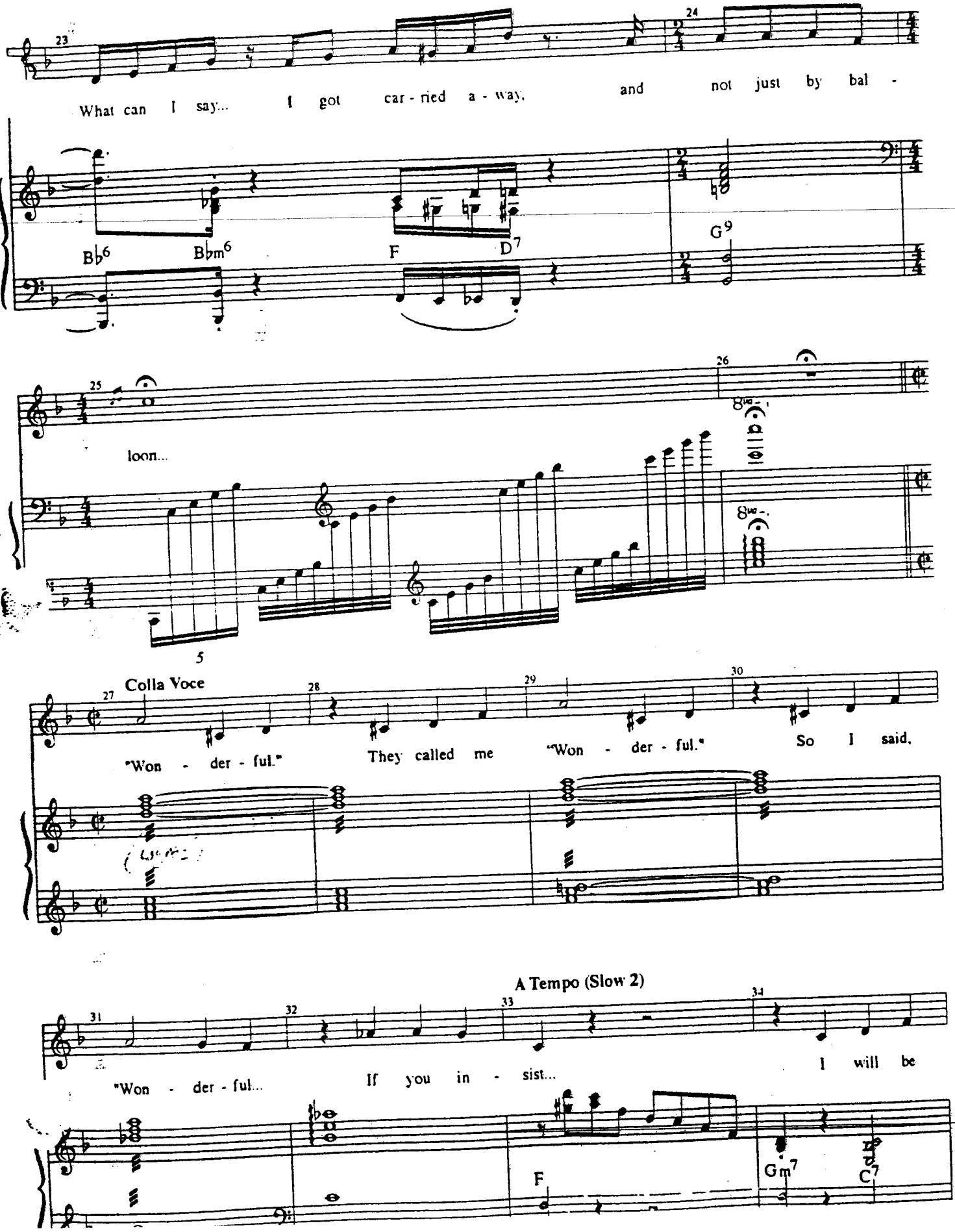
CUE:
WIZARD: Let me take care of you. PLEASE. (50)

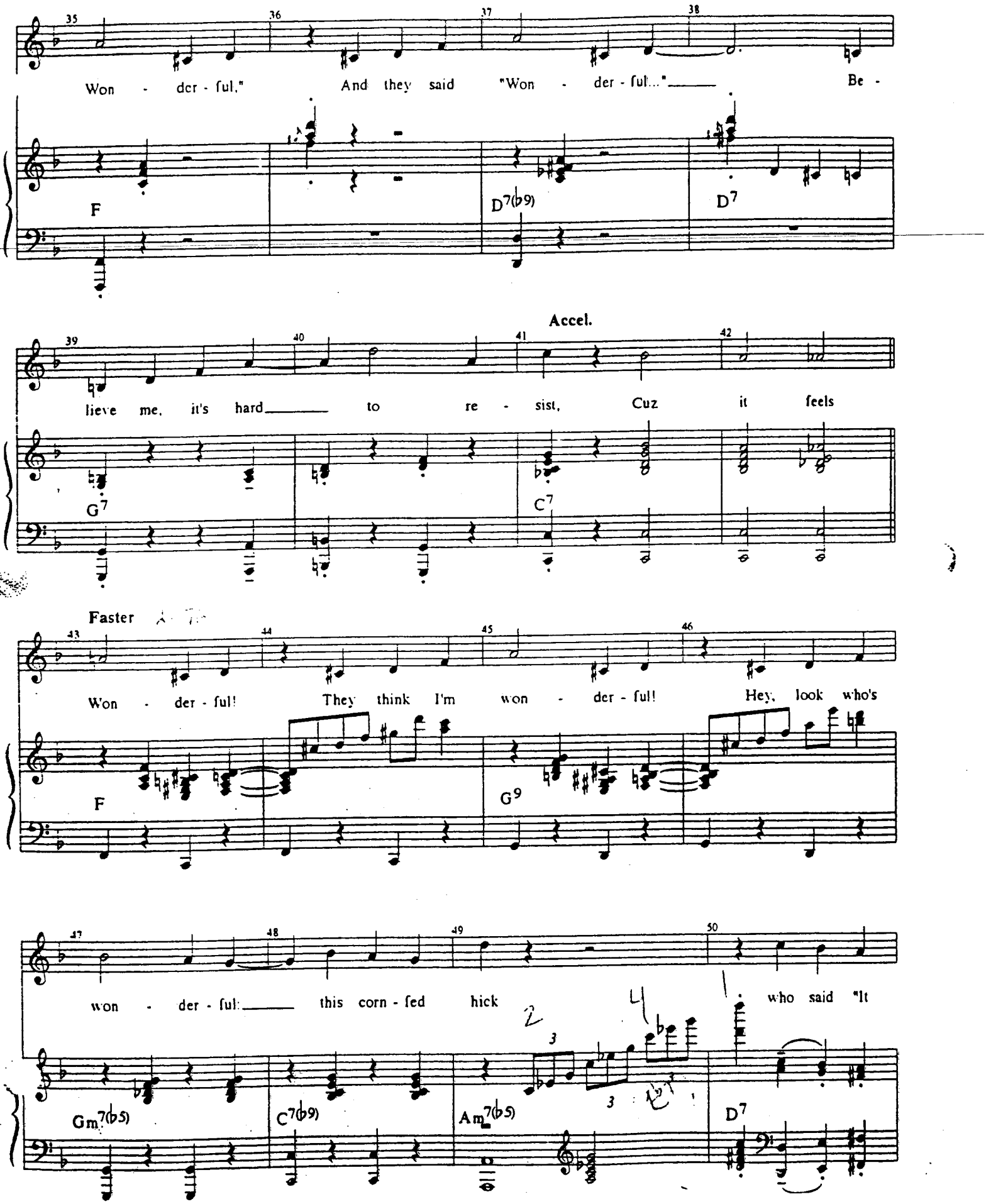
WIZARD: ~~Please~~-- can't we start again?
ELPHABA: How? Turn back the clocks?! How do I go back to that time, when I believed in you—in some magic father who would drop from the sky and make everything all better...No one believed in you more than I did.

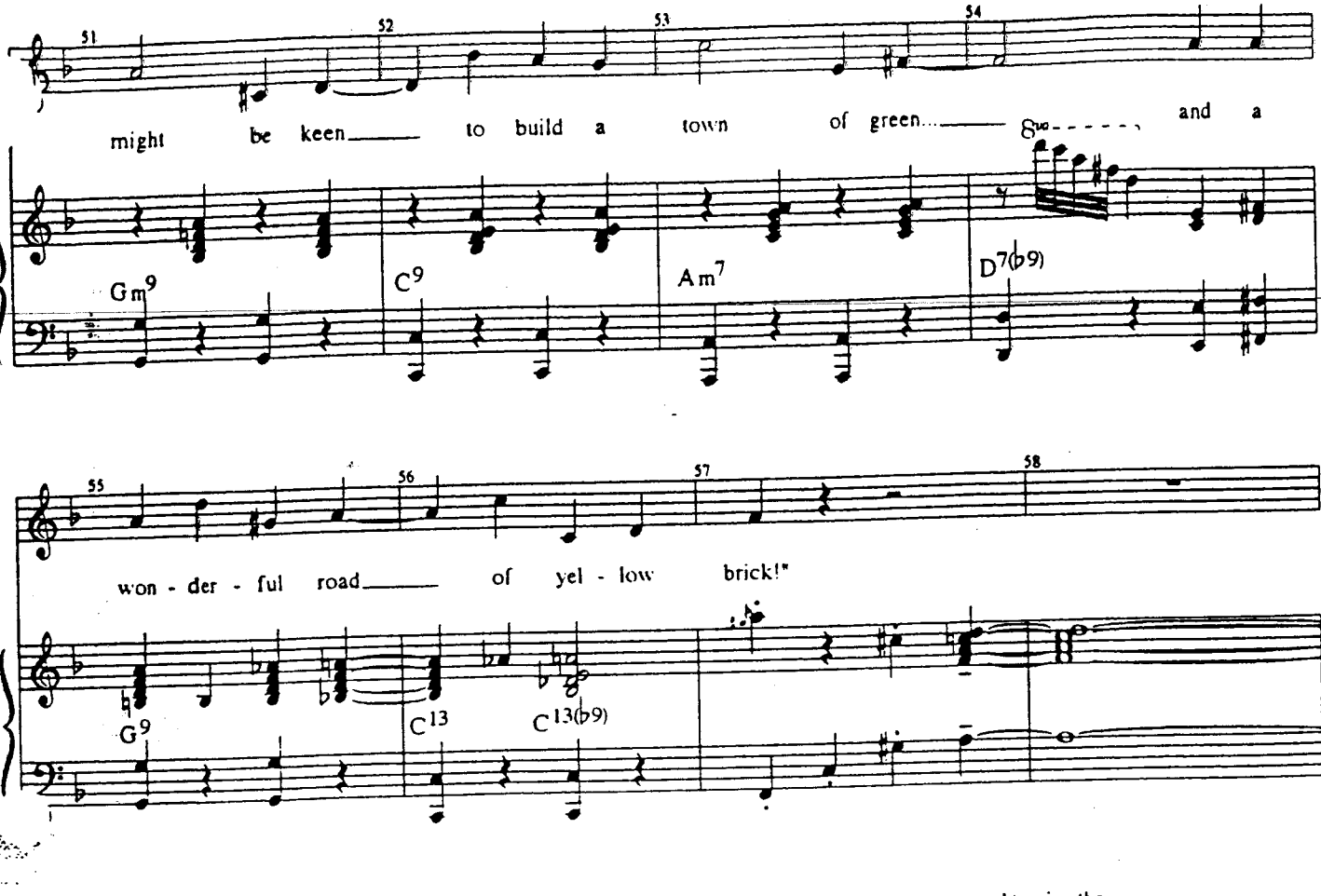



14
15
So - lo - mon___ or Soc - ra - tes.___ I knew who I was:___ One of your dime - a - doz - en
Eb/G
Gm7/C
C9
16
17
18
me - di - oc - ri - ties. Then sud - den - ly I'm here, re - spec - ted, wor - shipped e - ven,
Db7
F
A7
Dm
19
20
Just be - cause the folks in Oz need - ed some - one to be - lieve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

Piano/Vocal

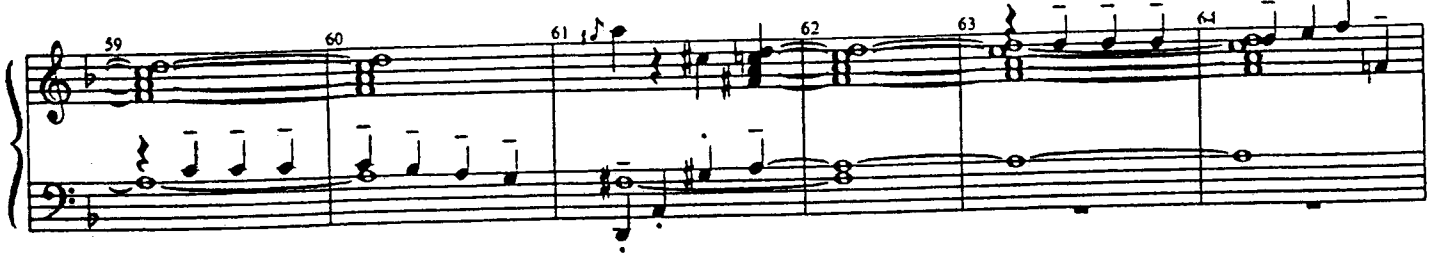

23
What can I say... I got car - ried a - way, and not just by bal -
Bb6
Bbm6
F
D7
24
G9
25
loon...
26
8va
5
Colla Voce
27
"Won - der - ful."
28
They called me
29
"Won - der - ful."
30
So I said,
A Tempo (Slow 2)
31
"Won - der - ful...
32
If you in - sist...
33
I will be
34
F
Gm7
C7


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

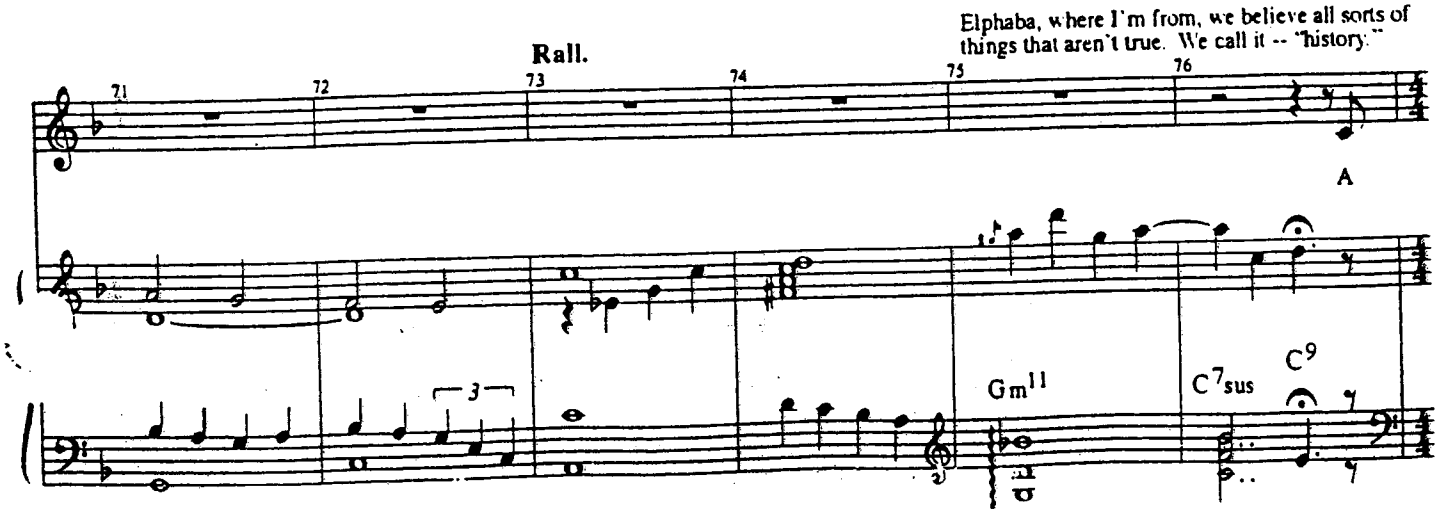


WIZARD: See -- I never had a family of my own-- I was always travelin'. So, I guess I just -- wanted to give the citizens of Oz everything
ELPHABA: So you lied to them.
WIZARD: Only verbally. Never in my heart. Besides, they were the lies they wanted to hear...

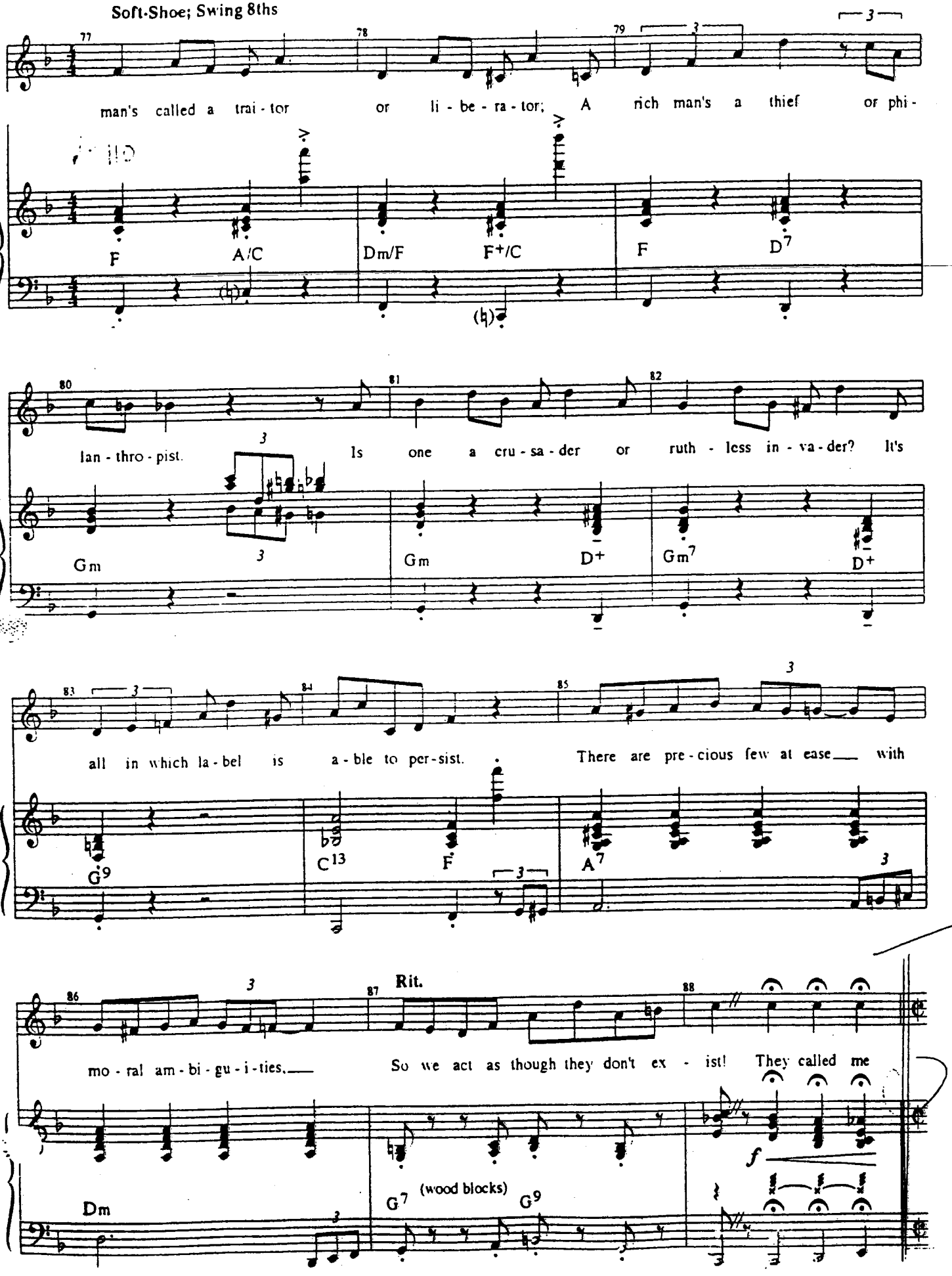
to m71



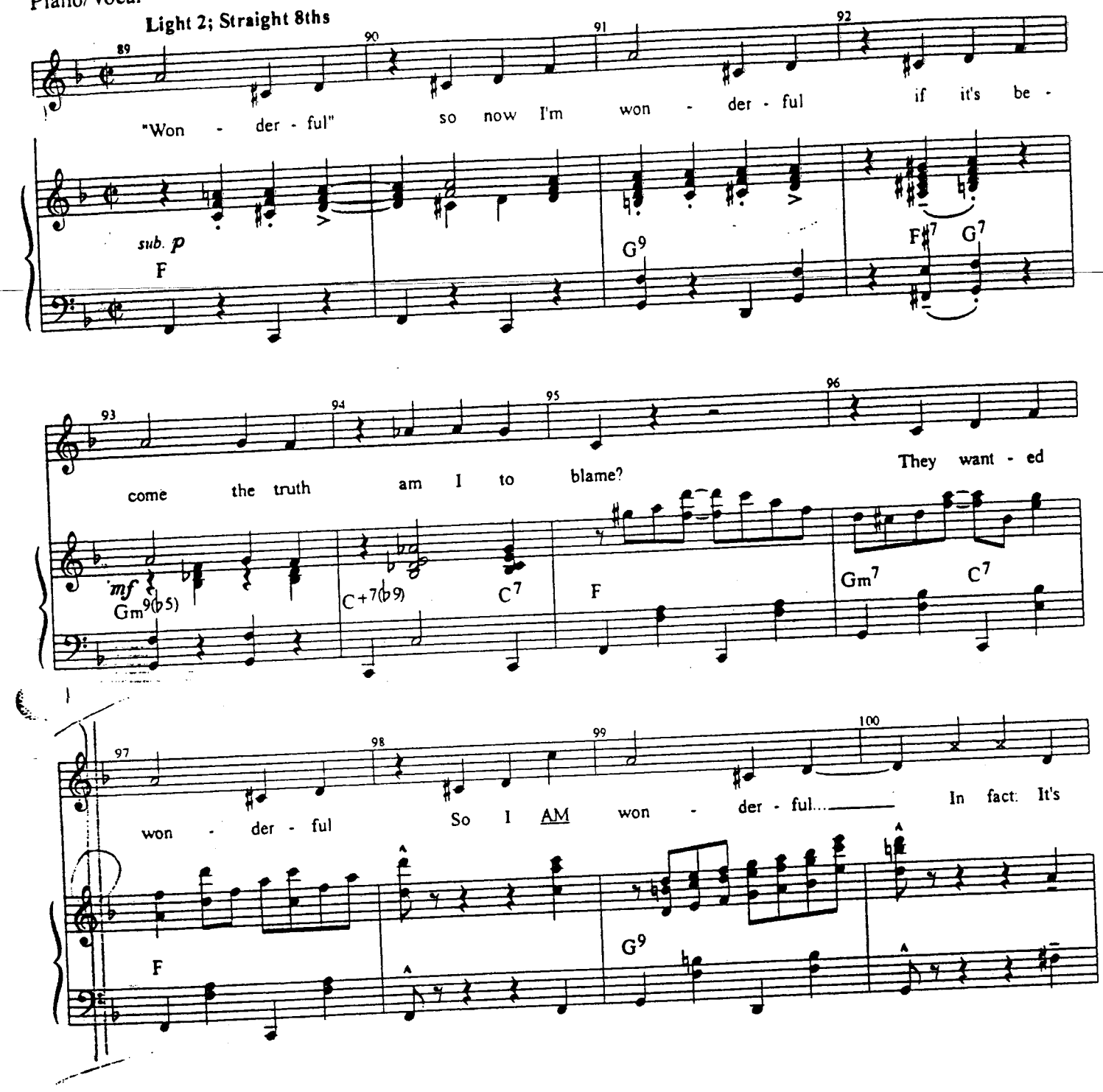
Elphaba, where I'm from, we believe all sorts of things that aren't true. We call it -- "history."

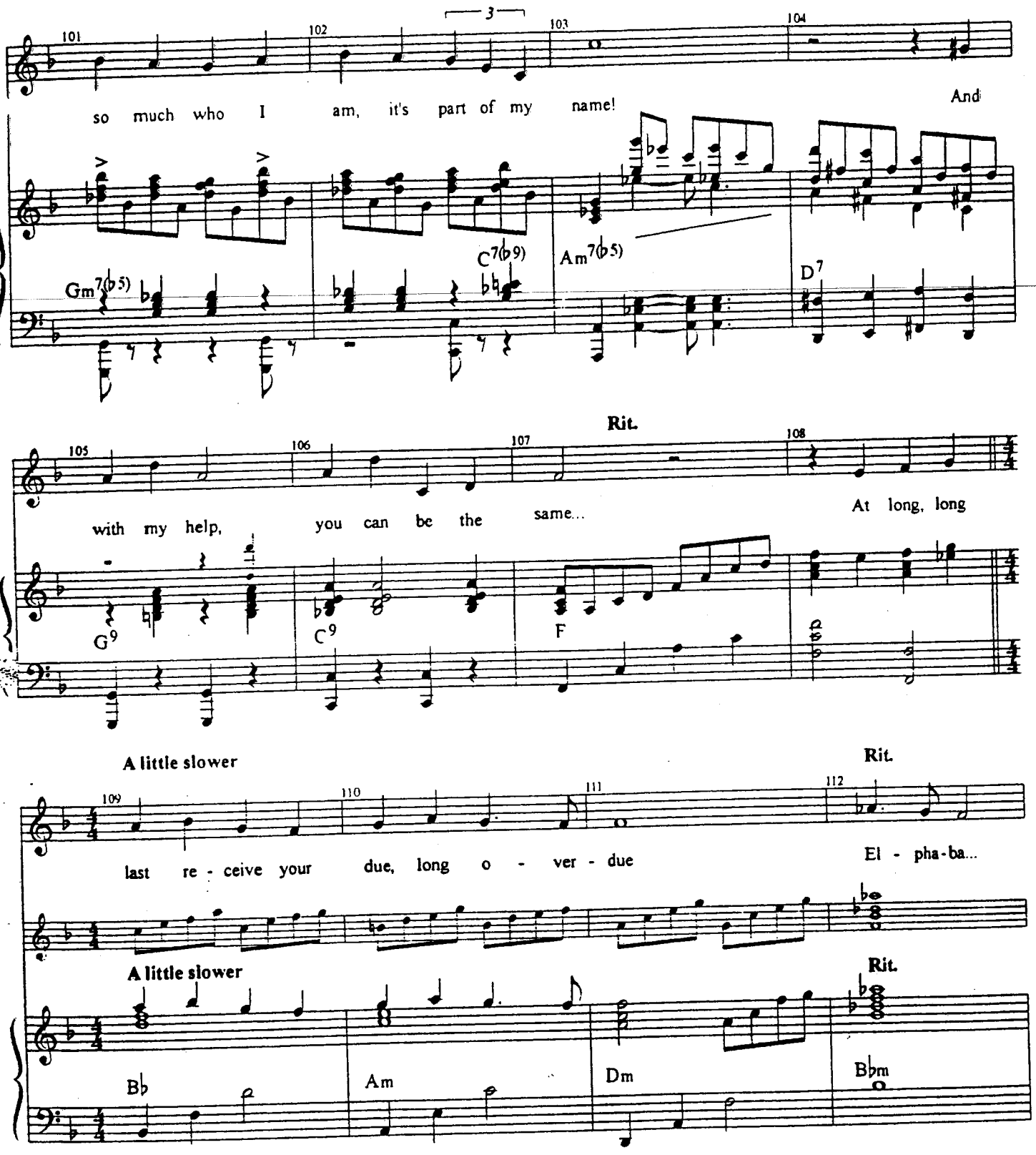


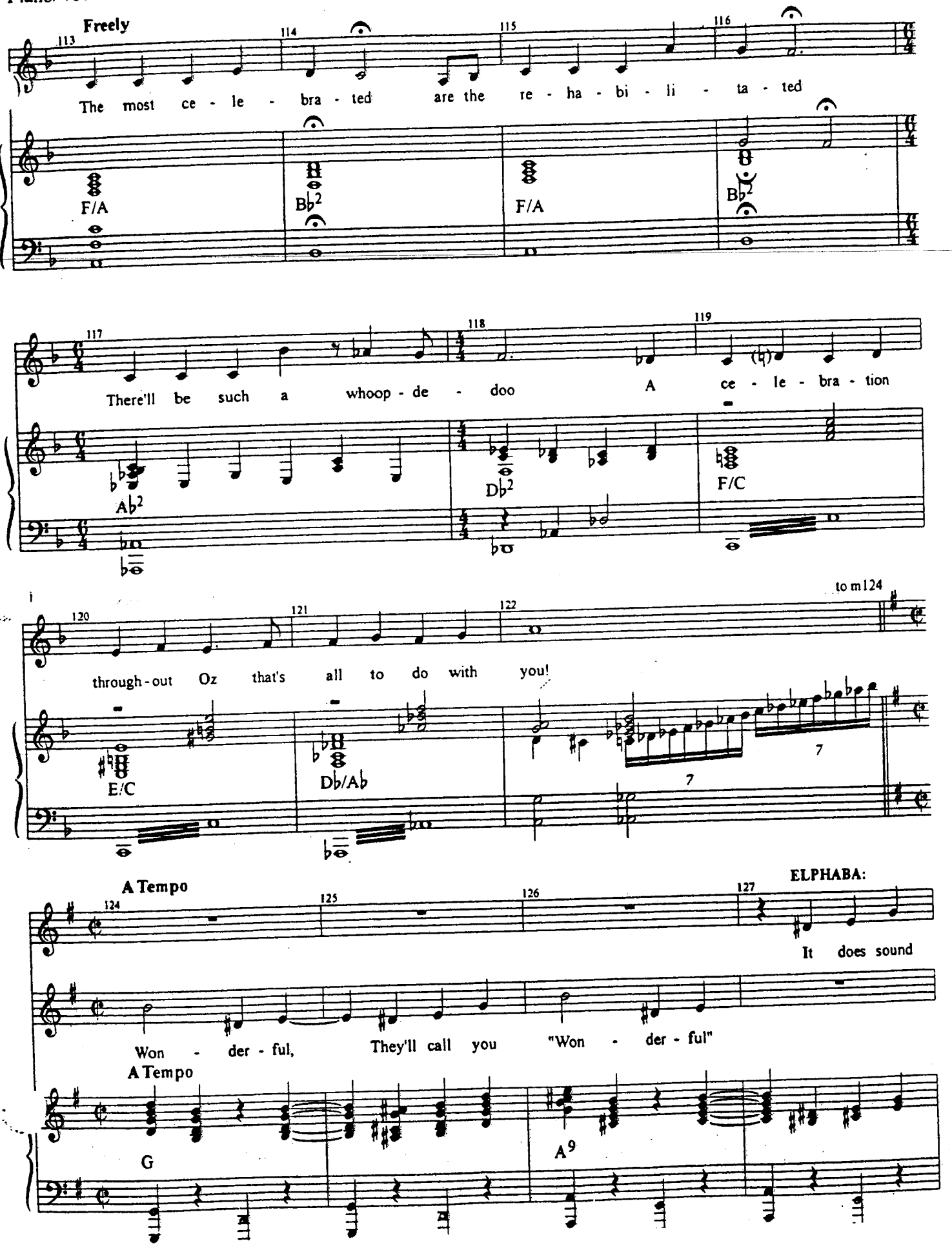
Soft-Shoe; Swing 8ths

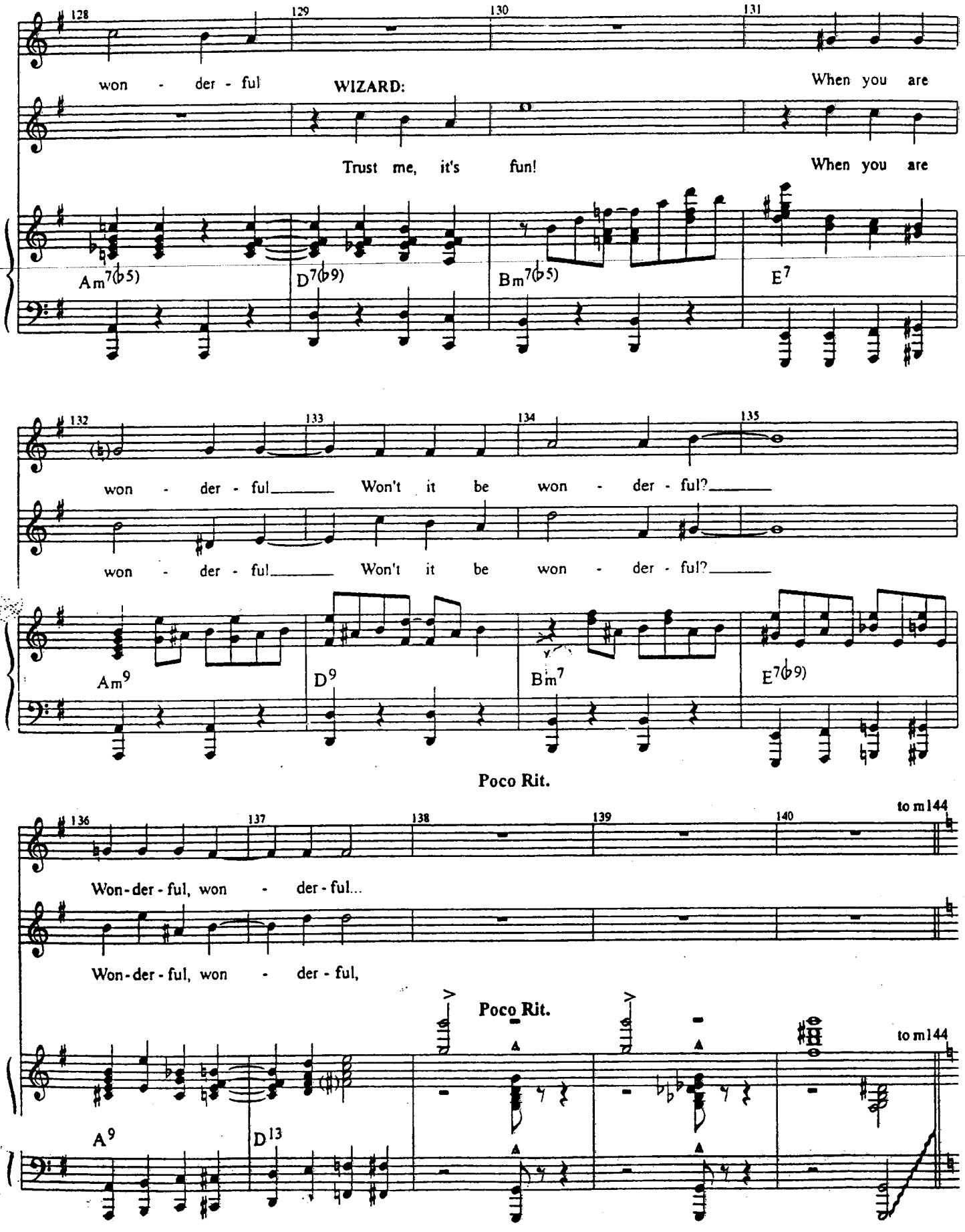


Piano/Vocal


Light 2; Straight 8ths
89
90
91
92
"Won - der - ful" so now I'm won - der - ful if it's be -
sub. p
F
G9
F#7 G7
93
94
95
96
come the truth am I to blame?
They want - ed
mf
Gm9(b5)
C+7(b9)
C7
F
Gm7
C7
97
98
99
100
won - der - ful
So I AM won - der - ful...
In fact: It's
F
G9

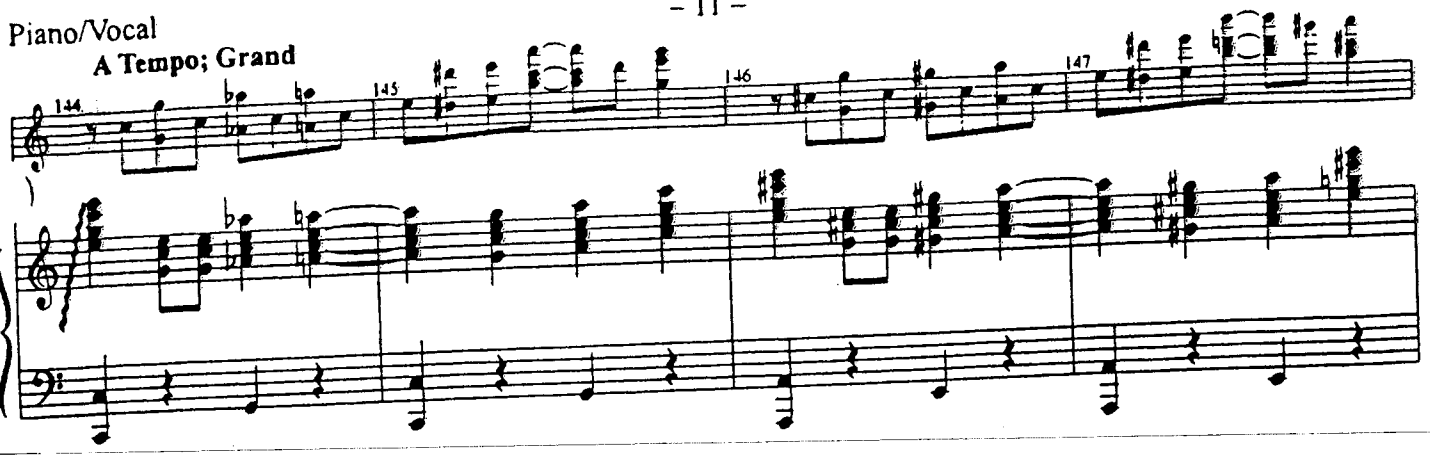

101
102
3
103
104
so much who I am, it's part of my name!
And
Gm7(♭5)
C7(♭9)
Am7(♭5)
D7
Rit.
105
106
107
108
with my help, you can be the same...
At long, long
G9
C9
F
A little slower
Rit.
109
110
111
112
last re - ceive your due, long o - ver - due
El - pha-ba...
A little slower
Rit.
B♭
Am
Dm
B♭m

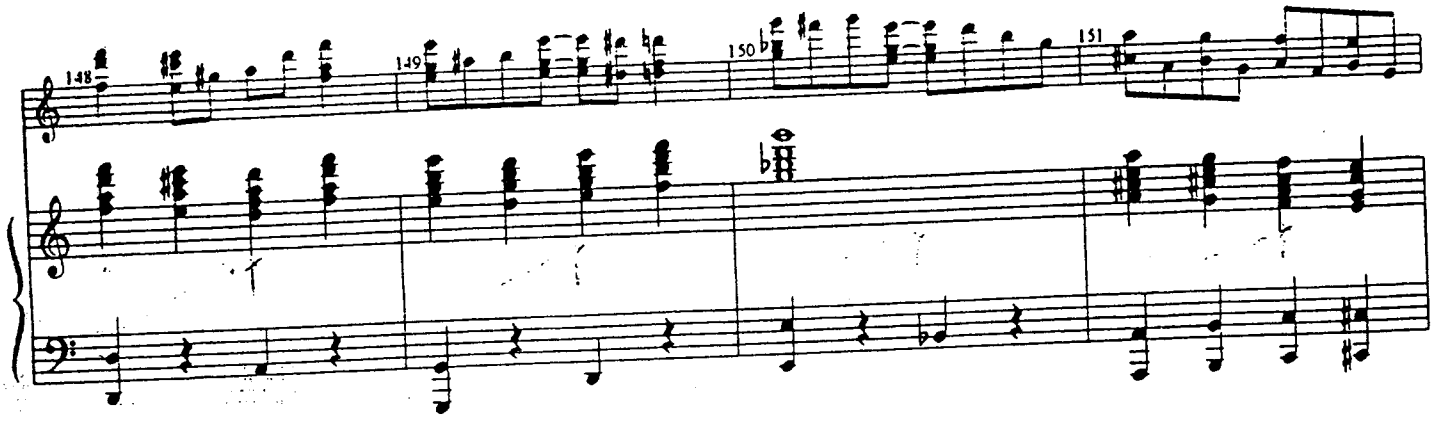

Freely
113
114
115
116
The most ce - le - bra - ted are the re - ha - bi - li - ta - ted
F/A
B♭2
F/A
B♭2
117
118
119
There'll be such a whoop - de - doo A ce - le - bra - tion
A♭2
D♭2
F/C
to m124
120
121
122
through - out Oz that's all to do with you!
E/C
D♭/A♭
7
7
A Tempo
124
125
126
127
ELPHABA:
It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

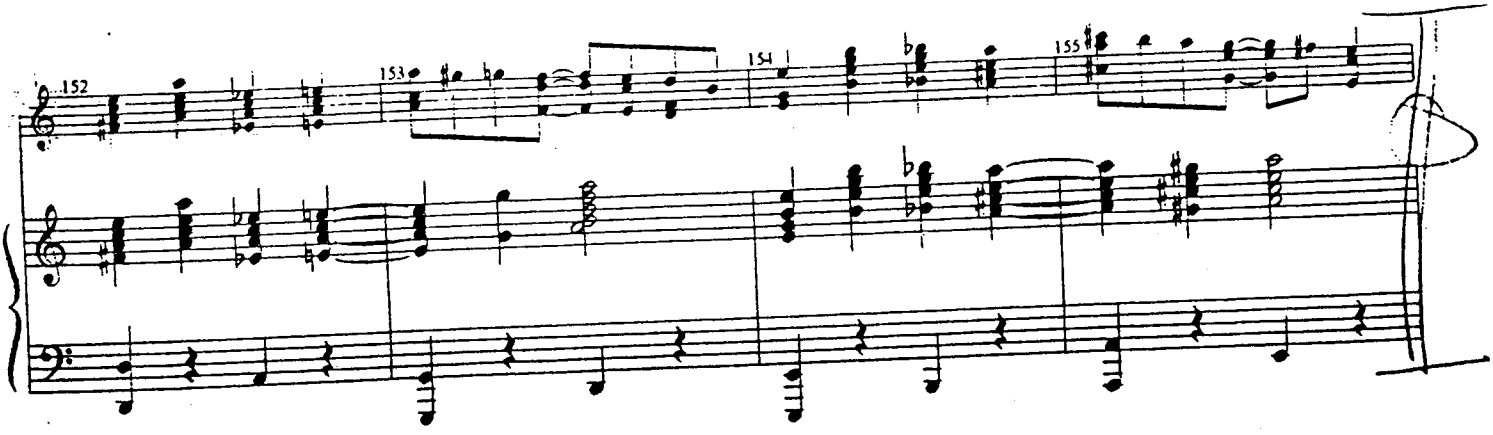

128
129
130
131
won - der - ful
WIZARD:
When you are
Trust me, it's fun!
When you are
Am7(♭5)
D7(♭9)
Bm7(♭5)
E7
132
133
134
135
won - der - ful_____ Won't it be won - der - ful?_____
won - der - ful_____ Won't it be won - der - ful?_____
Am9
D9
Bm7
E7(♭9)
Poco Rit.
136
137
138
139
140
to m144
Won-der-ful,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

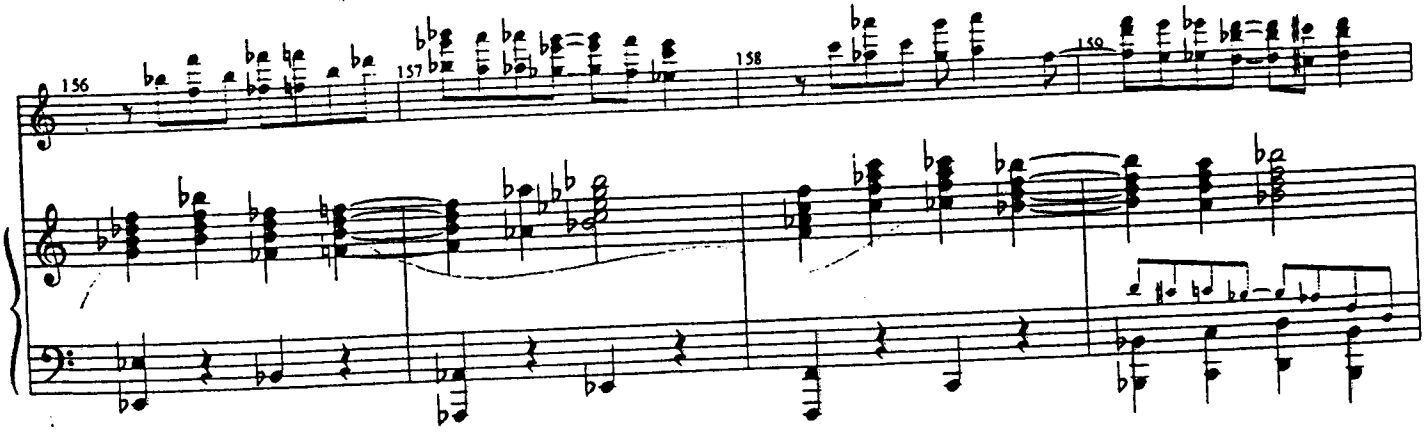
Piano/Vocal

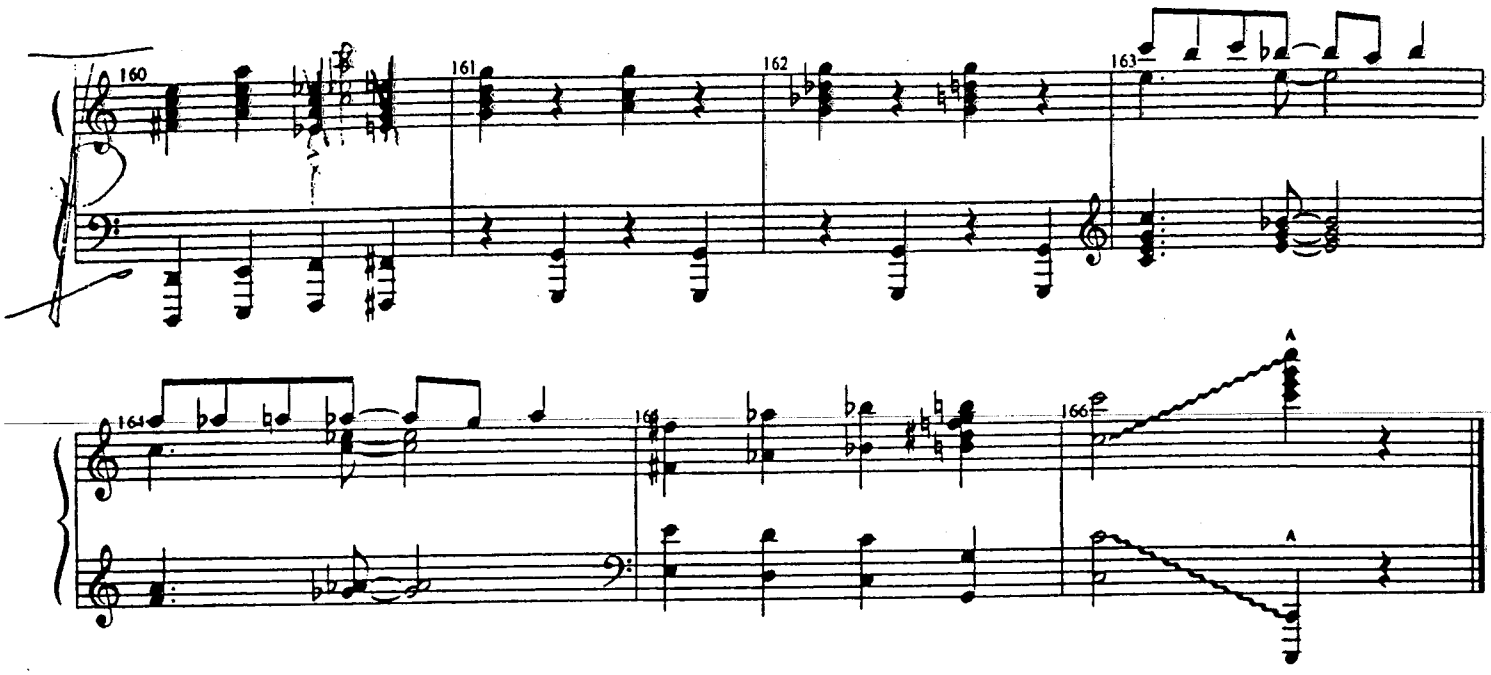
A Tempo; Grand










160
161
162
163
164
165
166
A
A

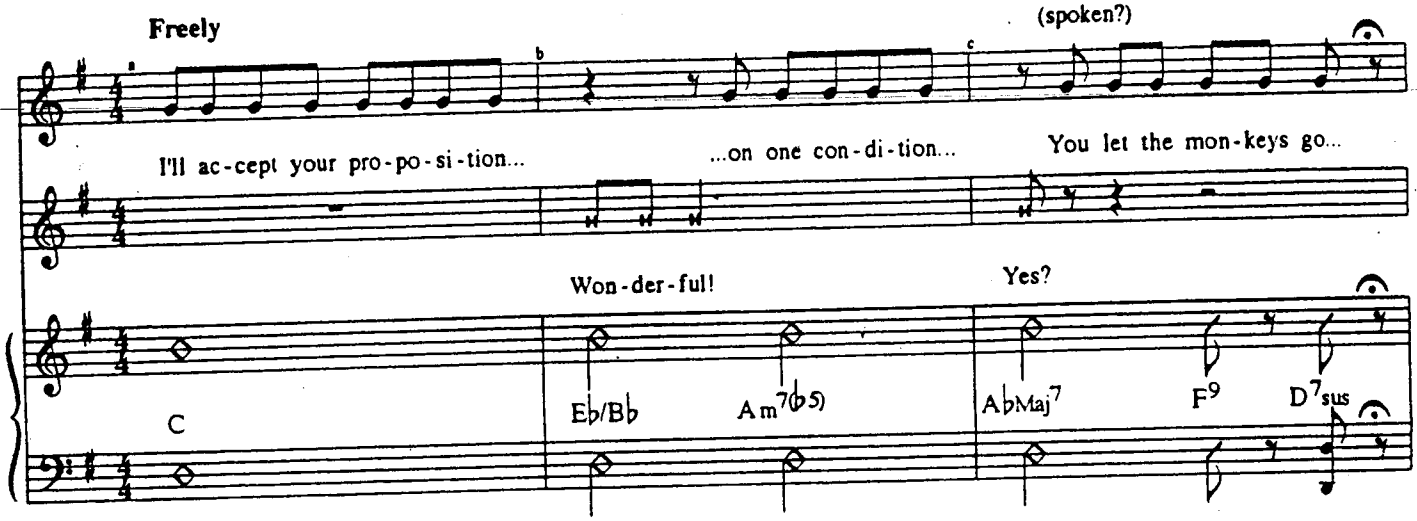
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

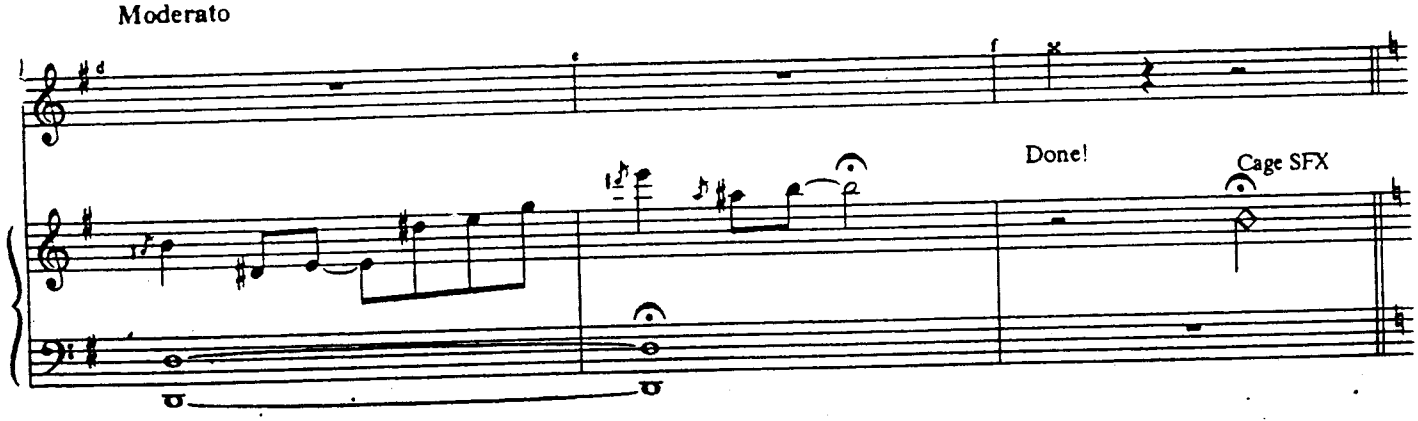
20a

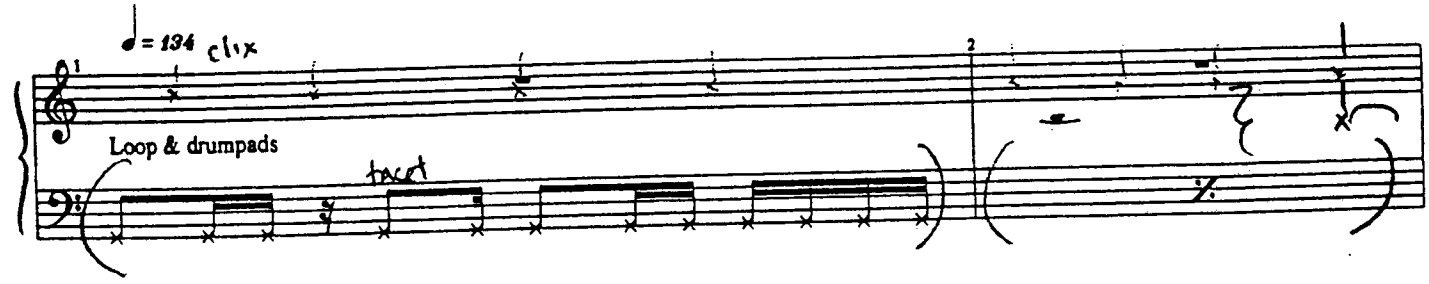
SET FREE THE MONKEYS

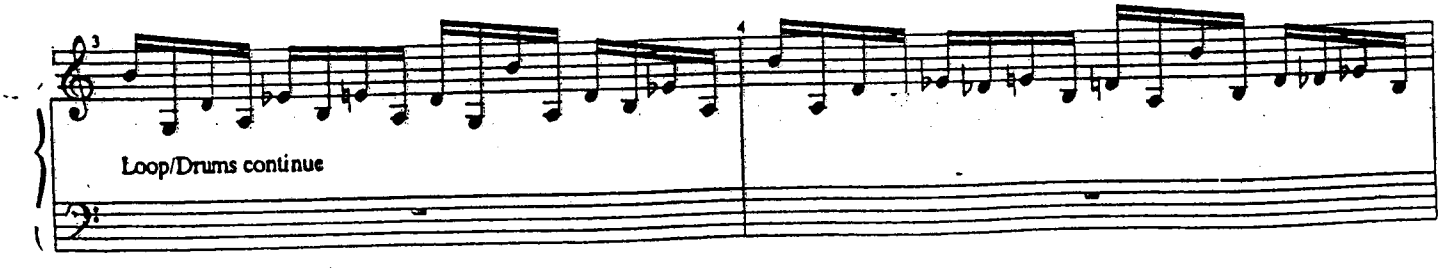
[Rev. 10/3/03]

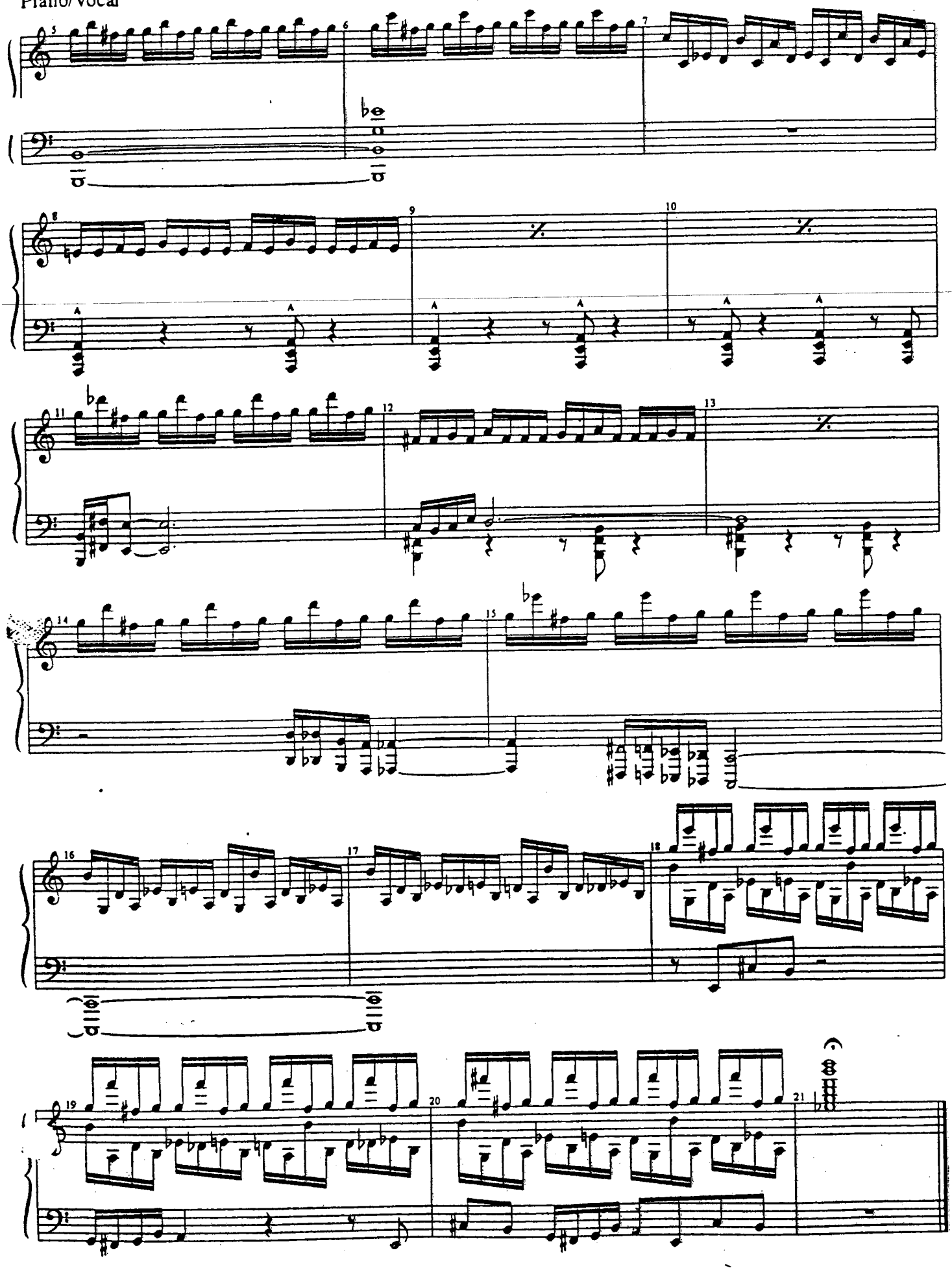
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ











WICKED
Piano/Vocal

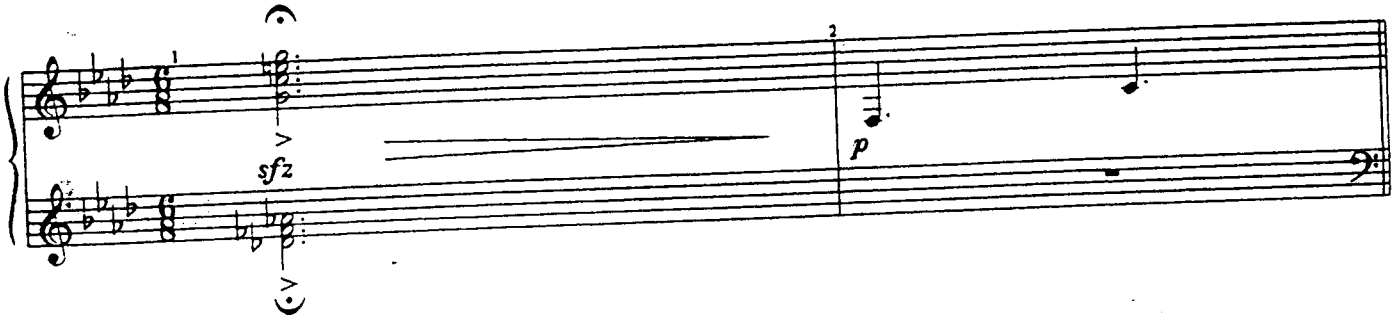
DILLAMOND DISCOVERED

[Rev. 9/13/03]

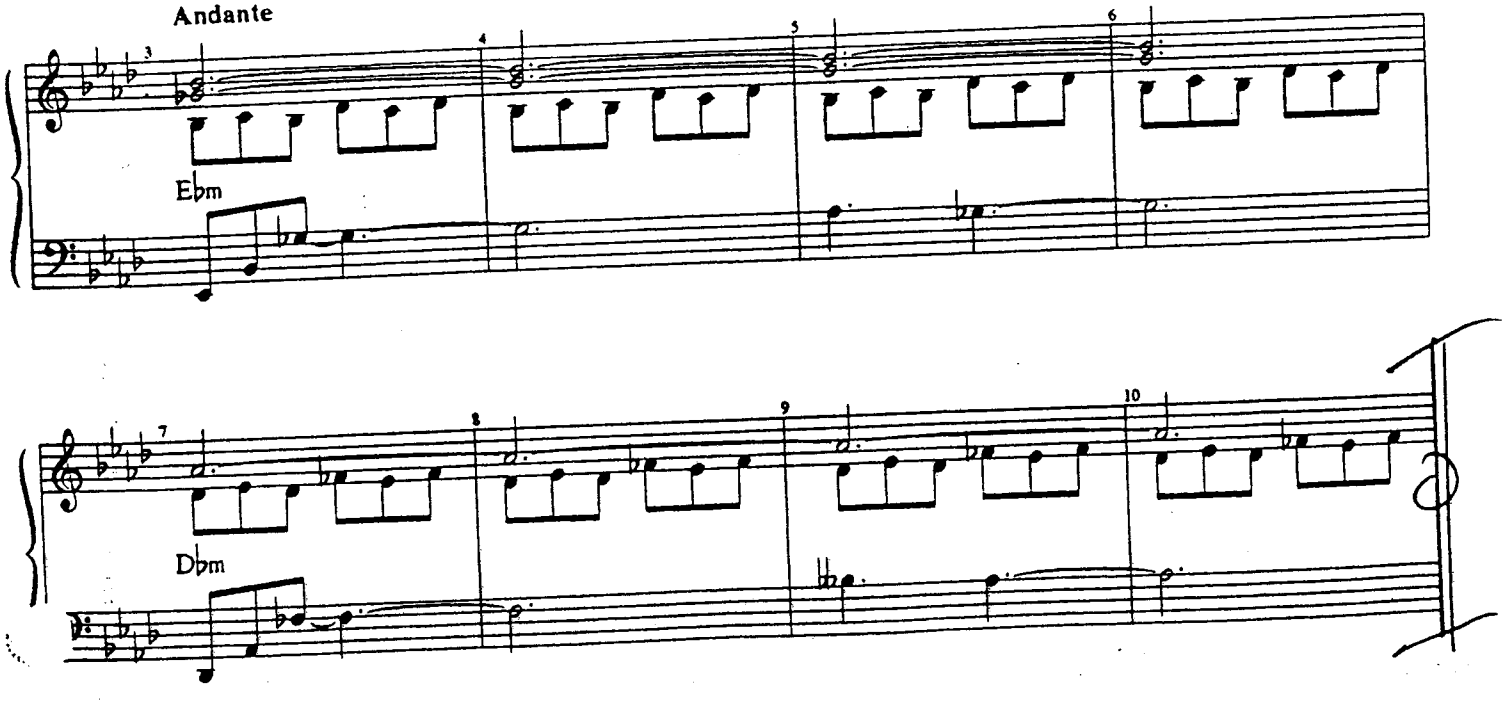
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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

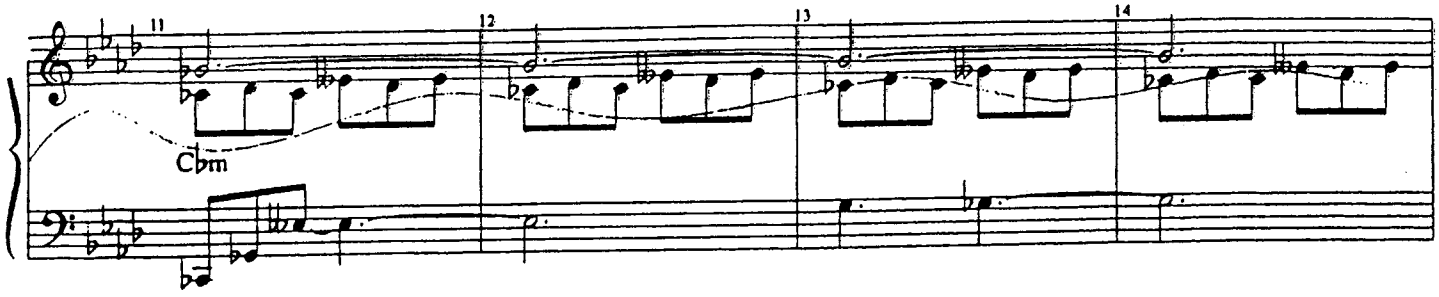
ELPHABA (CONT'D): No...it can't be! Doctor Dillamond!



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 ...



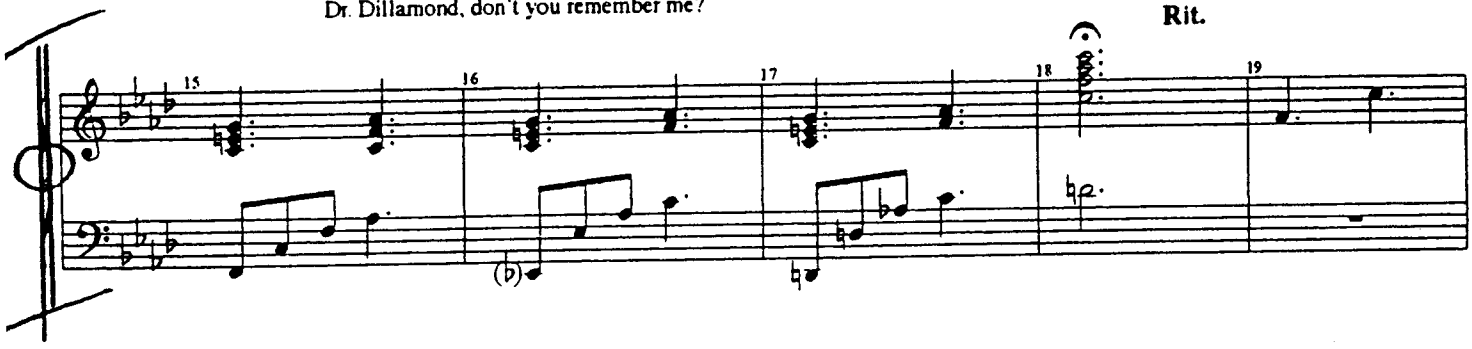
ELPHABA: Doctor Dillamond, are you alright? Don't be afraid – it's me, Elphaba.



Dr. Dillamond, don't you remember me?

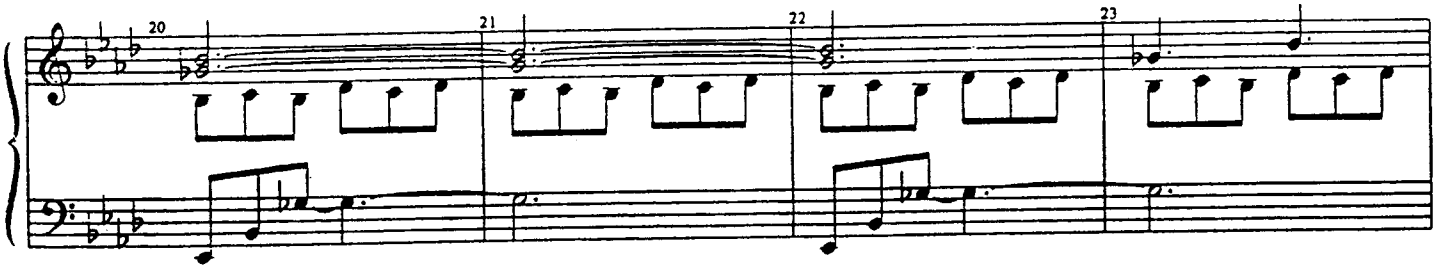
[HE bleats]

Rit.

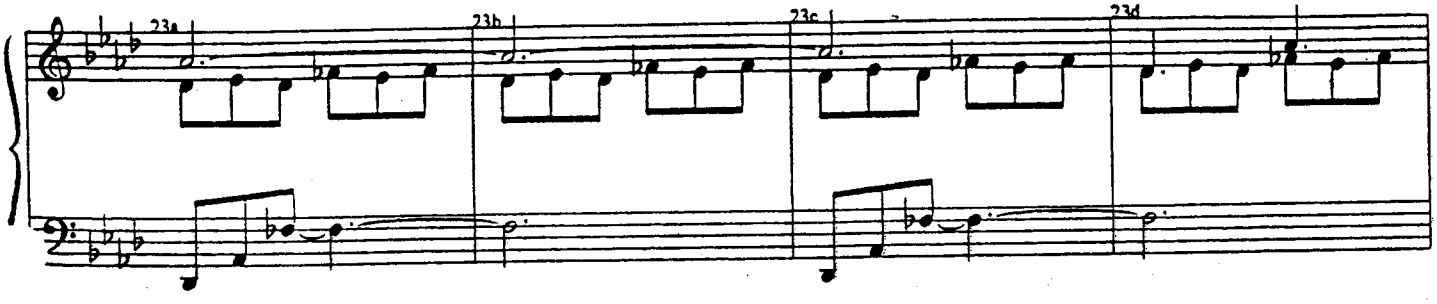


ELPHABA (cont'd): Can't you speak?
He bleats again
Oh, no...noooooo!

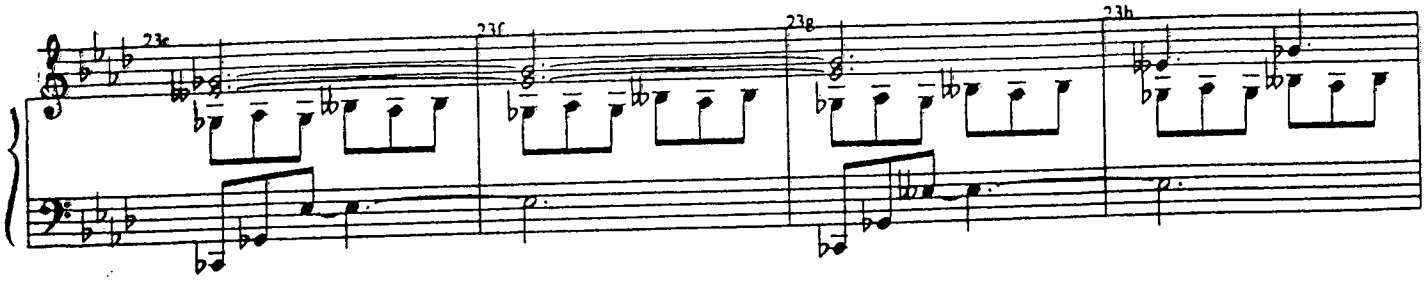
A Tempo



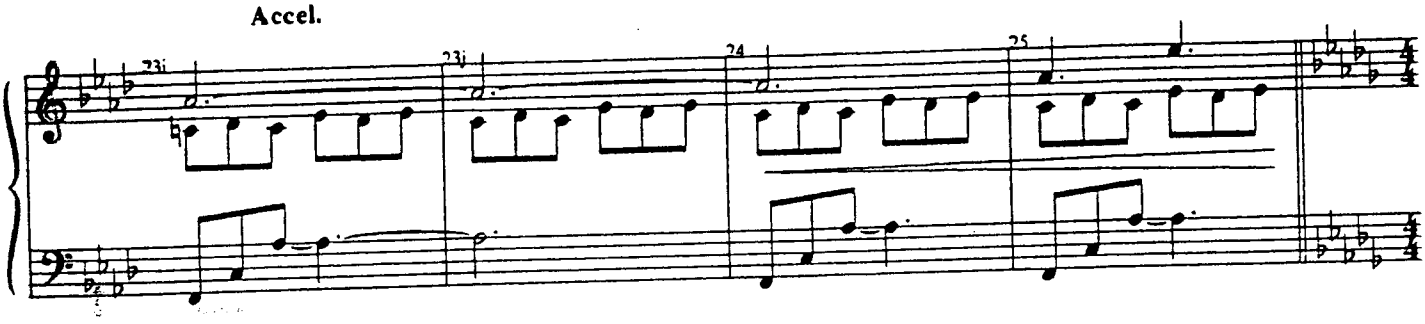
A Tempo



A Tempo

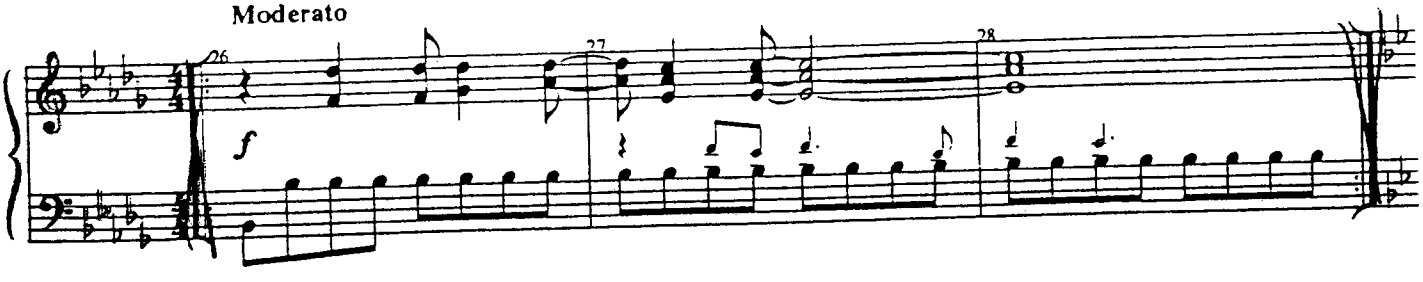


Accel.

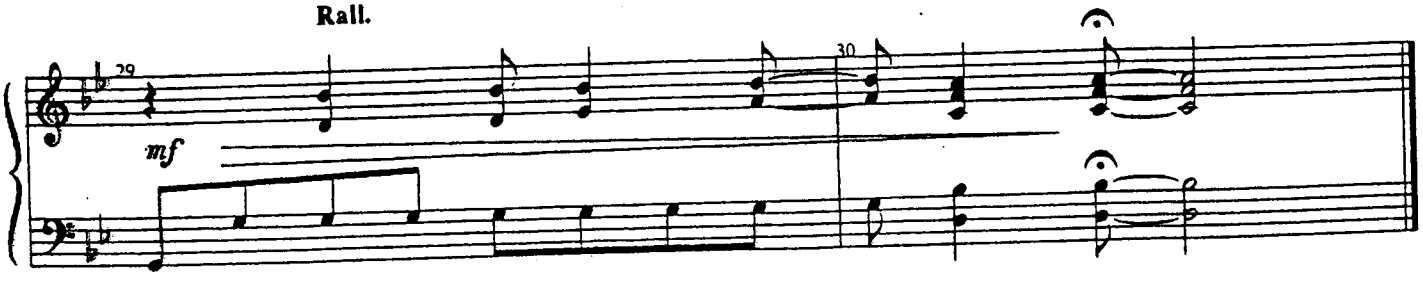


WIZARD VOICE: GUARDS! GUARDS!
ELPHABA: Doctor Dillamond--?! Oh no, Doctor Dillamond-- come back!
GUARD (SEAN): HALT!
FIYERO: Are you alright, your Ozness?
ELPHABA: Fiyero!
FIYERO: I don't believe it.

Moderato



Rall.



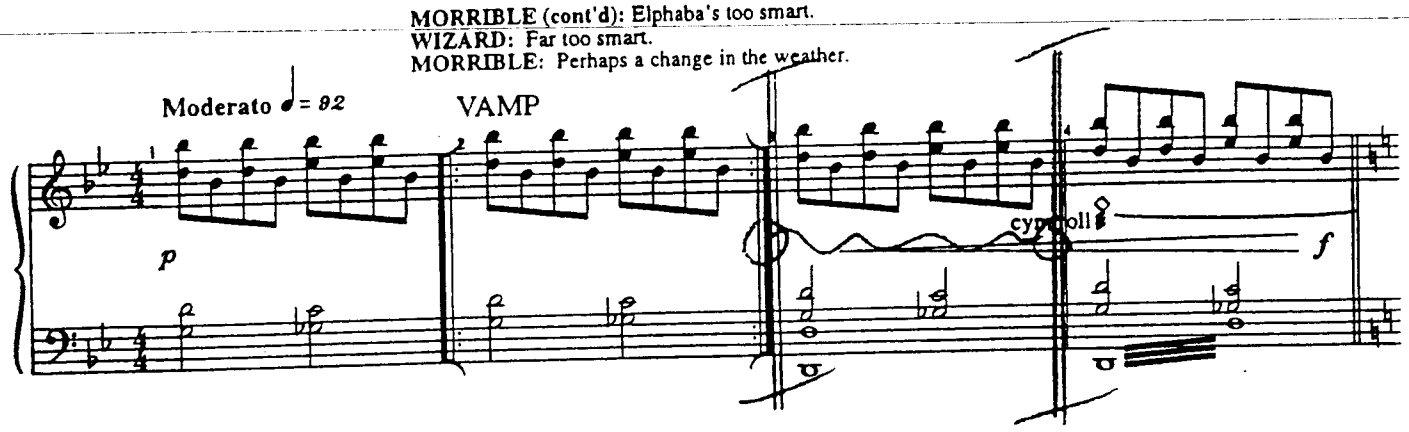
I'M NOT THAT GIRL (Reprise)

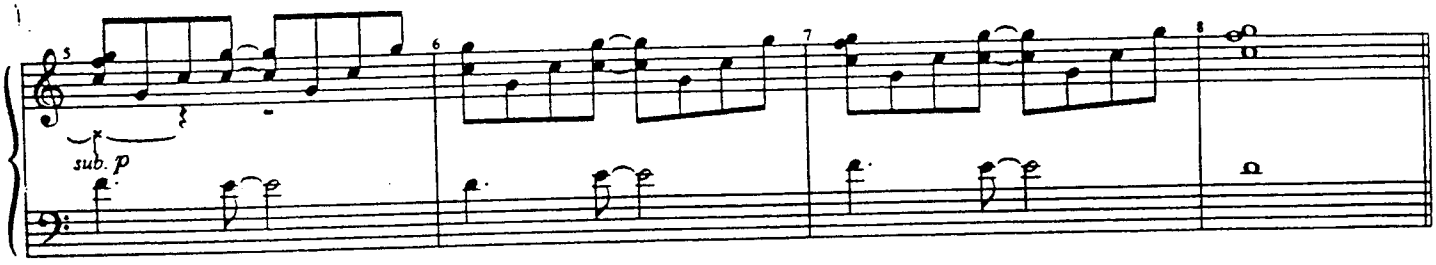
[Rev. 8/25/03]

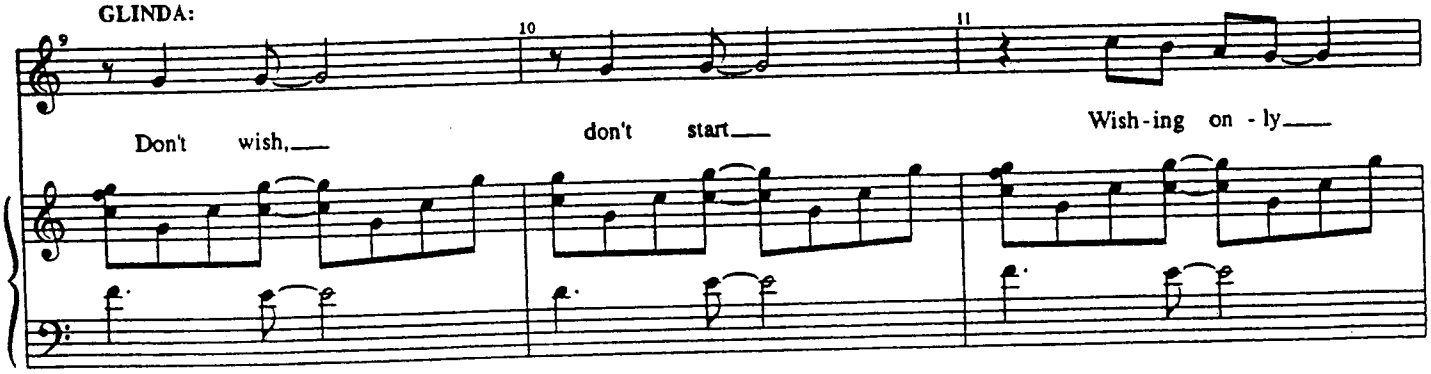
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

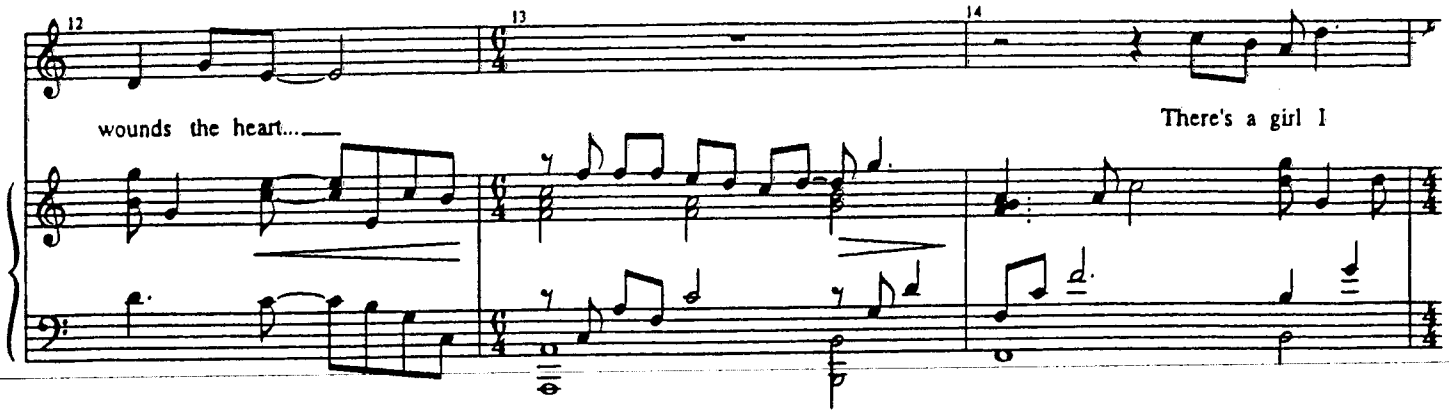
CUE:
MORRIBLE: "A rumor won't do it."

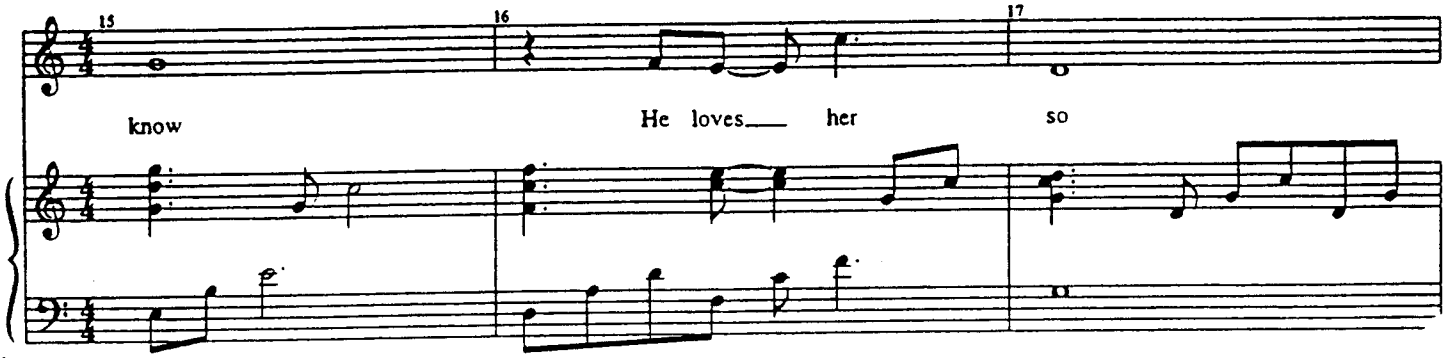
MORRIBLE (cont'd): Elphaba's too smart.
WIZARD: Far too smart.
MORRIBLE: Perhaps a change in the weather.

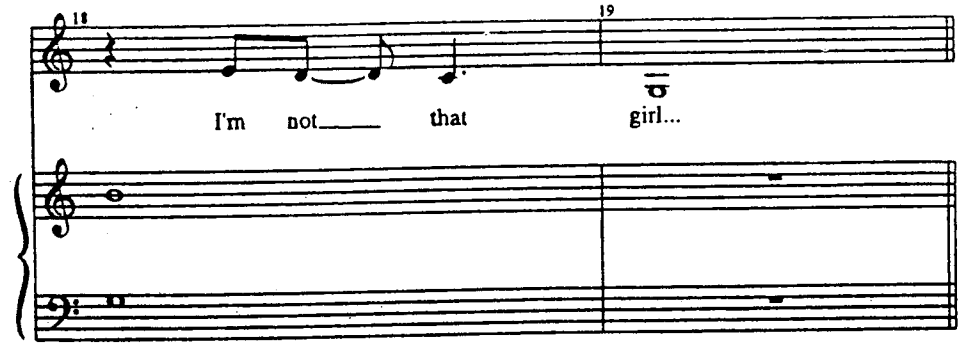












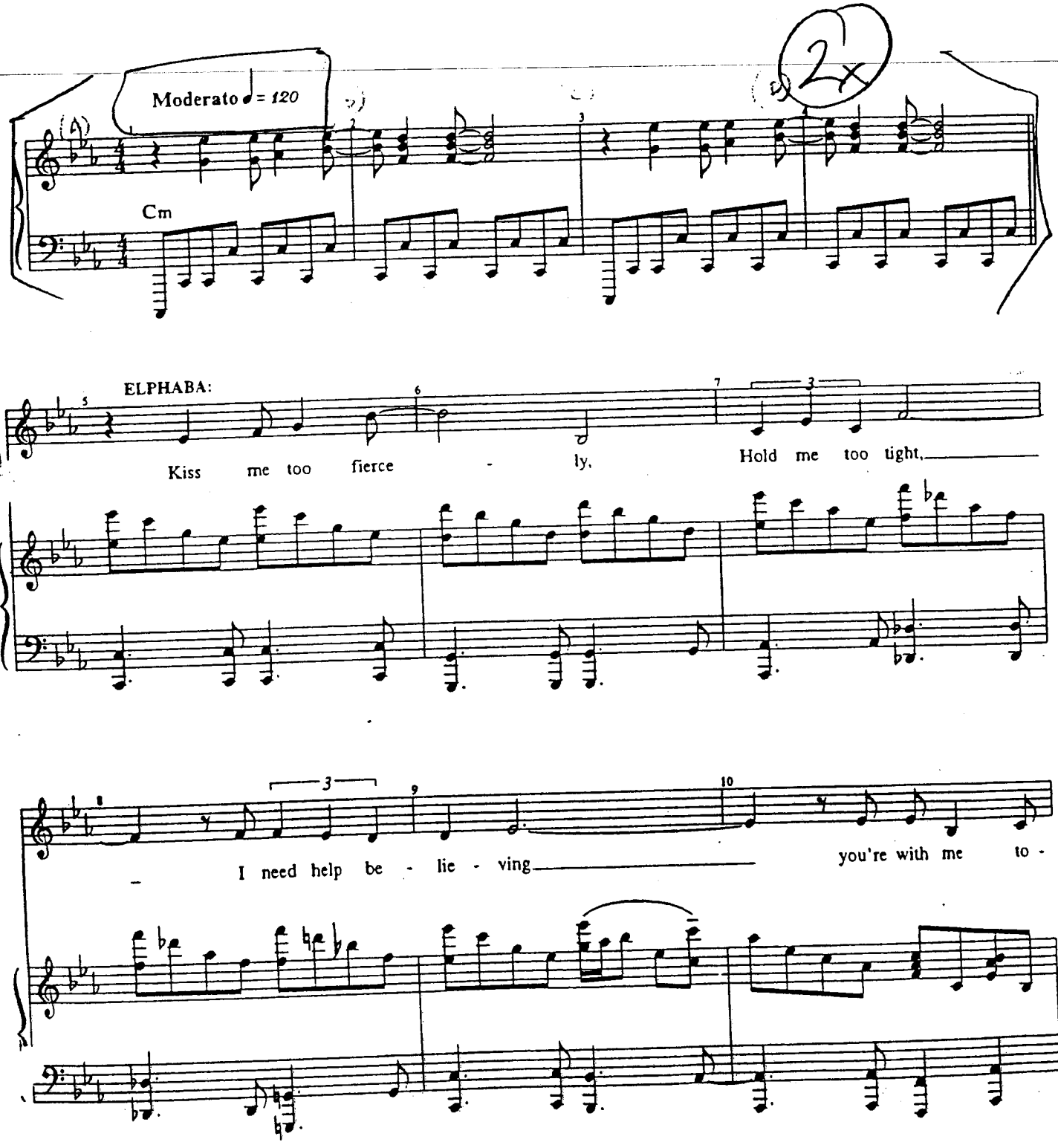
Segue to AS LONG AS YOU'RE MINE

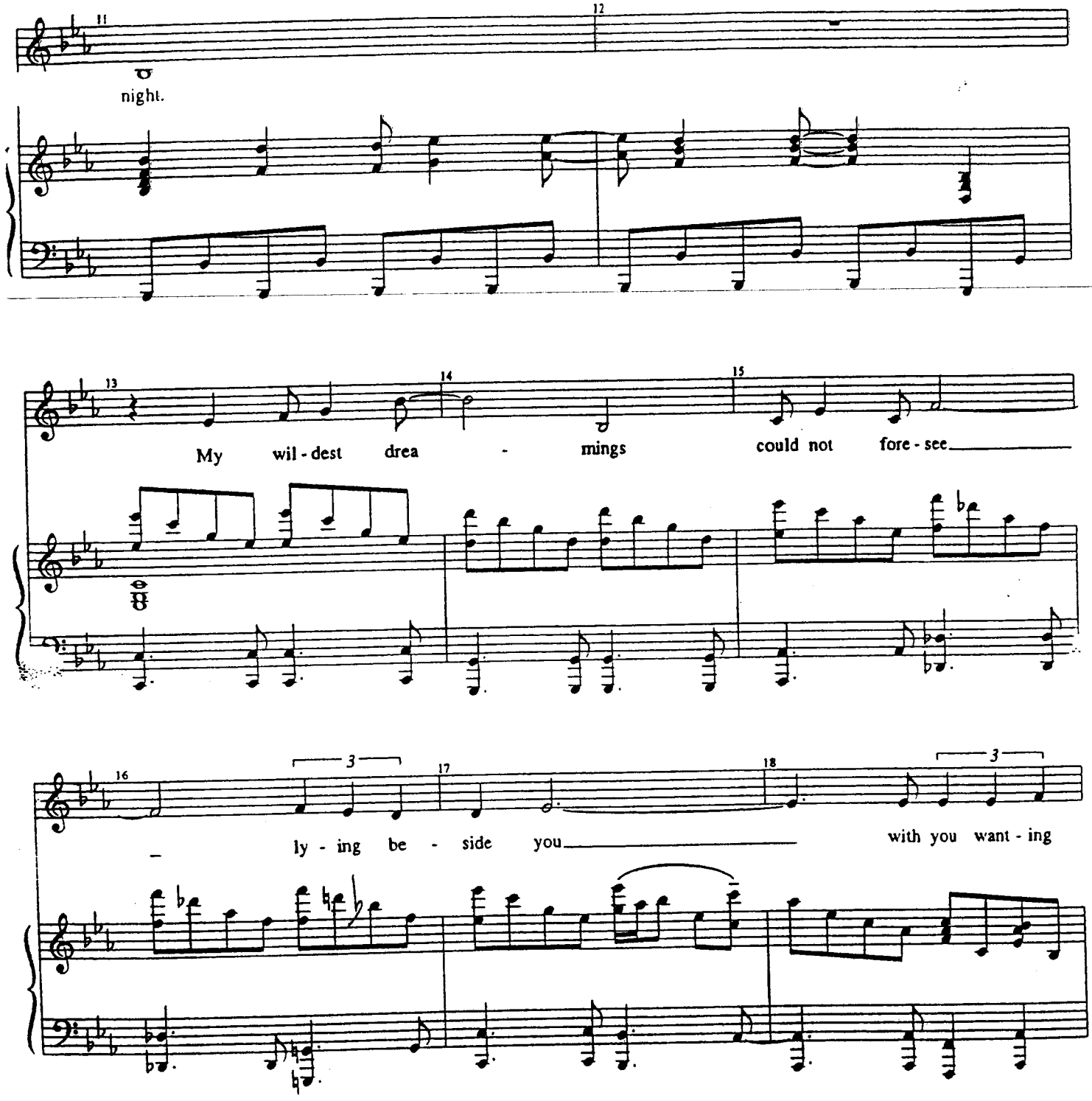
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

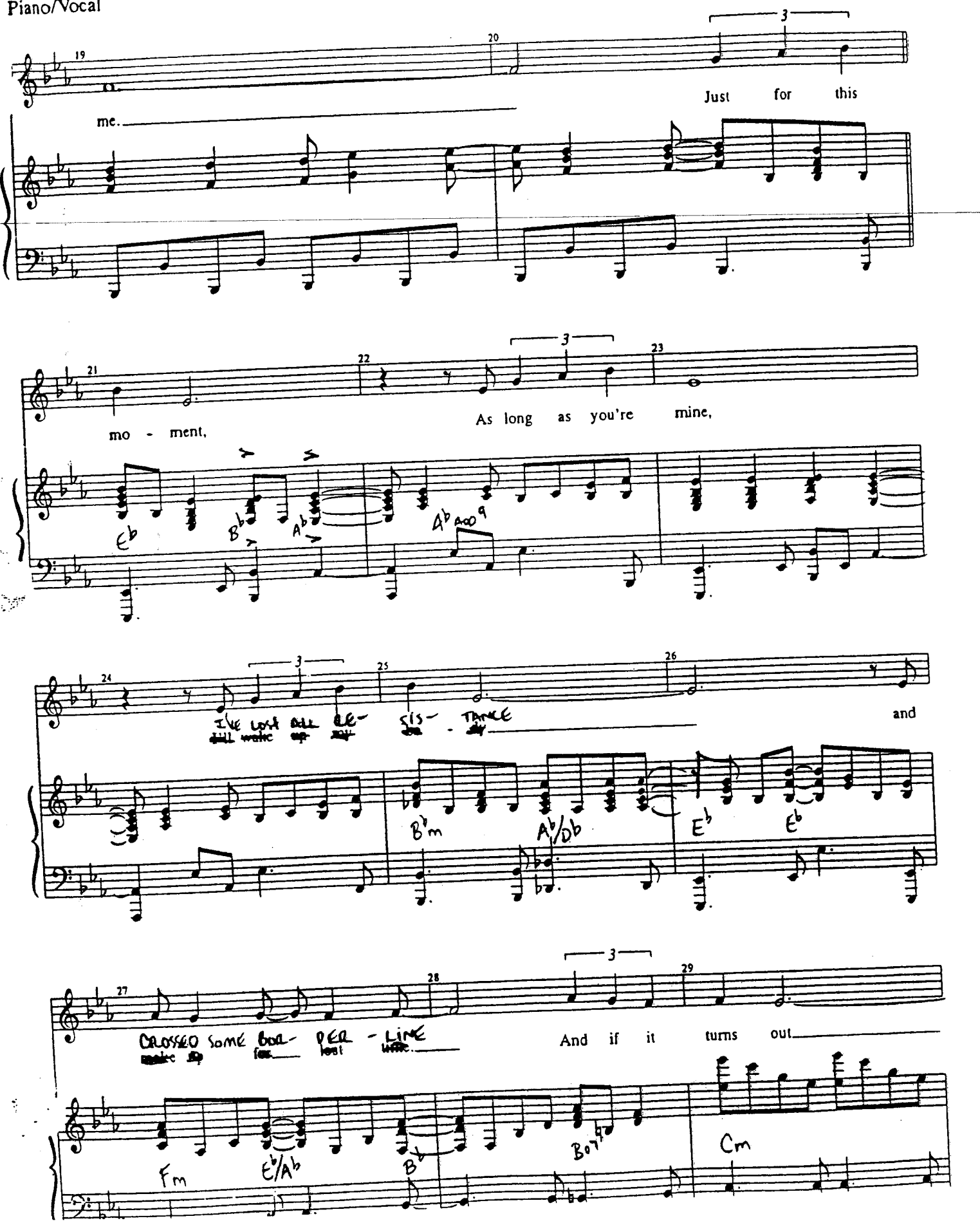
AS LONG AS YOU'RE MINE

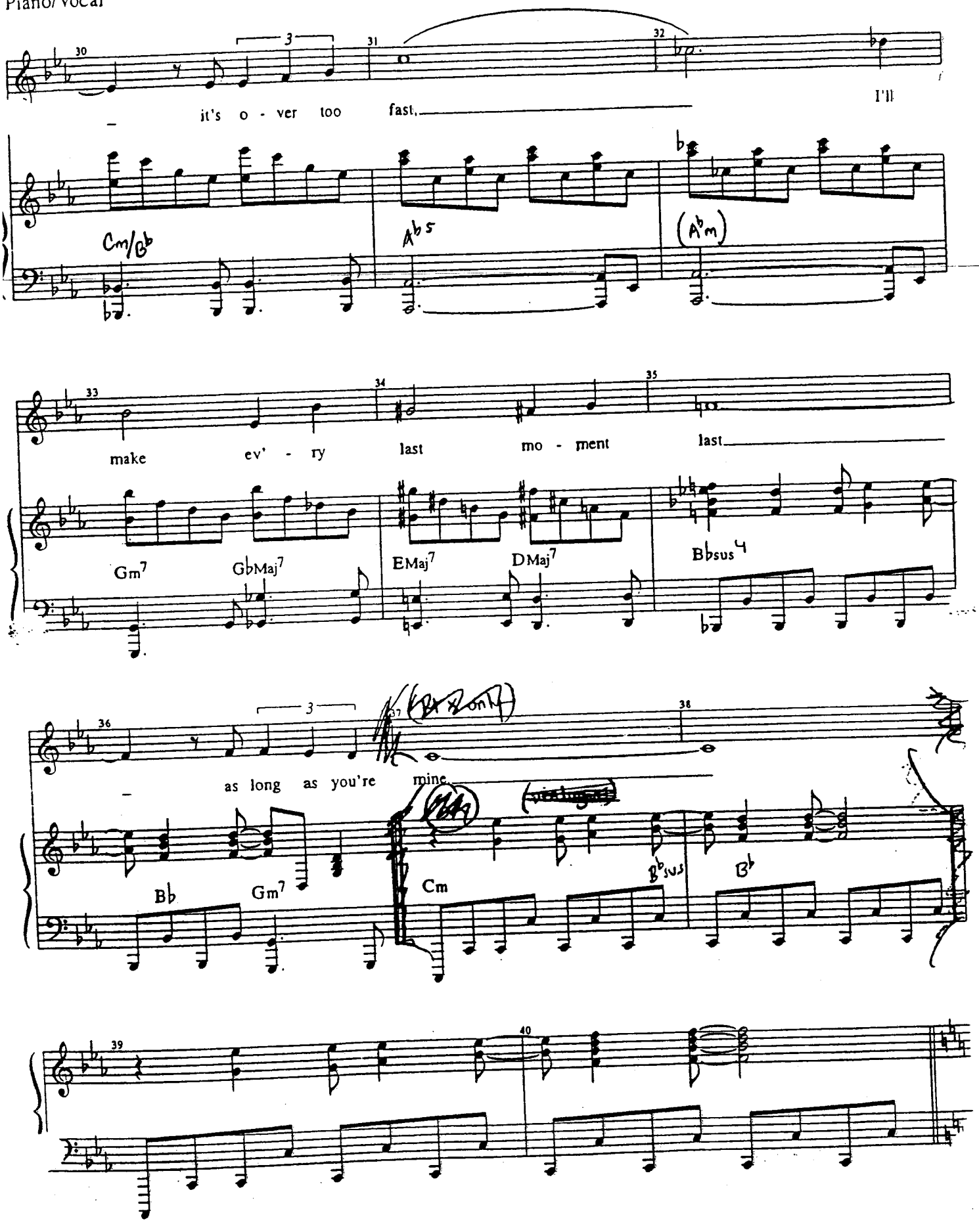
[Rev. 3/25/03]

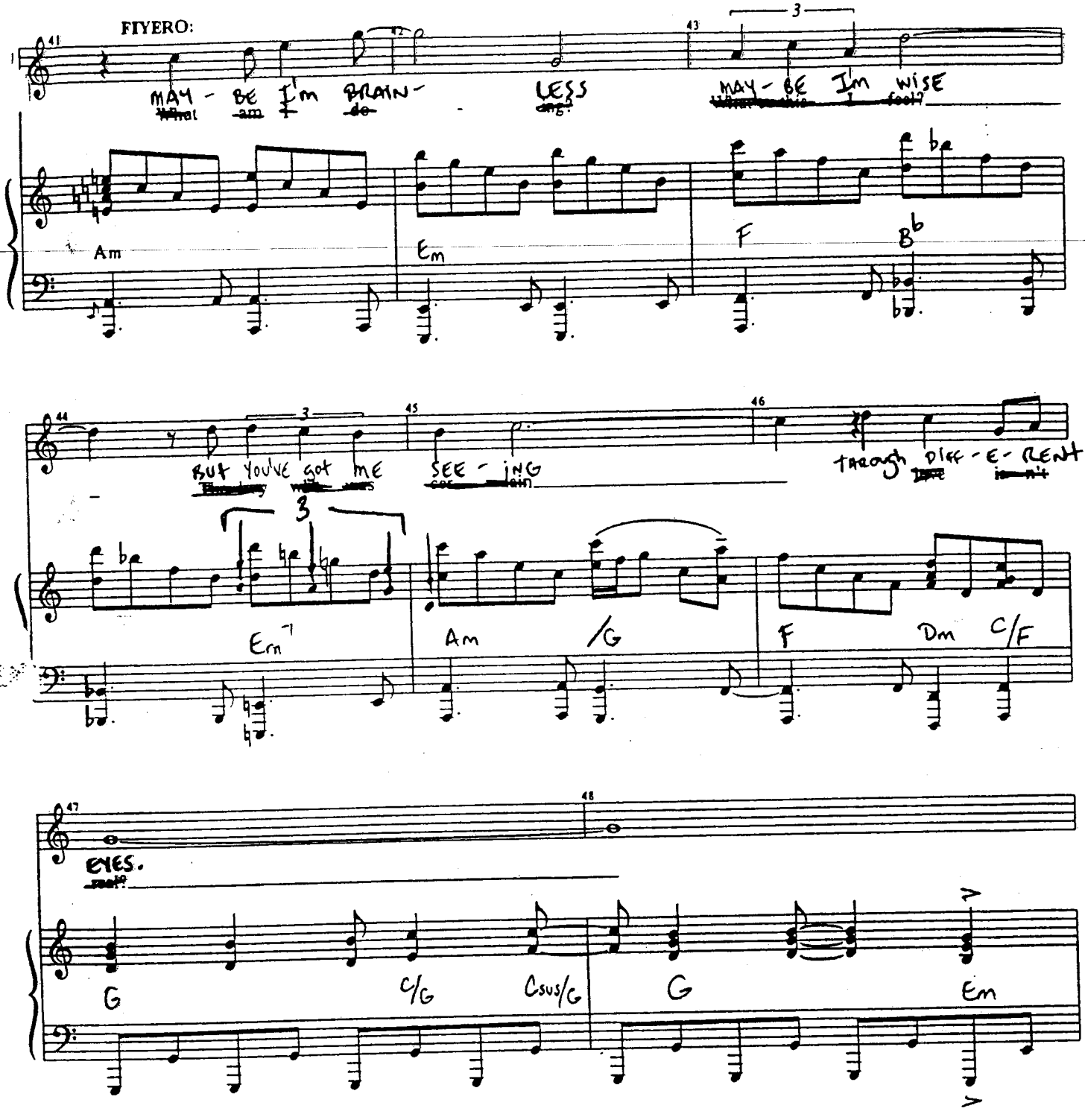
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

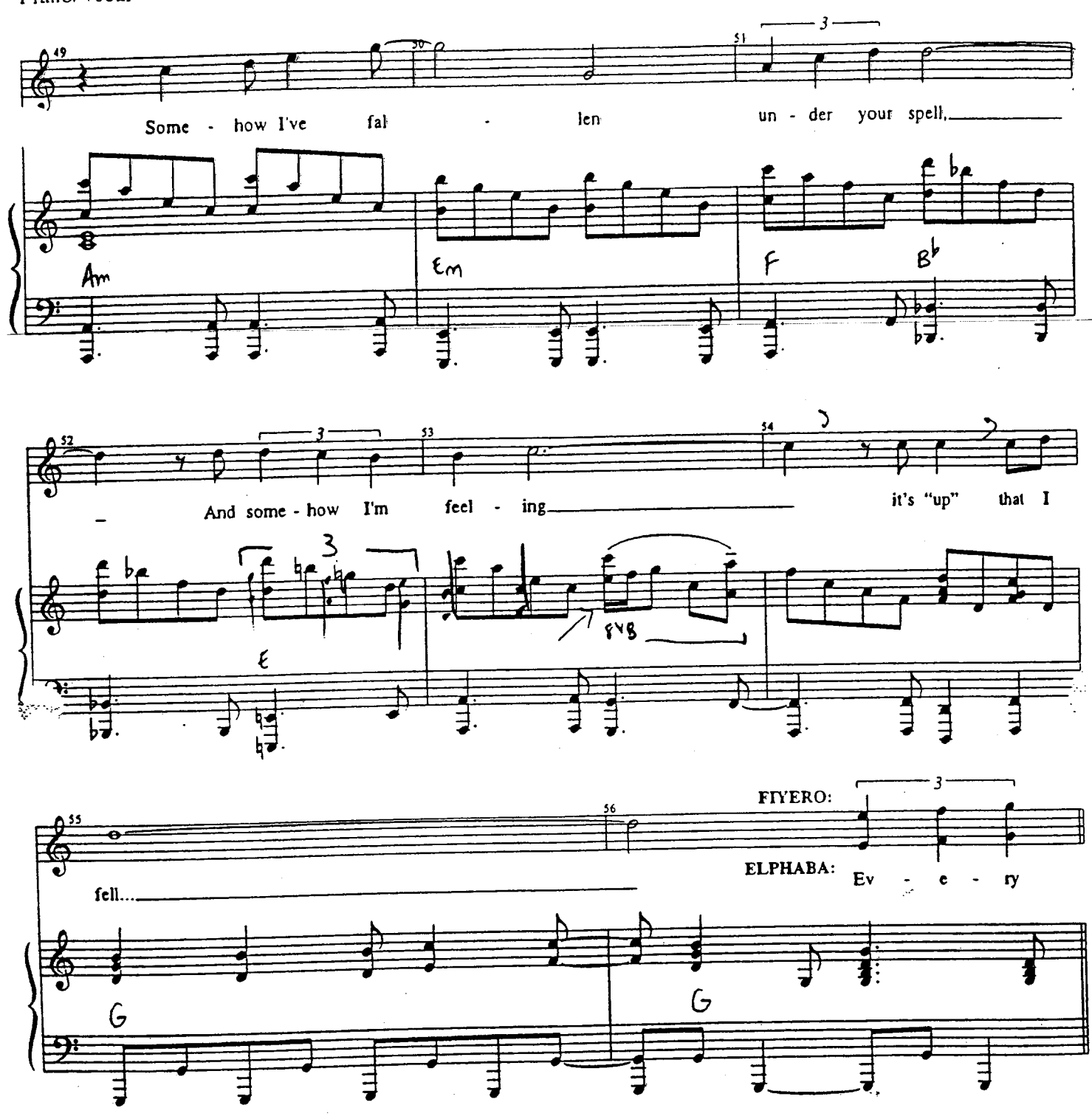


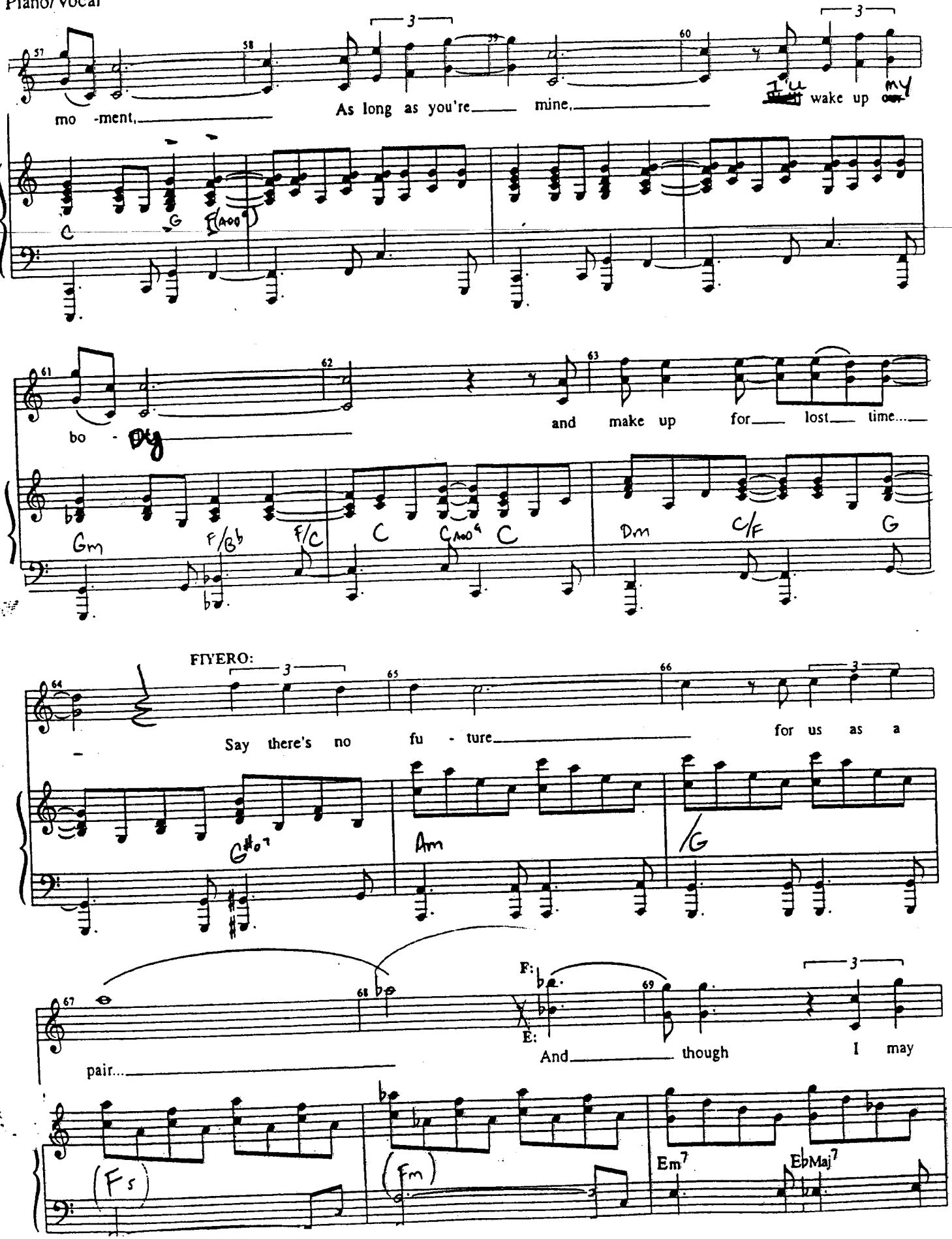

night.
My wil - dest drea - mings could not fore - see
ly - ing be - side you with you want - ing

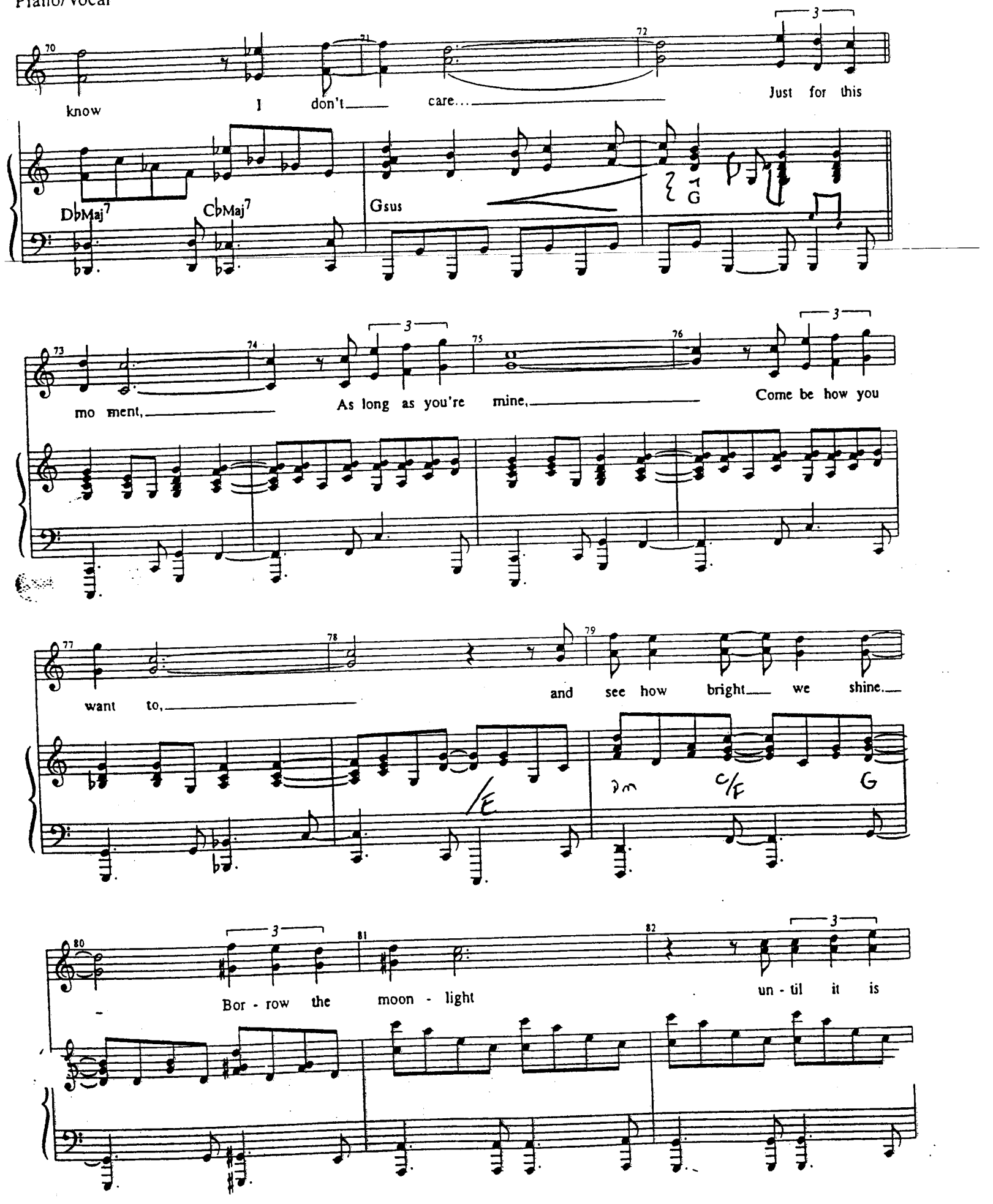

19 20 3
me. Just for this
21 22 3 23
mo - ment, As long as you're mine,
Eb Bb Ab Ab add9
24 3 25 26
I've lost all re- sis- tance and
Bbm Ab/Db Eb Eb
27 28 3 29
crossed some bor- der - line And if it turns out
Fm Eb/Ab Bb Bo7 Cm


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

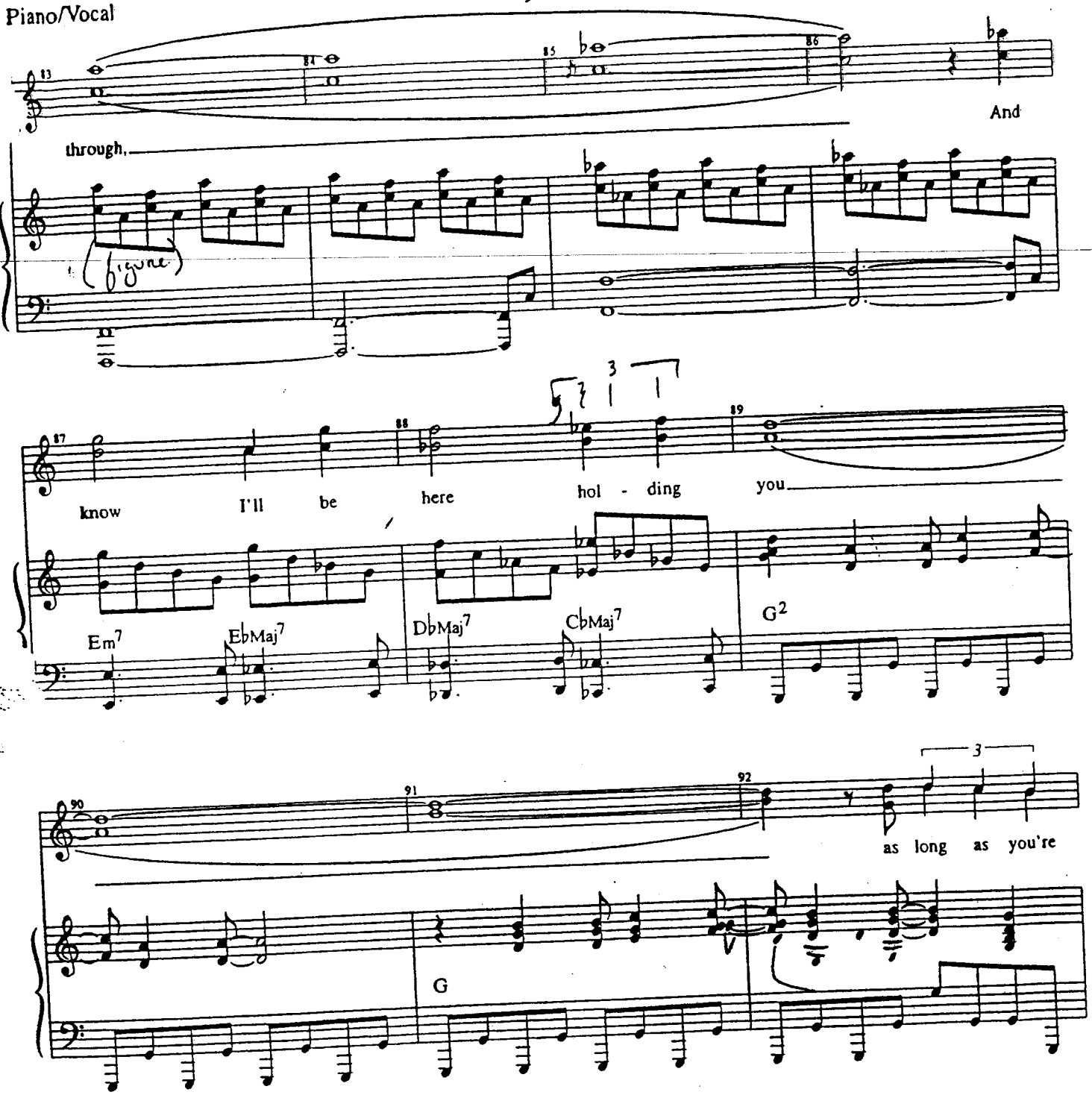

FIYERO:
MAY - BE I'm BRAIN - LESS
MAY - BE Im WISE
Am
Em
F
B♭
BUT YOU'VE GOT ME SEE - ING
THROUGH DIFF - E - RENT
Em
Am /G
F
Dm
C/F
EYES.
G
C/G
Csus/G
G
Em

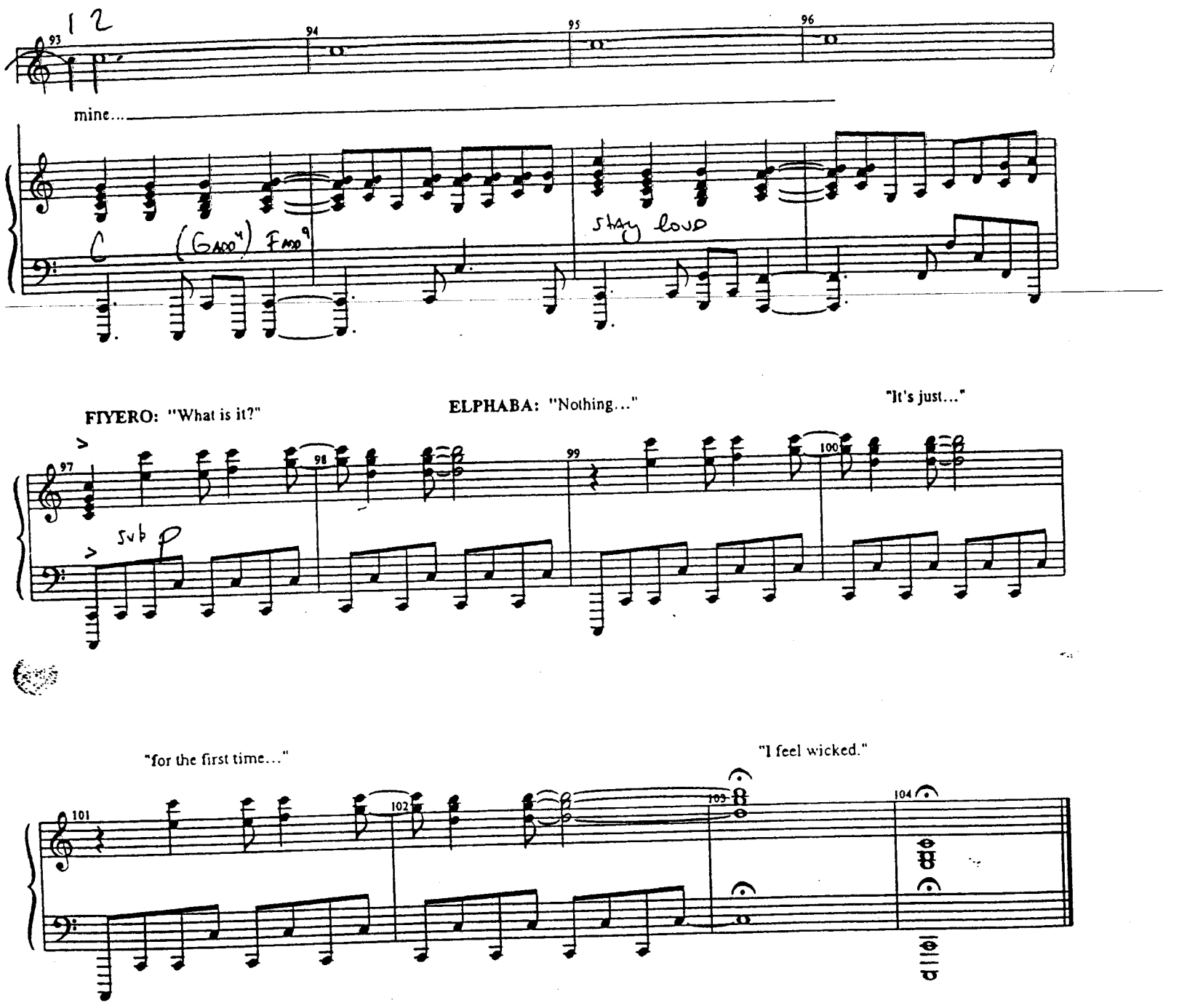

49
50
51
3
Some - how I've fal - len un - der your spell,
Am
Em
F
B♭
52
3
53
54
And some - how I'm feel - ing it's "up" that I
3
E
8va
55
56
FIYERO:
3
ELPHABA:
fell...
Ev - e - ry
G
G


mo -ment,
As long as you're mine,
wake up my
C
G
F(add9)
bo -
and make up for lost time....
Gm
F/B♭
F/C
C
Cadd4
C
Dm
C/F
G
FIYERO:
Say there's no fu - ture
for us as a
G♯o7
Am
/G
F:
E:
And though I may
pair....
(Fs)
(Fm)
Em7
EbMaj7


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

Piano/Vocal


through,
And
(figure)
know I'll be here hol - ding you
Em7
EbMaj7
DbMaj7
CbMaj7
G2
as long as you're
G


12
93
94
95
96
mine...
C
(GAdd4)
Fmaj9
stay loud
FIYERO: "What is it?"
ELPHABA: "Nothing..."
"It's just..."
97
98
99
100
sub p
"for the first time..."
"I feel wicked."
101
102
103
104

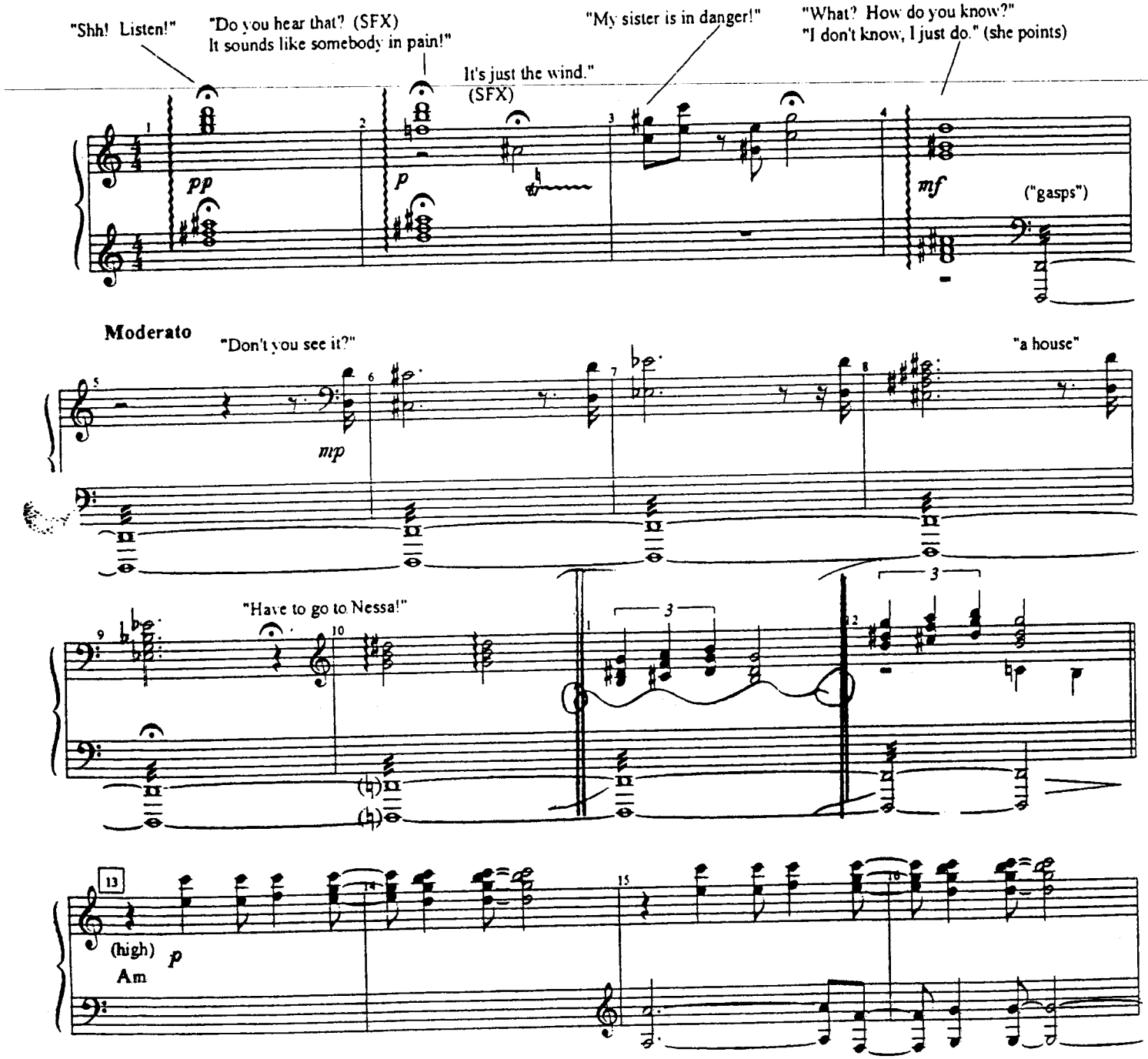
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

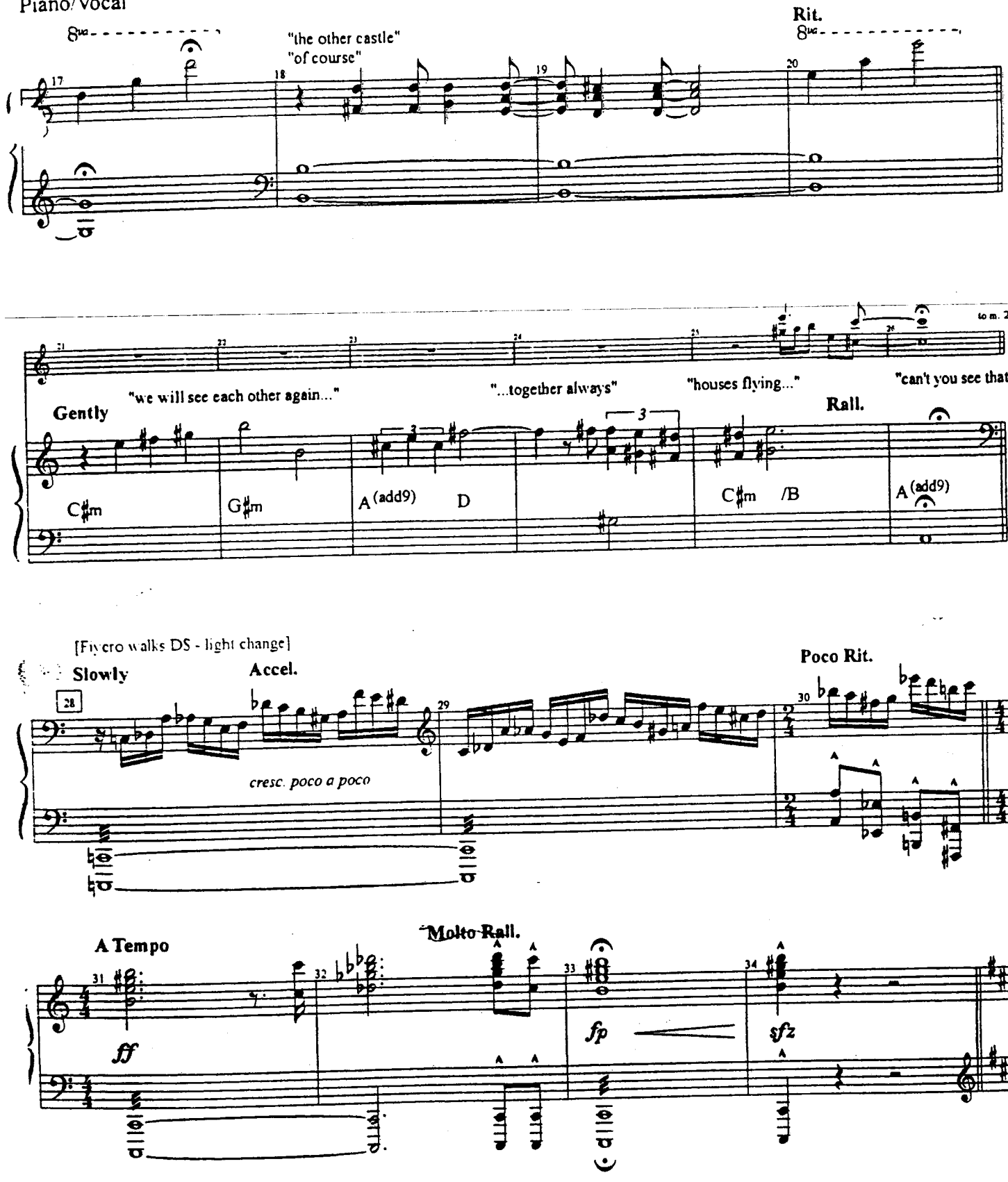
22a

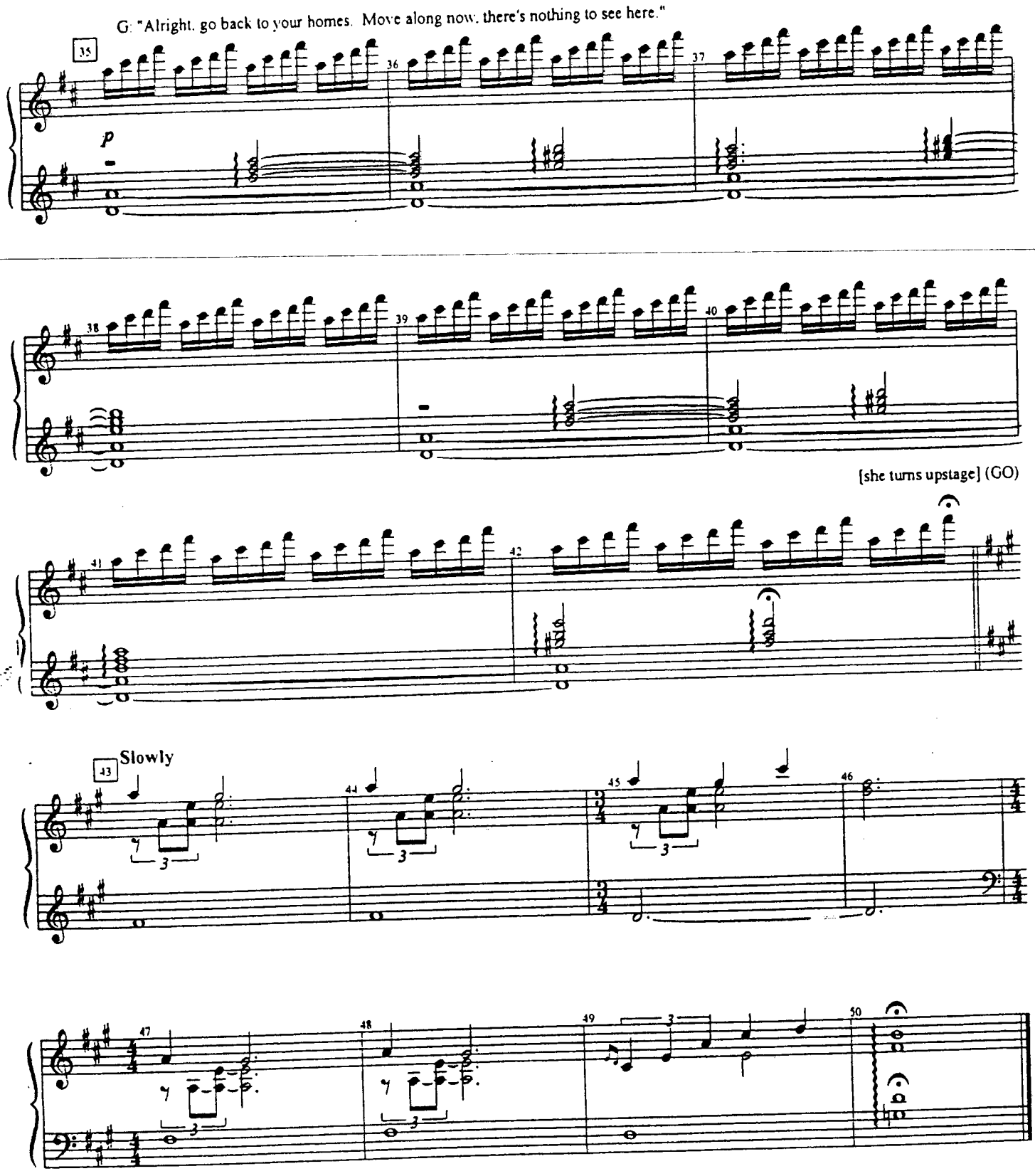
THE CYCLONE

[Rev. 10/1/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

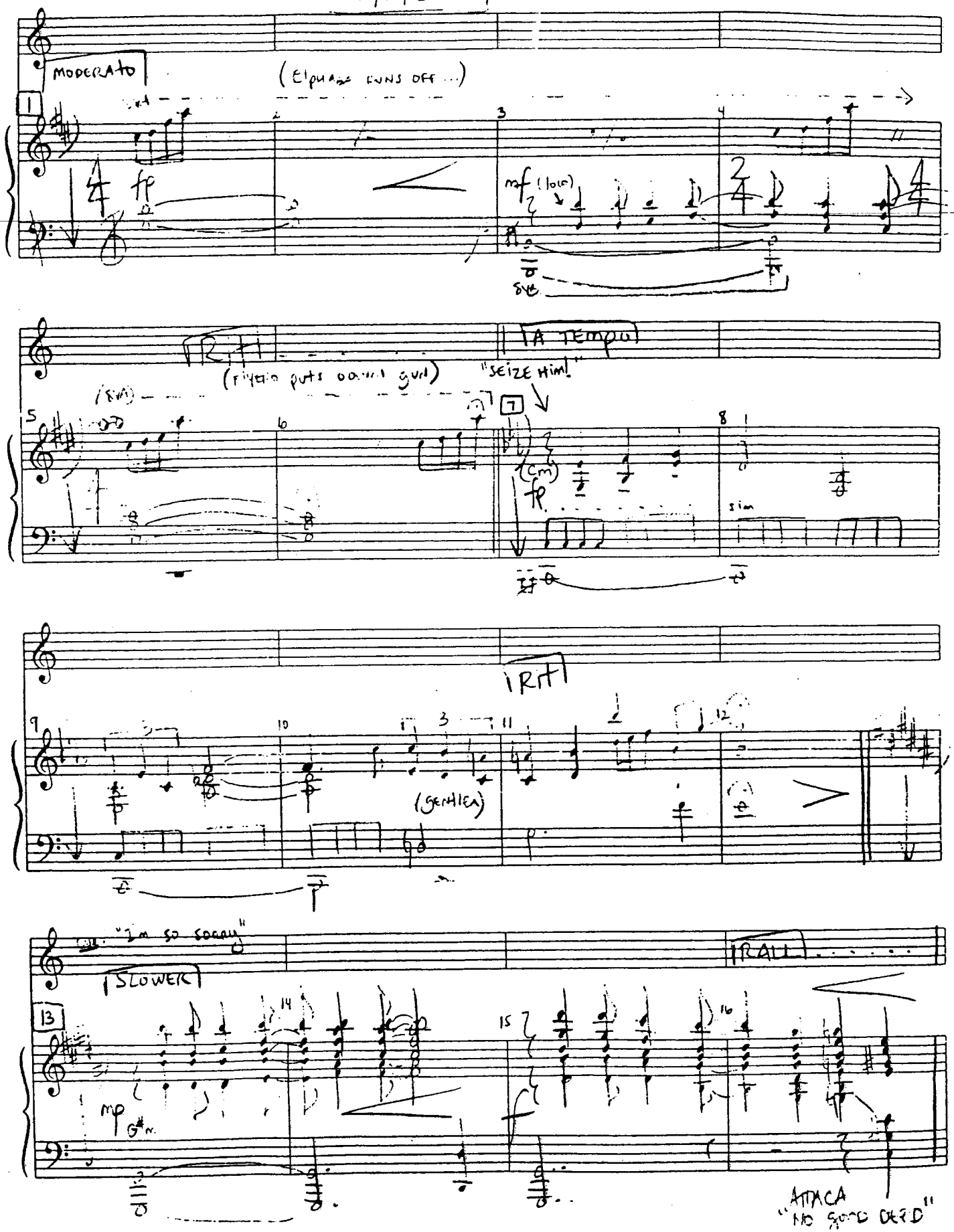



Rit.
"the other castle"
"of course"
"we will see each other again..."
"...together always"
"houses flying..."
"can't you see that?"
Gently
Rall.
C♯m
G♯m
A(add9)
D
C♯m /B
A(add9)
[Fiycro walks DS - light change]
Slowly
Accel.
Poco Rit.
cresc. poco a poco
A Tempo
Molto Rall.
ff
fp
sfz


G: "Alright, go back to your homes. Move along now, there's nothing to see here."
35
36
37
p
38
39
40
[she turns upstage] (GO)
41
42
Slowly
43
44
45
46
47
48
49
50

CUE GLINDA "DO IT!"

FIYERO
10/15/03



WICKED
Piano/Vocal

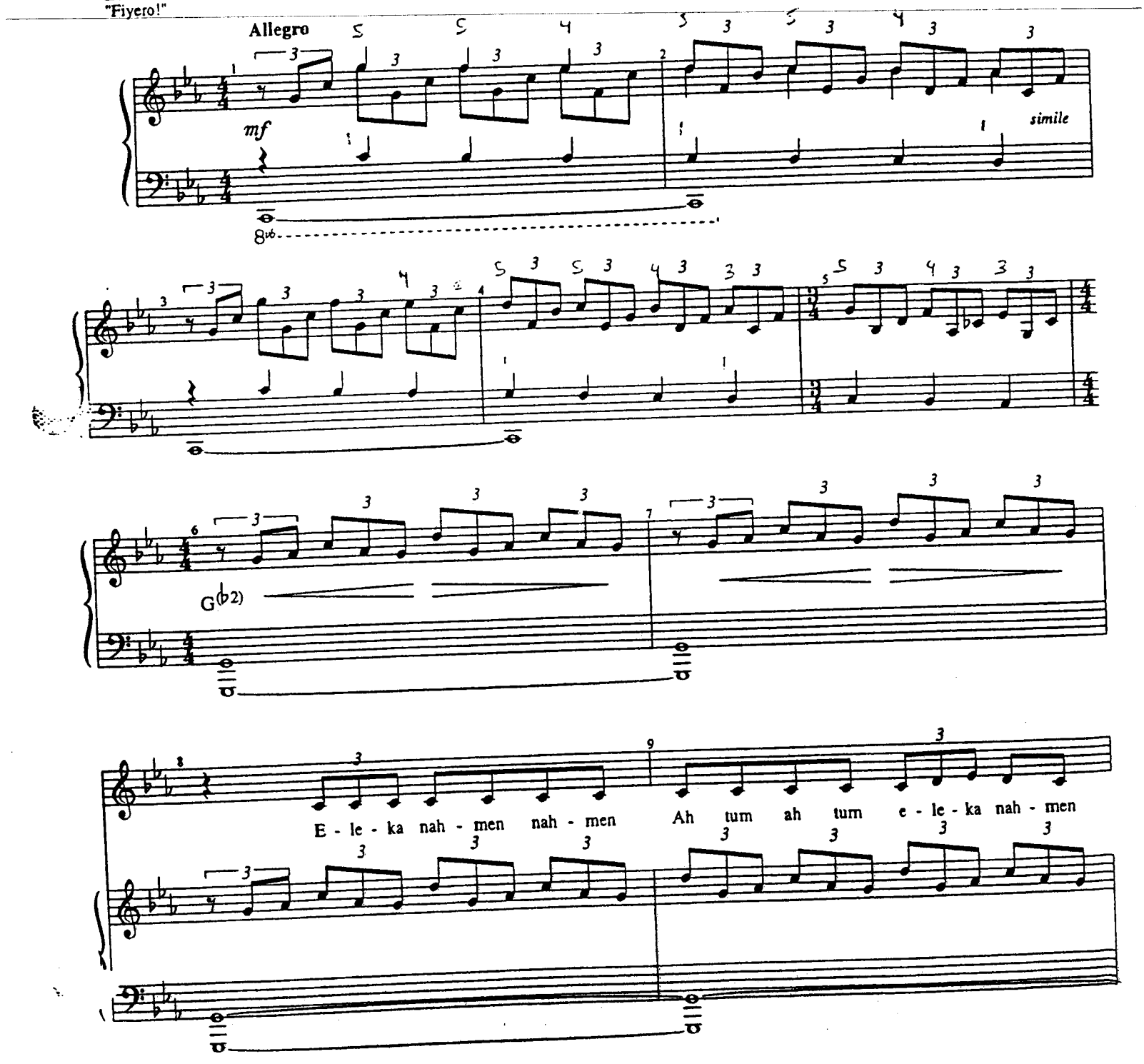
NO GOOD DEED

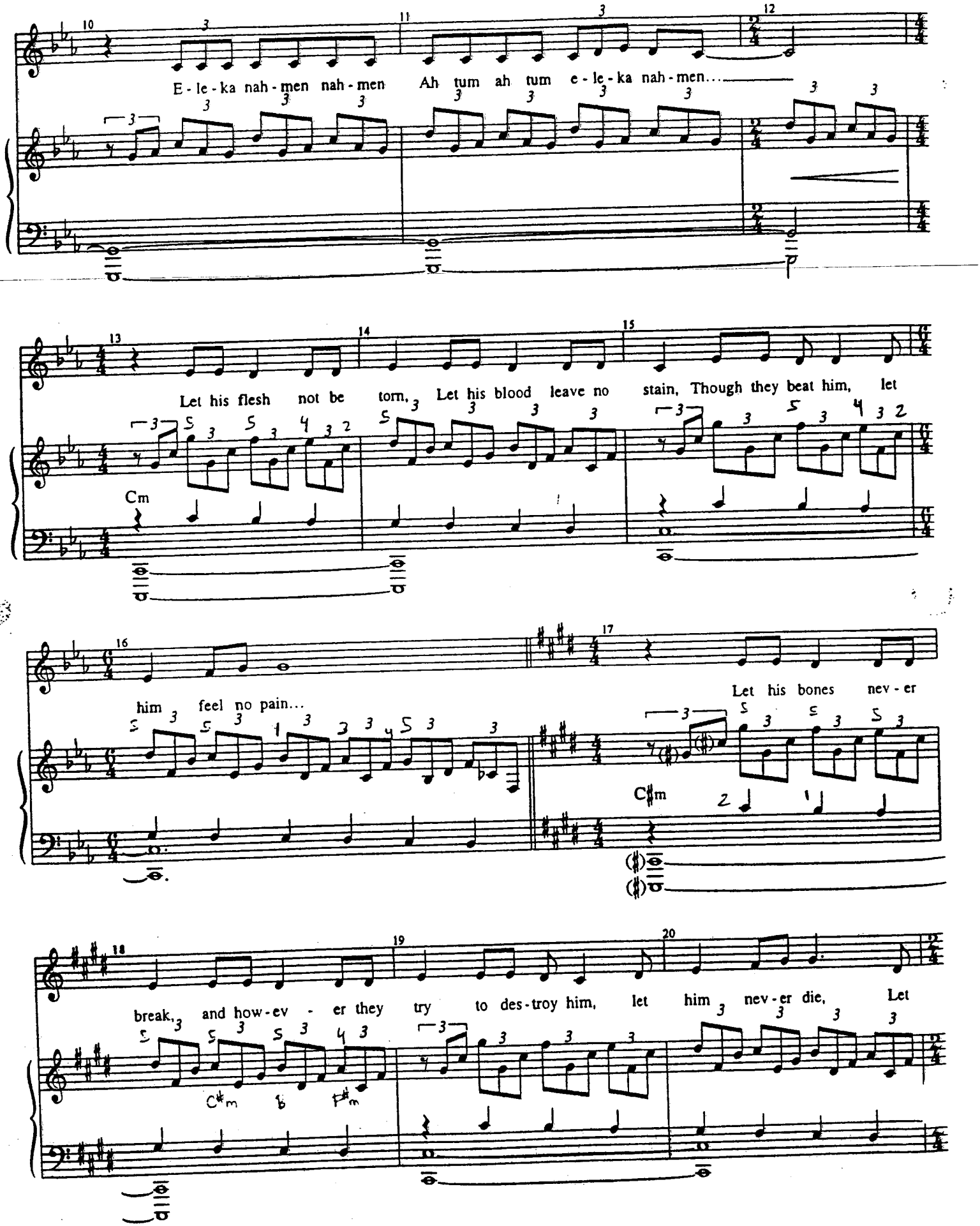
[Rev. 8/25/03]

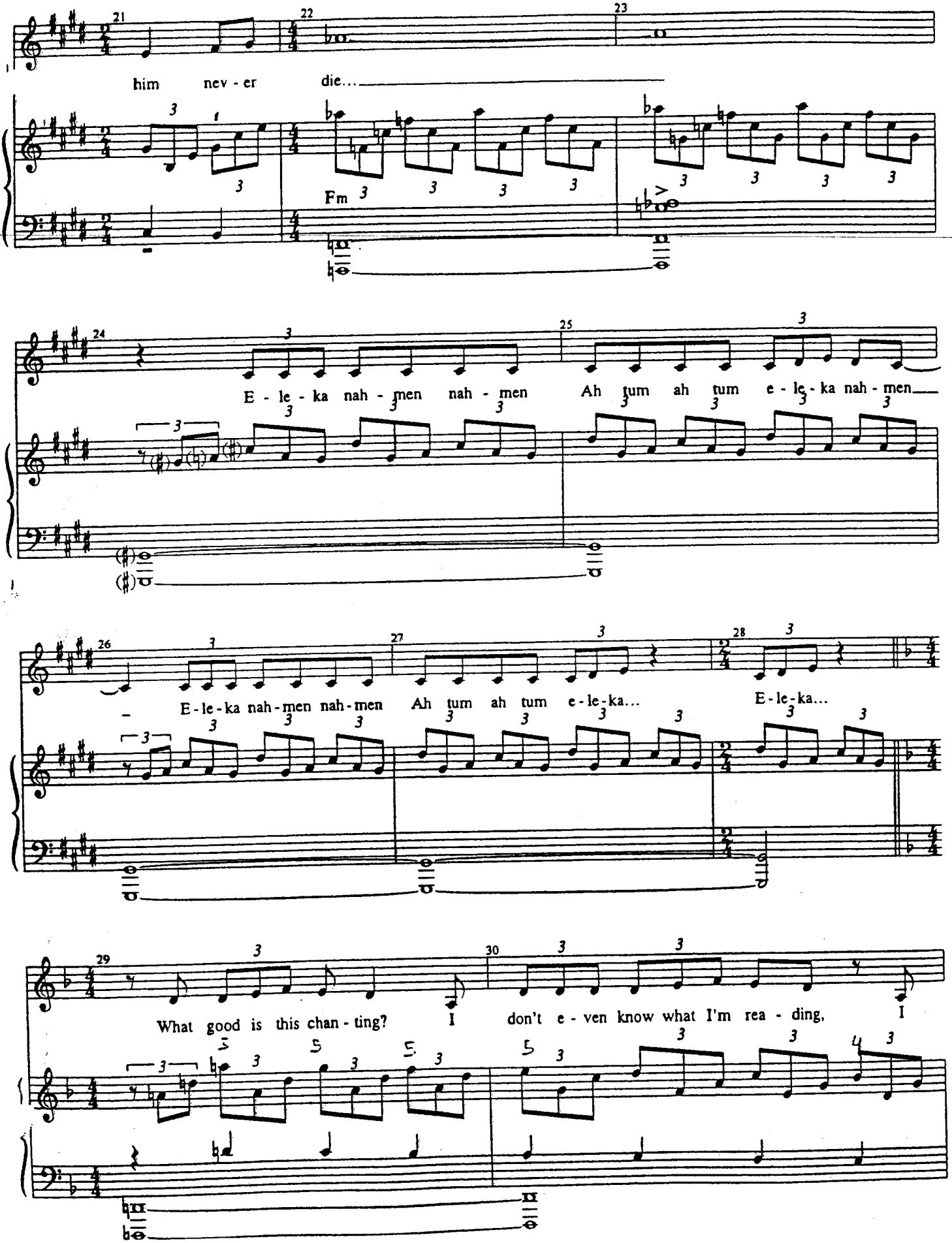
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

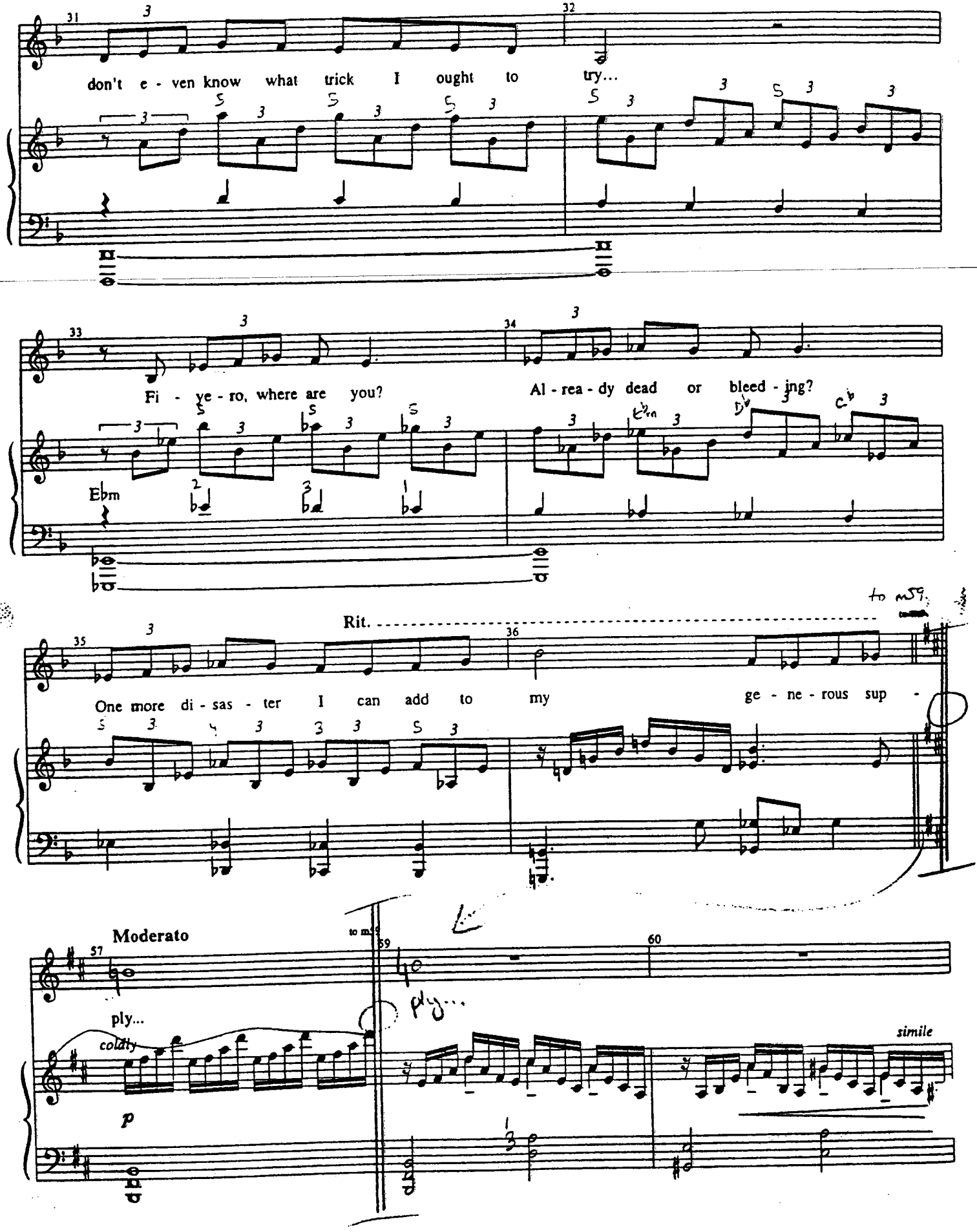
CUE: GLINDA: "No -- don't hurt him, please don't hurt him!
(beat)
Fiyero!"

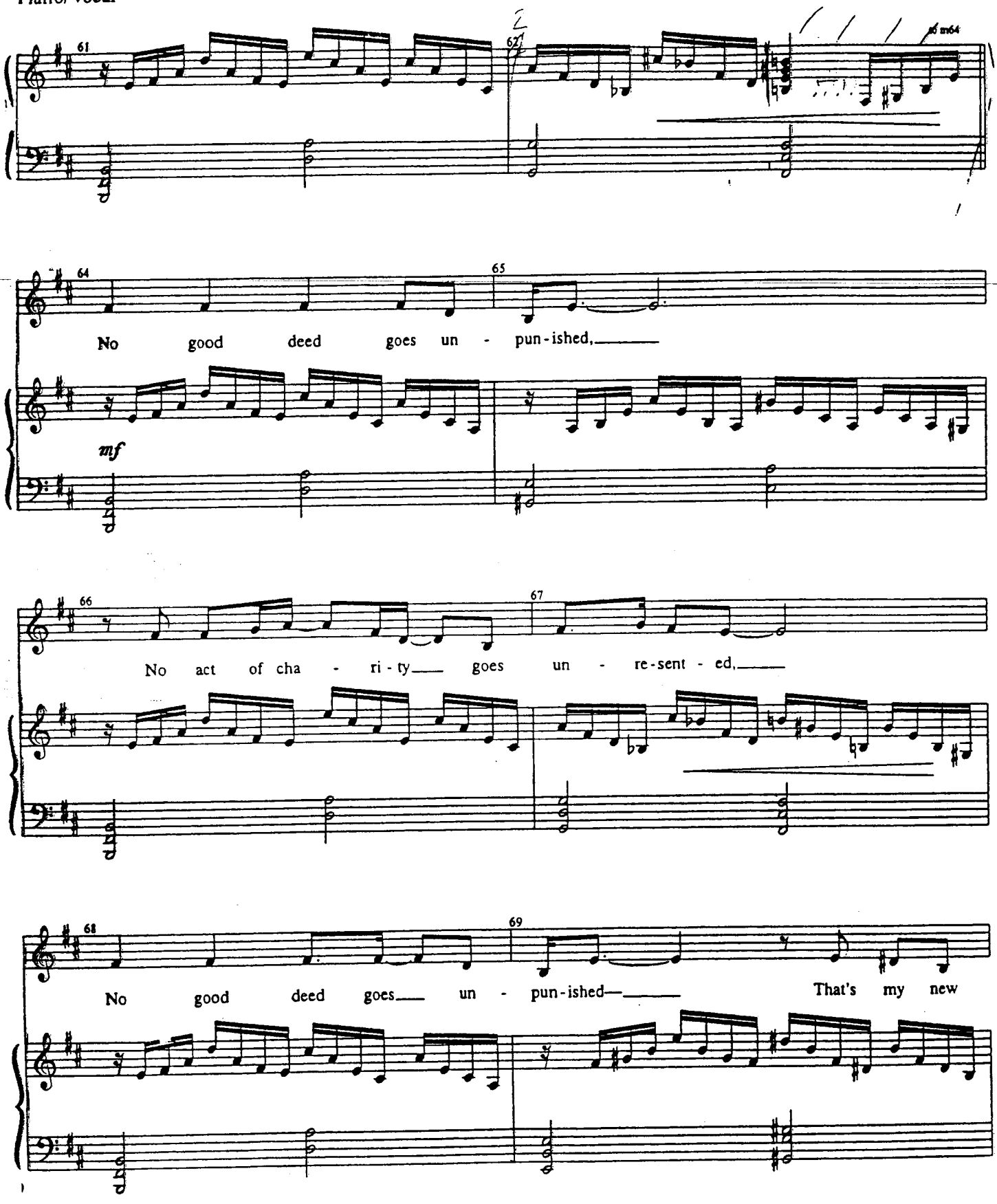
ELPHABA:
"Fiyero!"

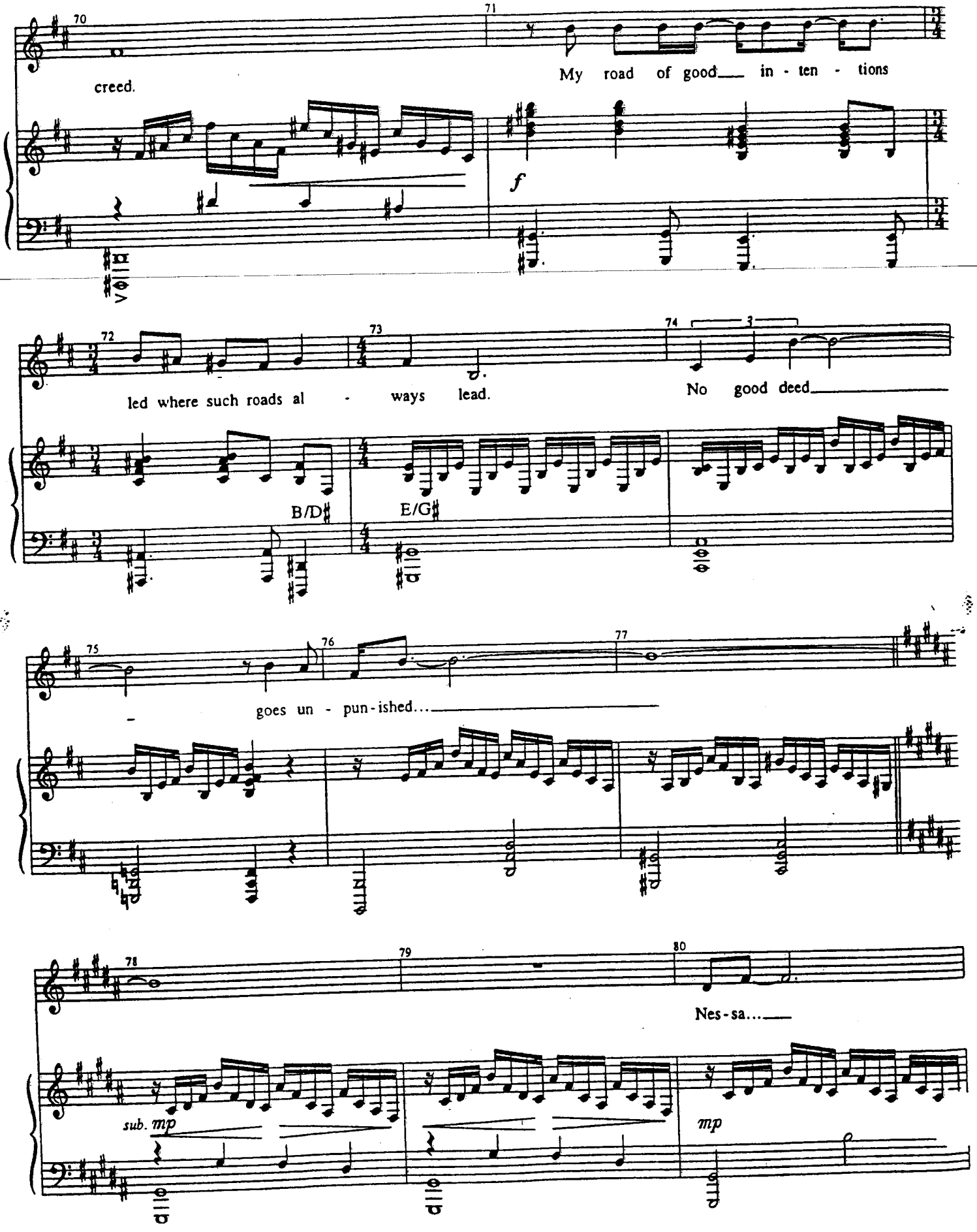


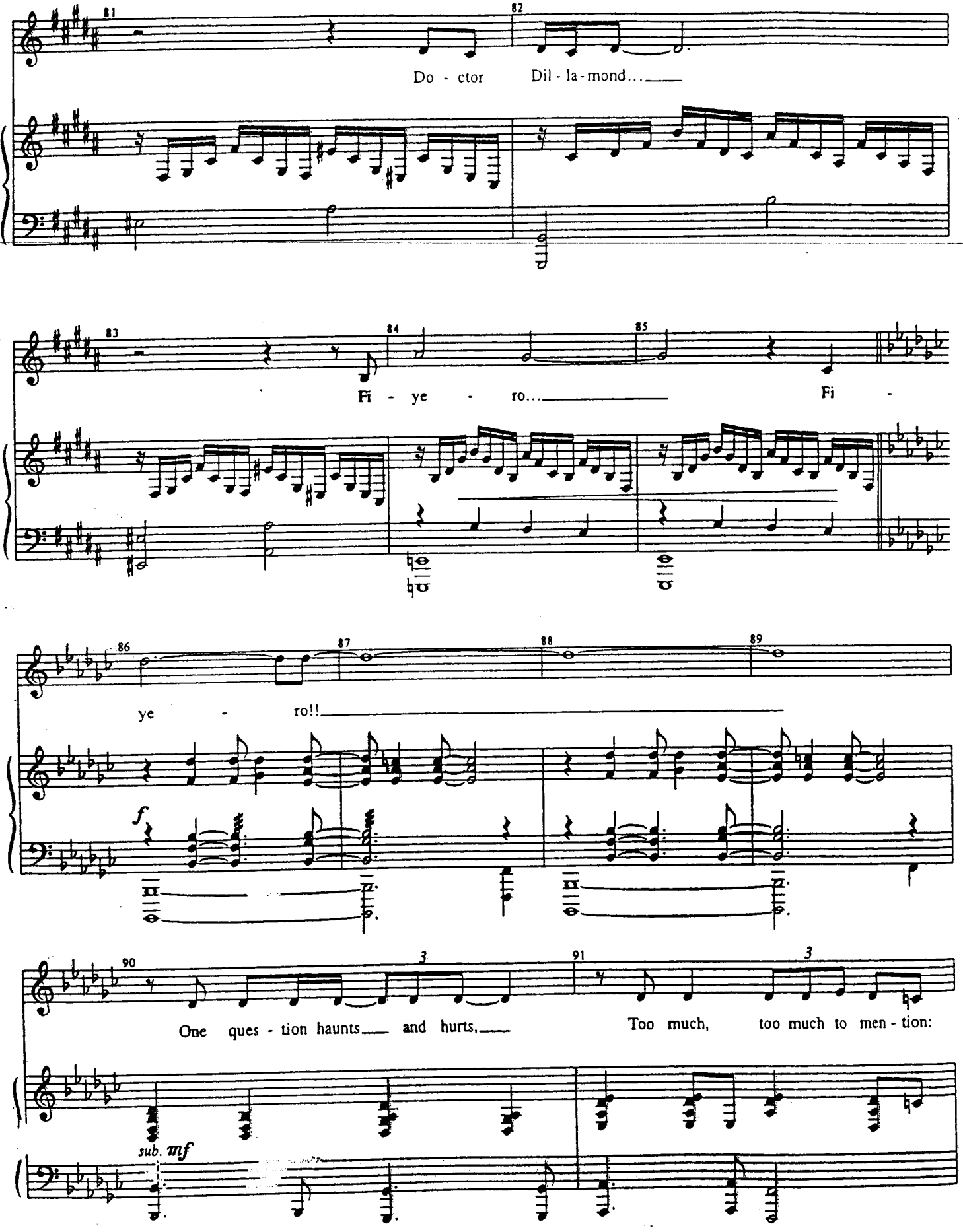

E - le - ka nah - men nah - men Ah tum ah tum e - le - ka nah - men...
Let his flesh not be torn, Let his blood leave no stain, Though they beat him, let
Cm
him feel no pain...
Let his bones nev - er
C♯m
break, and how - ev - er they try to des - troy him, let him nev - er die, Let
C♯m
F♯m

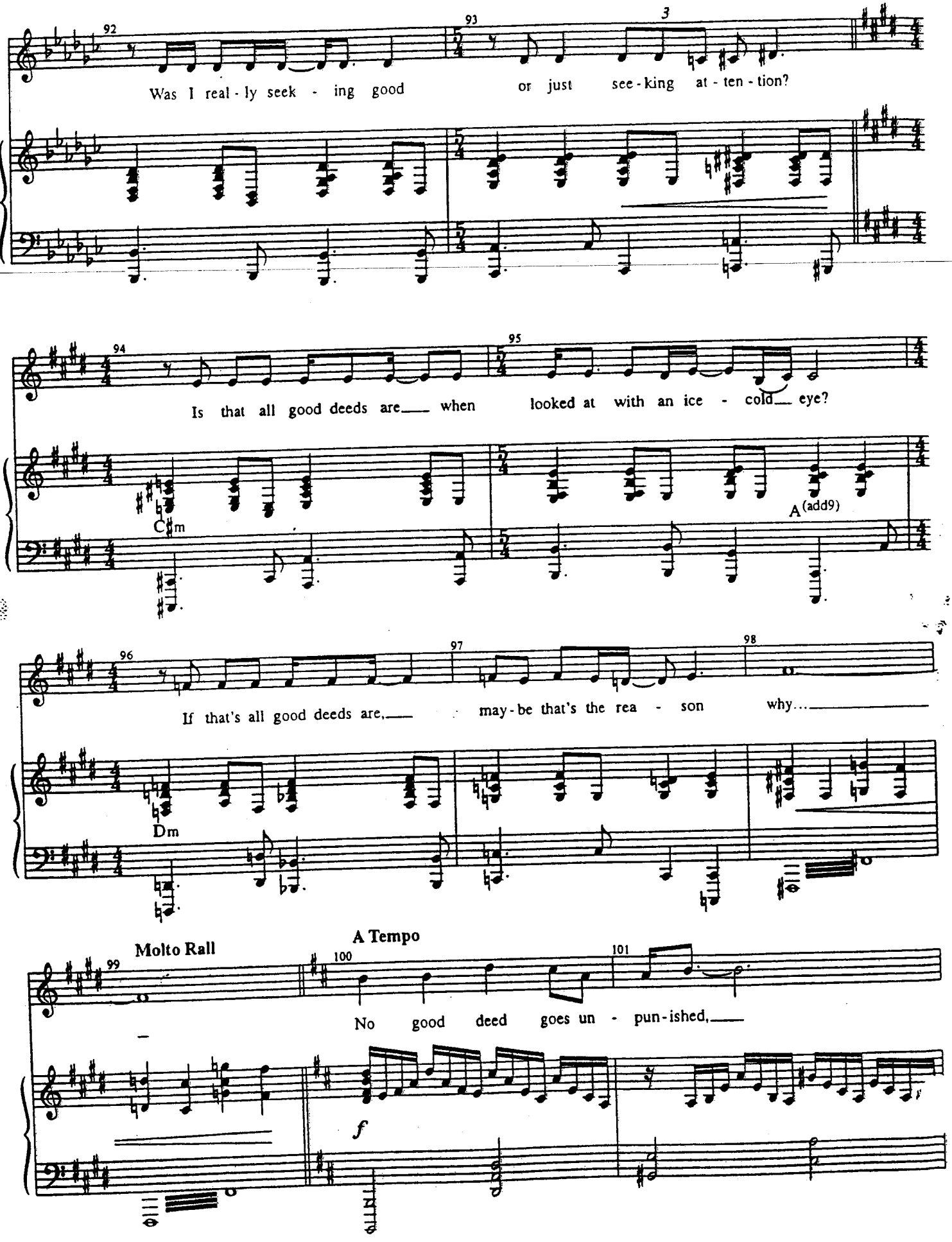

him nev - er die...
Fm
E - le - ka nah - men nah - men Ah tum ah tum e - le - ka nah - men
E - le - ka nah - men nah - men Ah tum ah tum e - le - ka... E - le - ka...
What good is this chan - ting? I don't e - ven know what I'm rea - ding, I

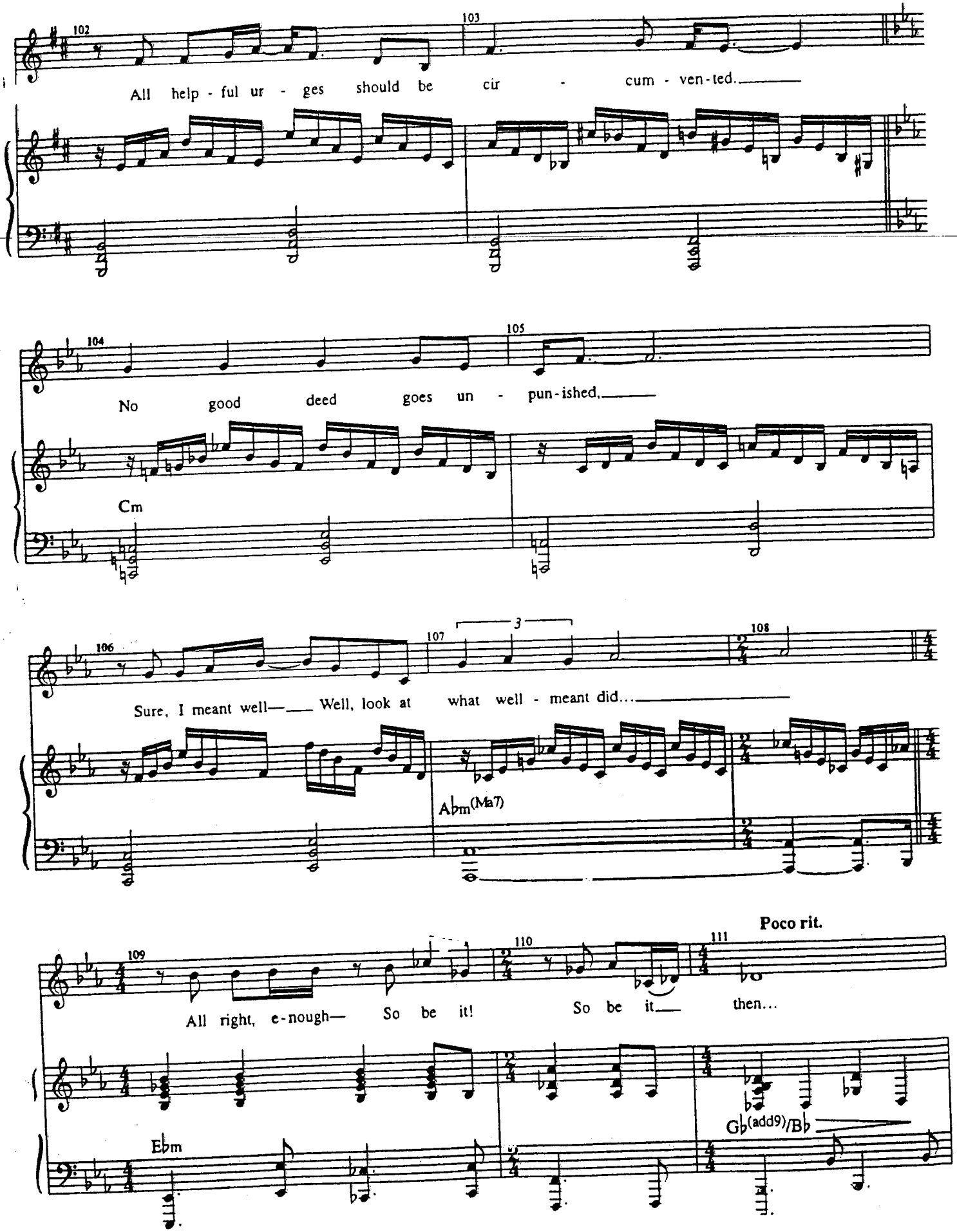

don't e - ven know what trick I ought to try...
Fi - ye - ro, where are you?
Al - rea - dy dead or bleed - ing?
Ebm
Rit.
to m59
One more di - sas - ter I can add to my ge - ne - rous sup -
Moderato
ply...
coldly
p
simile

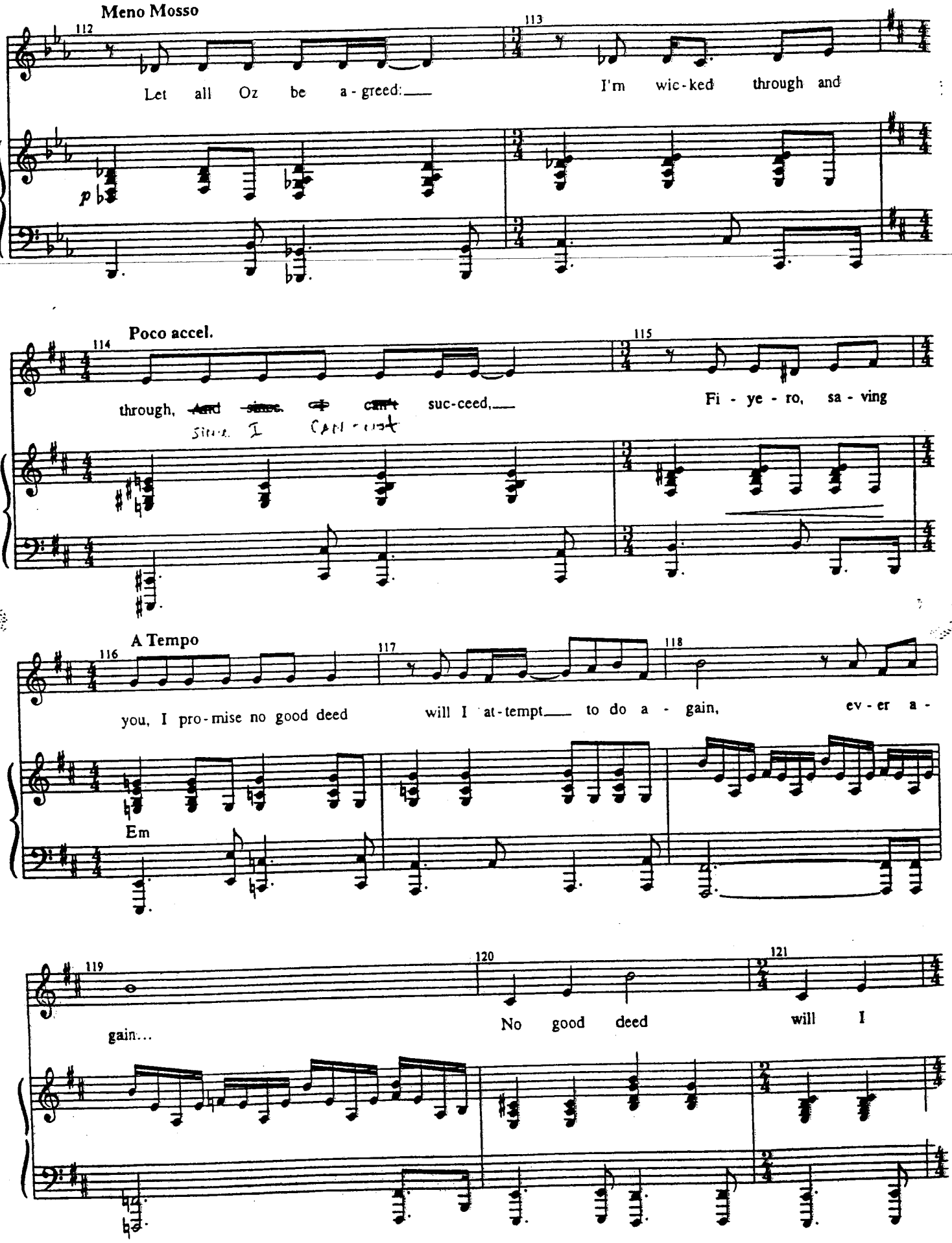

61
62
64
65
No good deed goes un - pun-ished,
mf
66
67
No act of cha - ri-ty goes un - re-sent - ed,
68
69
No good deed goes un - pun-ished— That's my new

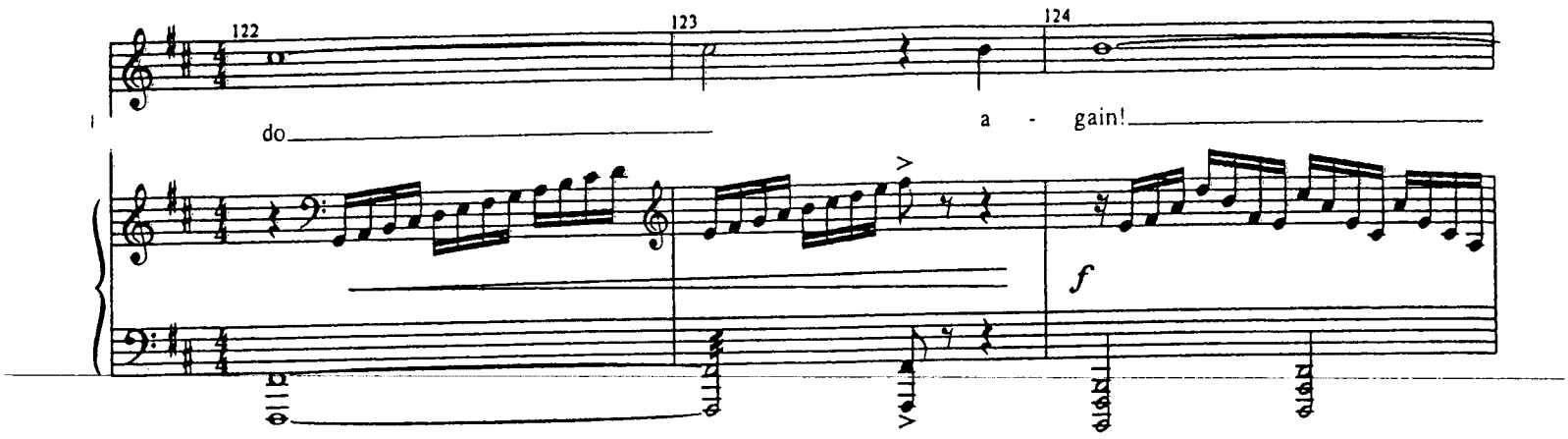

70
71
creed.
My road of good in - ten - tions
f
72
73
74
3
led where such roads al - ways lead.
No good deed
B/D♯
E/G♯
75
76
77
goes un - pun - ished...
78
79
80
Nes - sa...
sub. mp
mp

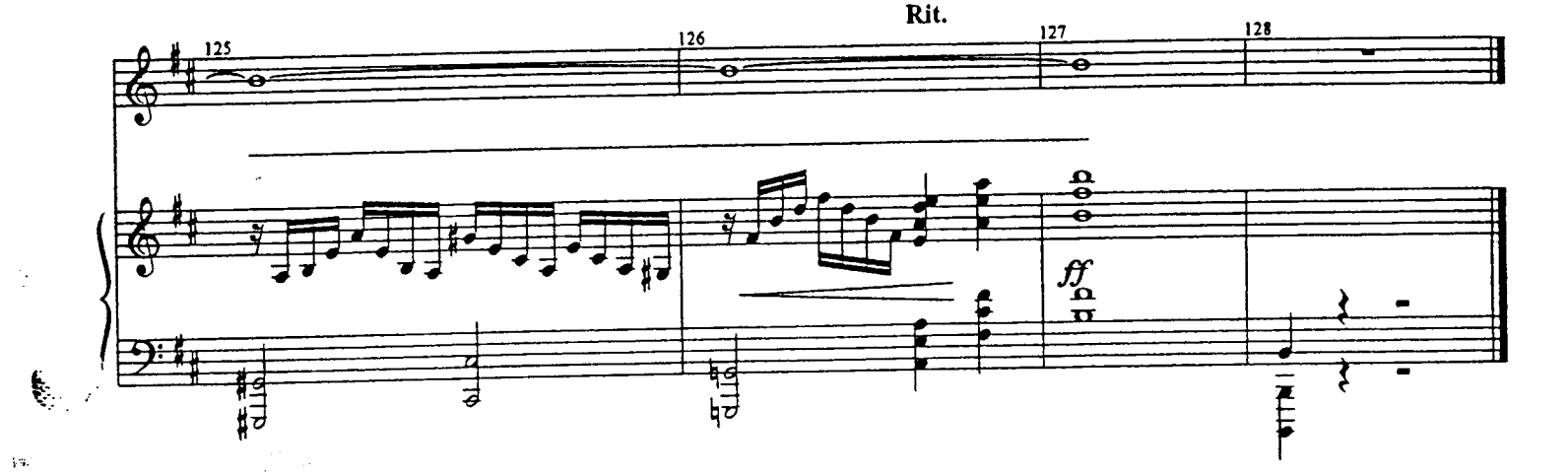

81
82
Do - ctor Dil - la - mond...
83
84
85
Fi - ye - ro... Fi -
86
87
88
89
ye - ro!!
f
90
91
3
3
One ques - tion haunts and hurts, Too much, too much to men - tion:
sub. mf


92
93
3
Was I real - ly seek - ing good or just see - king at - ten - tion?
94
95
Is that all good deeds are___ when looked at with an ice - cold___ eye?
C♯m
A(add9)
96
97
98
If that's all good deeds are,___ may - be that's the rea - son why...___
Dm
Molto Rall
A Tempo
99
100
101
No good deed goes un - pun - ished,___
f


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


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


122
123
124
do
a - gain!
f

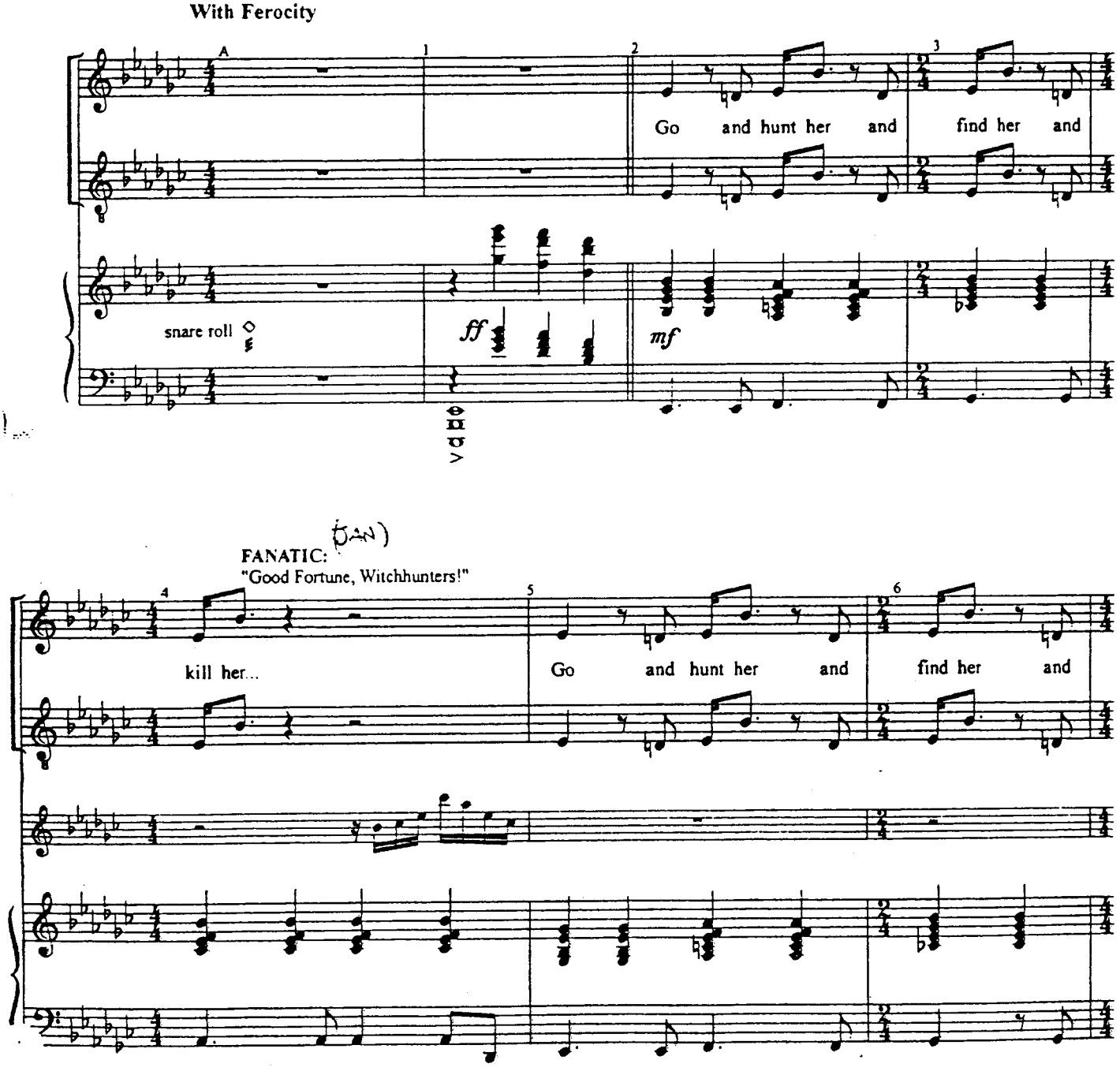

Rit.
125
126
127
128
ff

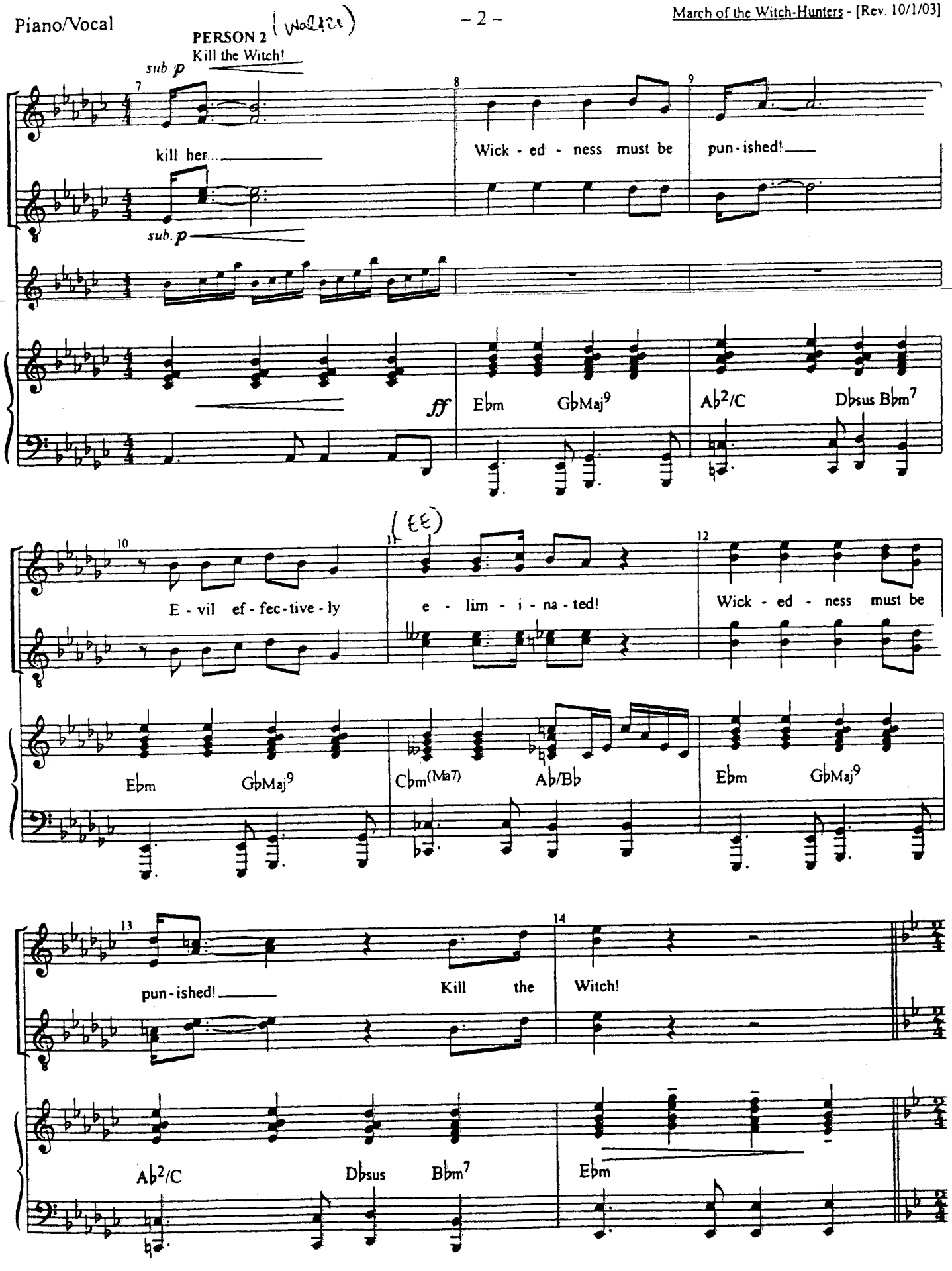
AL

MARCH OF THE WITCH-HUNTERS

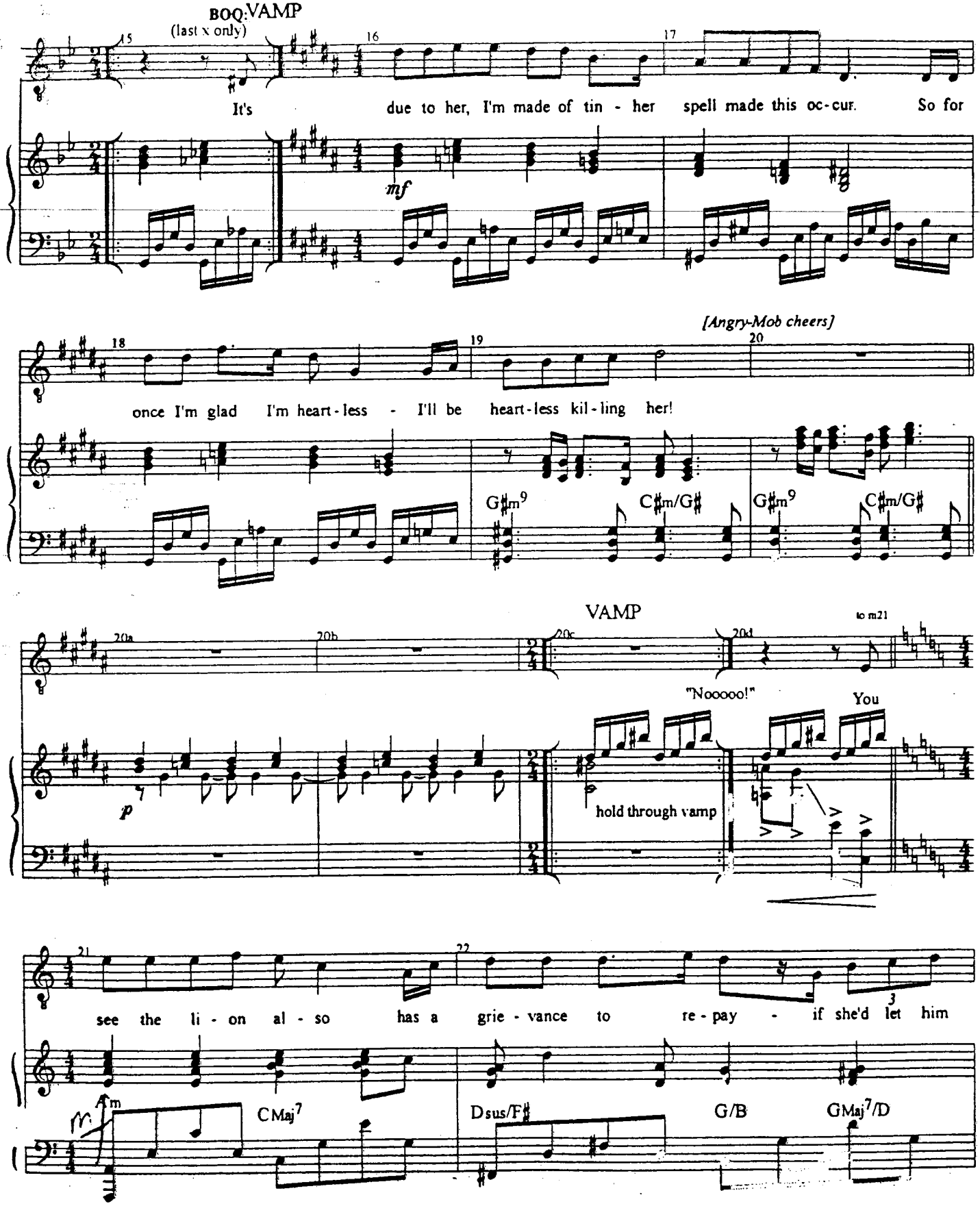
[Rev. 10/1/03]

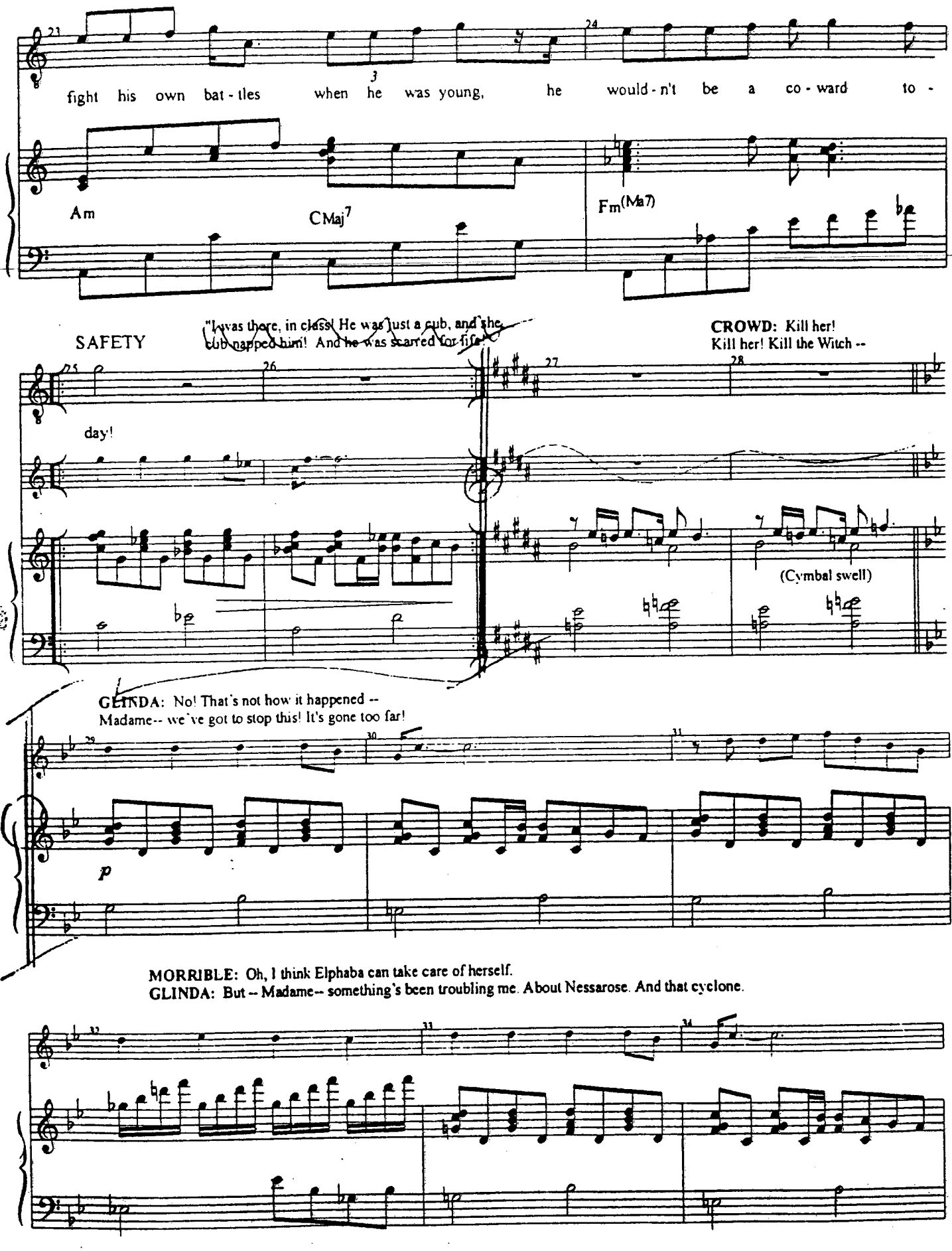
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ




PERSON 2 (Woman)
Kill the Witch!
sub. p
7
kill her...
8
Wick - ed - ness must be
9
pun - ished!
sub. p
ff
Ebm
GbMaj9
Ab2/C
Dbsus
Bbm7
10
E - vil ef - fec - tive - ly
11
(EE)
e - lim - i - na - ted!
12
Wick - ed - ness must be
Ebm
GbMaj9
Cbm(Ma7)
Ab/Bb
Ebm
GbMaj9
13
pun - ished!
Kill the
14
Witch!
Ab2/C
Dbsus
Bbm7
Ebm

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




fight his own bat - tles when he was young, he would - n't be a co - ward to -
Am
CMaj7
Fm(Ma7)
SAFETY
"I was there, in class! He was just a cub, and she cub-napped him! And he was scarred for life!
CROWD: Kill her! Kill her! Kill the Witch --
day!
(Cymbal swell)
GLINDA: No! That's not how it happened -- Madame-- we've got to stop this! It's gone too far!
p
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)

mp

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

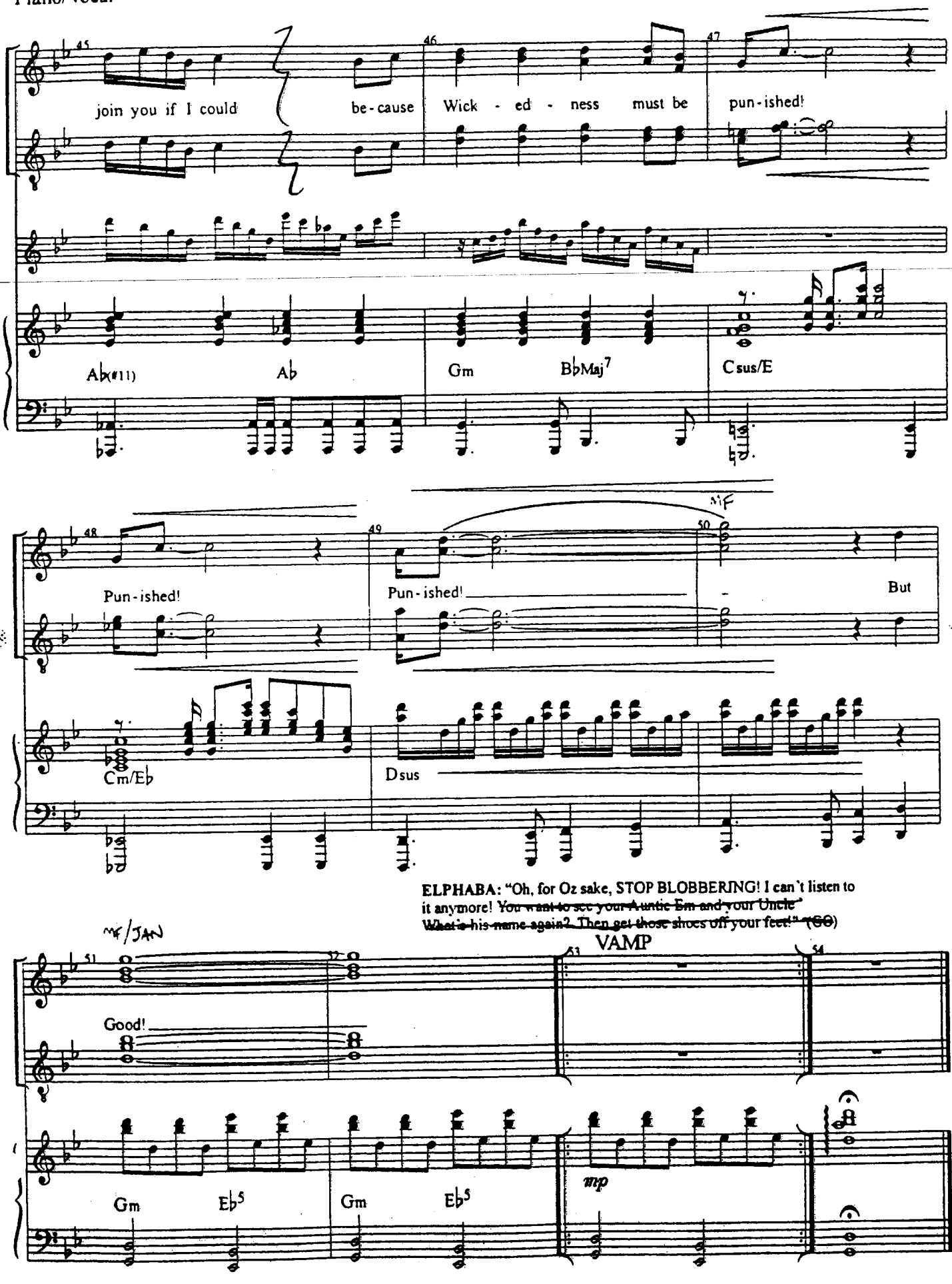
Wick - ed - ness must be pun ished!

Brave witch-hunt-ers I would

mf

ff

Gm F/B♭ Csus/E F/A C/F Gm E♭Maj7


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

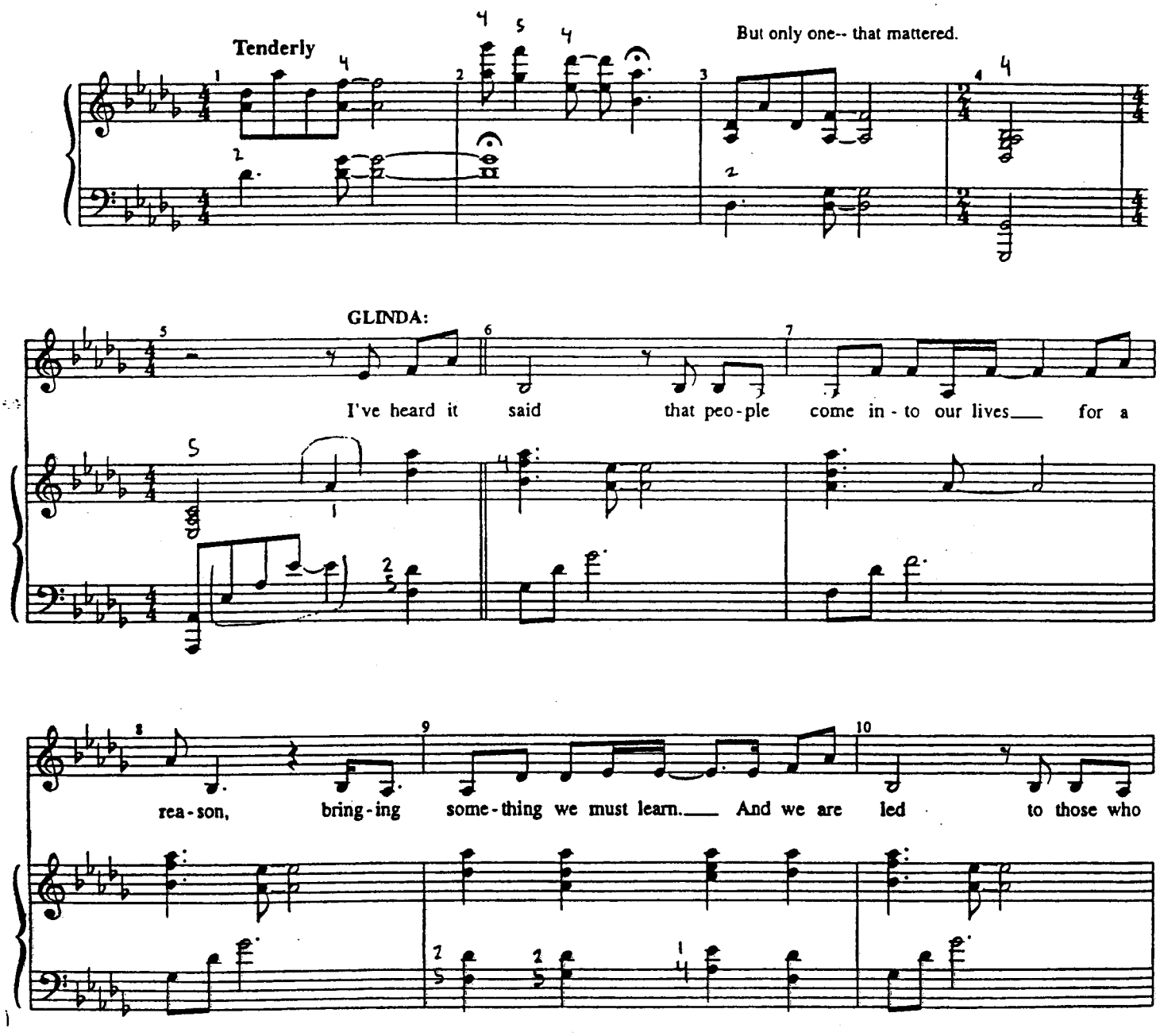
FOR GOOD

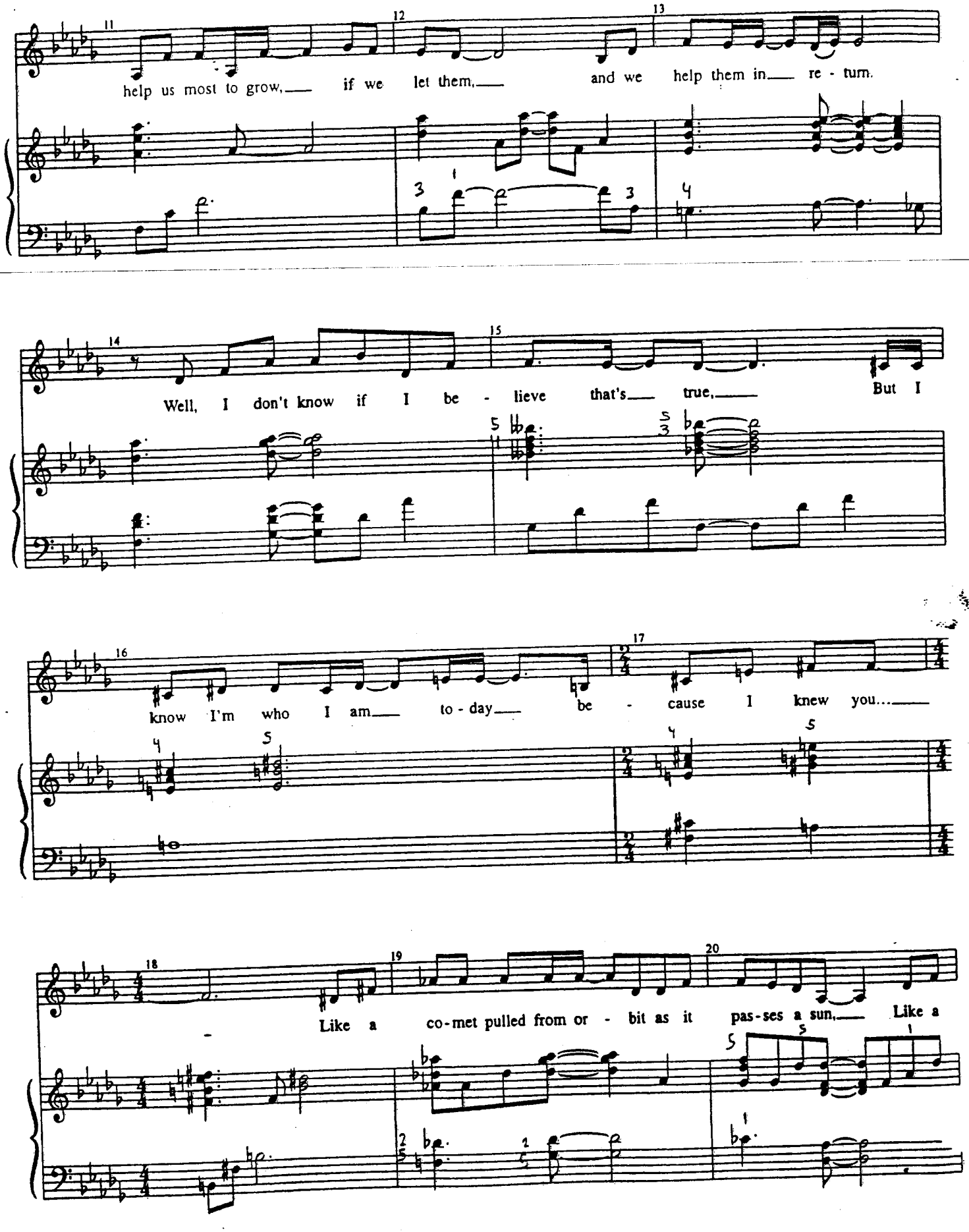
[Rev. 8/25/03]

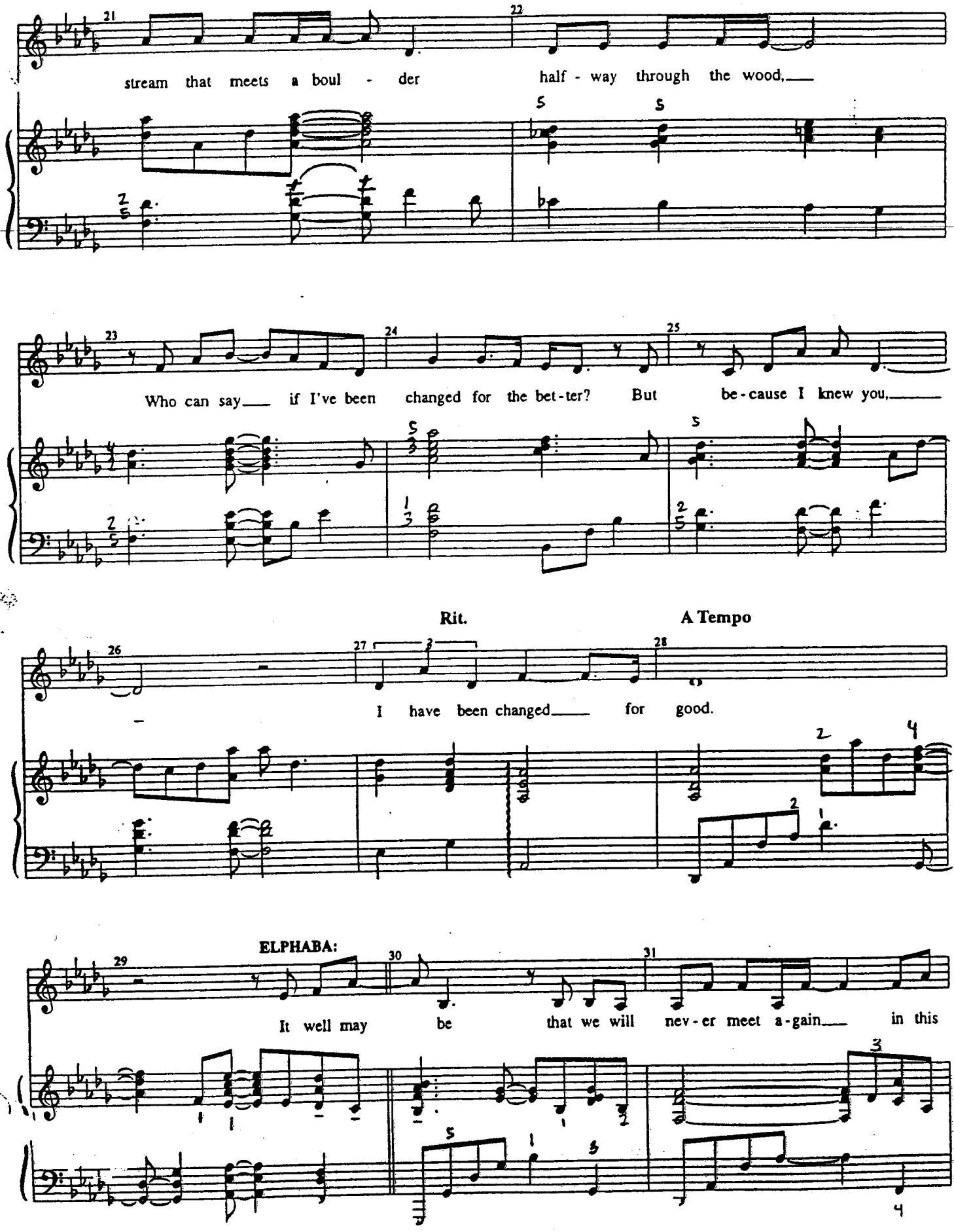
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

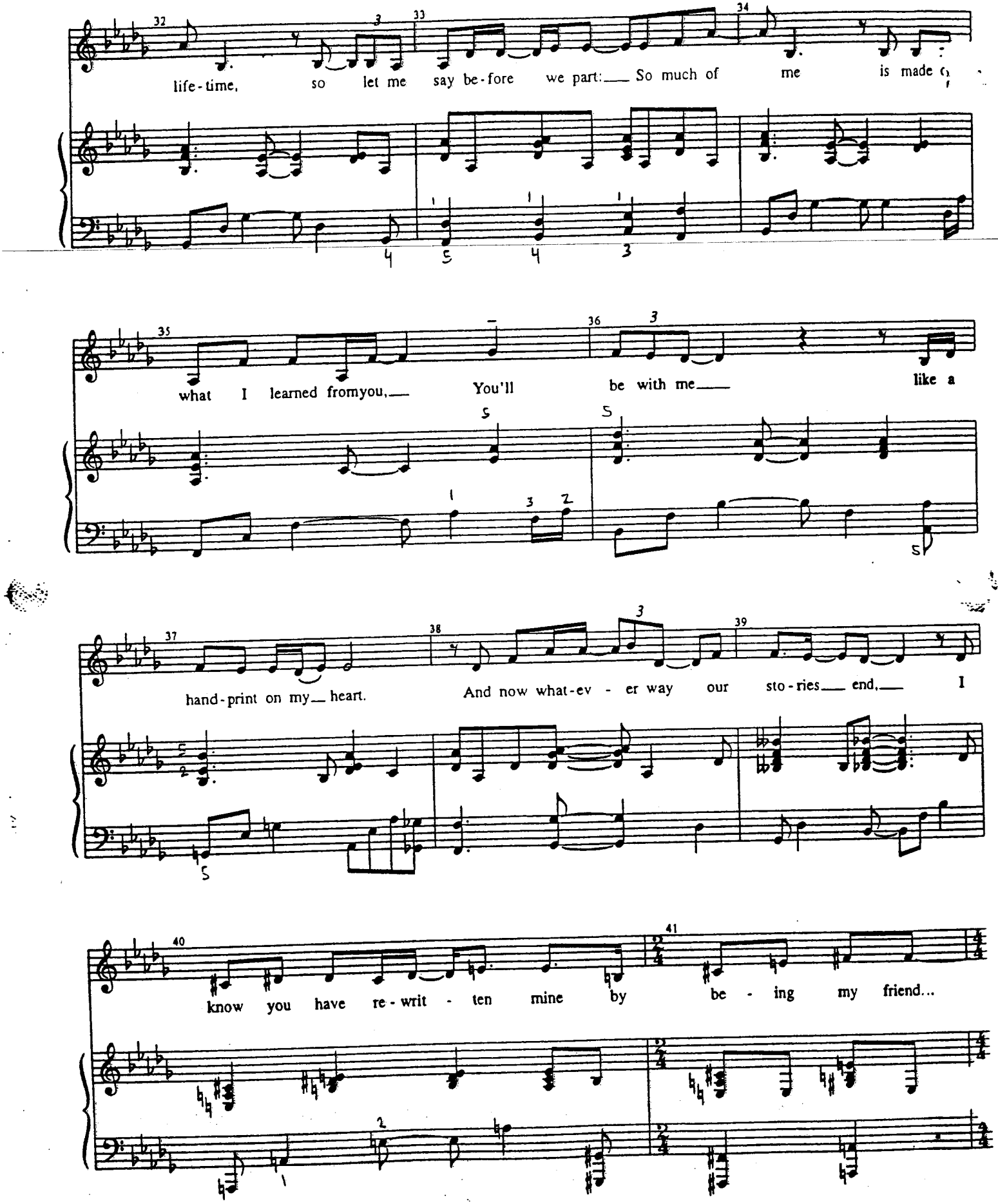
CUE:
GLINDA: "Oh, Elphie..."

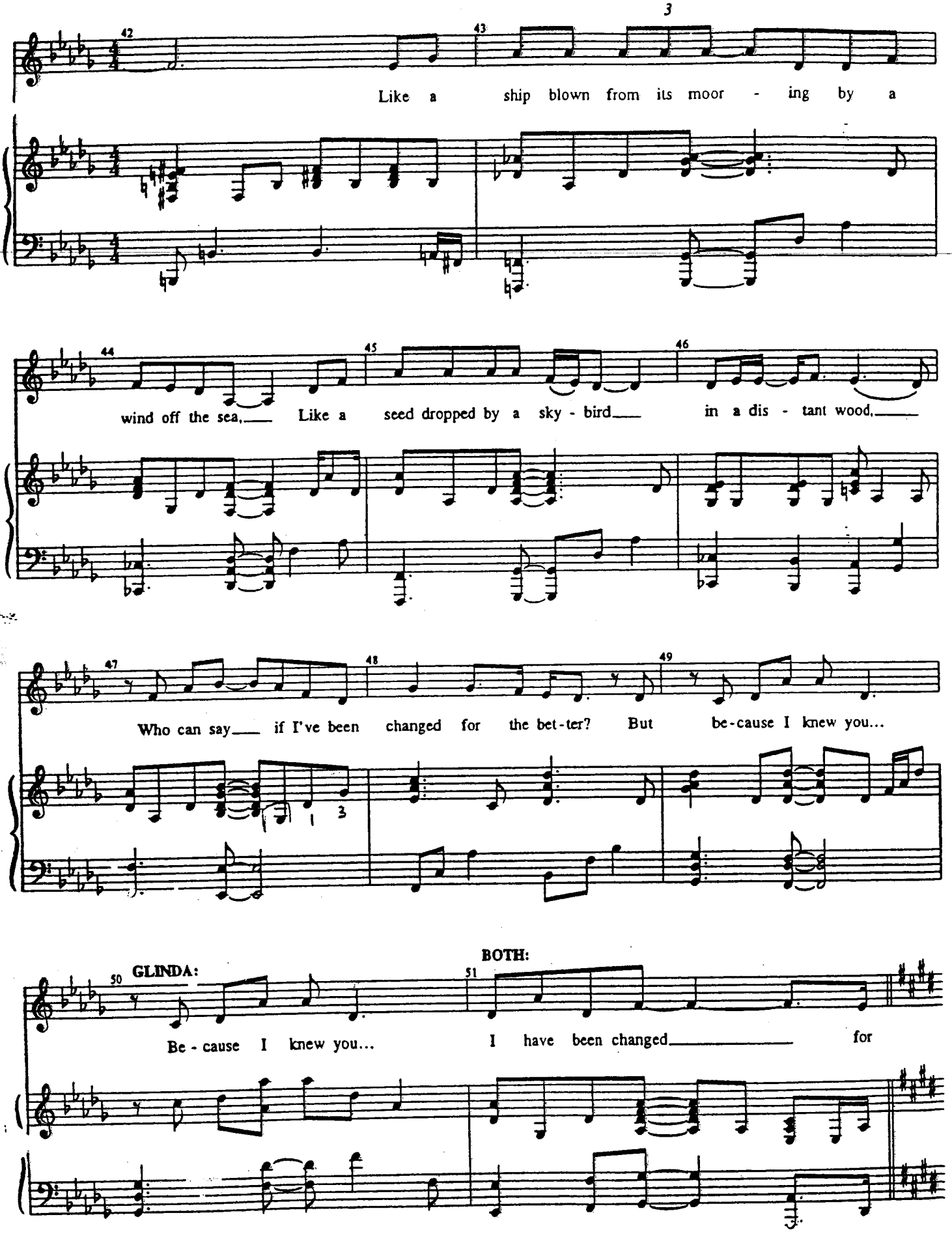
ELPHABA: You're the only friend I've ever had.
GLINDA: And I've had so many friends.

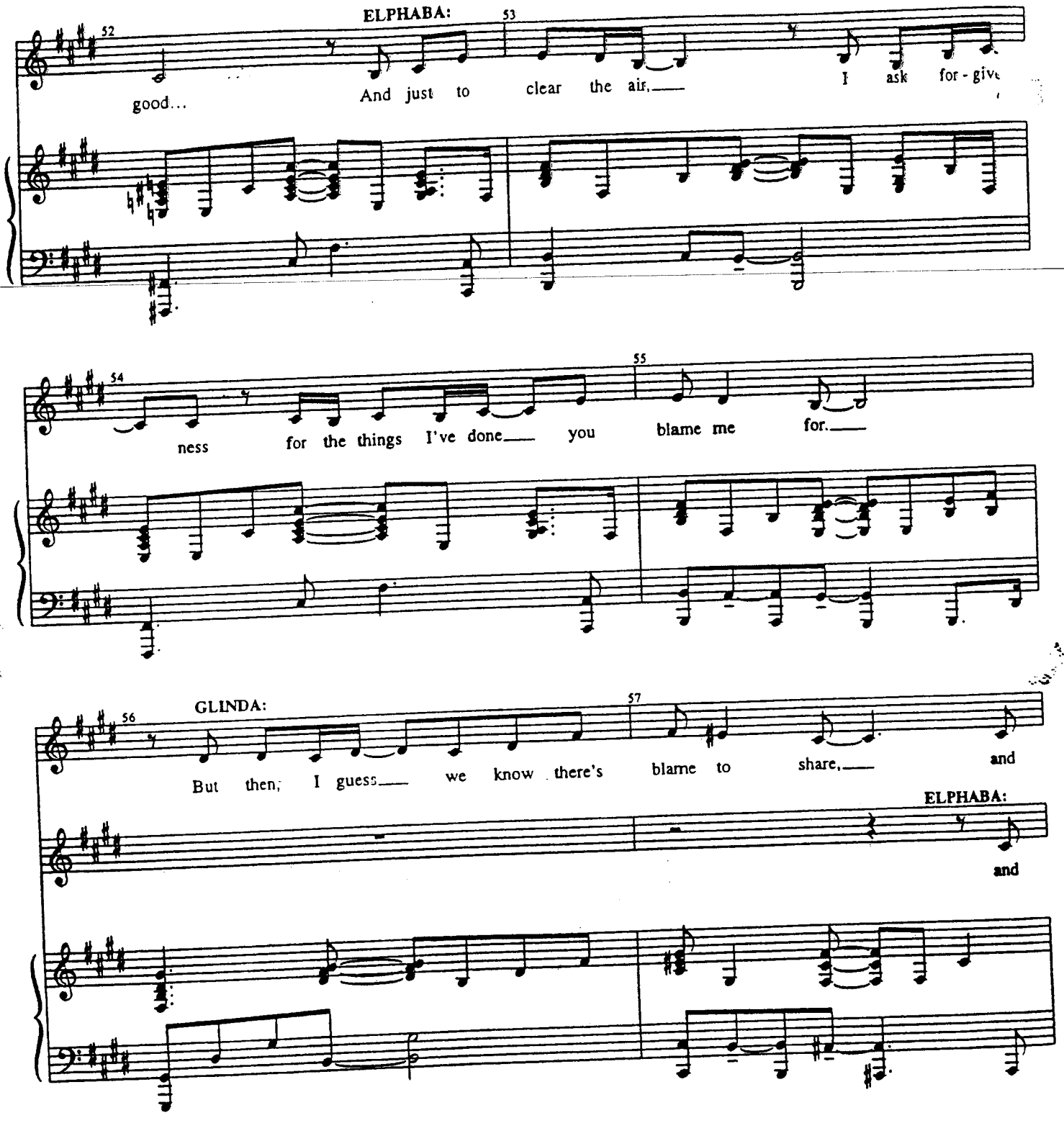


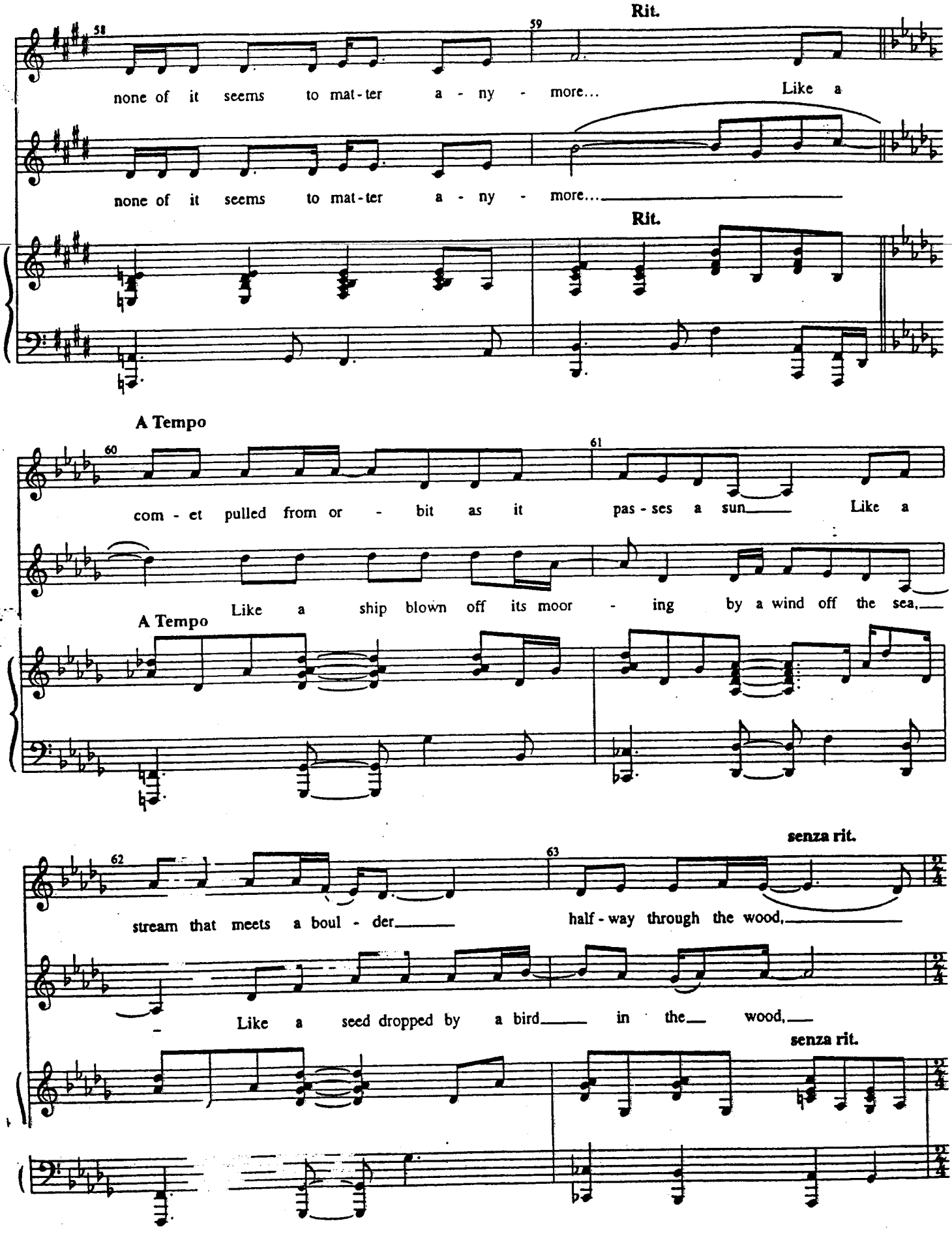

help us most to grow, if we let them, and we help them in re - turn.
Well, I don't know if I be - lieve that's true, But I
know I'm who I am to - day be - cause I knew you...
Like a co-met pulled from or - bit as it pas-ses a sun, Like a

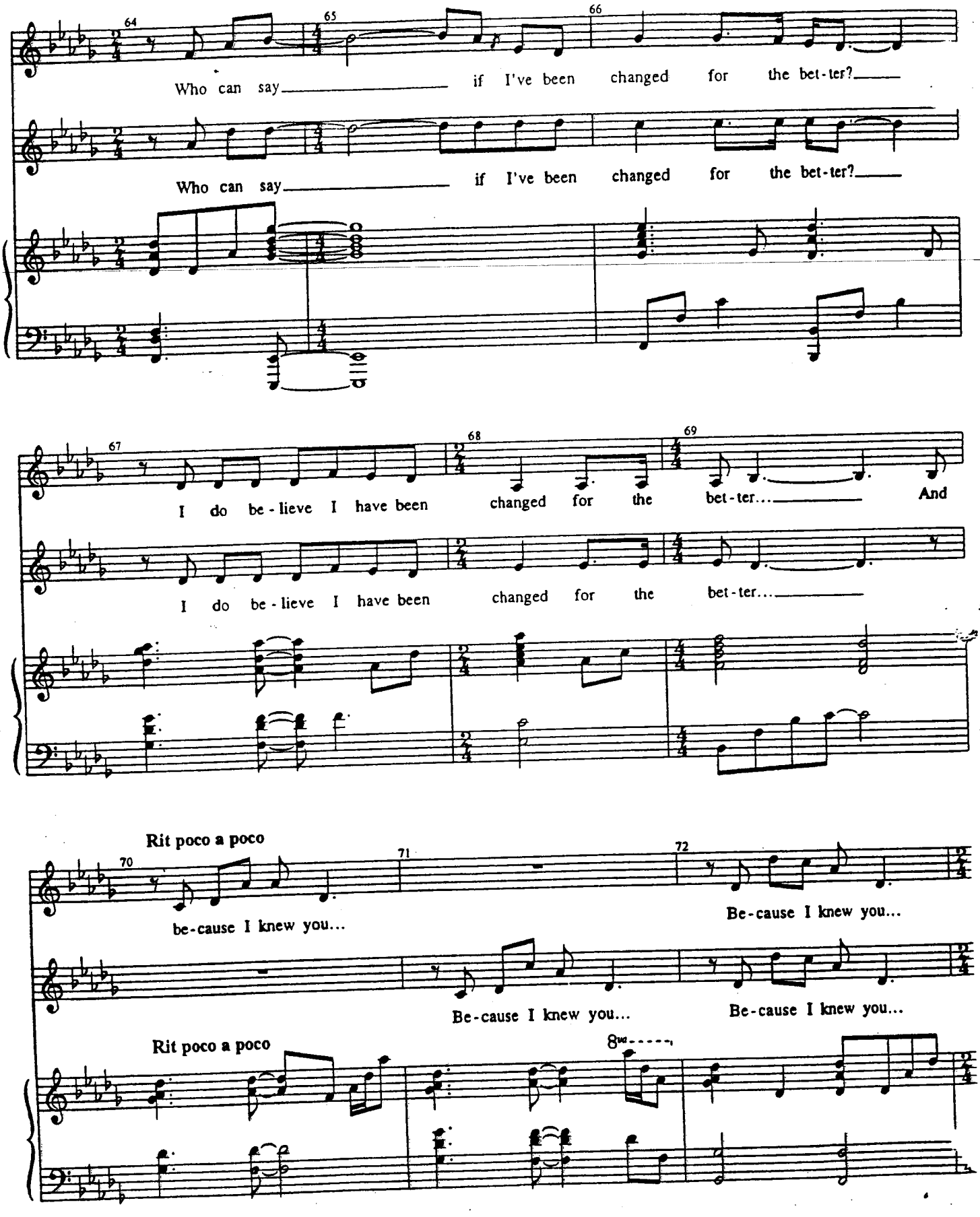

21
stream that meets a boul - der
22
half - way through the wood,
23
Who can say if I've been
24
changed for the bet-ter? But
25
be-cause I knew you,
Rit.
A Tempo
26
27
28
I have been changed for good.
ELPHABA:
29
It well may be
30
that we will
31
nev-er meet a-gain in this

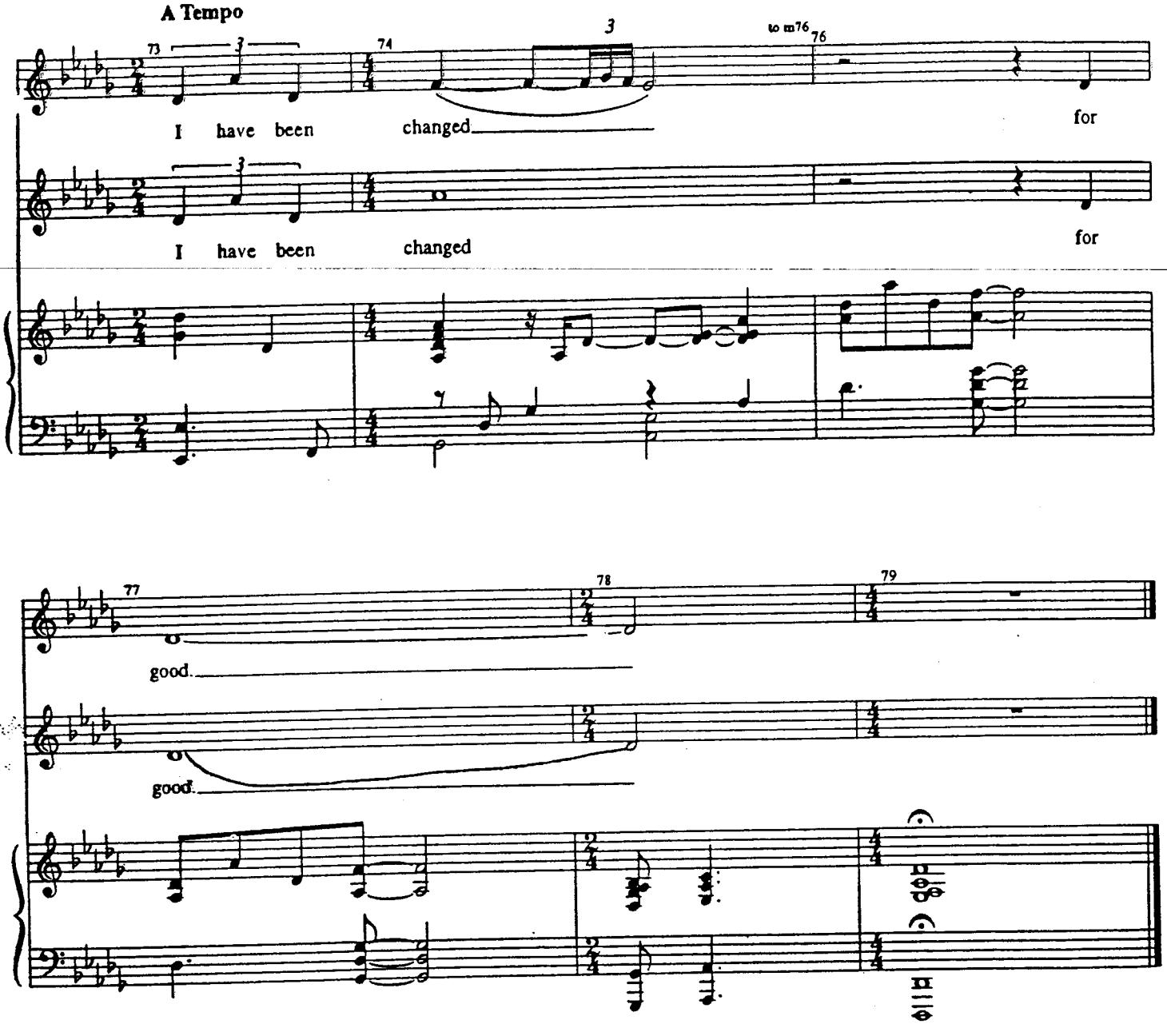

life-time, so let me say be-fore we part: So much of me is made
what I learned fromyou, You'll be with me like a
hand-print on my heart. And now what-ev - er way our sto-ries end, I
know you have re-writ - ten mine by be - ing my friend...


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


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


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


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


A Tempo
73
74
3
to m76
76
I have been changed for
I have been changed for
77
78
79
good.
good.

THE LETTER

[Rev. 6/3/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

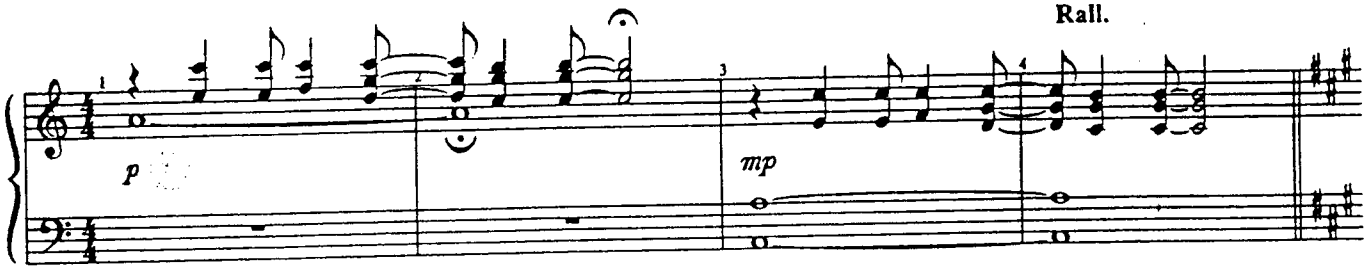
CUE:
ELPHABA: "And what's this, why are you bothering me with-- with-"
She reads the letter

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

"...Is he...?"

Solemn

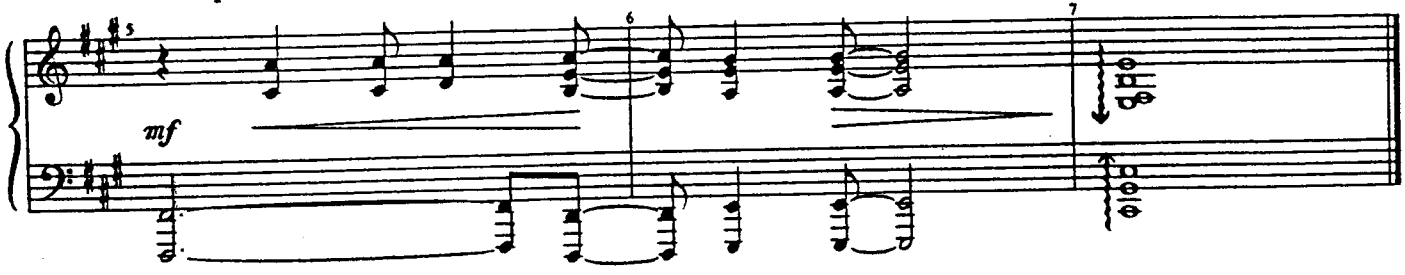
Rall.



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

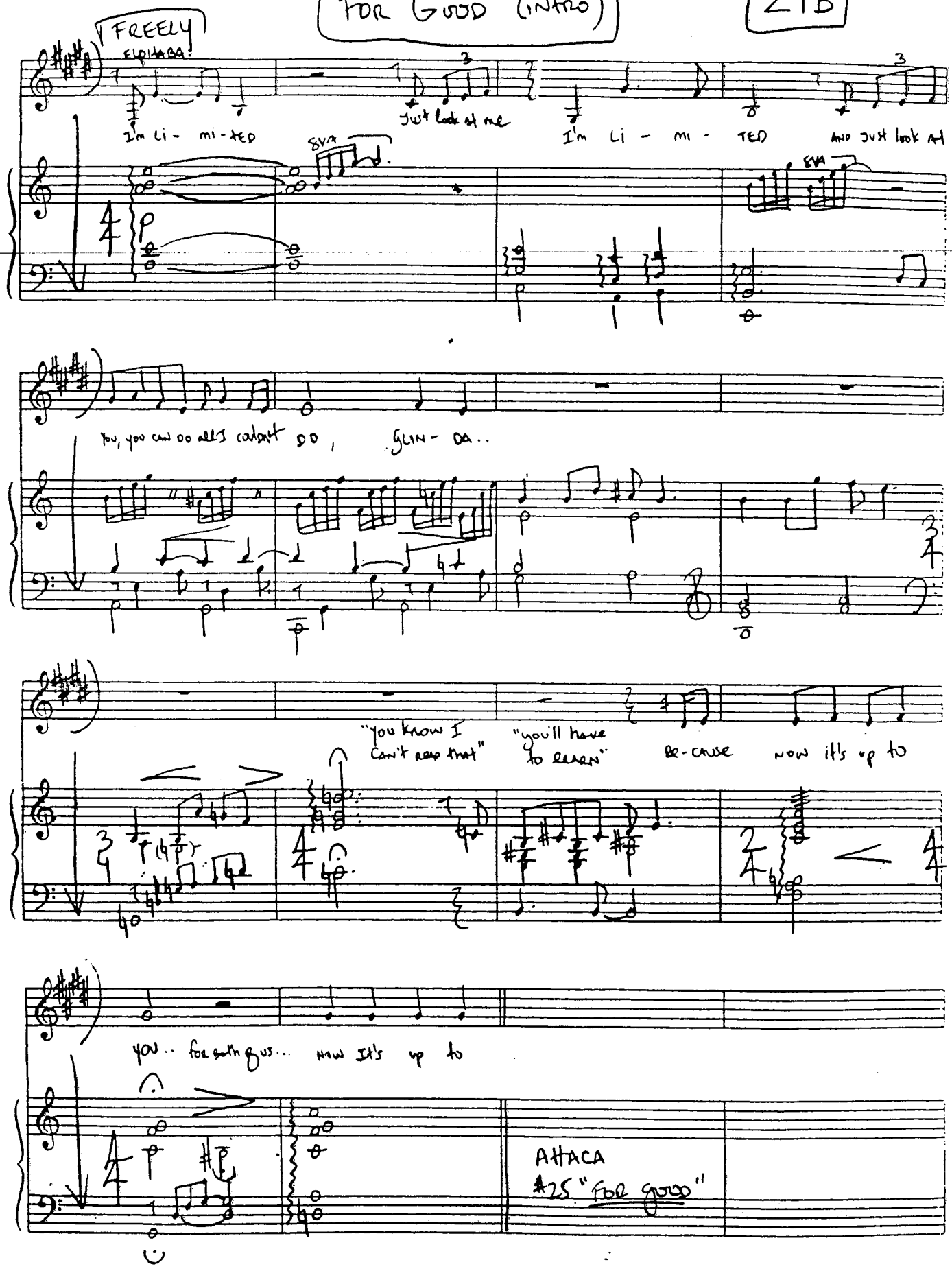
GLINDA: "Oh no!"
ELPHABA: "You're right. It's time. I surrender."

A Tempo



FOR GOOD (INTRO)

24B



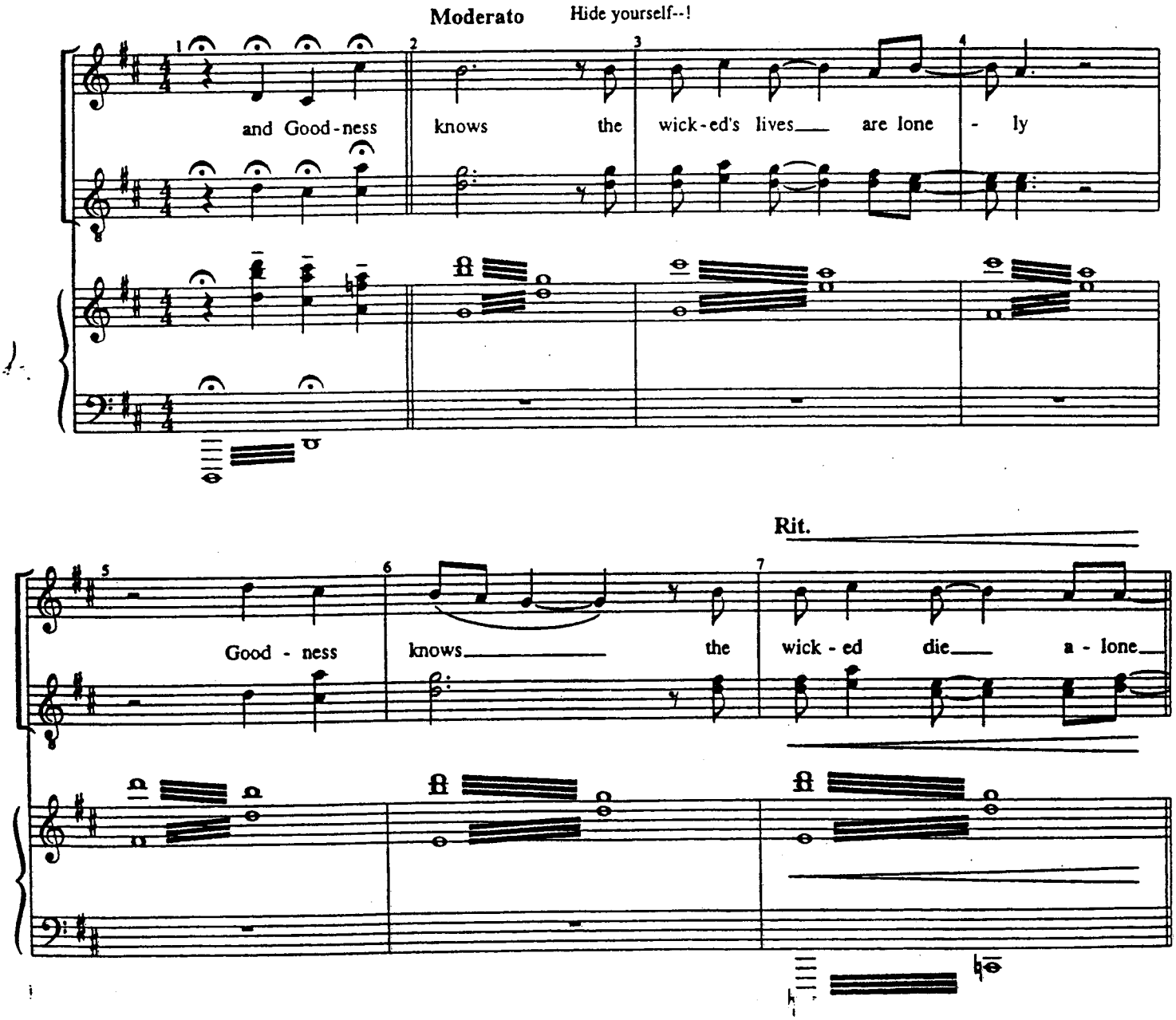
THE MELTING

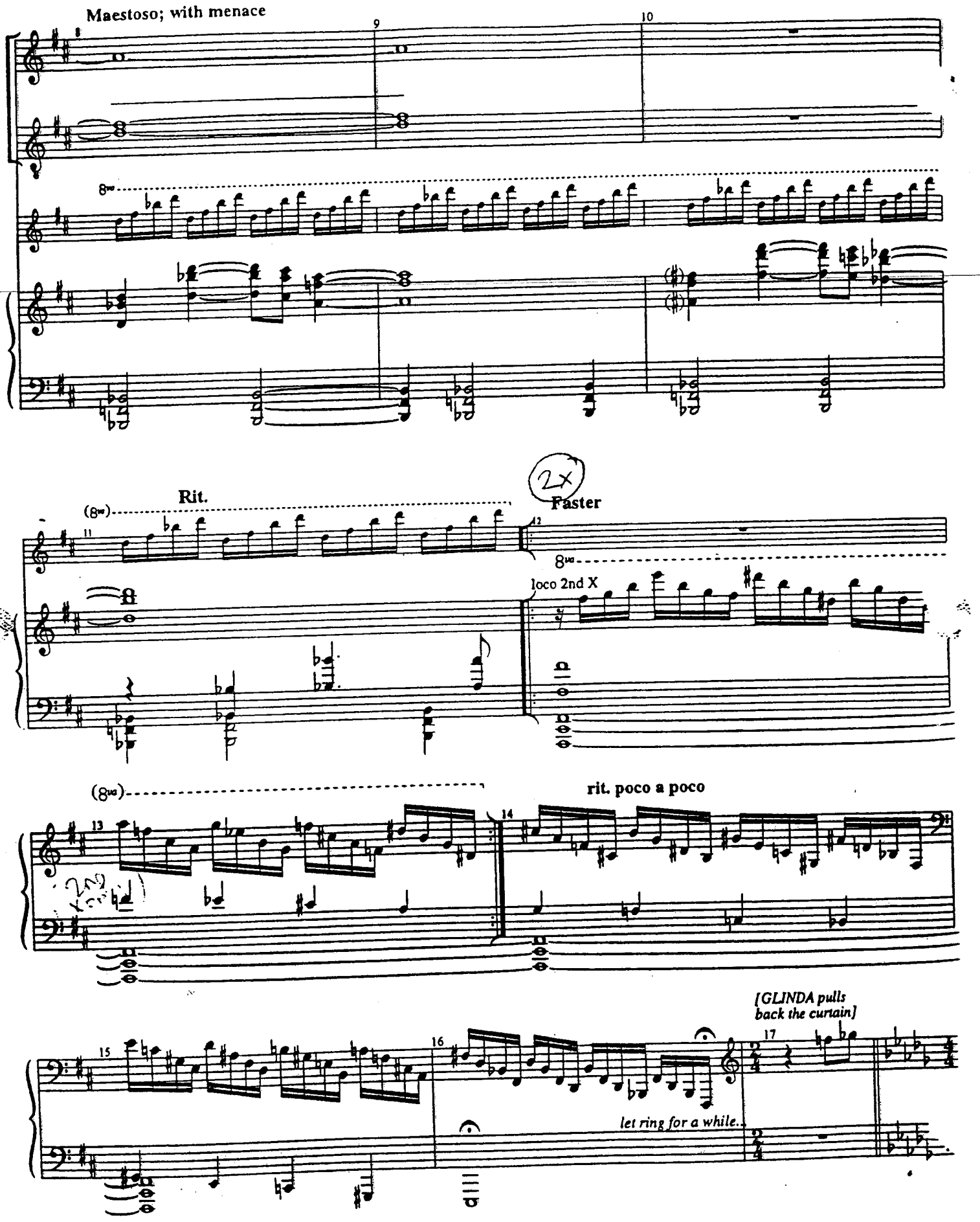
[Rev. 8/25/03]

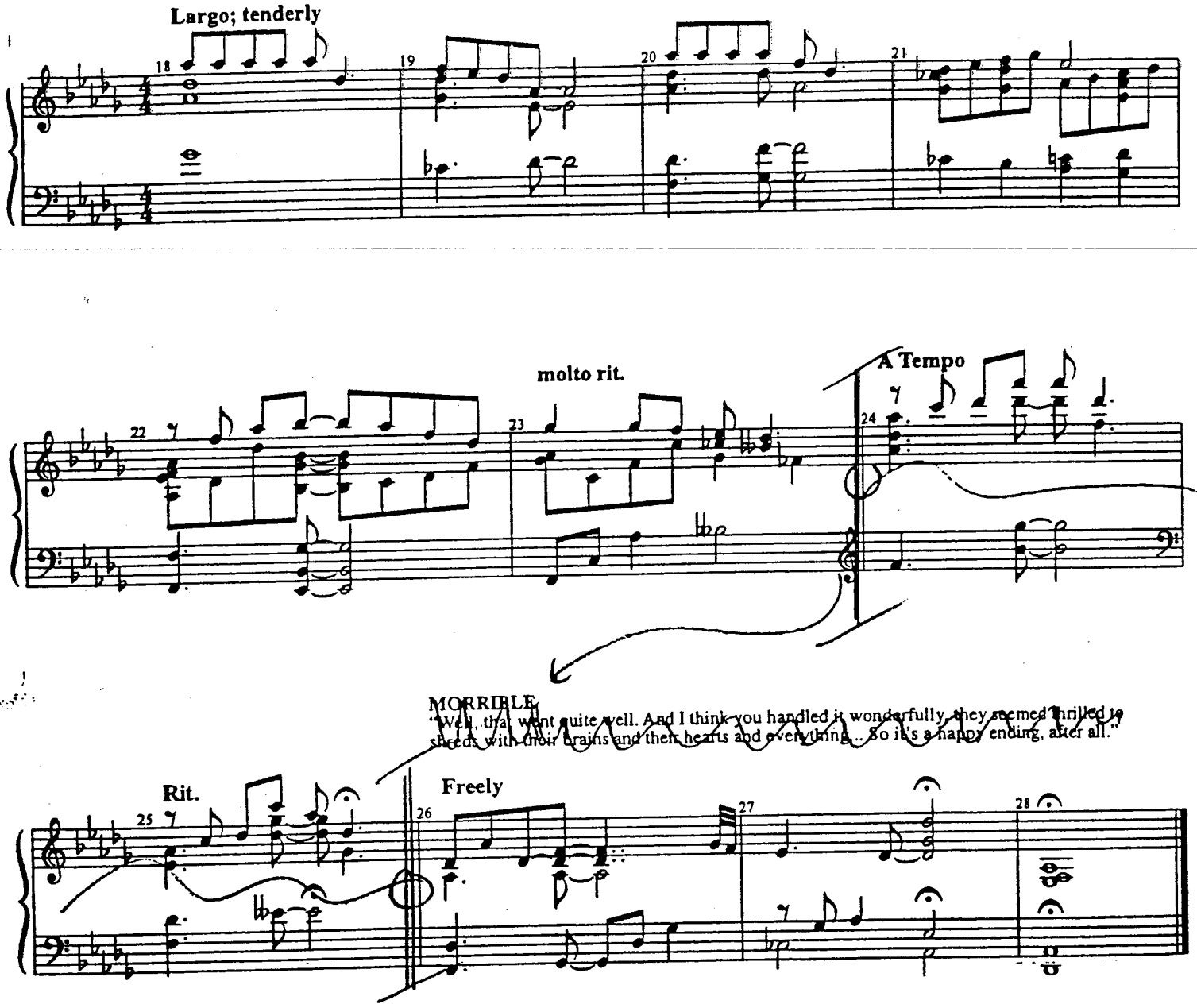
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:GLINDA: "What was that?"

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




Maestoso; with menace
Rit.
2X
Faster
loco 2nd X
rit. poco a poco
[GLINDA pulls back the curtain]
let ring for a while...

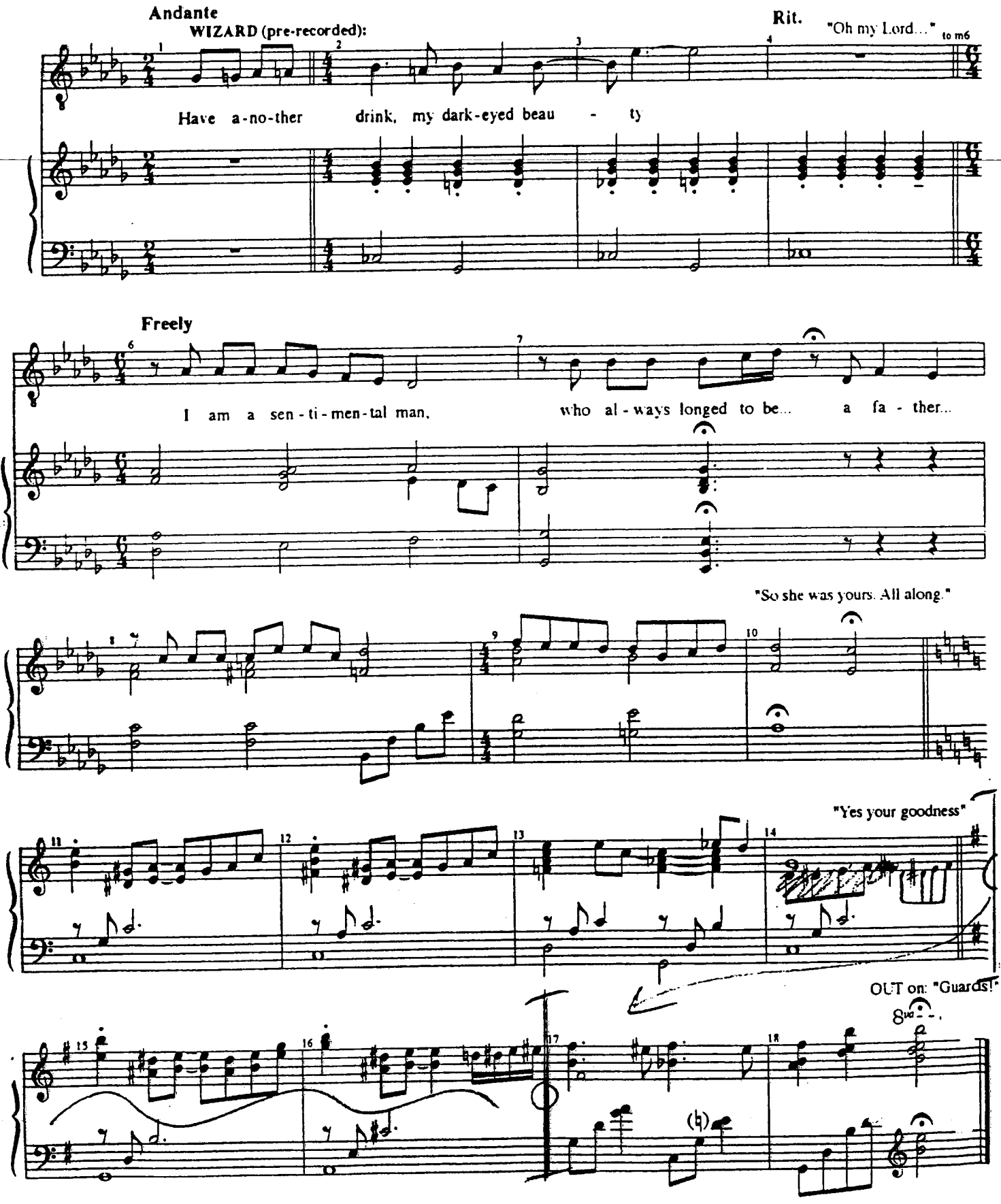

Largo; tenderly
18
19
20
21
molto rit.
A Tempo
22
23
24
MORRIBLE
"Well, that went quite well. And I think you handled it wonderfully, they seemed thrilled to
shreds with their brains and their hearts and everything... So it's a happy ending, after all."
Rit.
Freely
25
26
27
28

A SENTIMENTAL MAN
(Reprise)

[Rev. 10/1/03]

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

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

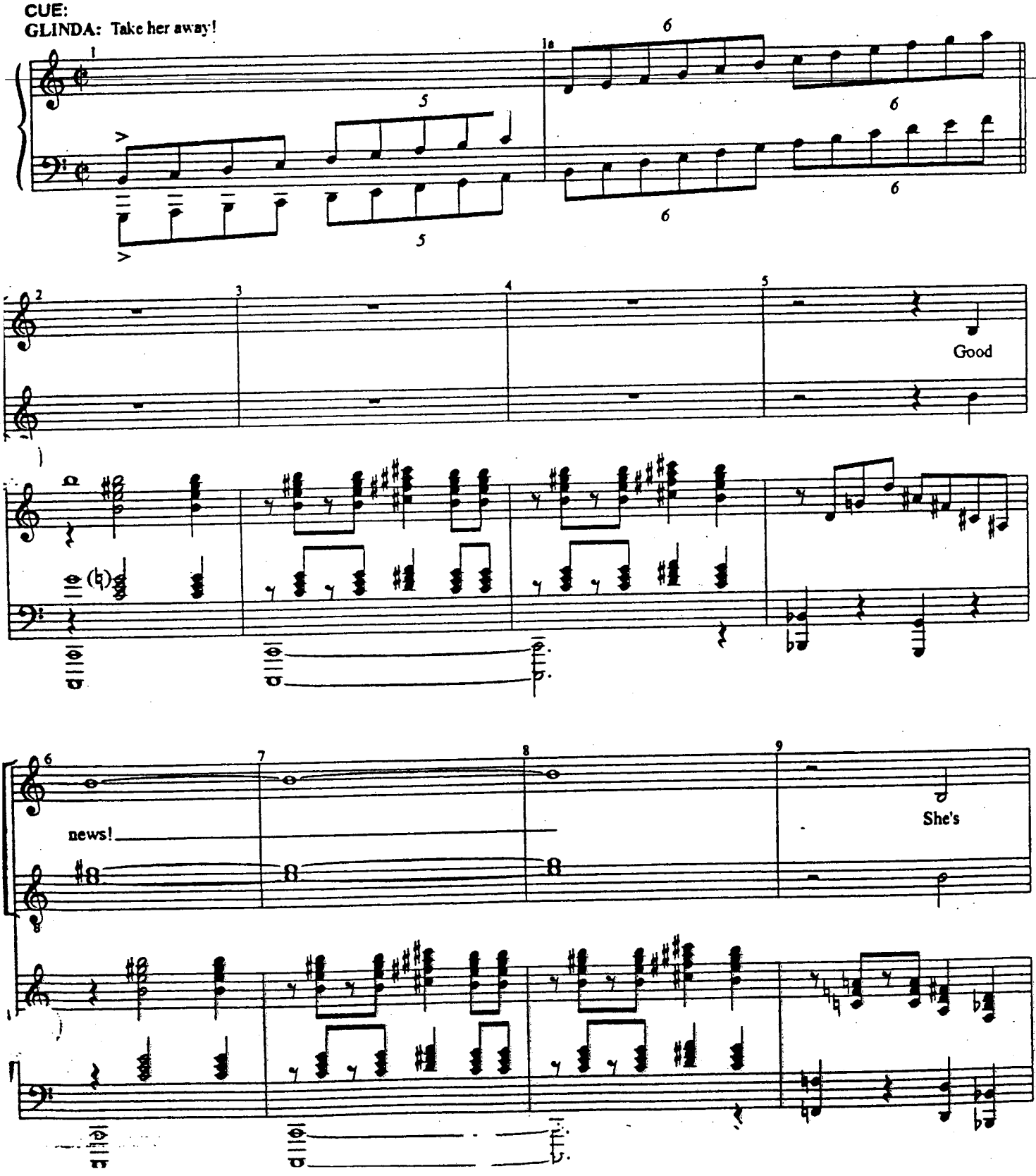


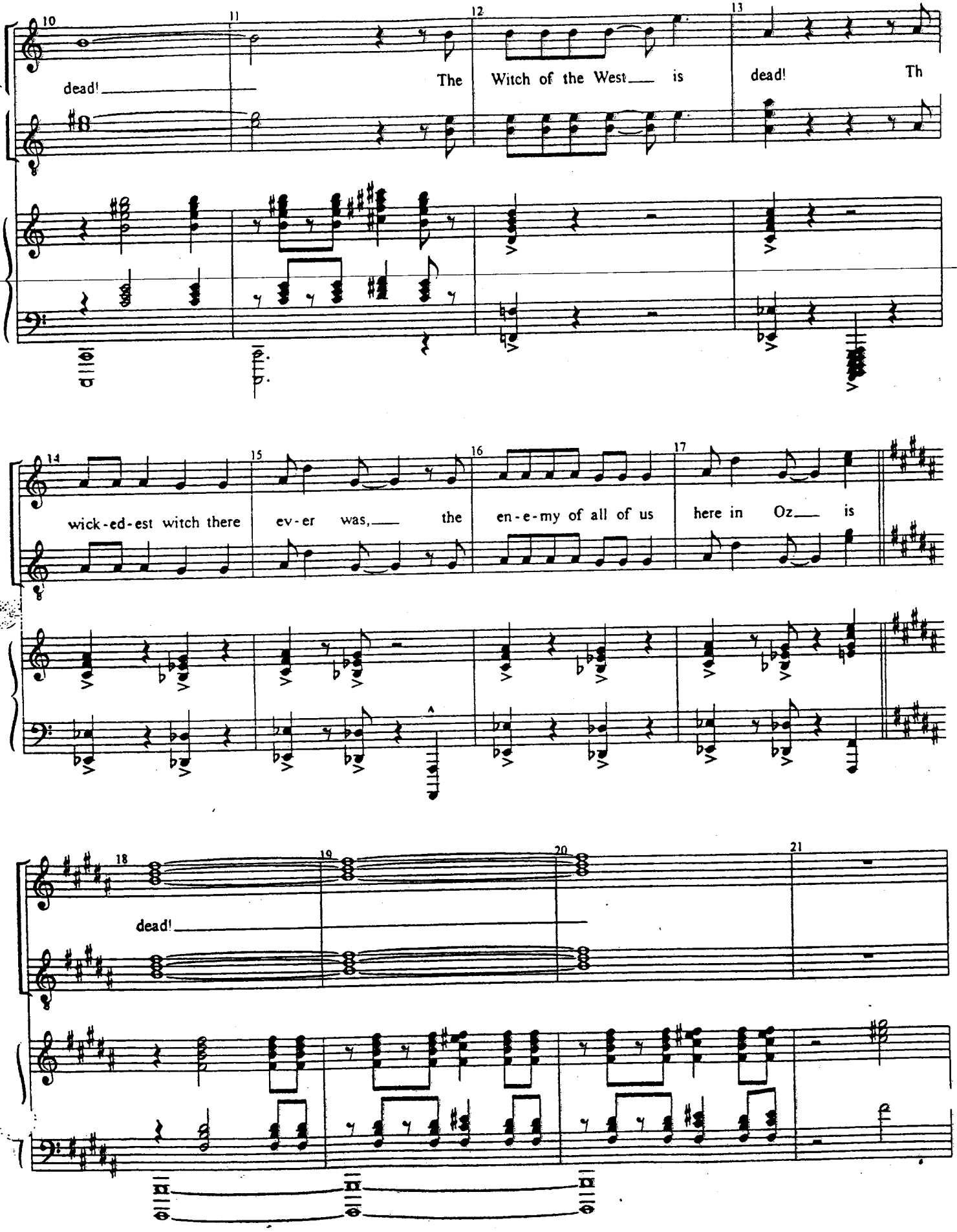
FINALE

[Rev. 10/1/03]

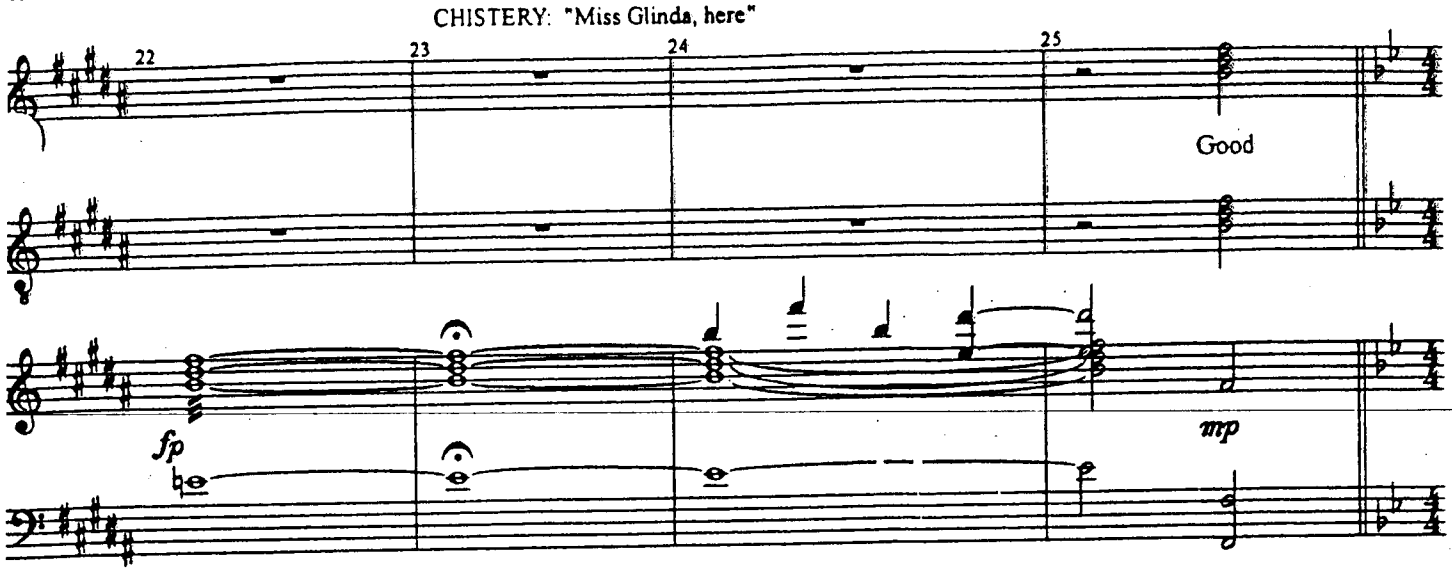
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

CUE:
GLINDA: Take her away!

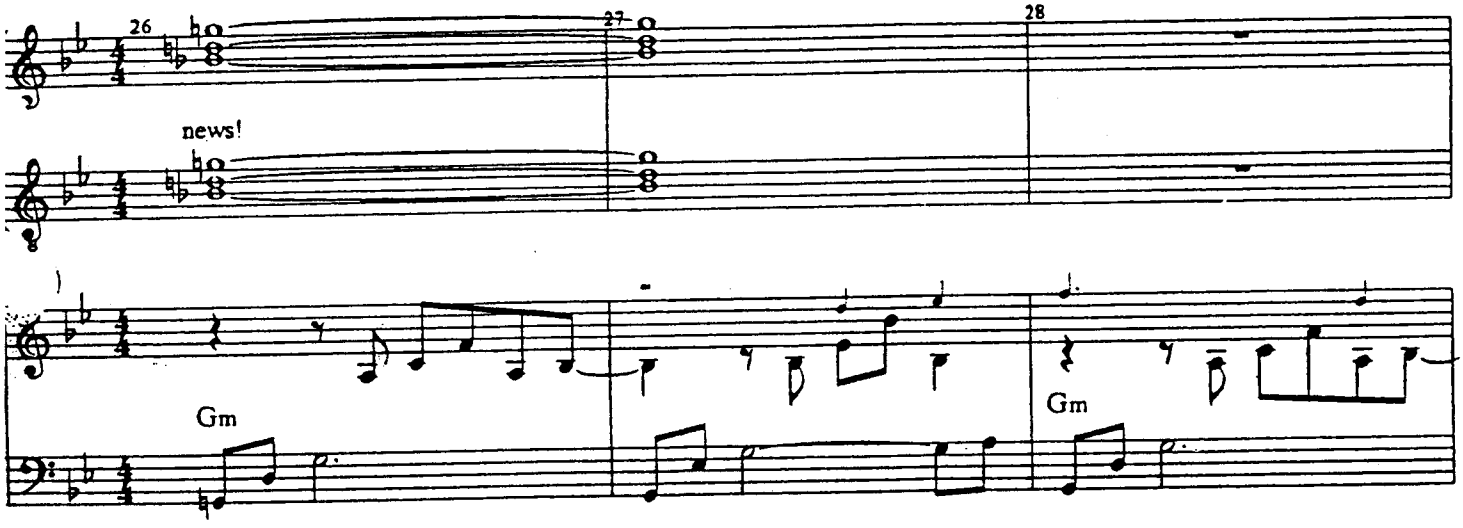



10
11
12
13
dead!
The Witch of the West is dead! Th
14
15
16
17
wick-ed-est witch there ev-er was, the en-e-my of all of us here in Oz is
18
19
20
21
dead!

CHISTERY: "Miss Glinda, here"

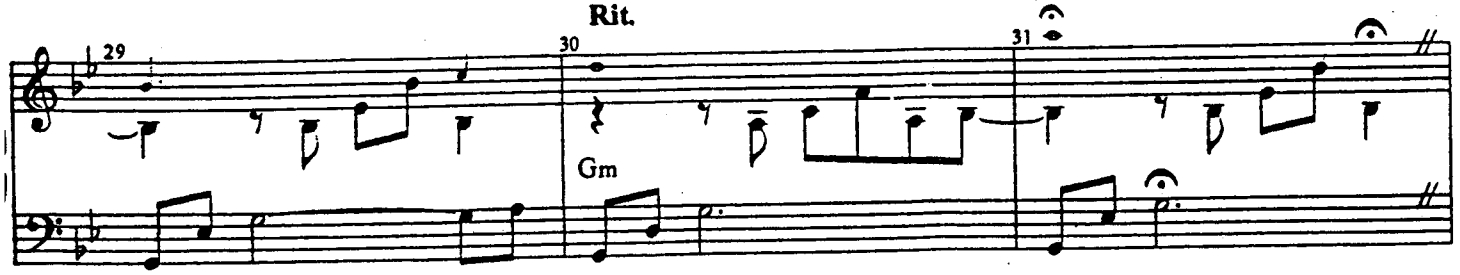


Moderato



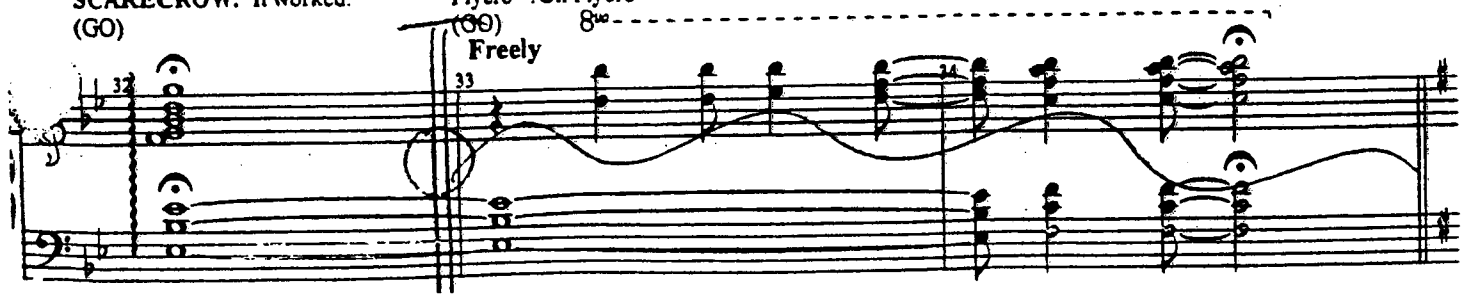
FIYERO kneels down

[FIYERO knocks] CUT-OFF

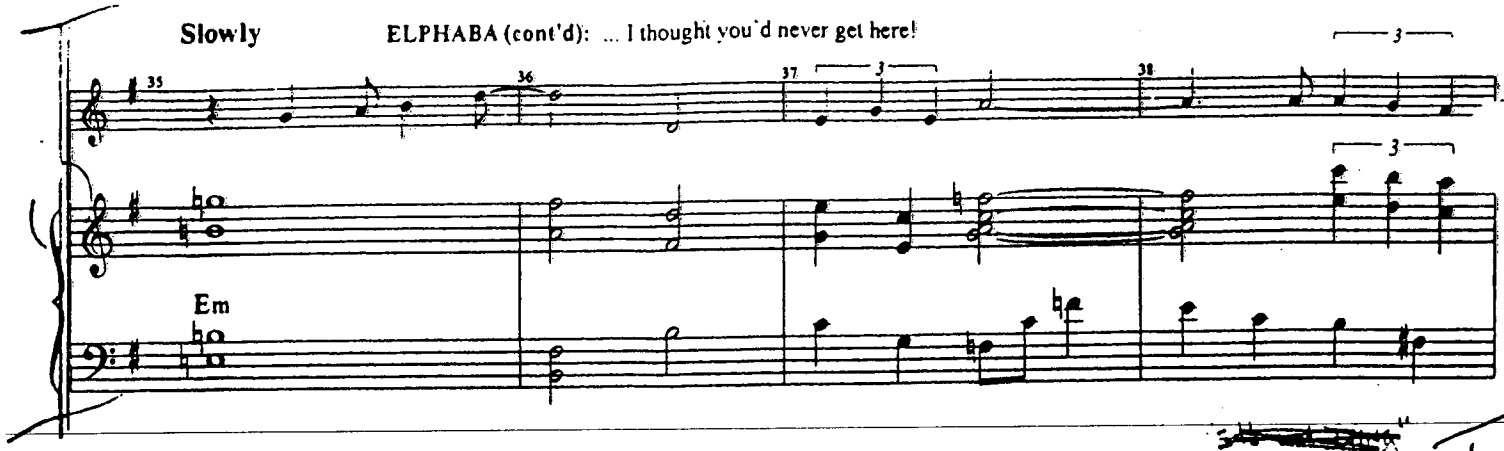


(in the clear)
SCARECROW: It worked.
(GO)

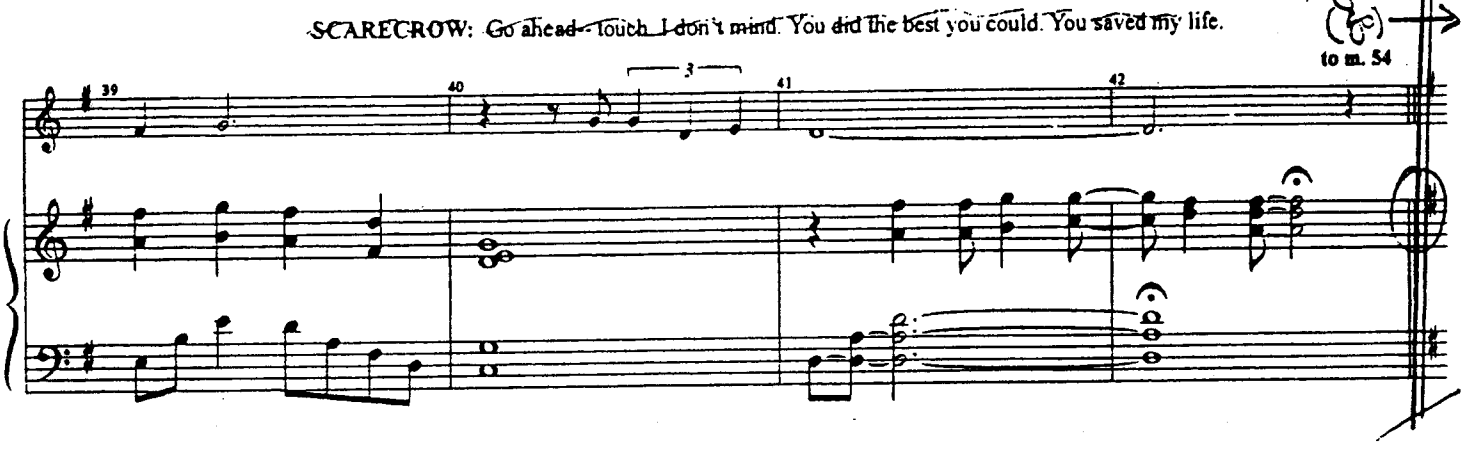
ELPHABA:
Fiyero--?Oh Fiyero
(GO)



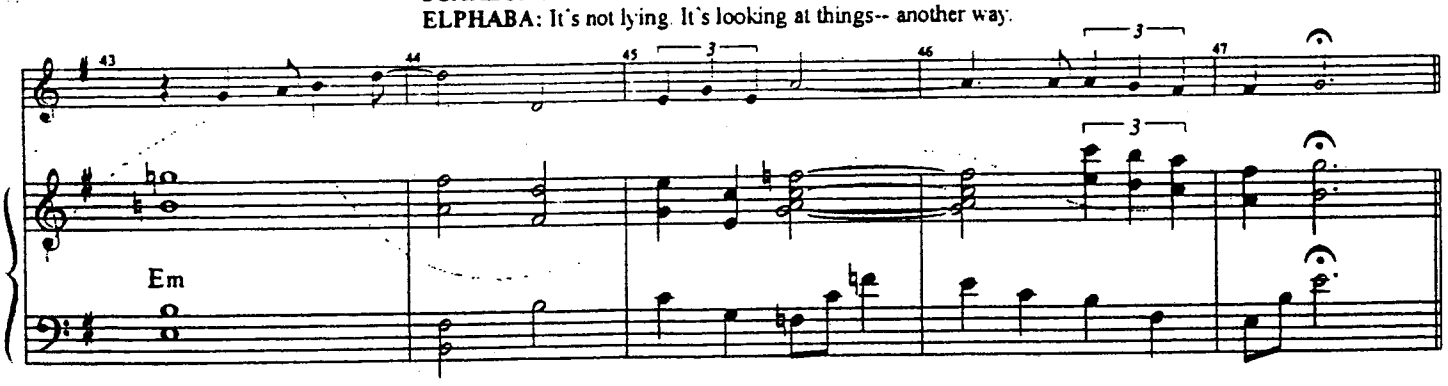
Slowly ELPHABA (cont'd): ... I thought you'd never get here!



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

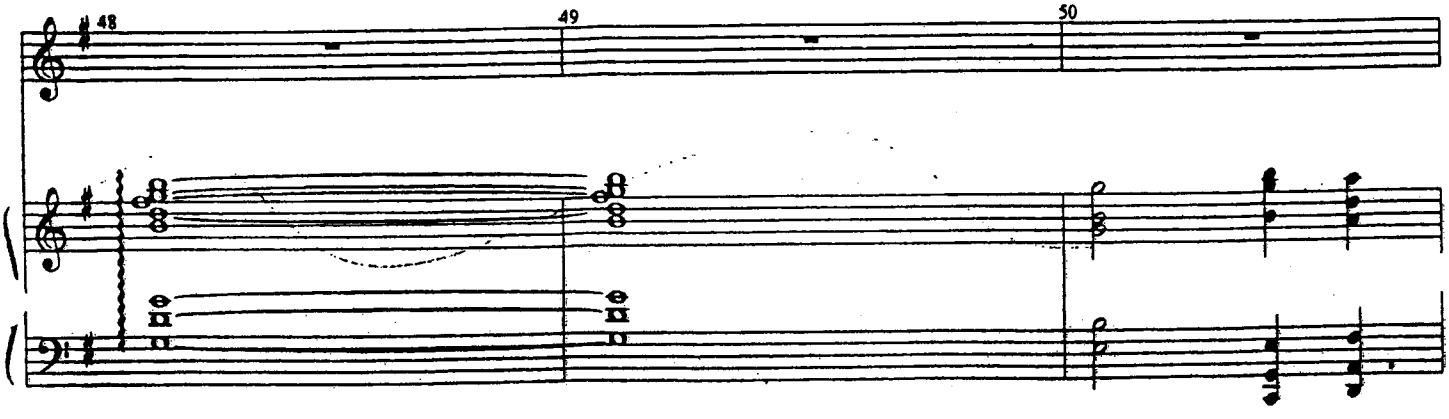


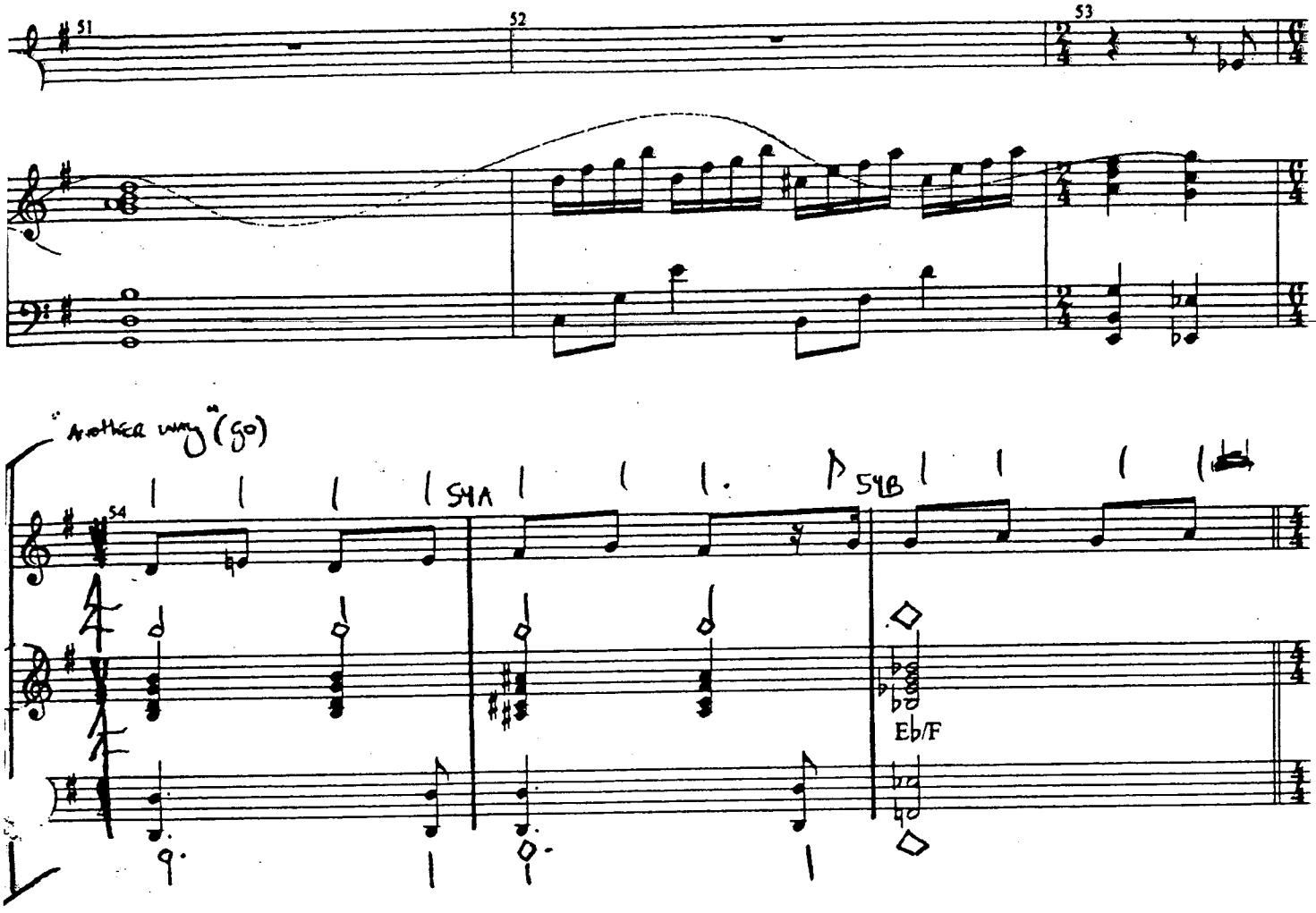
ELPHABA: You're still beautiful.
SCARECROW: You don't have to lie to me.
ELPHABA: It's not lying. It's looking at things-- another way.

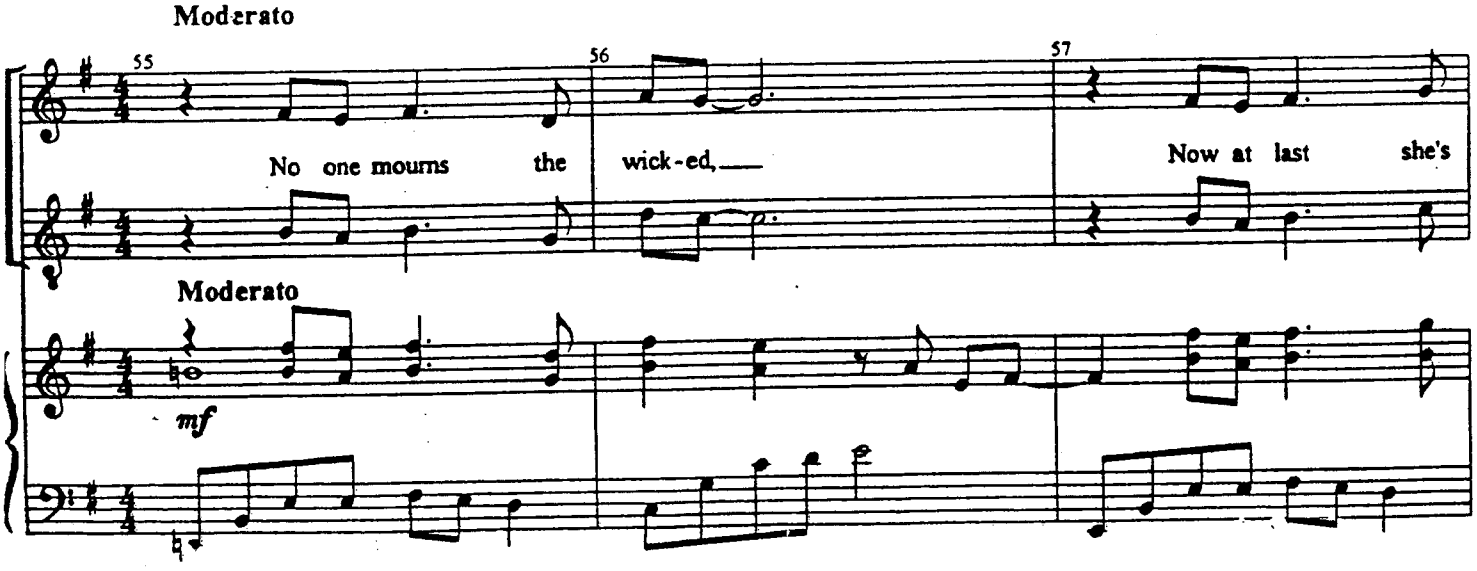


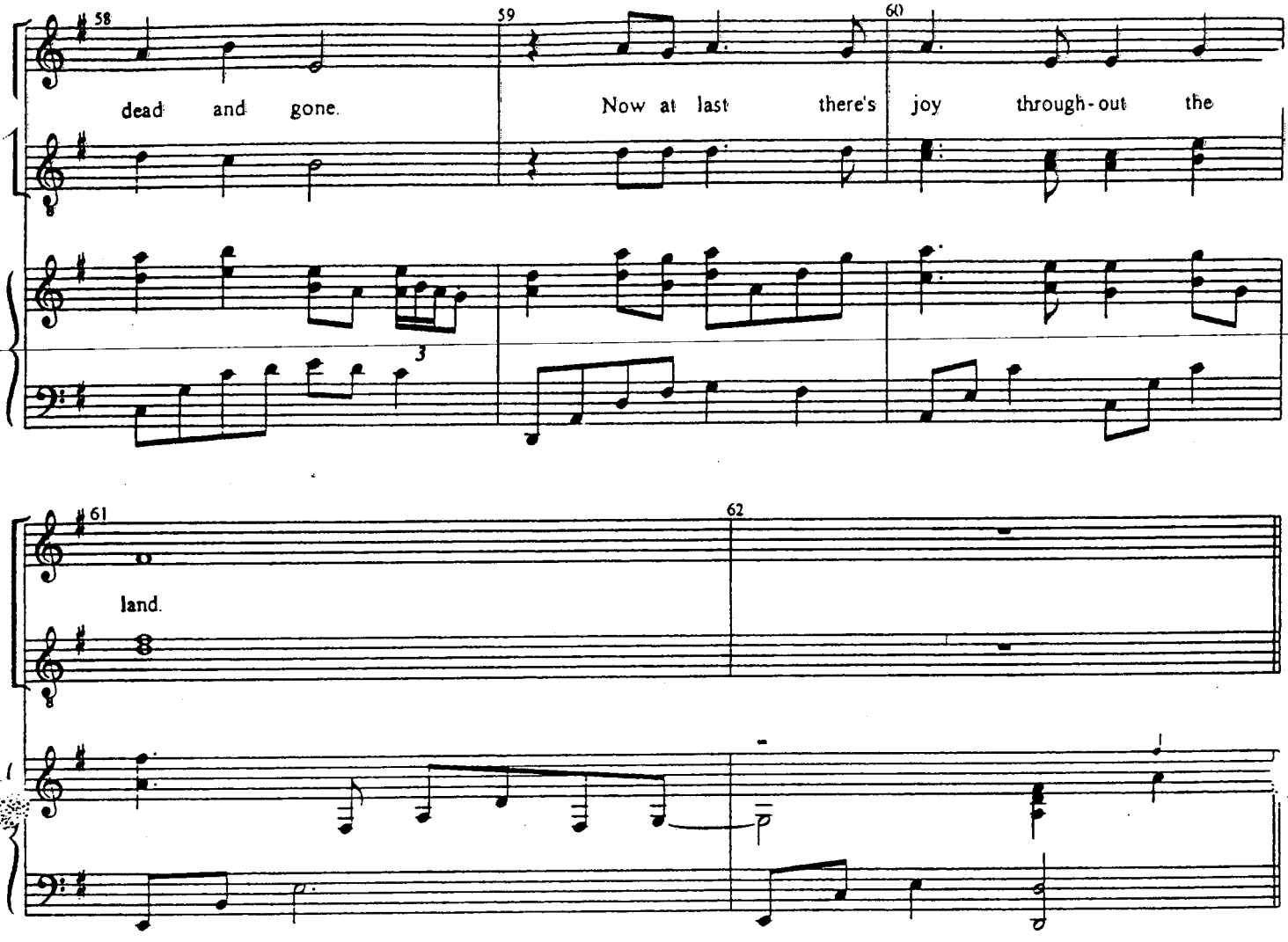
ELPHABA: Fiyero--? What if I can't?

Freely

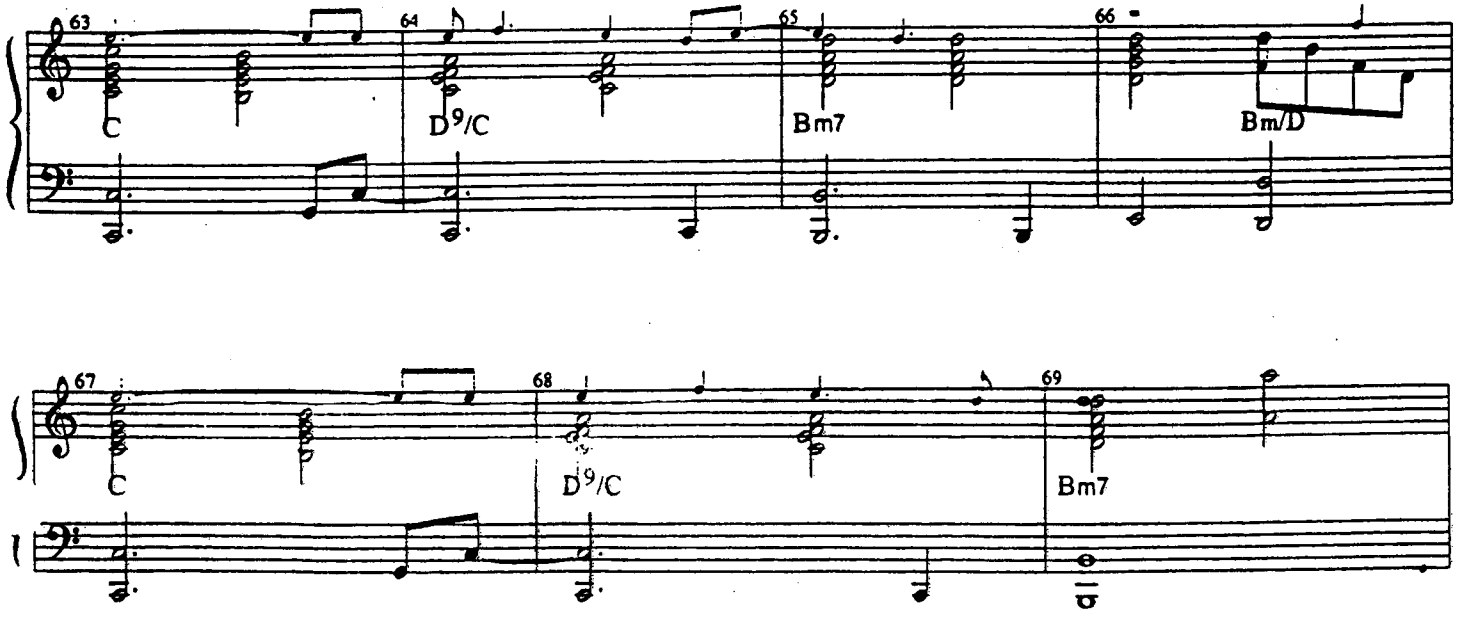



51
52
53
"Another way" (go)
54
54A
54B
Eb/F

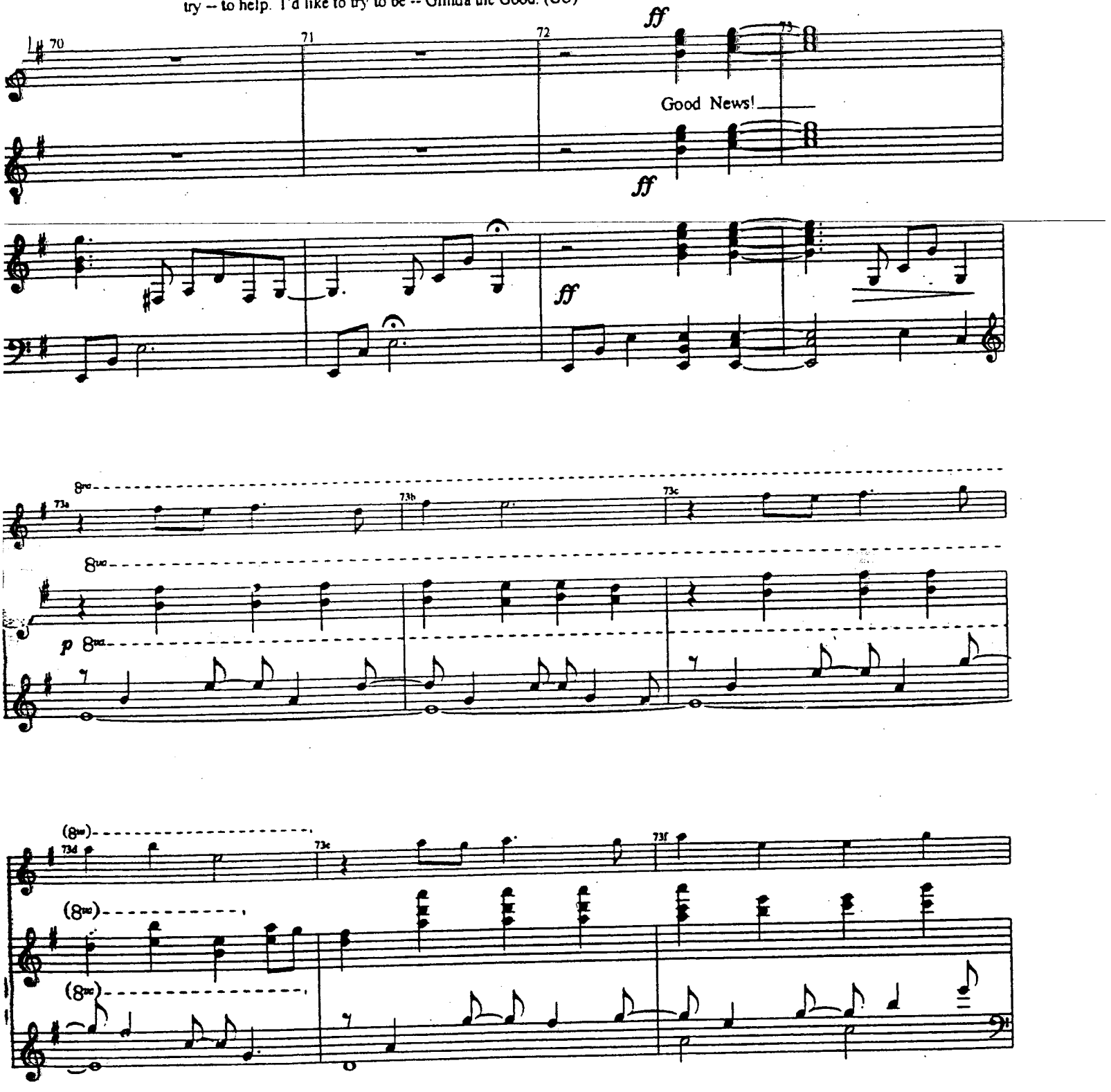

Moderato
55
56
57
No one mourns the wick-ed,
Now at last she's
Moderato
mf



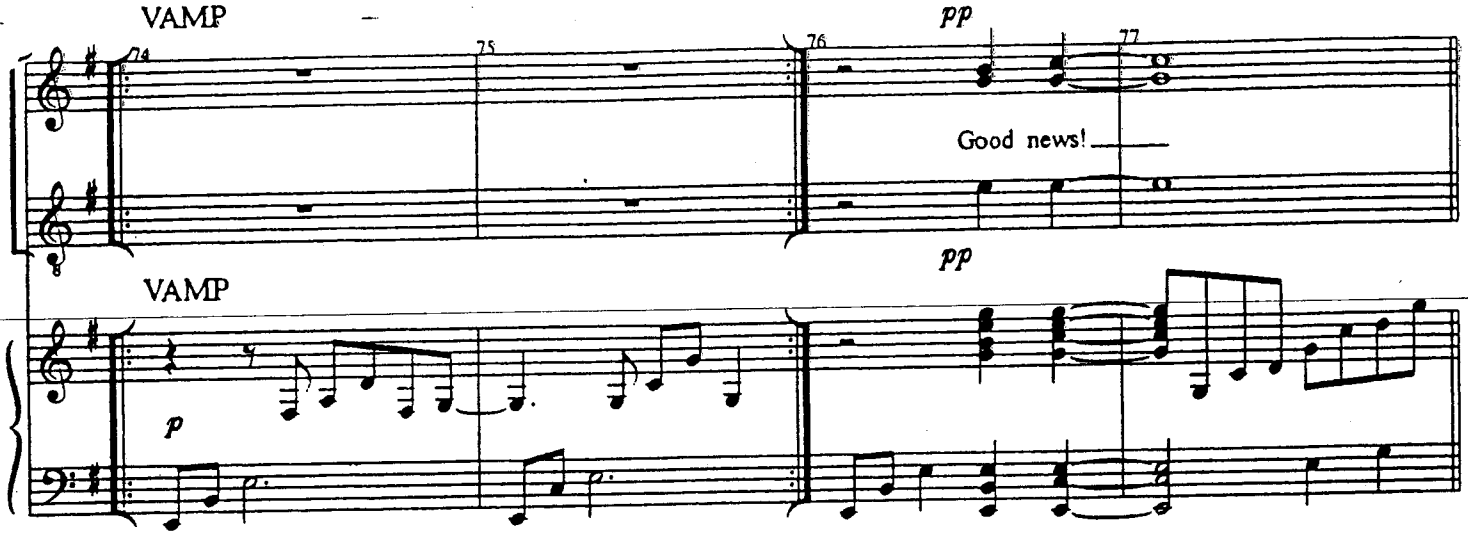
GLINDA: Fellow Ozians. Friends .. We have been through a frightening time. And there will be other times, and other things that frighten us.



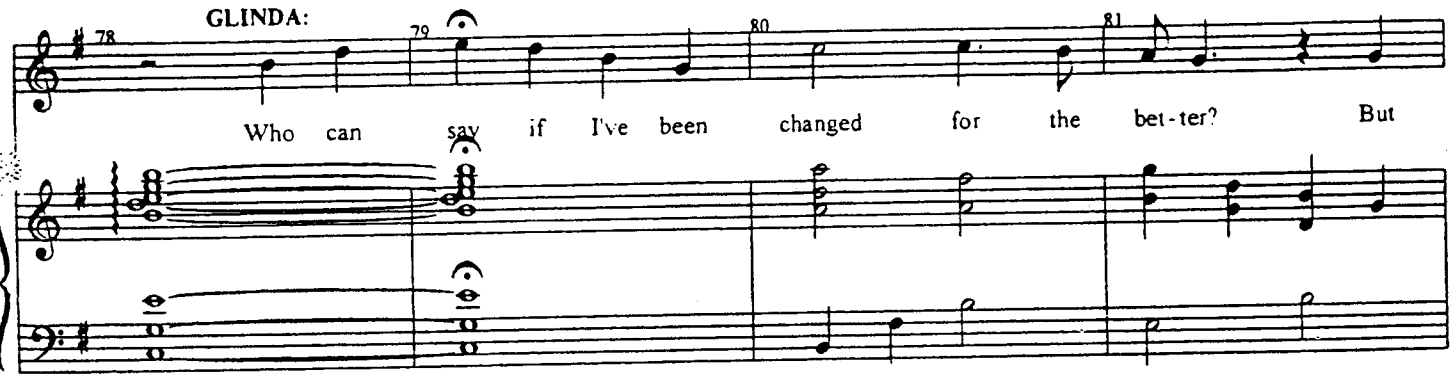
GLINDA (cont'd): But if you'll let me, I'd like to try -- to help. I'd like to try to be -- Glinda the Good. (GO)

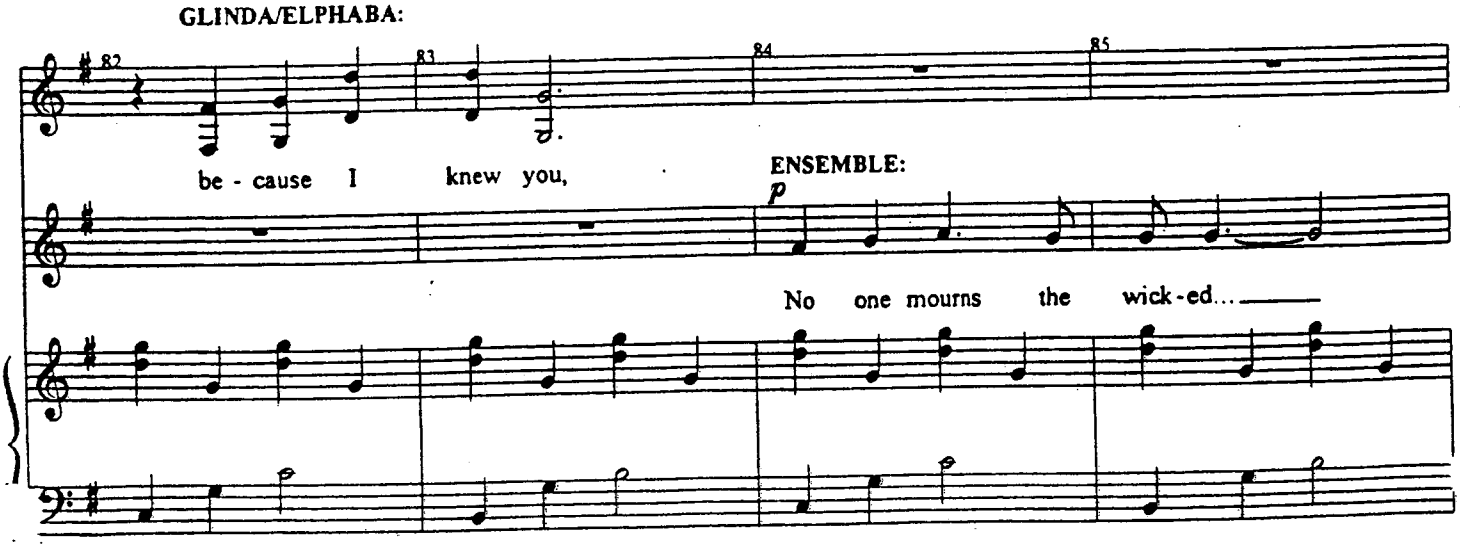


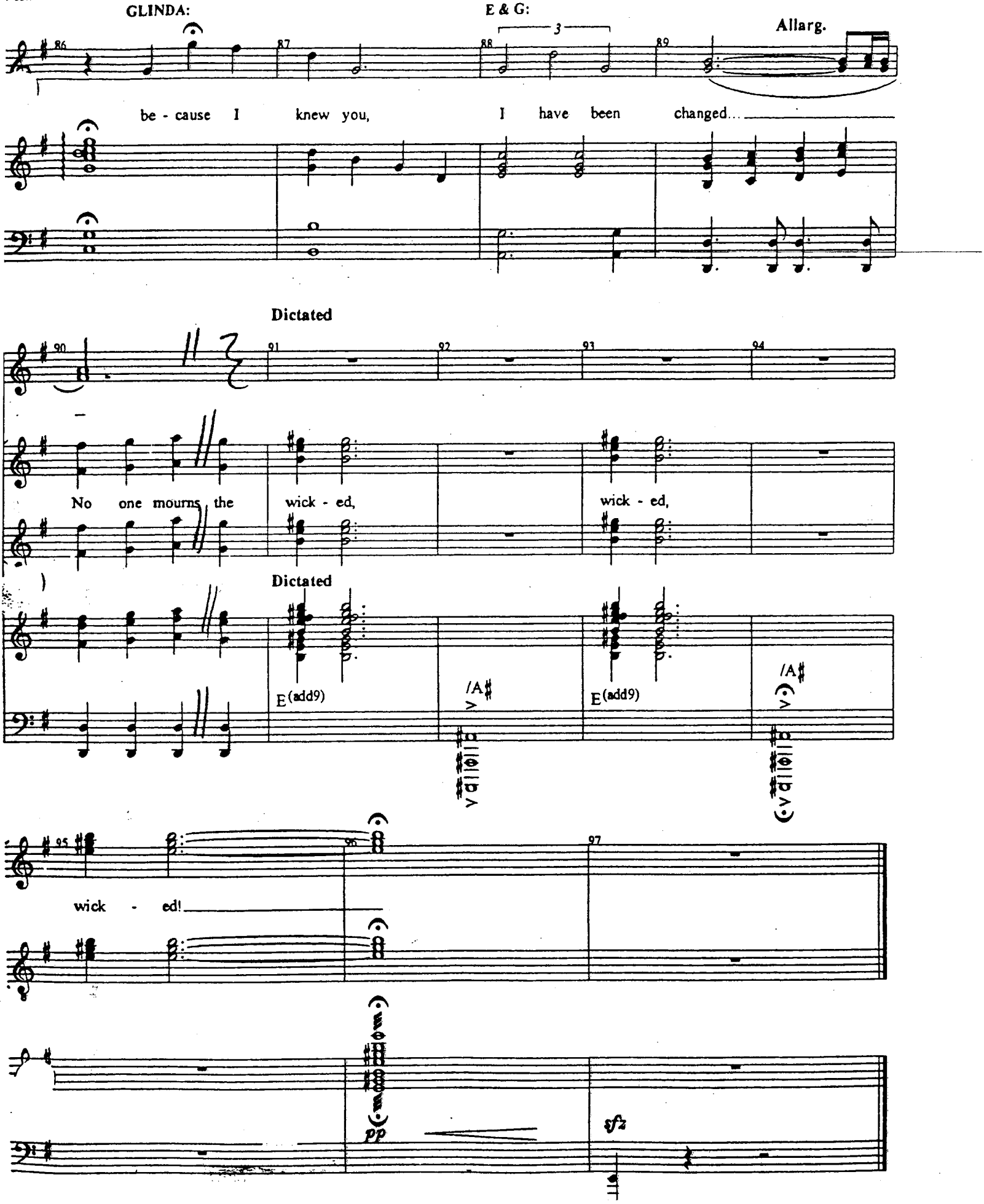
ELPHABA: I only wish--
SCARECROW: What?
ELPHABA: That Glinda could know. That we're alive.
SCARECROW: She can't know. Not if we want to be safe. No one can ever know.



SCARECROW: Come.






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