

# Opening

♩ = 95

Musical notation for measures 1-7. The piece begins with rests in both staves. A fermata is placed over the final measure (measure 7) in both staves.

Musical notation for measures 8-25. Measure 8 starts with a tempo change to ♩ = 110. Measure 9 contains a 9-measure rest in both staves. Measure 10 has a fermata. Measure 11 has a tempo change to ♩ = 95. Measures 12-15 contain rests of 5, 6, and 4 measures respectively. Measure 16 has a 2-measure rest.

Musical notation for measures 26-37. Measure 26 has a 2-measure rest. Measure 27 has a 3-measure rest. Measure 28 begins with the lyrics "Good news!" and a dynamic marking of *f*. Measures 29-31 contain the lyrics "She's dead!" and "The". Measure 32 has a fermata.

Musical notation for measures 38-42. Measure 38 begins with the lyrics "Witch of the West is dead!". Measure 39 continues with "The wick-ed-est witch there e-ver\_ was,". Measure 40 continues with "the e-ne-my of all of us". Measure 41 has a fermata. Measure 42 has a fermata.

Musical notation for measures 43-51. Measure 43 begins with the lyrics "here in\_ Oz\_ is". Measure 44 continues with "dead!". Measure 45 has a dynamic marking of *f*. Measure 46 continues with "Good news!". Measure 47 has a dynamic marking of *f*. Measure 48 continues with "Good". Measure 49 has a dynamic marking of *f*. Measure 50 has a dynamic marking of *f*. Measure 51 has a dynamic marking of *f*.

Musical notation for measures 52-68. Measure 52 begins with the lyrics "news!". Measure 53 has a 9-measure rest. Measure 54 has a fermata. Measure 55 has a 4-measure rest. Measure 56 has a fermata. Measure 57 has a 9-measure rest. Measure 58 has a fermata. Measure 59 has a 4-measure rest. Measure 60 has a fermata. Measure 61 has a 9-measure rest. Measure 62 has a fermata. Measure 63 has a 4-measure rest. Measure 64 has a fermata. Measure 65 has a 9-measure rest. Measure 66 has a fermata. Measure 67 has a 4-measure rest. Measure 68 has a fermata.

Musical notation for measures 69-85. Measure 69 has a tempo change to ♩ = ♩. Measure 70 has a 17-measure rest. Measure 71 has a 17-measure rest.

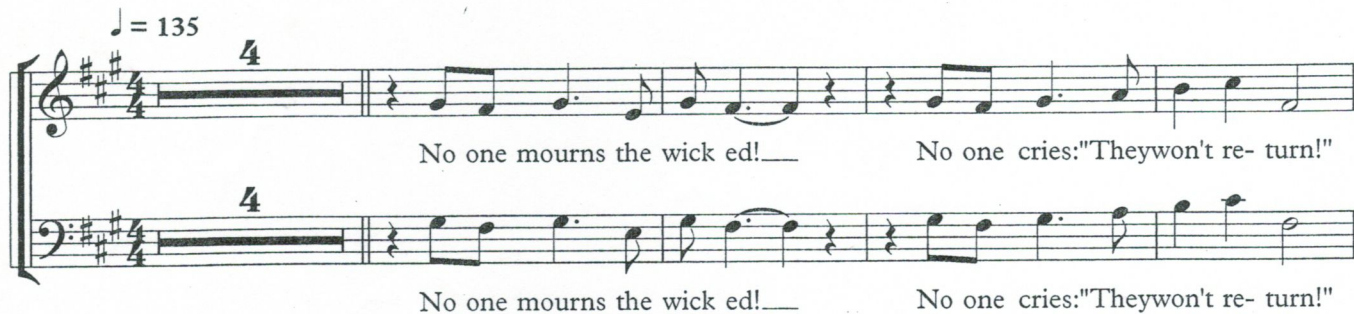


# No one mourns the wicked (Part 1)

Chor

$\text{♩} = 135$

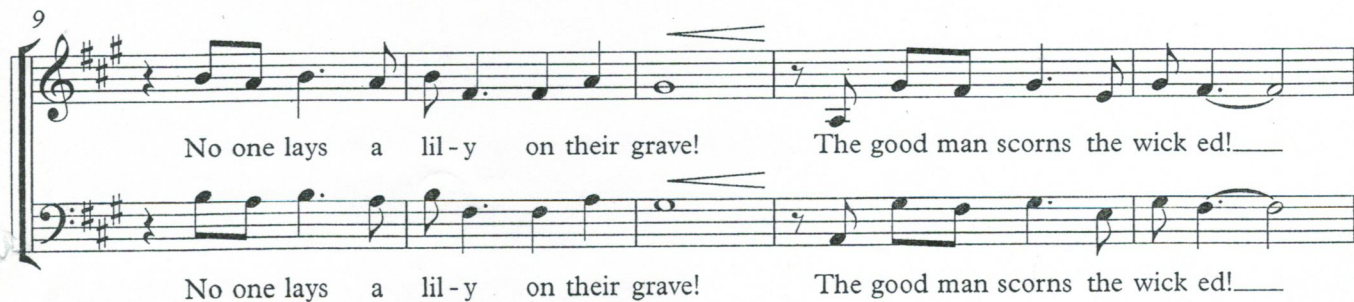
**4**



No one mourns the wick ed!\_\_\_ No one cries:"Theywon't re- turn!"

No one mourns the wick ed!\_\_\_ No one cries:"Theywon't re- turn!"

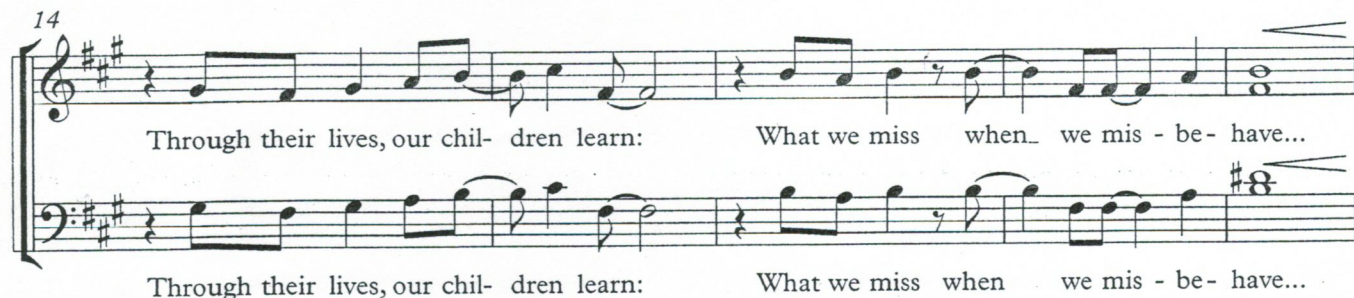
**9**



No one lays a lil-y on their grave! The good man scorns the wick ed!\_\_\_

No one lays a lil-y on their grave! The good man scorns the wick ed!\_\_\_

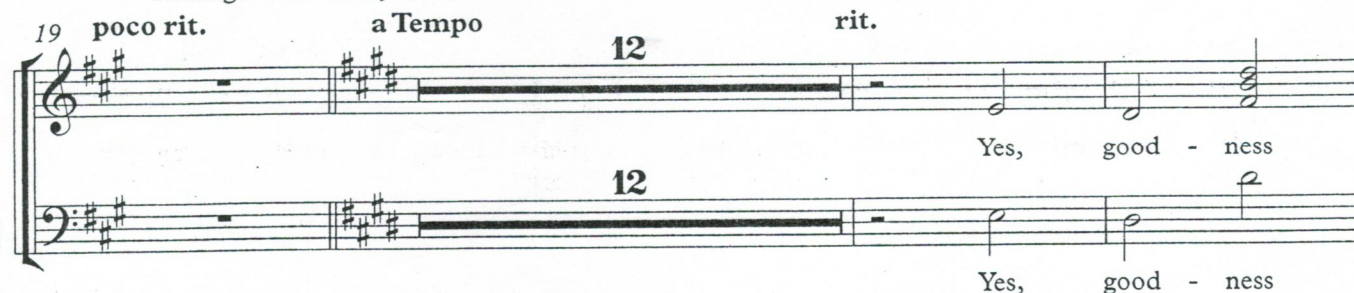
**14**



Through their lives, our chil- dren learn: What we miss when we mis - be - have...

Through their lives, our chil- dren learn: What we miss when we mis - be - have...

**19** *poco rit.* **a Tempo** **12** *rit.*



Yes, good - ness

Yes, good - ness

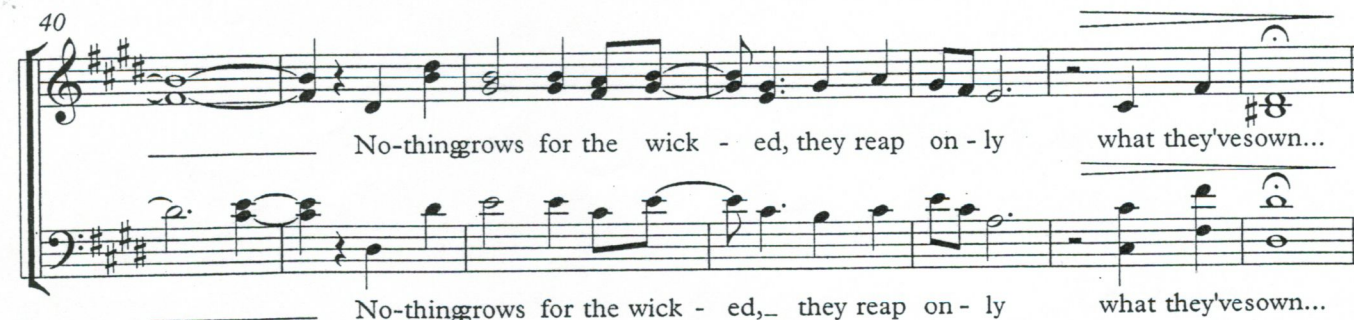
**34** **a Tempo**



knows, the wick-ed's lives\_ are lone - ly. Good-nessknows, the wick-ed cry\_ a lone.

knows, the wick-ed's lives\_ are lone - ly. Good-nessknows, the wick-ed cry\_ a lone.

**40**



No-thinggrows for the wick - ed, they reap on - ly what they'vesown...

No-thinggrows for the wick - ed, they reap on - ly what they'vesown...



# No one mourns the Wicked (Part 2)

4

No one mourns the wick-ed! Now at last, she's dead and gone! Now at last, there's

4

10

joy through-out the land! And Good-ness knows... We know what good-ness is...

♩ = 135

16

Good-ness knows, the wick-ed die a lone... Woe to those

22

who spurn what good-ness-es they are shown... No one mourns the

29

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

36

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

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



Chor

# What is this feeling

♩ = 90                      ♩ = 100

12      *Freely*                      ♩ = 145                      20

35                      12                      16

63

Dear Ga lin-da, you are just too good!      How do you stand it? I don't

66

think I could!\_ She's a ter - ror! She's a tar - tar! We don't

V.S.

*cuez!!*

68

mean to show a bi - as, but Ga - lin - da, you're a mar - tyr!

70

**Colla voce** **A Tempo**

withsome-one so dis-gus-  
Poor Ga-lin-da, forced\_\_ to re-side withsome-one so dis-gus

75

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

80

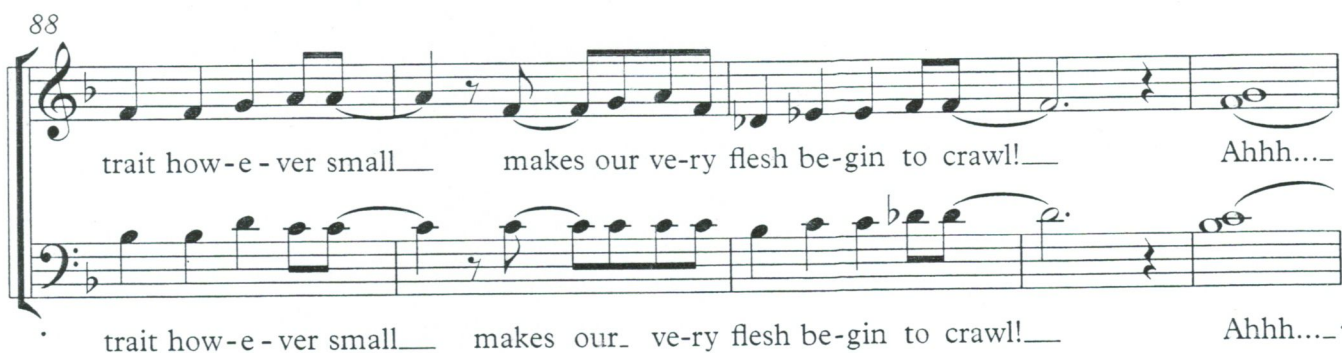
loa-thing! Un - a - dul - ta-ra-ted loa-thing! For\_\_ her face, her voice, her  
loa-thing! Un - a - dul - ta-ra-ted loa-thing! For\_\_ her face, her voice, her

84

cloth-ing! Let's\_\_ just say:— we loathe it all! Ev' - ry lit-tle  
cloth-ing! Let's\_\_ just say:— we loathe it all! Ev' - ry lit-tle



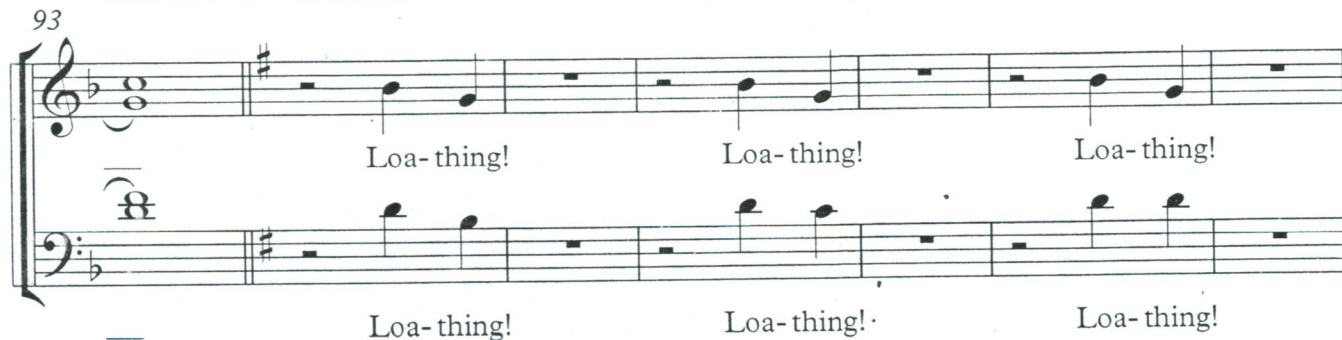
88



trait how-e-ver small makes our ve-ry flesh be-gin to crawl! Ahhh...

trait how-e-ver small makes our ve-ry flesh be-gin to crawl! Ahhh...

93



Loa-thing! Loa-thing! Loa-thing!

Loa-thing! Loa-thing! Loa-thing!

100



So strong! Loa thing, loa - thing,

So strong! Loa thing, loa - thing,

109



loa - thing, loa - thing you...

loa - thing, loa - thing you...

114



Loa-thing, un - a - dul - ter - a - ted loa-thing!

Loa-thing, un - a - dul - ter - a - ted loa-thing!

# Dancing through life

Rubato ♩ = 115 ♩ = 122

14 4

14 4

20

42 14

42 14

76

Dan-cing through life down at the Oz- dust... noth-ing mat-ters but

2 2

81

know-ing no-thing mat-ters Aah

86

4 4

4



# Elphaba's Dance

♩ = 80

16

Dan-cing through life, down at the Oz - dust, if

19

on - ly be cause dust is what we come to. And the strange thing: your

22

life could end up chan - ging, while you're danc - ing

25

through!



# Defying gravity

Chor

3

205 rit. ♩ = 140 ♩ = 90

5

5

Look at her, she's wick-ed! Get her!

215

No one mourns the wick-ed! So we've got to

218

bring her down!

# Opening Act II

♩ = 130

9

Ev-ry day more-wick-ed!—

9

Ev-ry day the

13

ter - tor grows!

All of Oz is e-ver on al - ert!

17

That's the way with wick ed:—

Spread-ing fear where-e'er she goes

21

See-king out the vic - tims she can hurt!

Like some

V.S.

24

ter - ri - ble green bliz- zard, through - out the land she flies... De -

26

fam-ing our poor wiz-ard with her ca - lum - nies and lies! She

29

**rit. Maestoso**

lies! Save us from the wick-ed! Shield us so we won't be hexed!

34

Give us war-ning: where will she strike next? Where will she strike

38

next? Where will she strike— next?