OPENING

[Rev. 10/7/03]

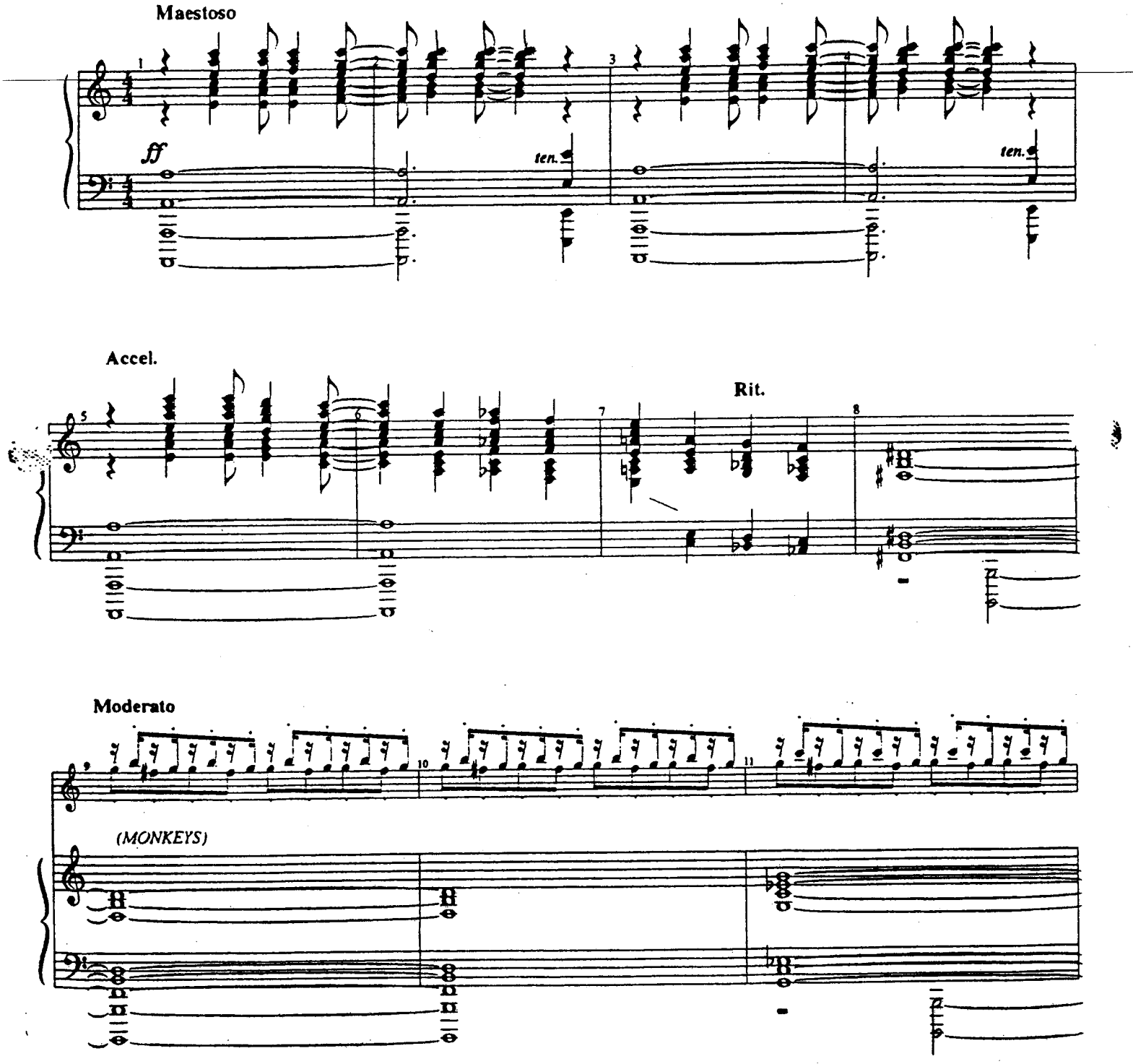
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

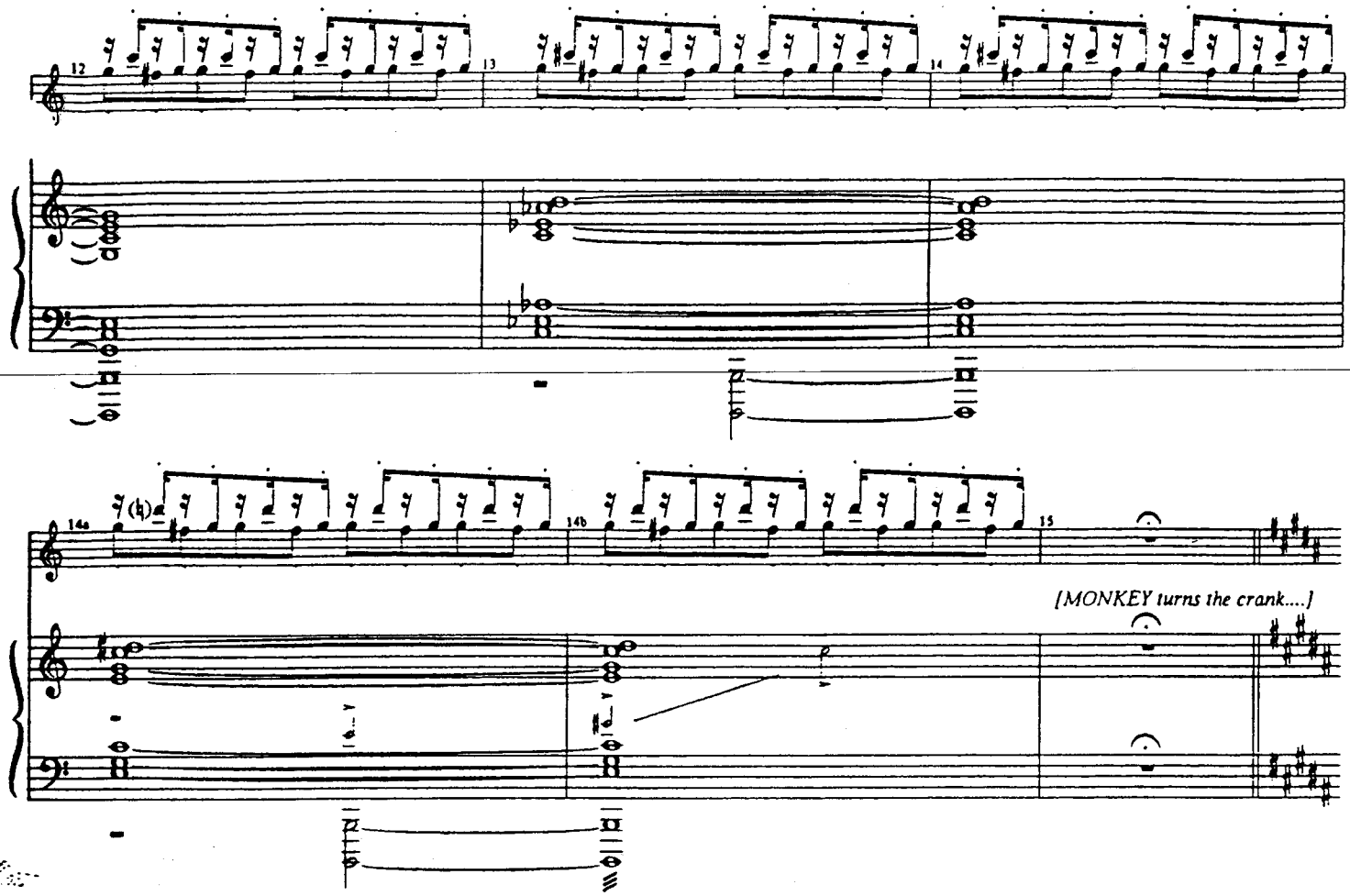
This page is intentionally left blank for page turns

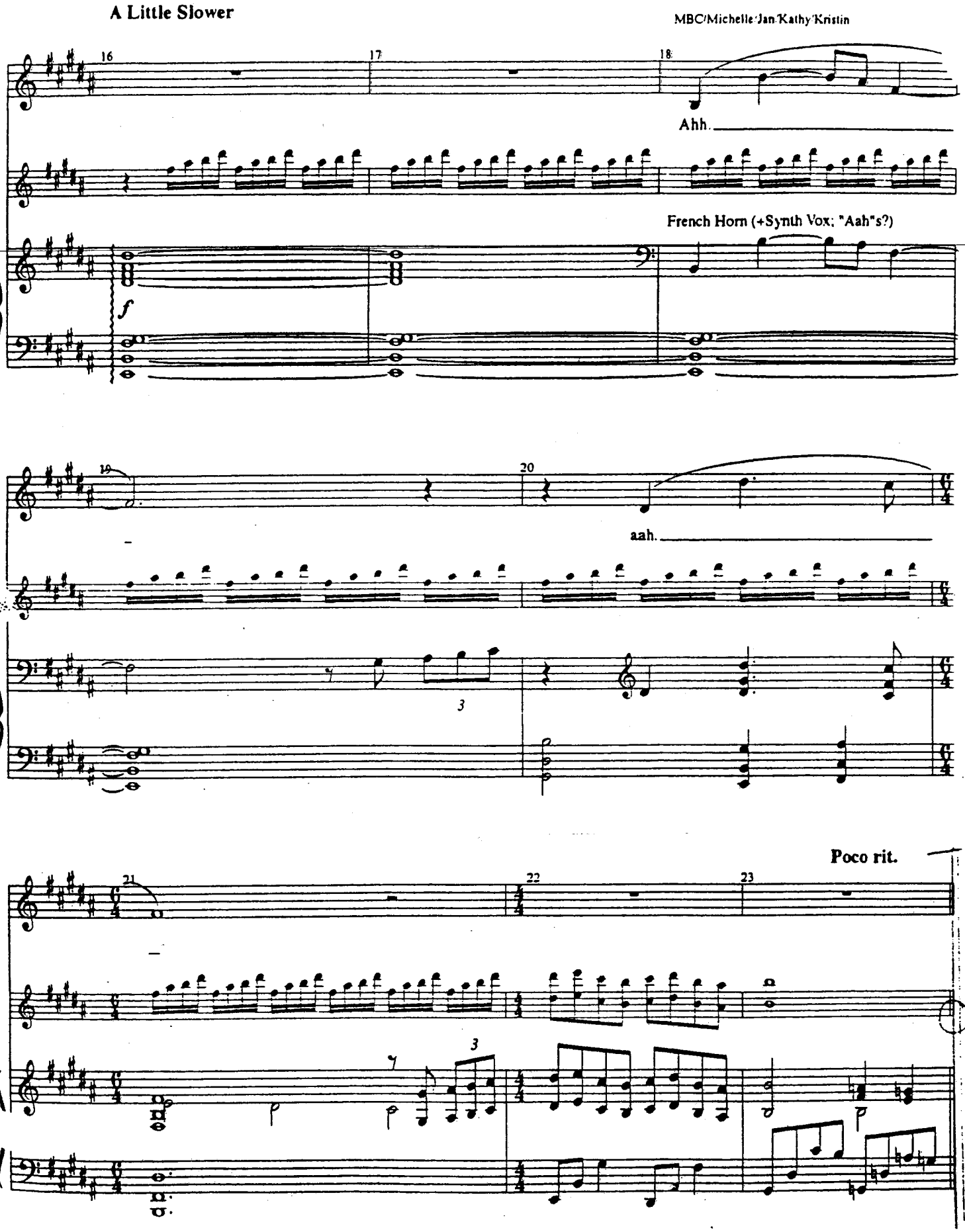
OPENING

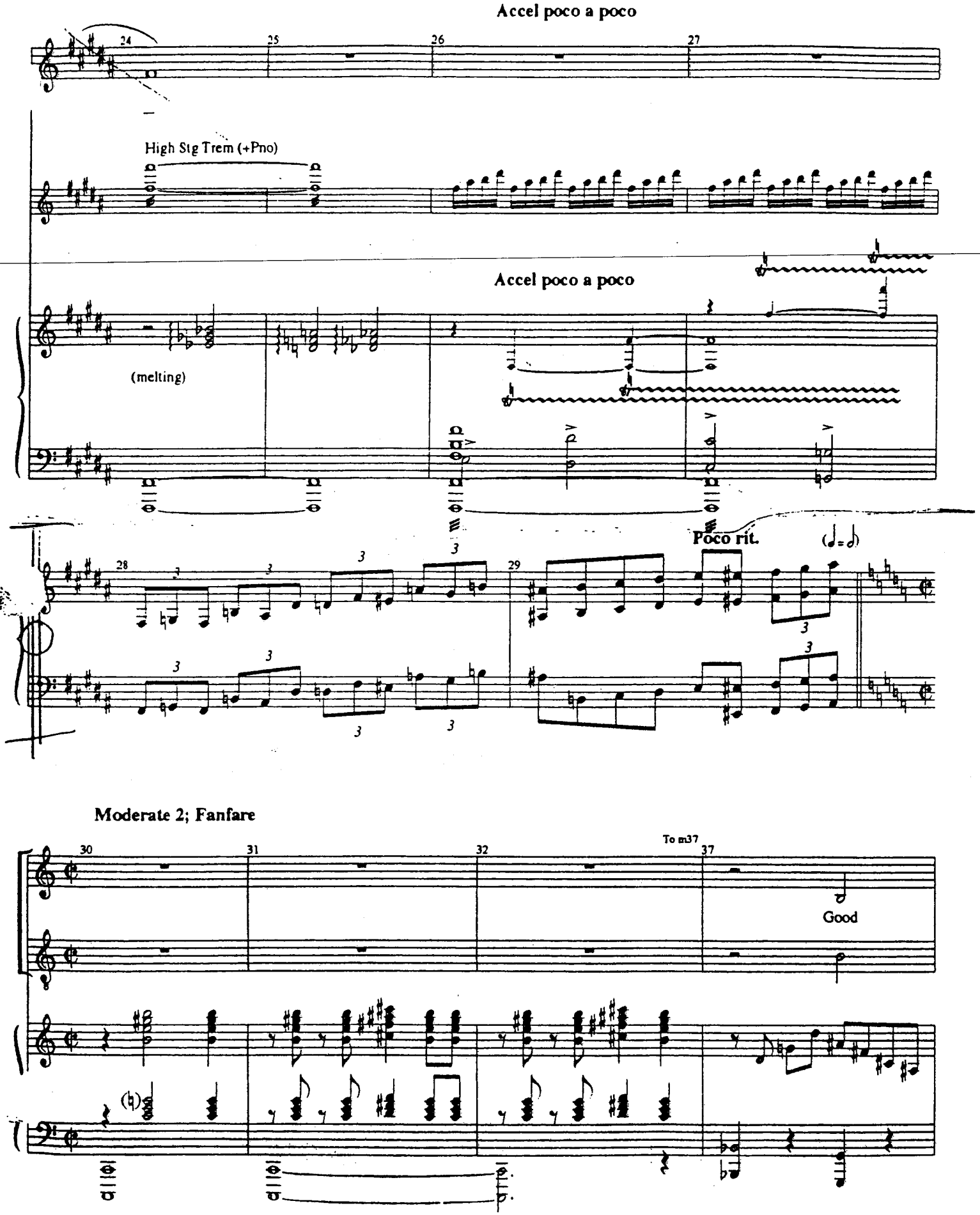
[Rev. 10/7/03]

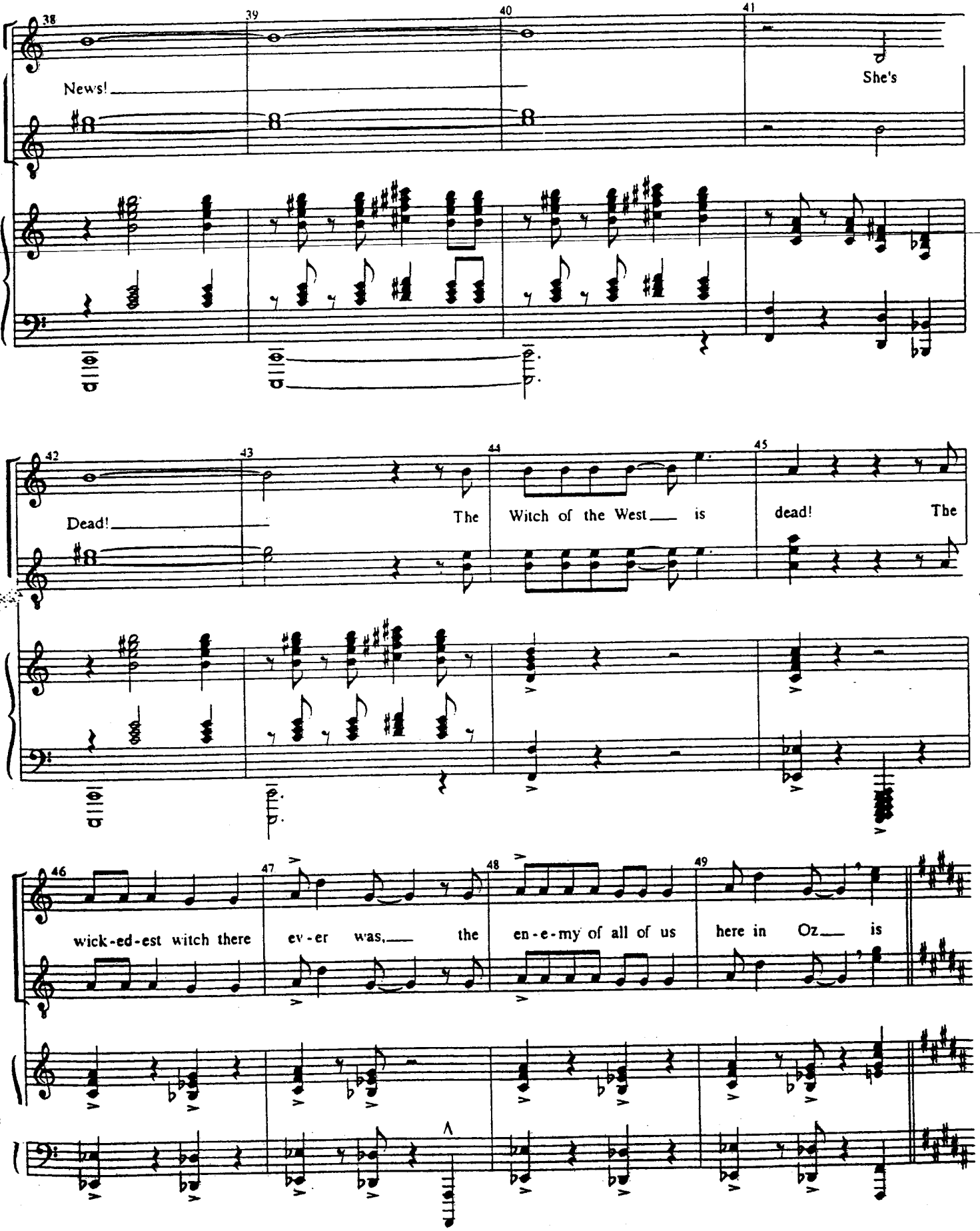
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

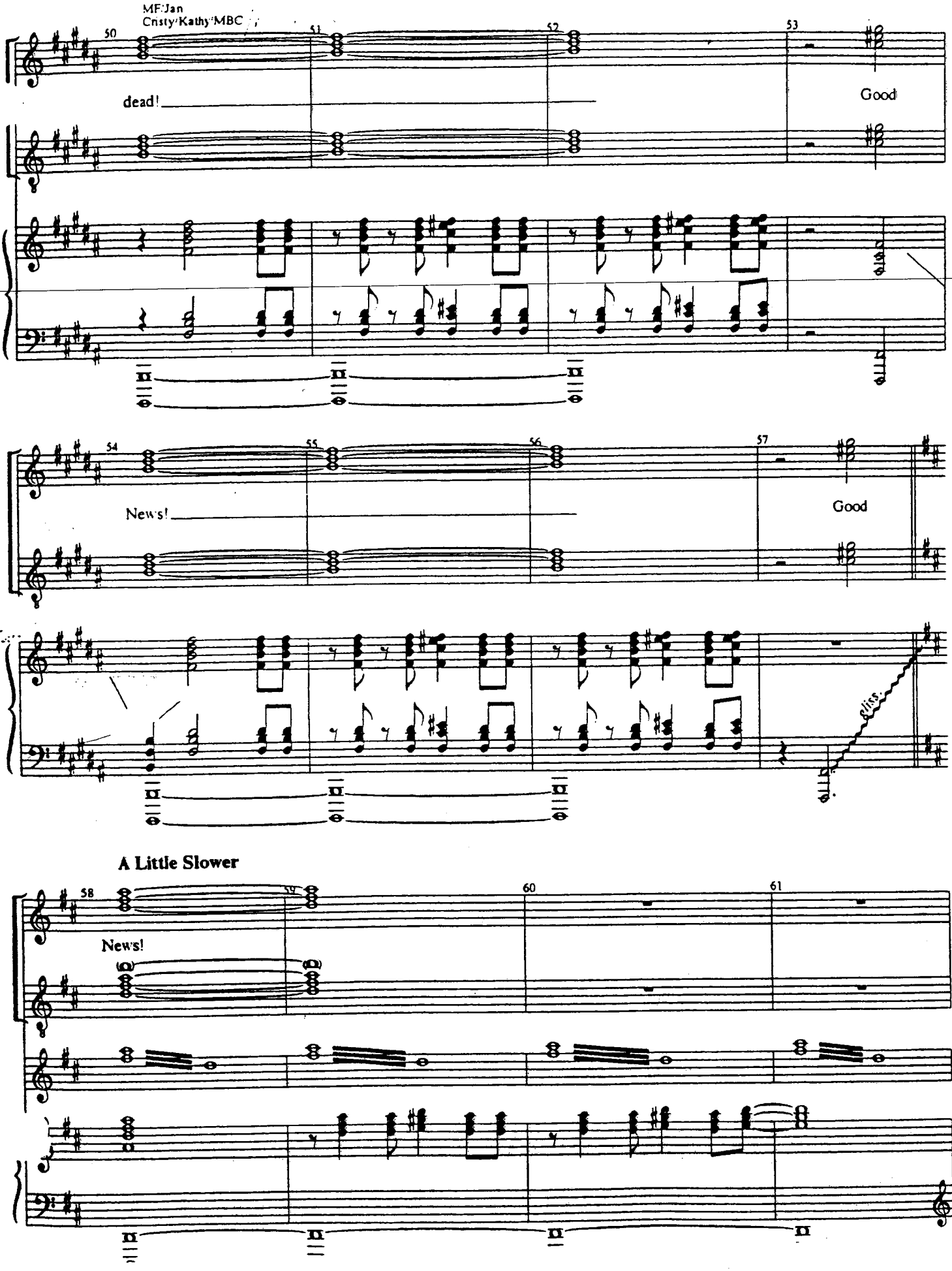



12
13
14
14a
14b
15
[MONKEY turns the crank....]

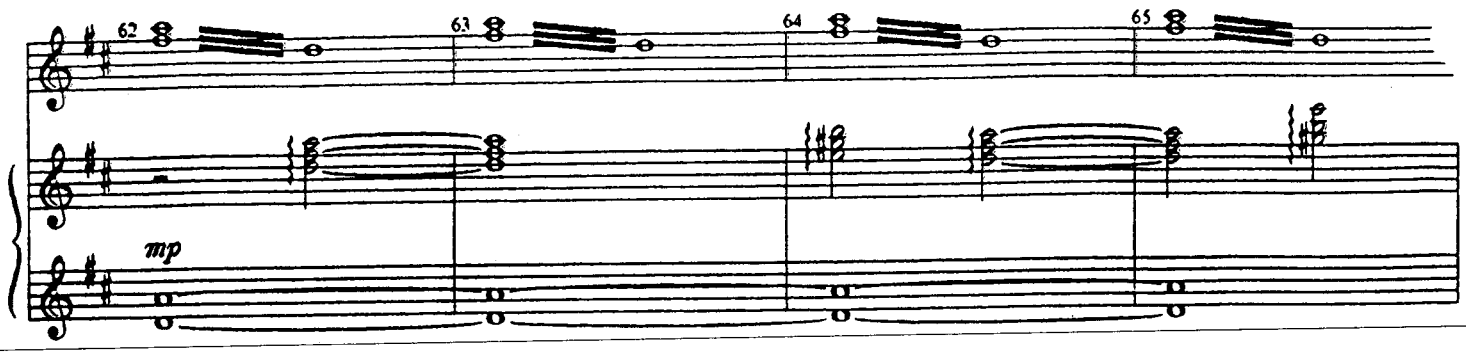

A Little Slower
MBC/Michelle/Jan/Kathy/Kristin
16
17
18
Ahh.
French Horn (+Synth Vox; "Aah"s?)
f
19
20
aah.
3
Poco rit.
21
22
23
3


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

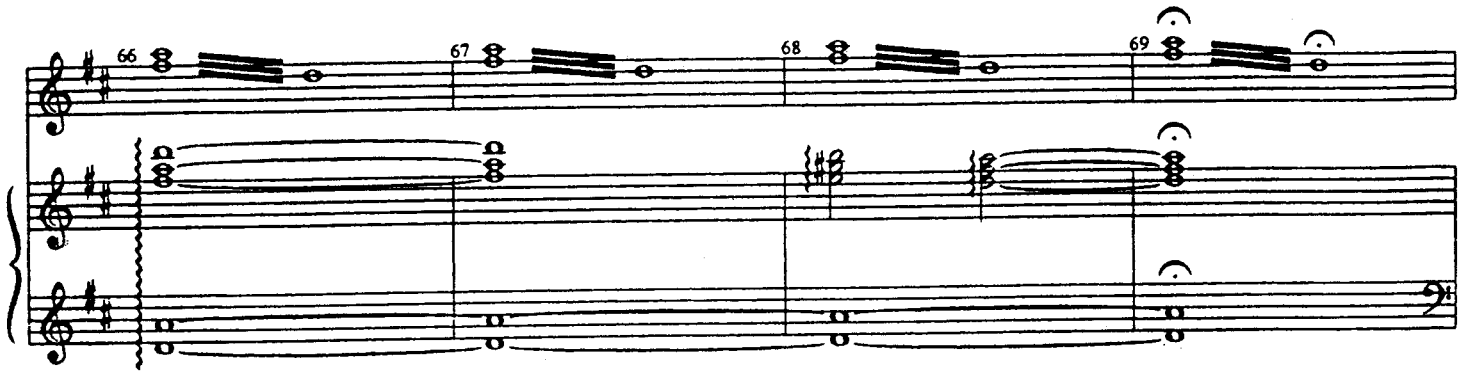

38
39
40
41
News!
She's
42
43
44
45
Dead!
The
Witch of the West
is
dead!
The
46
47
48
49
wick-ed-est witch there
ev-er
was,
the
en-e-my of all of us
here in
Oz
is


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

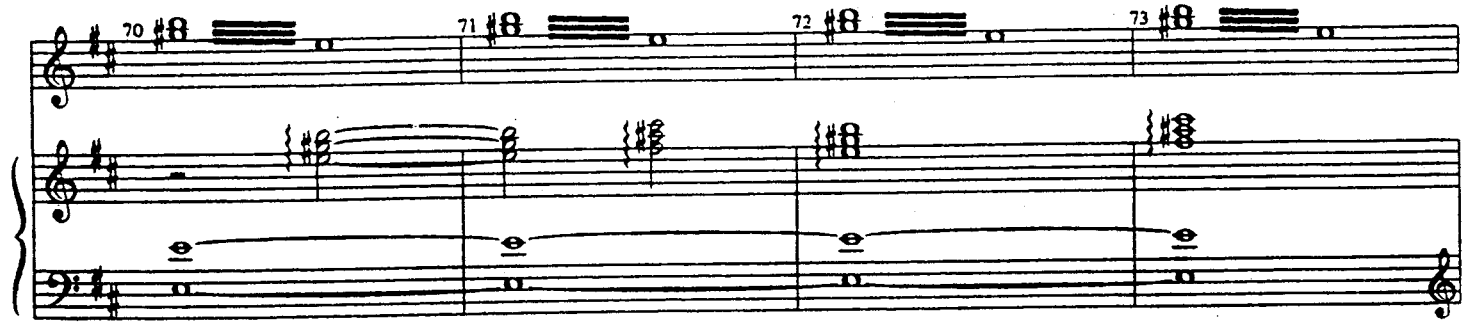
SOMEBODY IN THE CROWD: Look! It's Glinda!
VARIOUS FANATICS: Is it really her? It is, it's her! Glinda! We love yeeew, Glindaaaaa!



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

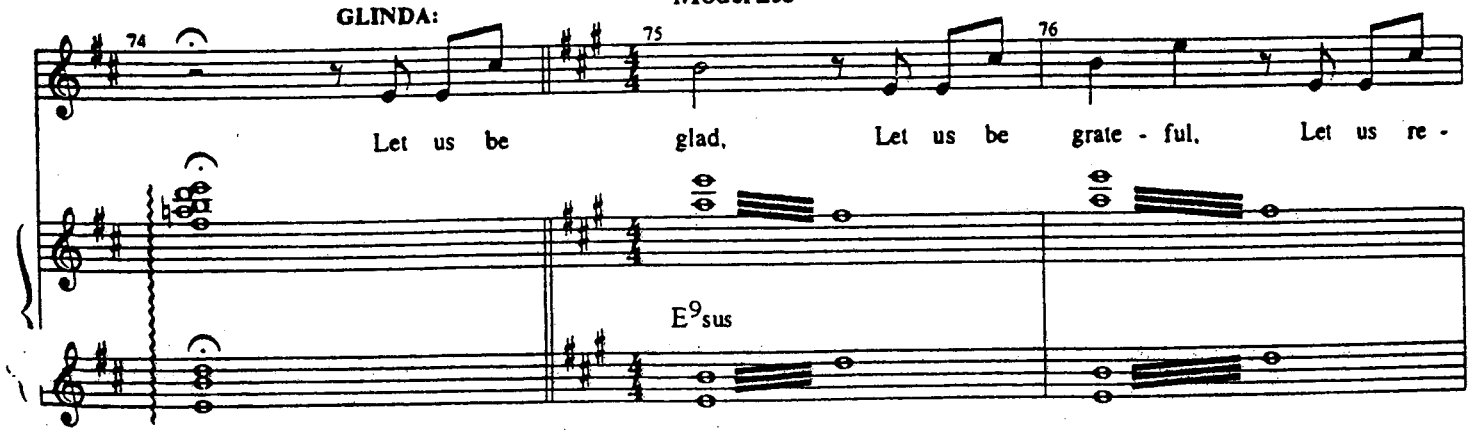


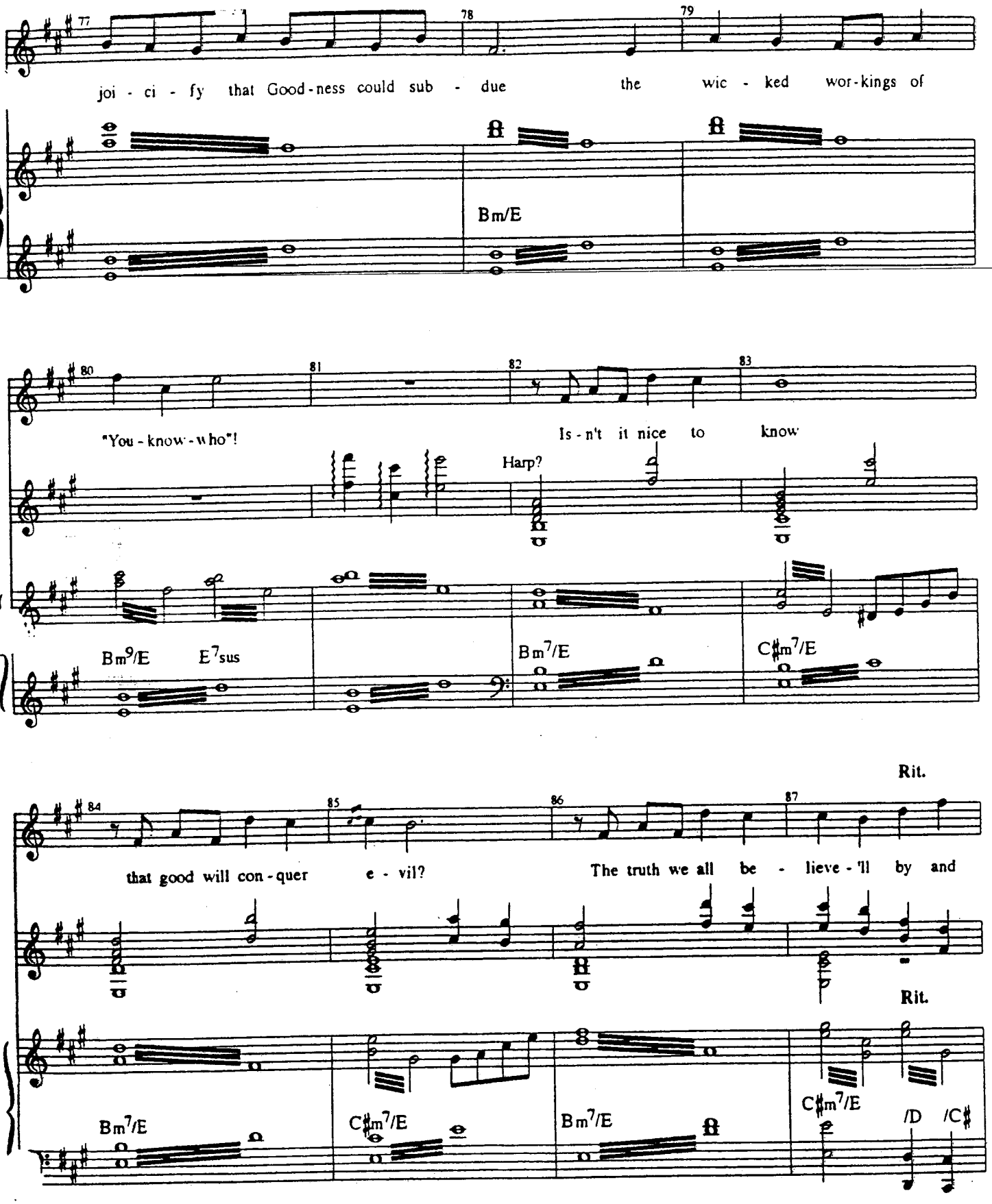
GLINDA: "No need to respond -- that was rhetorical. Fellow Ozians:"

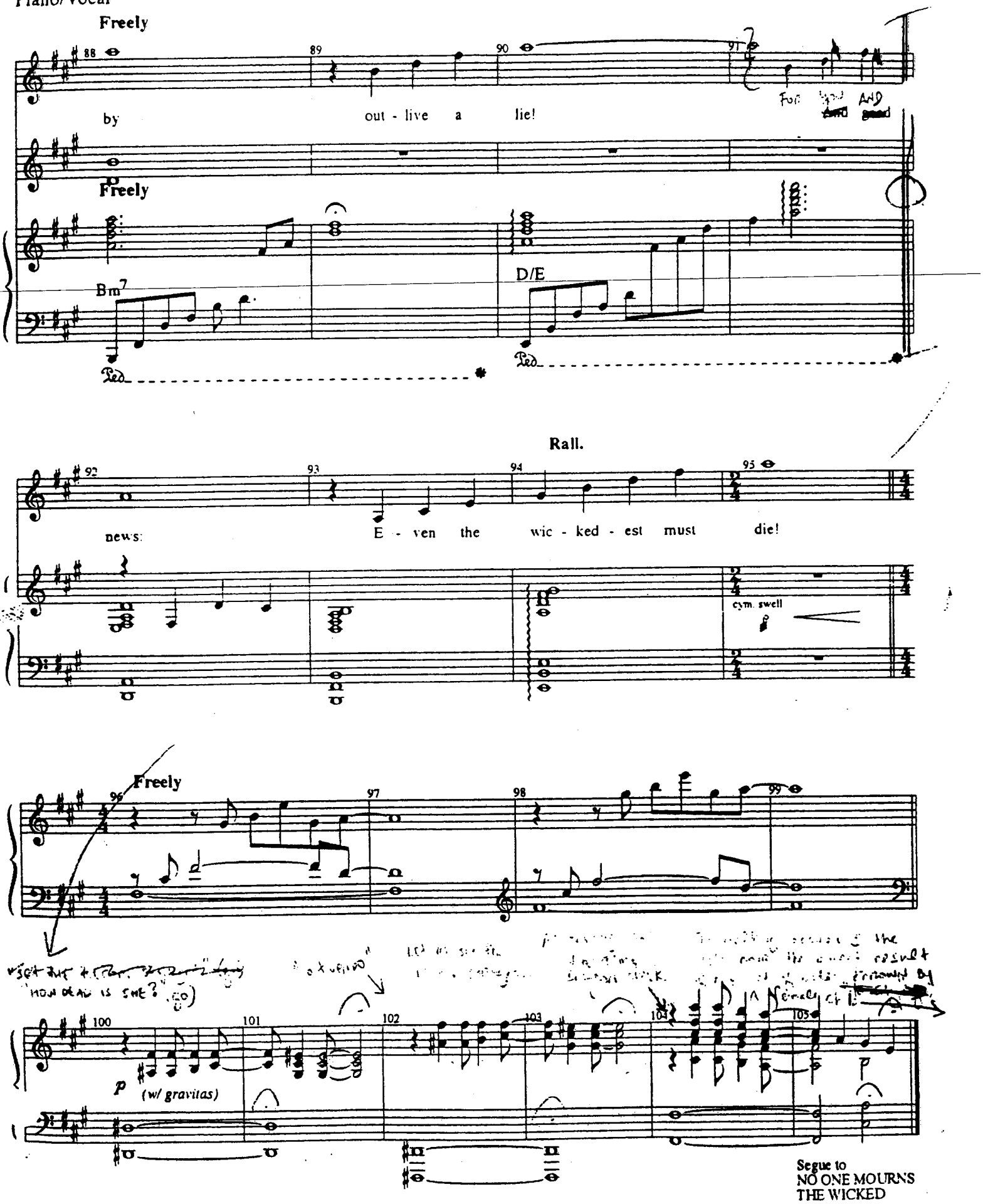


Moderato

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♯

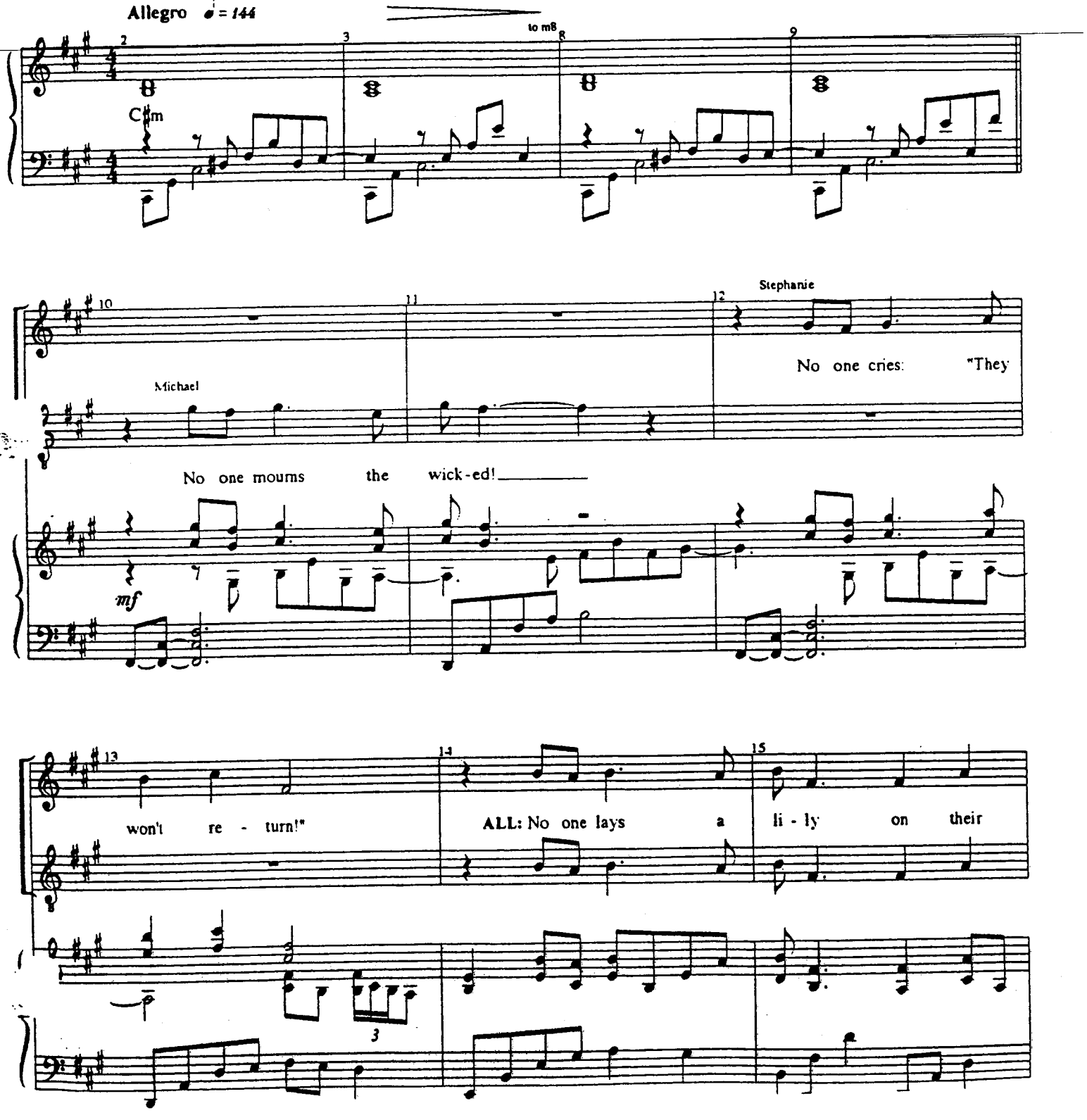

Freely
88
89
90
91
by
out - live a lie!
Freely
Bm7
D/E
Ped
Ped
Rall.
92
93
94
95
news:
E - ven the wic - ked - est must die!
cym. swell
Freely
96
97
98
99
100
101
102
103
104
105
p
(w/ gravitas)
Segue to
NO ONE MOURNS
THE WICKED

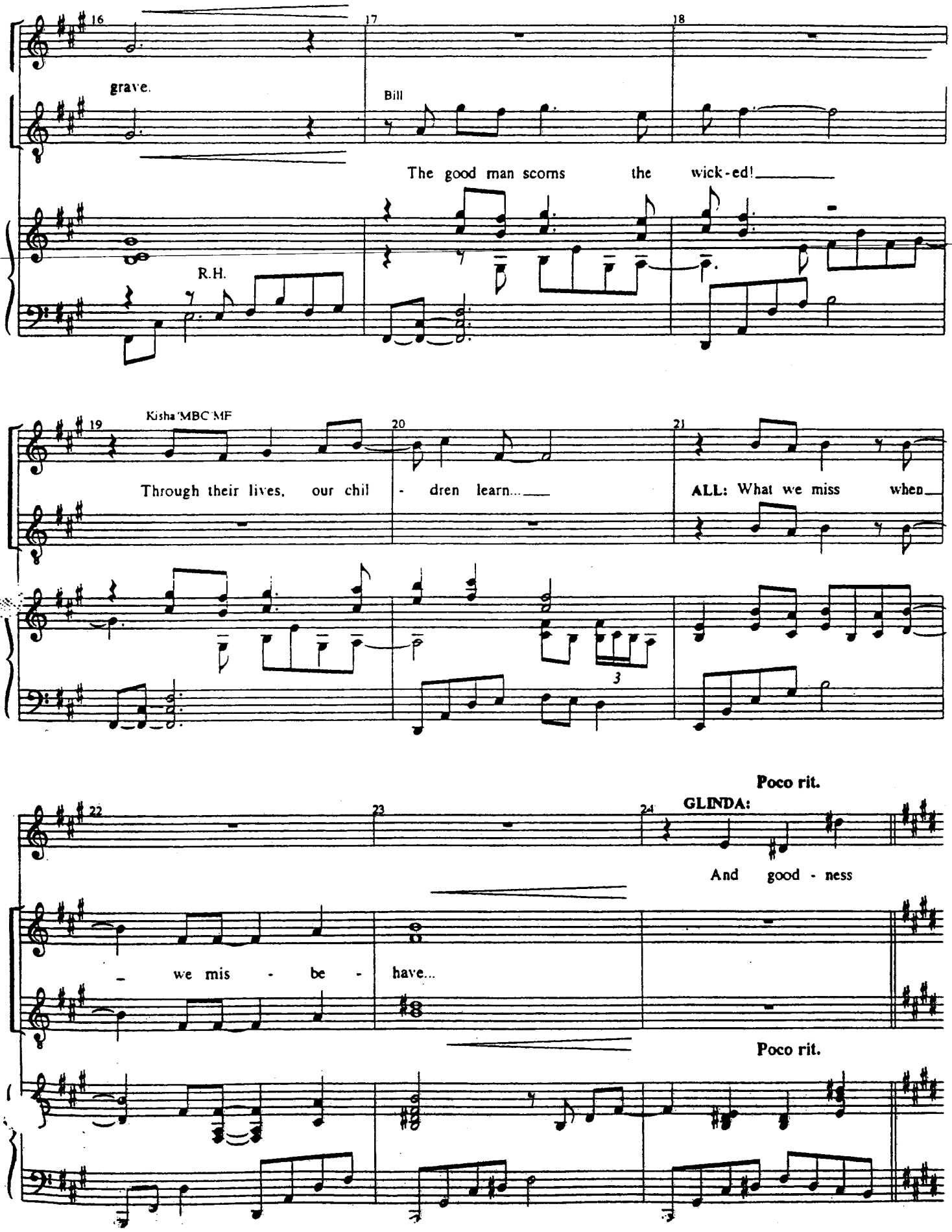
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

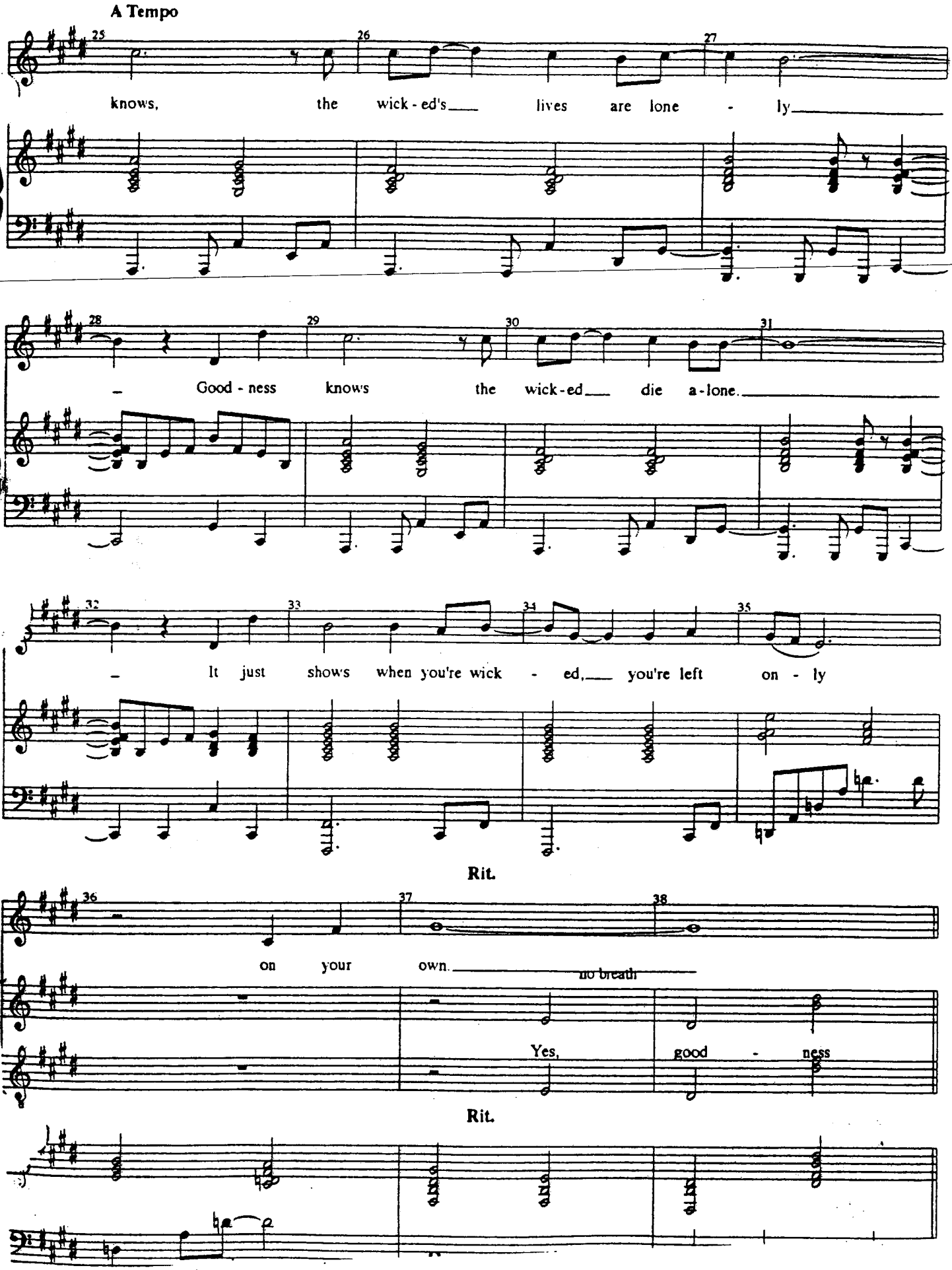
NO ONE MOURNS THE WICKED

[Rev. 10/7/03]

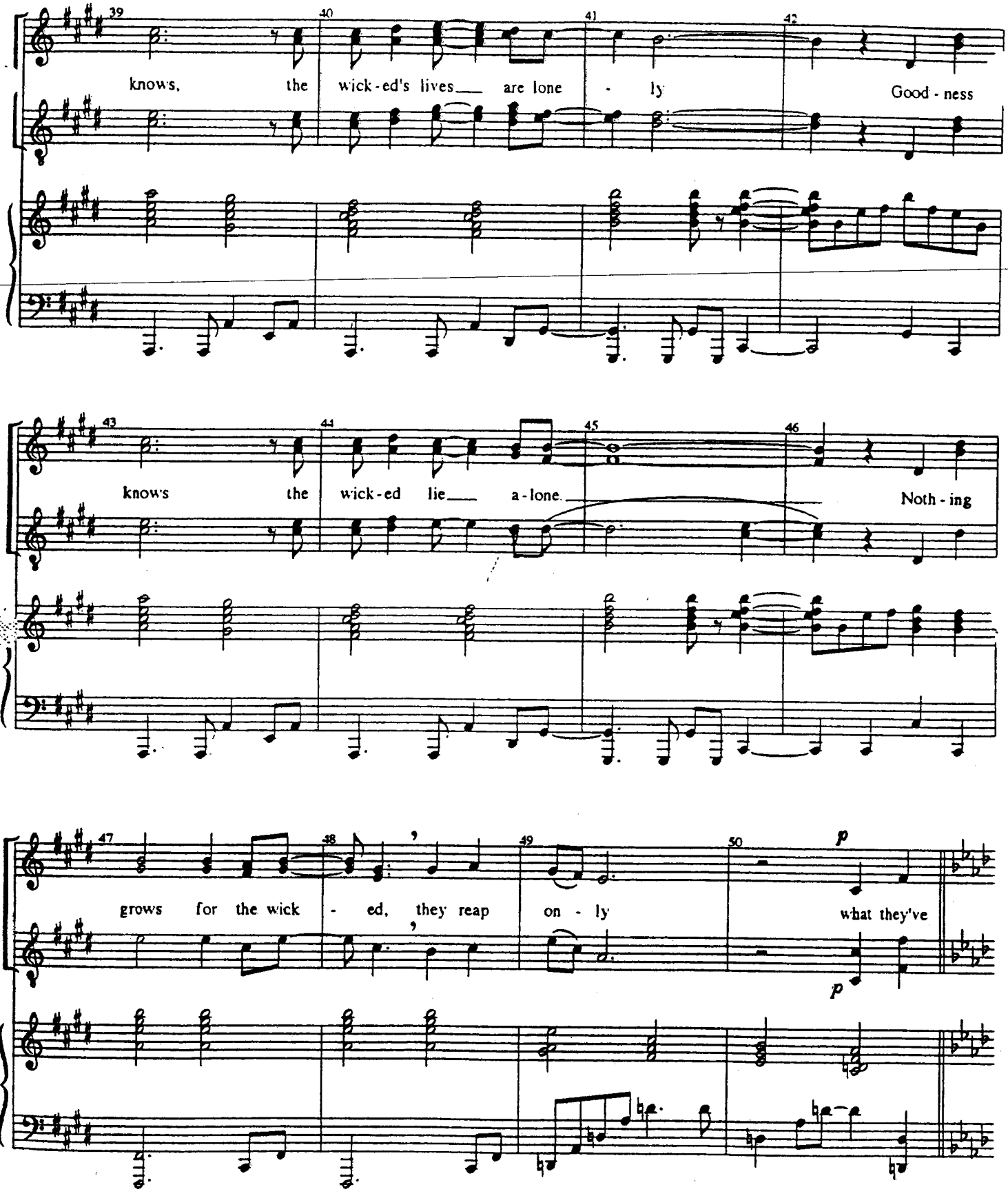
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ



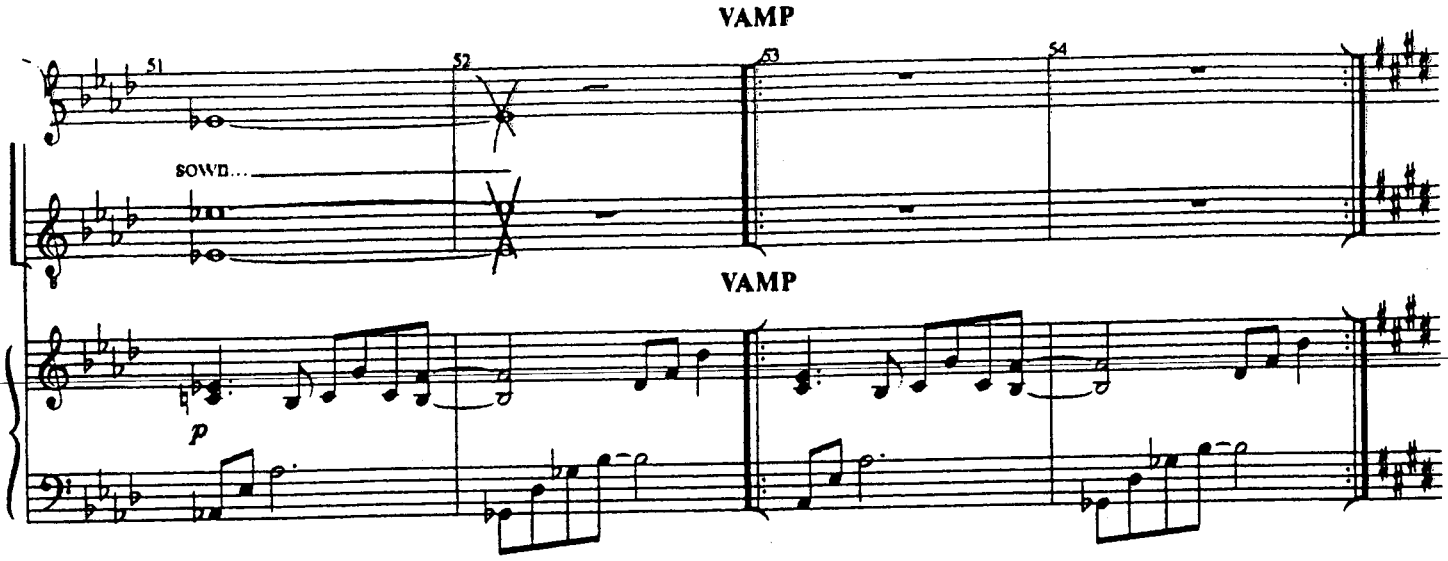

16
grave.
17
Bill
The good man scorns the wick-ed!
18
R.H.
19
Kisha MBC MF
Through their lives, our chil - dren learn...
20
21
ALL: What we miss when
3
22
23
24
Poco rit.
GLINDA:
And good - ness
we mis - be - have...
Poco rit.


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

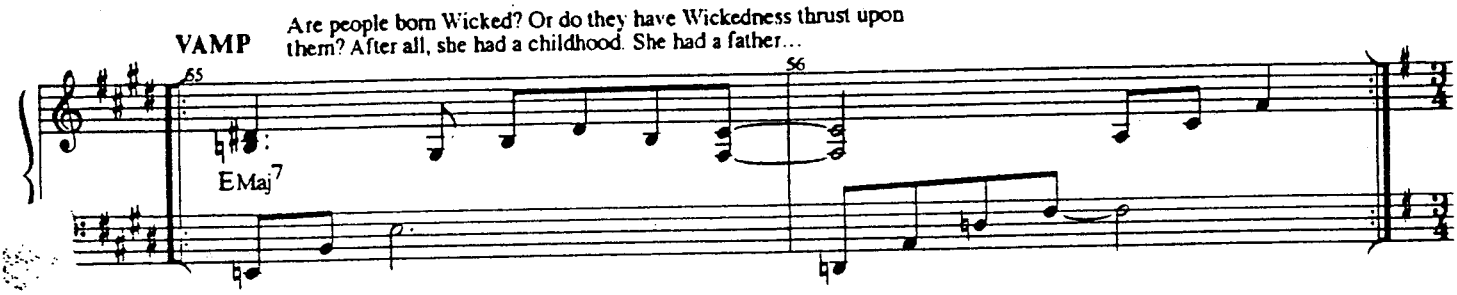
A Tempo


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

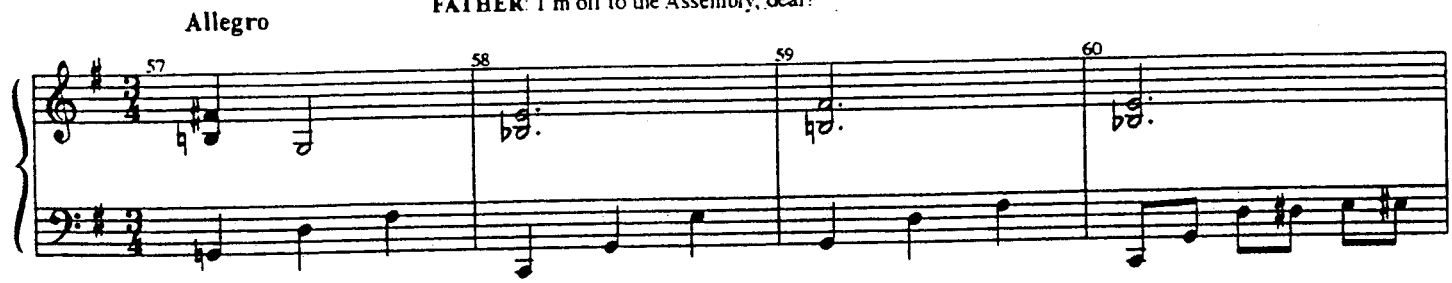
PERSON: "Glinda! Why does Wickedness happen?"
GLINDA: "That's a good question. One that many people find confusifying...



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

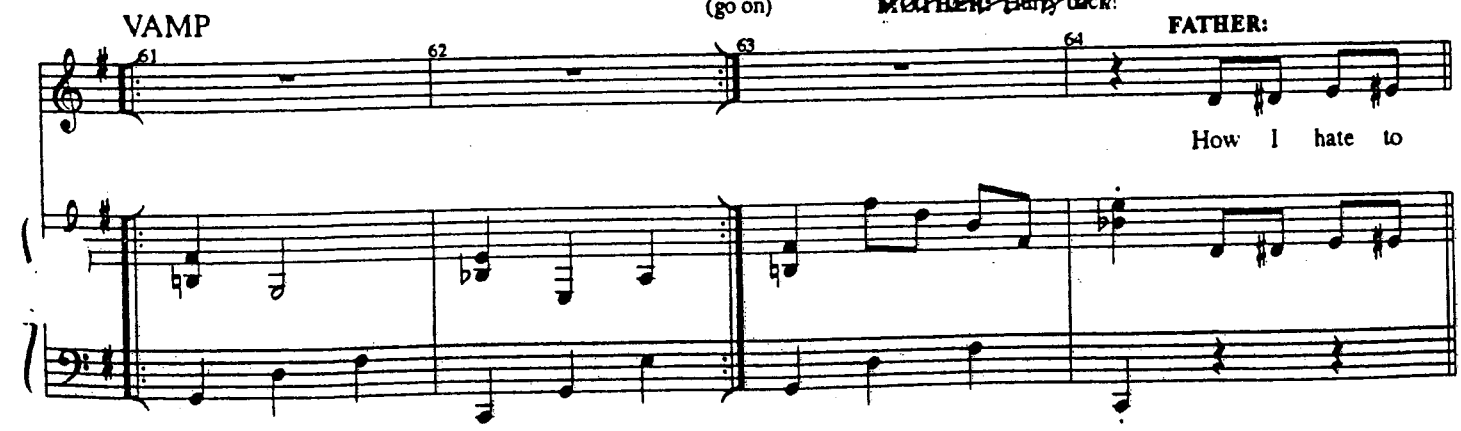


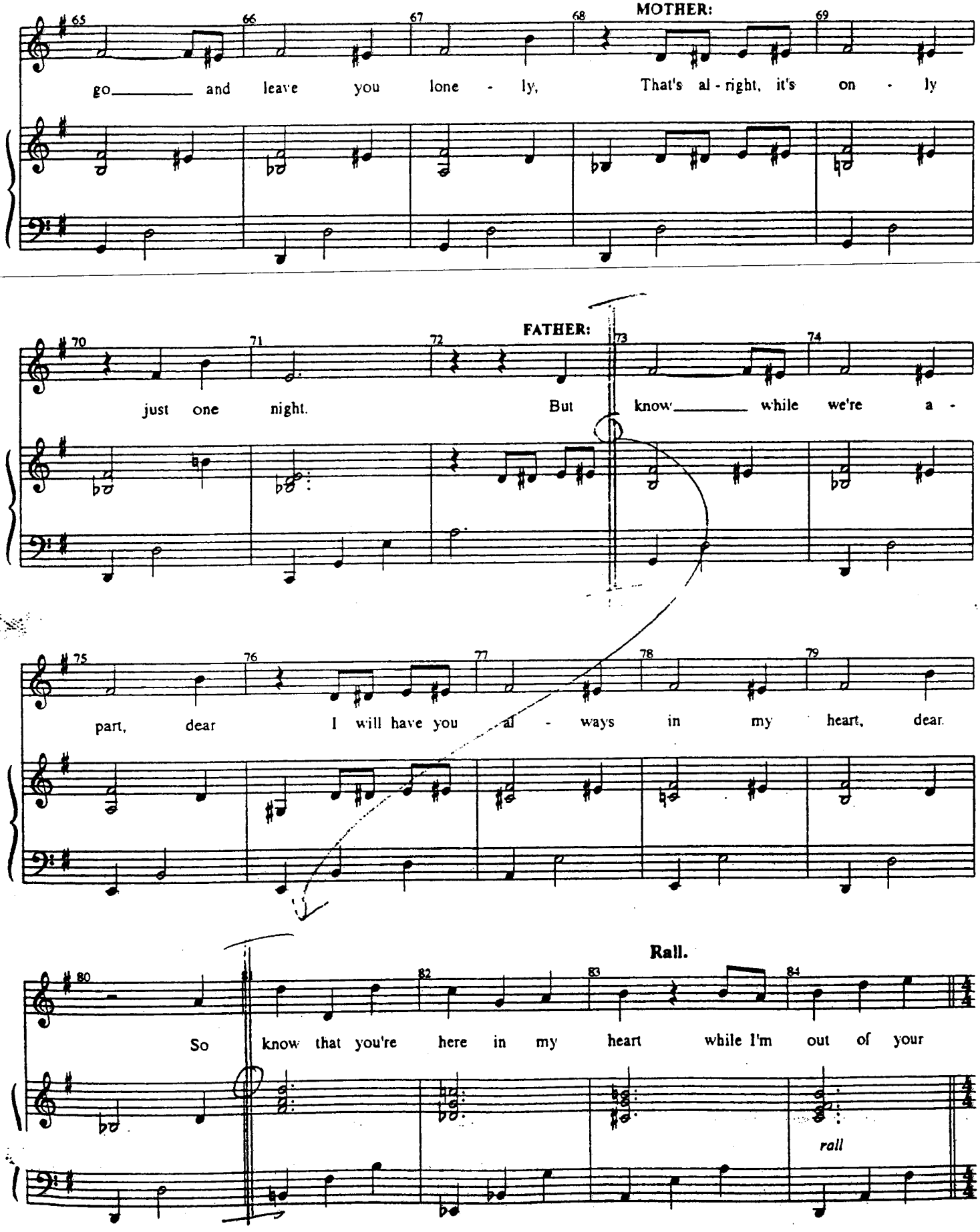
...who just happened to be the Governor of Munchkinland...
FATHER: I'm off to the Assembly, dear!



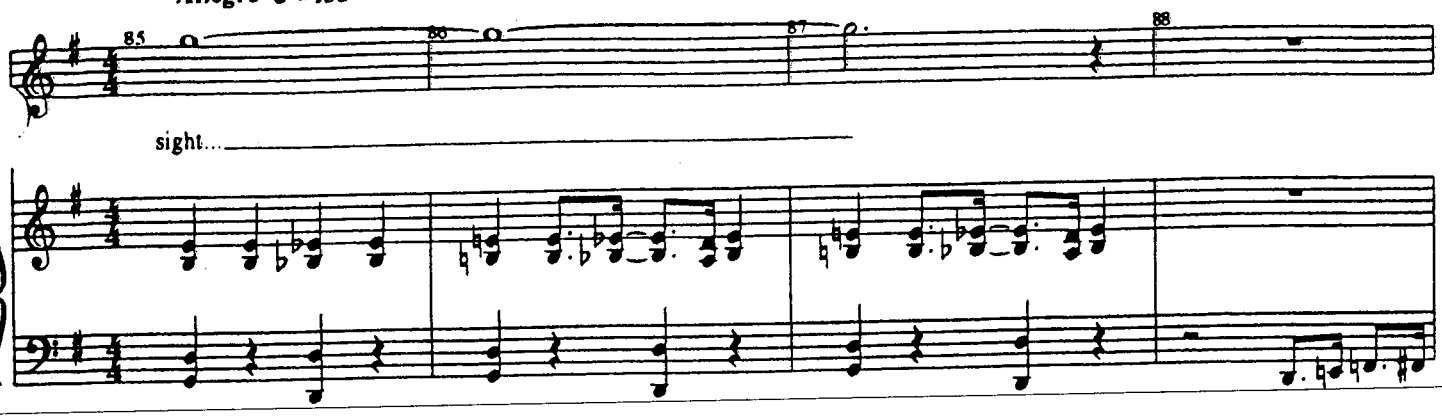
GLINDA: And she had a mother. As so many do...
(go on)

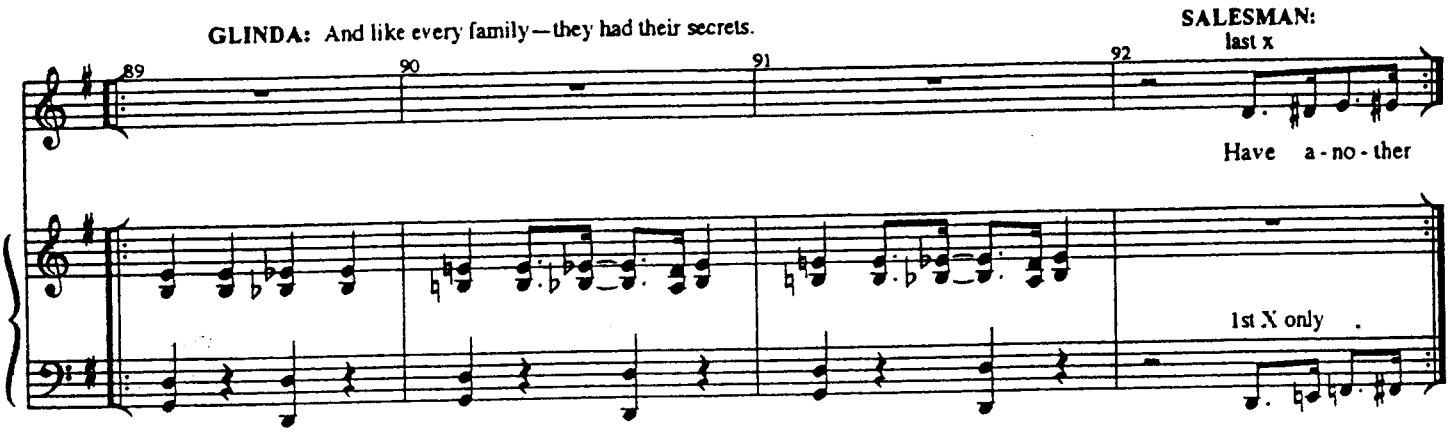
MOTHER: ~~Hurry back!~~

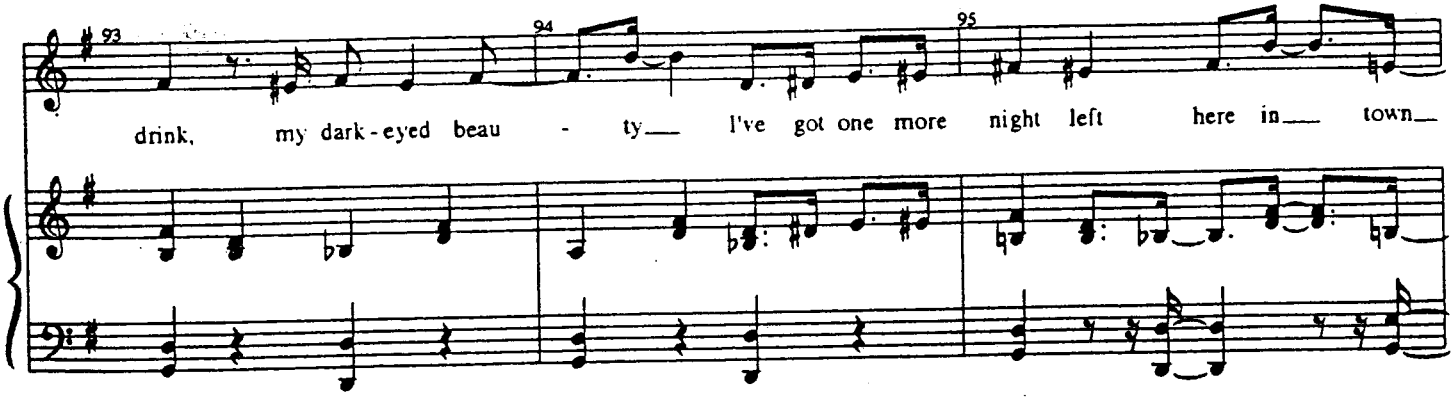


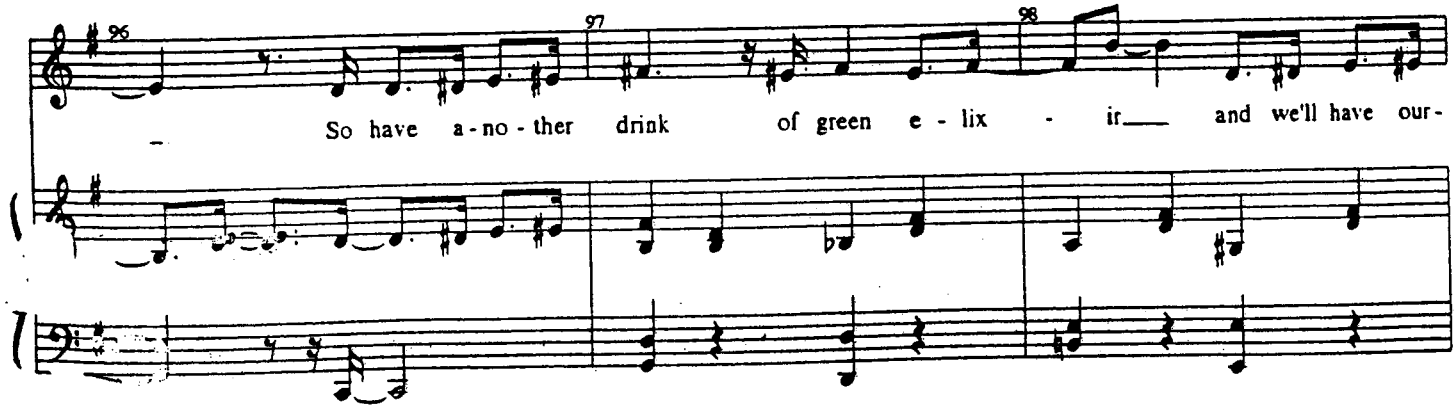

MOTHER:
go and leave you lone - ly, That's al - right, it's on - ly
FATHER:
just one night. But know while we're a -
part, dear I will have you al - ways in my heart, dear.
Rall.
So know that you're here in my heart while I'm out of your
rall

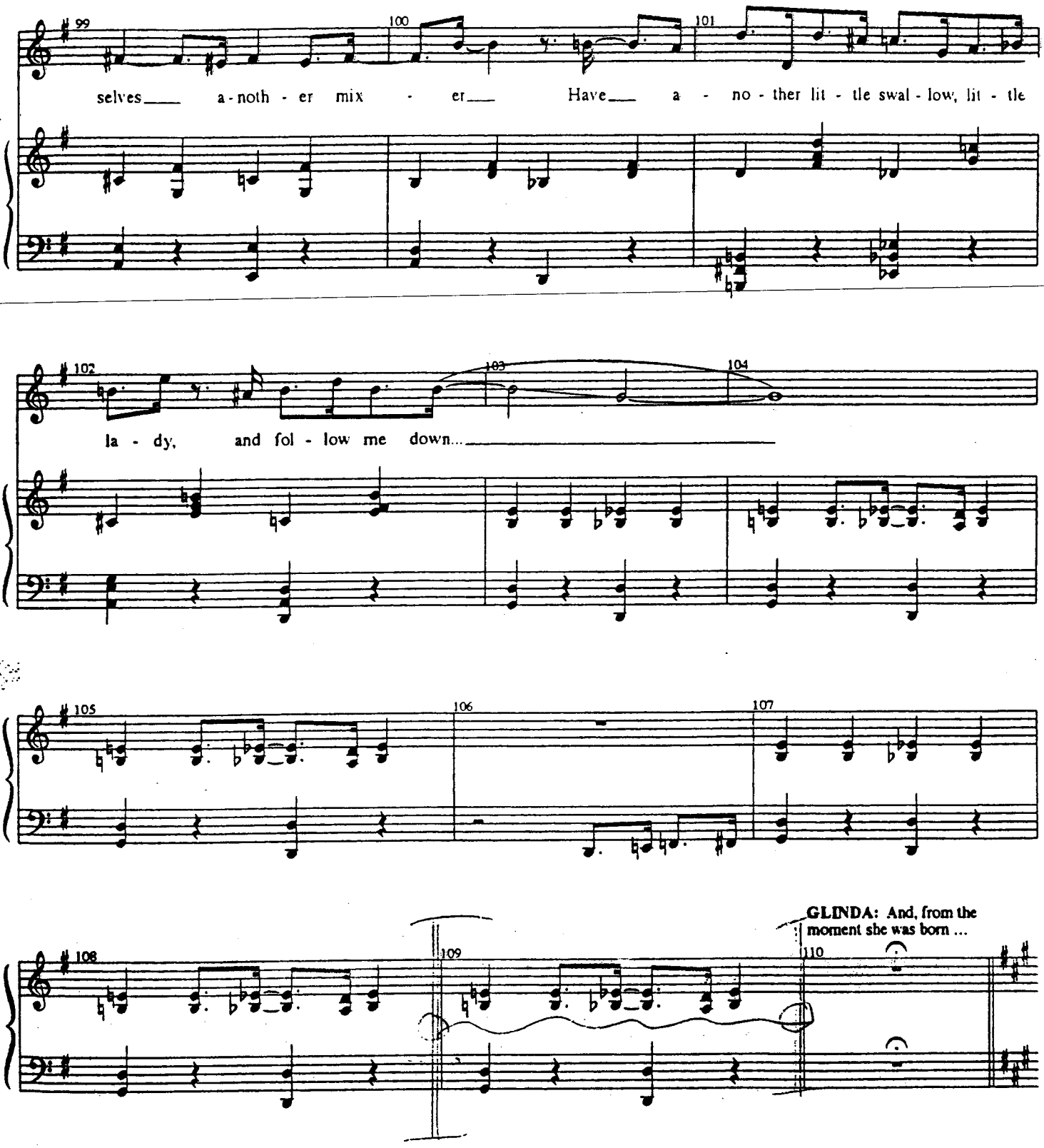
Allegro ♩ = 158

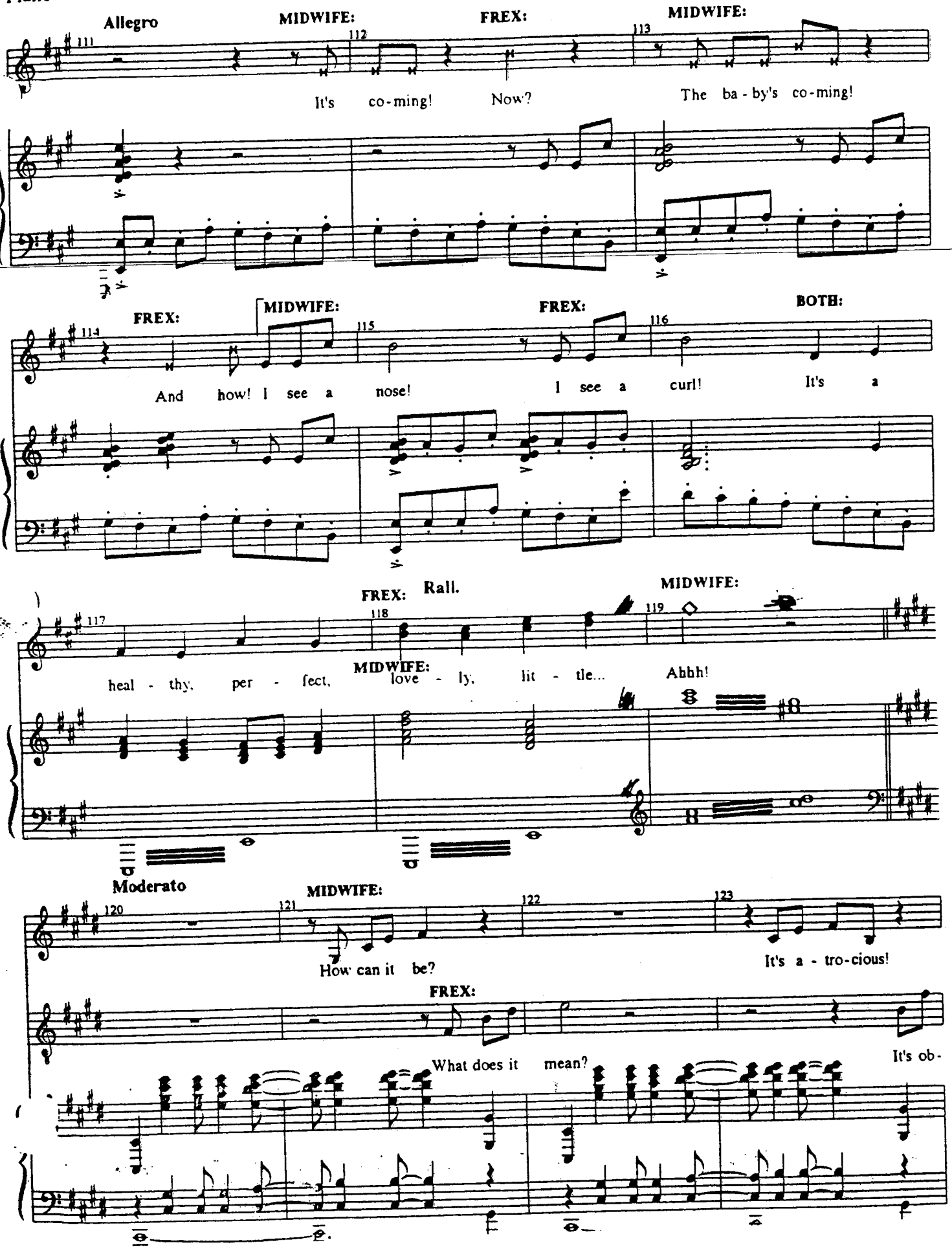

85
86
87
88
sight...

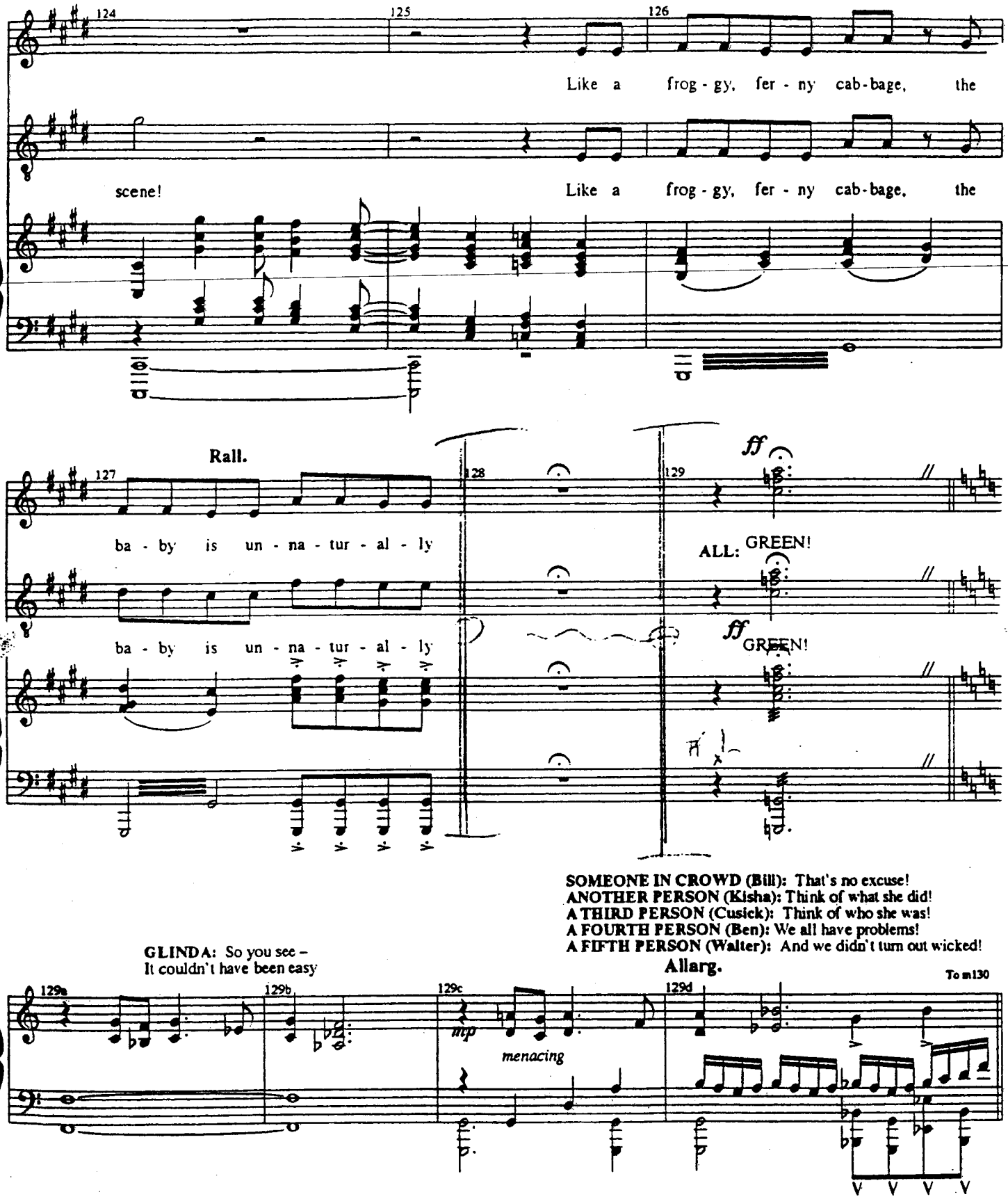

GLINDA: And like every family—they had their secrets.
SALESMAN:
last x
89
90
91
92
Have a - no - ther
1st X only

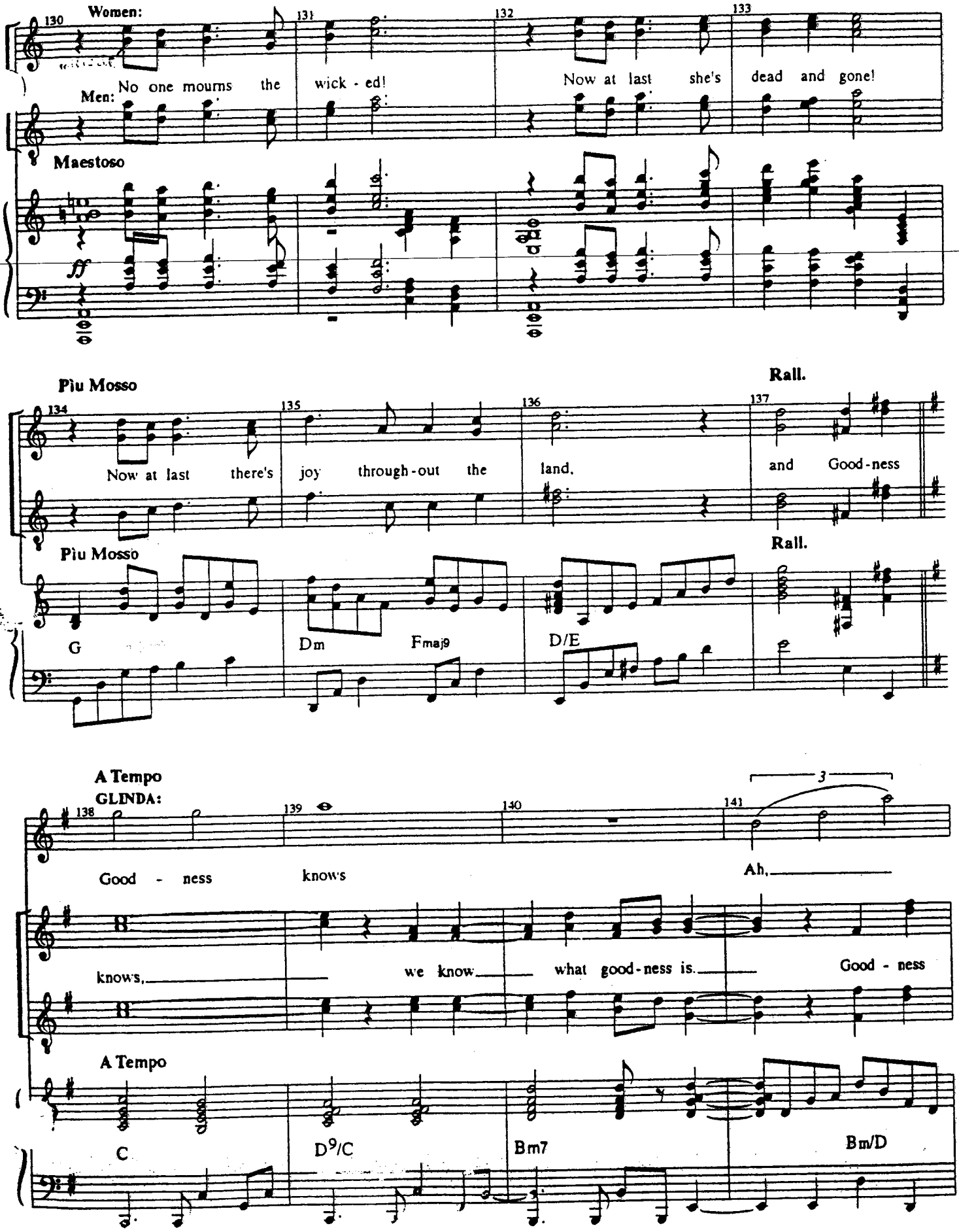

93
94
95
drink, my dark - eyed beau - ty— I've got one more night left here in— town—

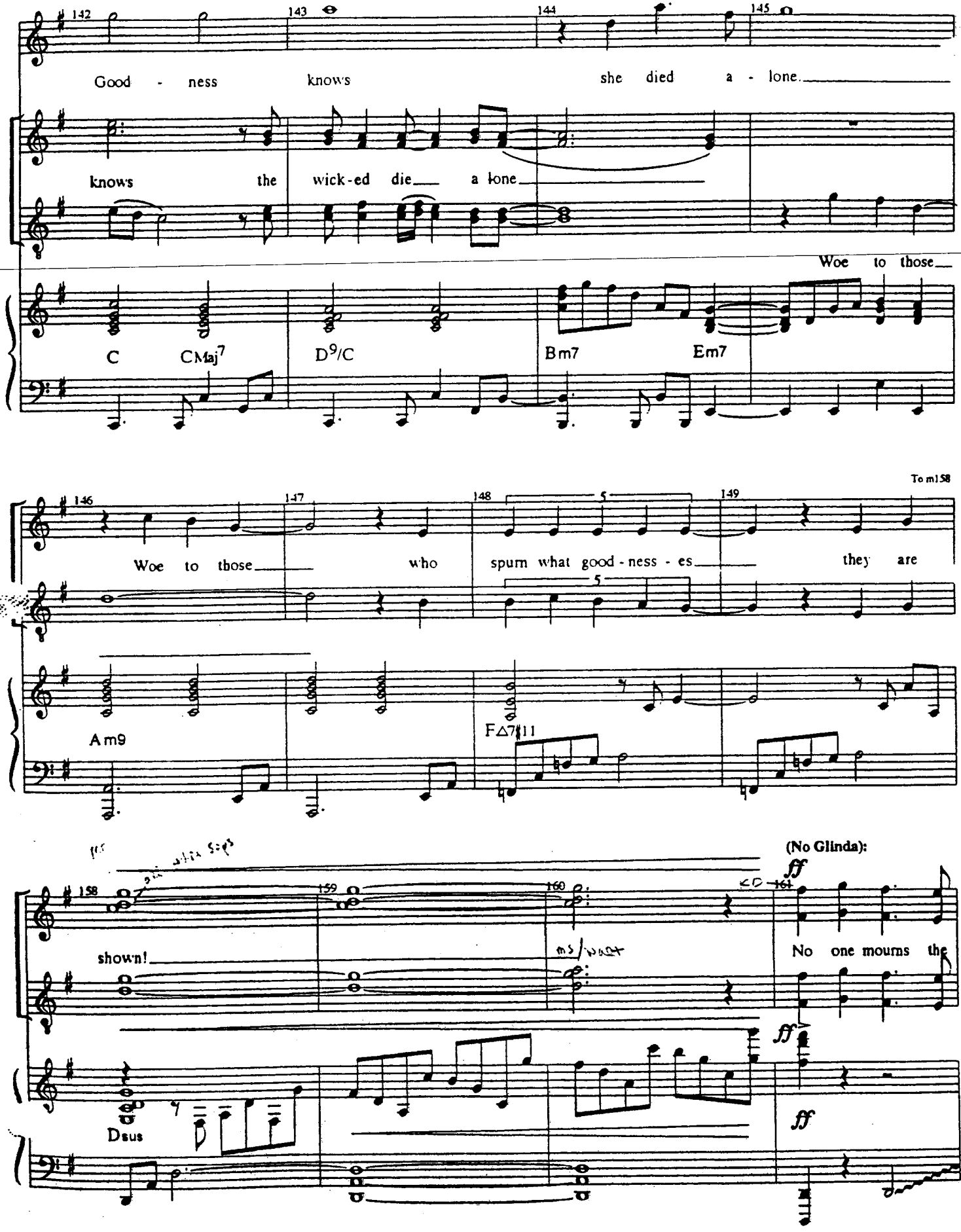

96
97
98
So have a - no - ther drink of green e - lix - ir— and we'll have our -

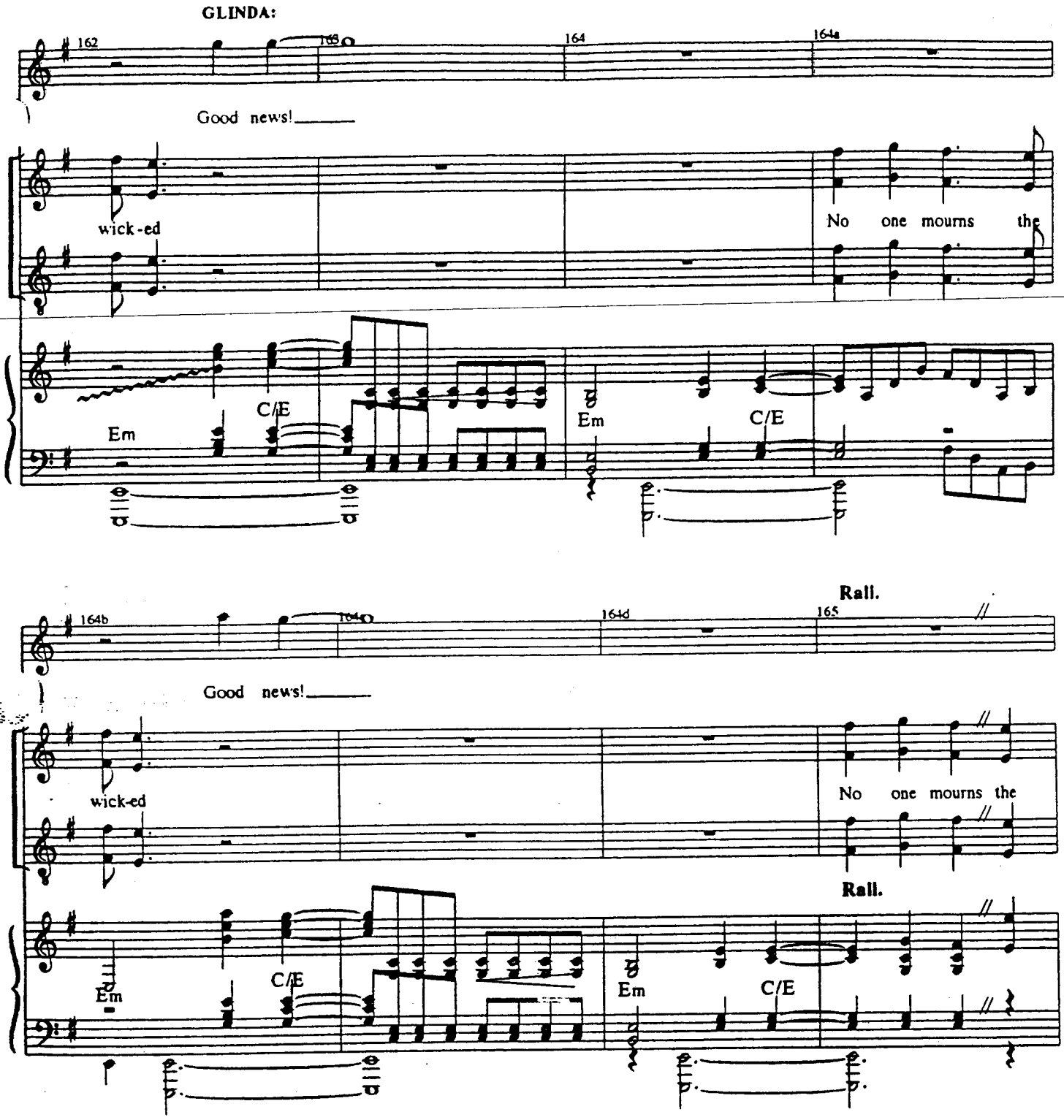

99
100
101
selves a - noth - er mix - er Have a - no - ther lit - tle swal - low, lit - tle
102
103
104
la - dy, and fol - low me down...
105
106
107
108
109
110
GLINDA: And, from the moment she was born ...

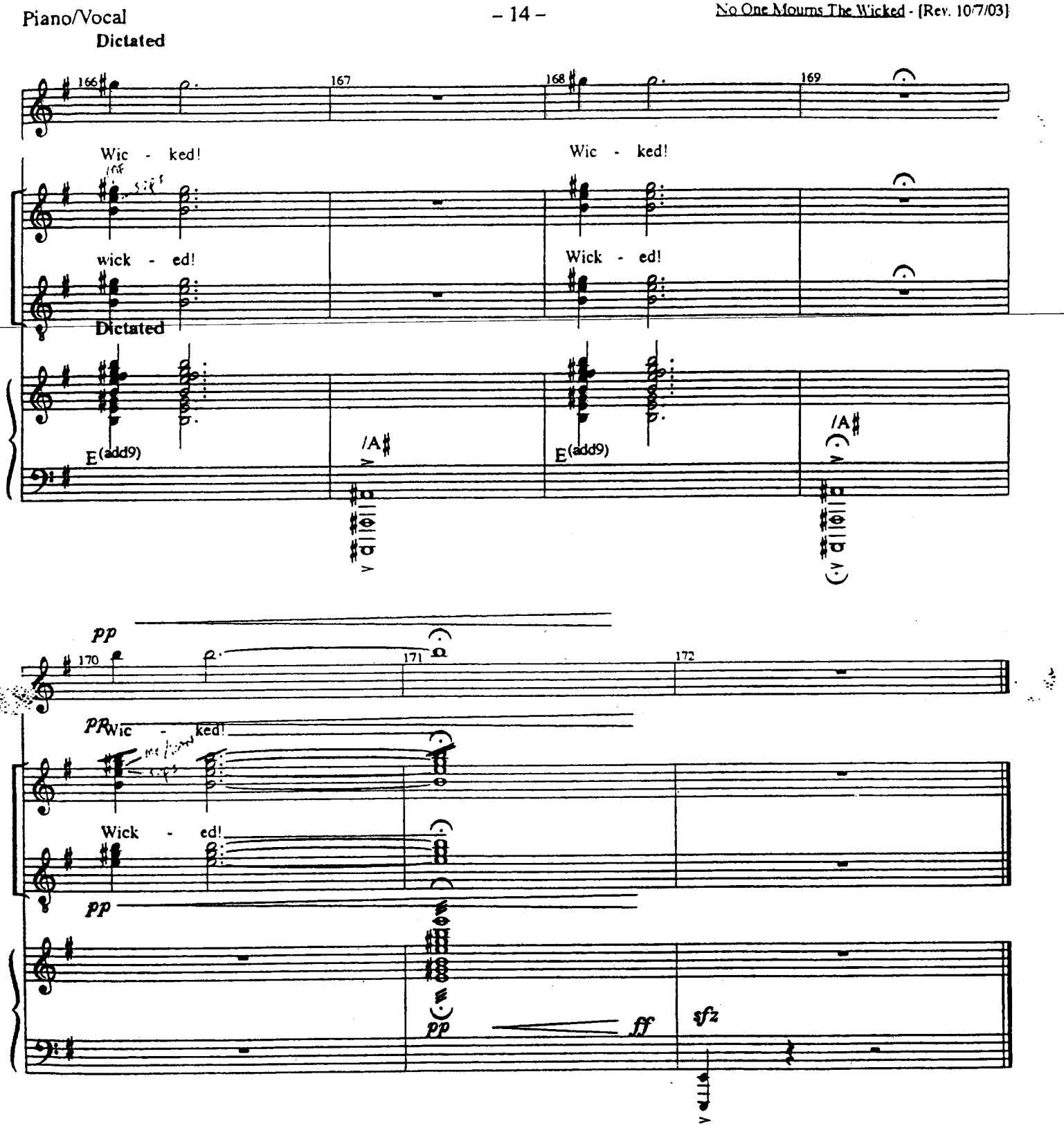

Allegro
MIDWIFE:
FREX:
MIDWIFE:
111
112
113
It's co-ming! Now? The ba-by's co-ming!
FREX:
MIDWIFE:
FREX:
BOTH:
114
115
116
And how! I see a nose! I see a curl! It's a
FREX: Rall.
MIDWIFE:
117
118
119
heal-thy, per-fect, love-ly, lit-tle... Ahhh!
MIDWIFE:
Moderato
120
121
122
123
How can it be? It's a-tro-cious!
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
ff
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,
3
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]

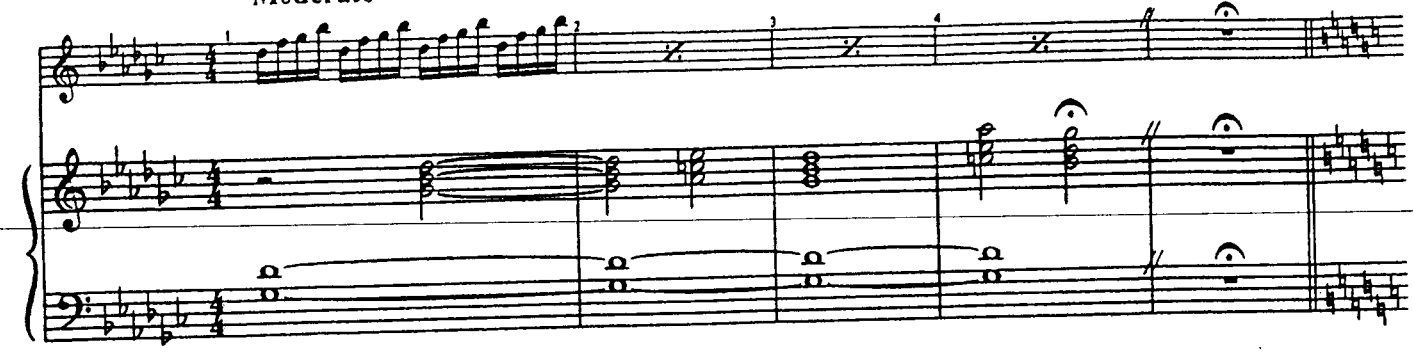
2a

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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

CUT ON:
PERSON IN CROWD: Glinda!

Moderato

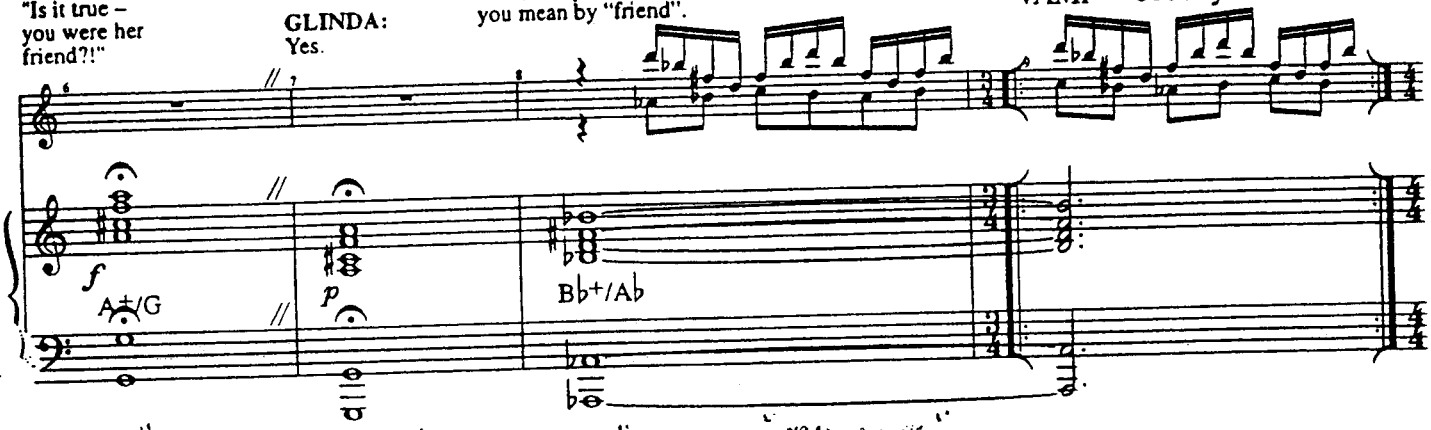


"Is it true – you were her friend?!"

GLINDA: Yes.

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

VAMP out any beat



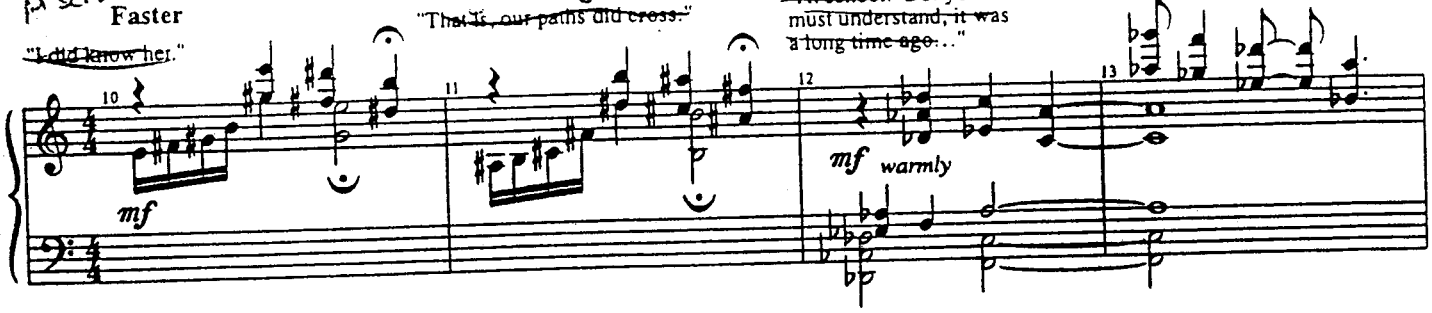
Faster

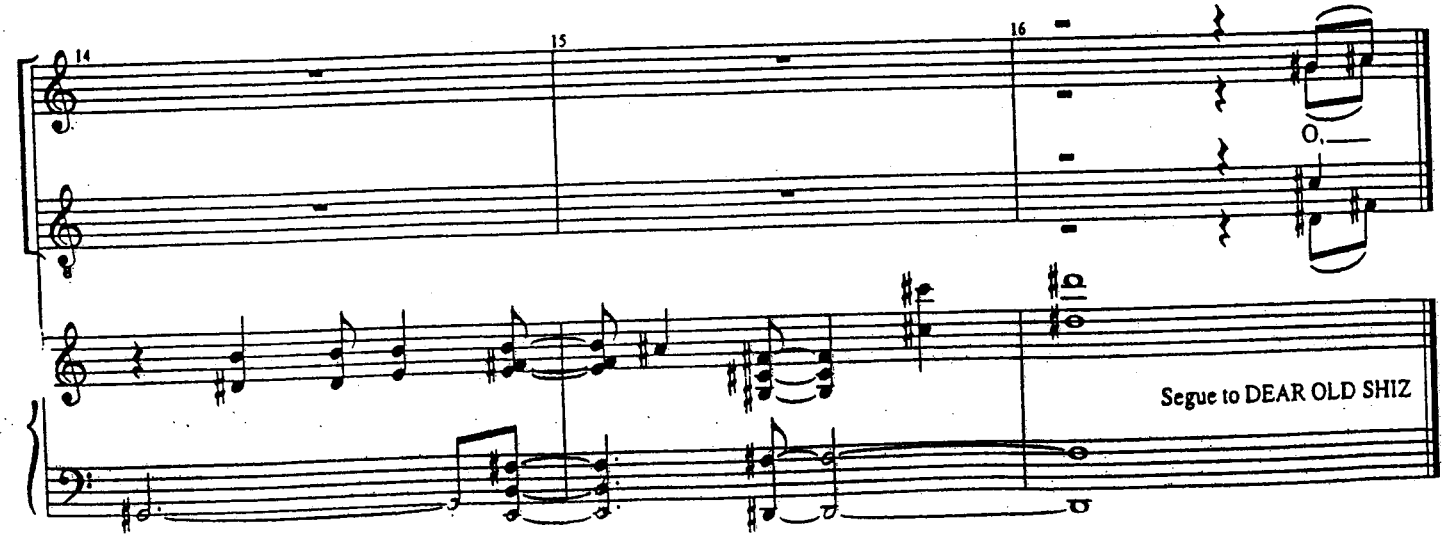
"I did know her."

"That is, our paths did cross."

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

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

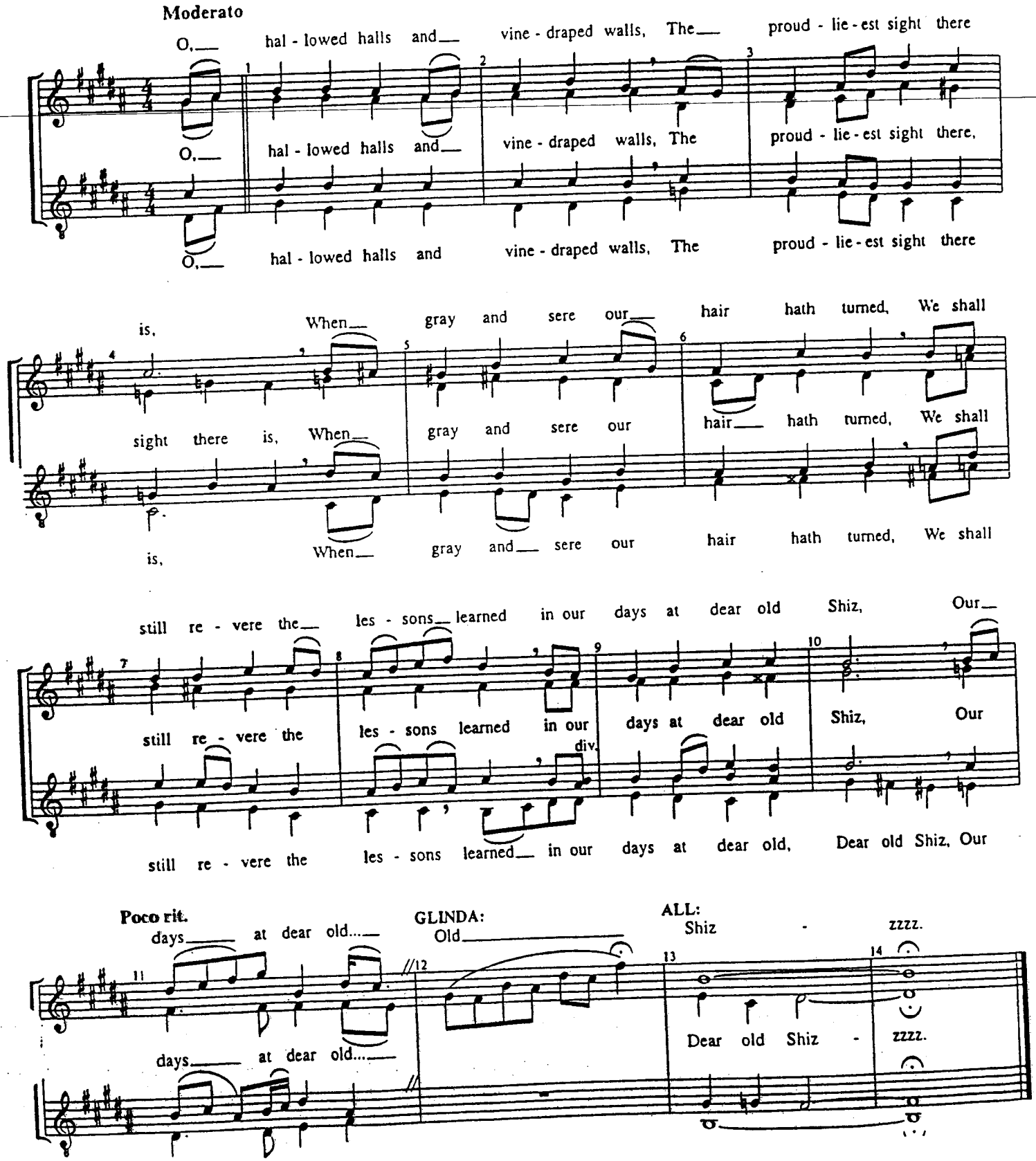




DEAR OLD SHIZ

[Rev. 3/25/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ



WICKED
Piano/Vocal

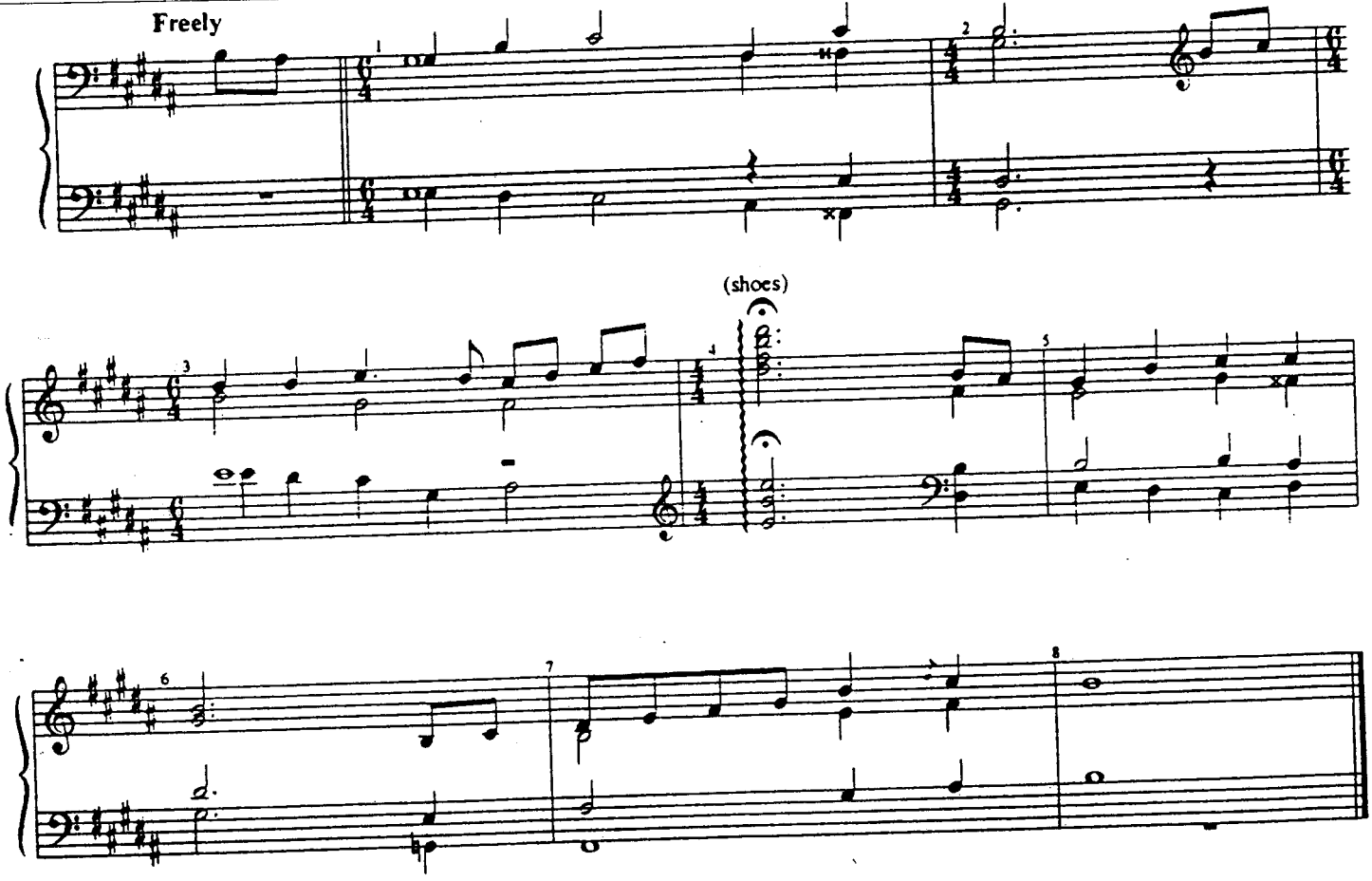
3a

Jeweled Shoes?

[Rev. 9/24/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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



WICKED
Piano/Vocal

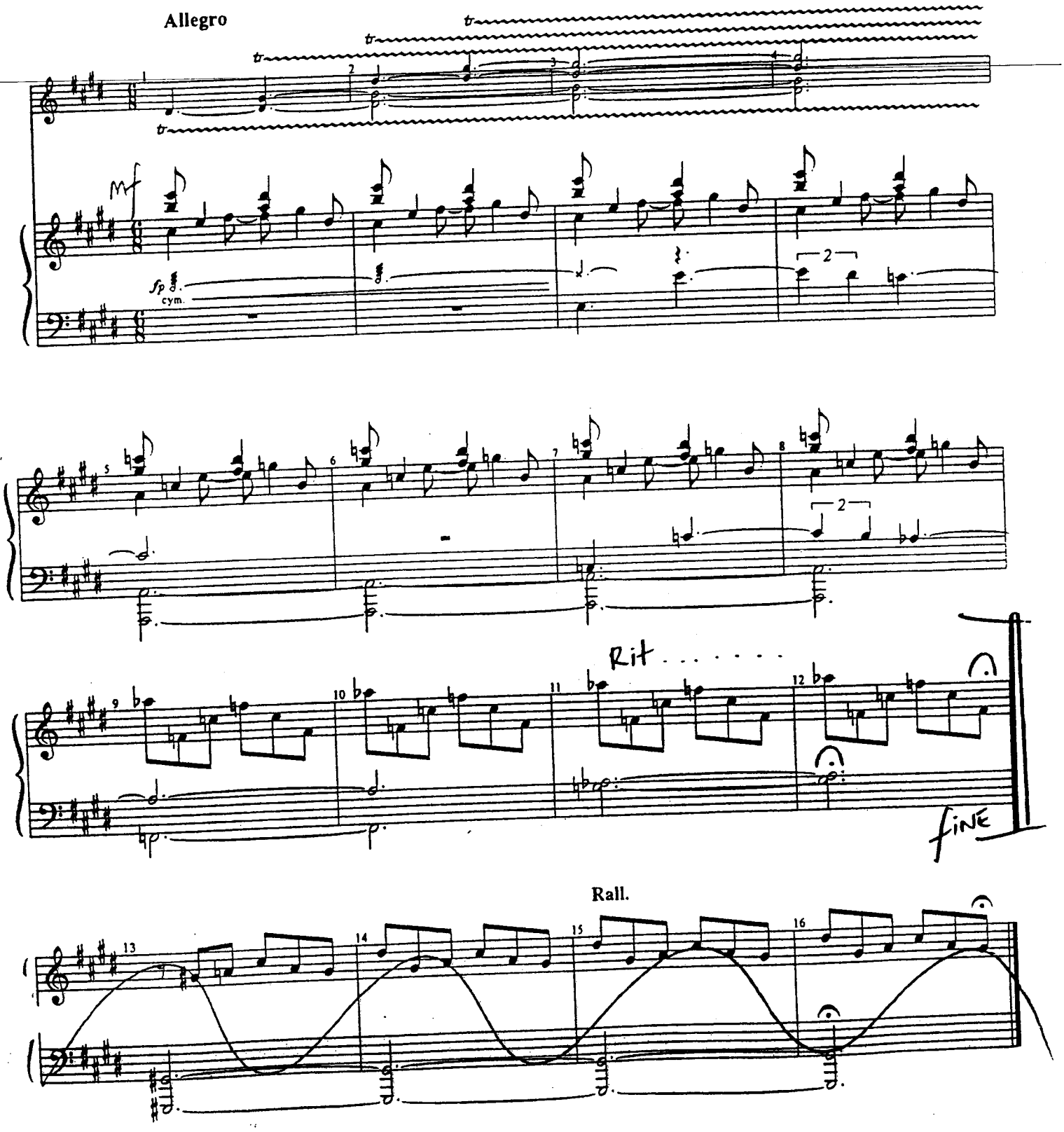
3a

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

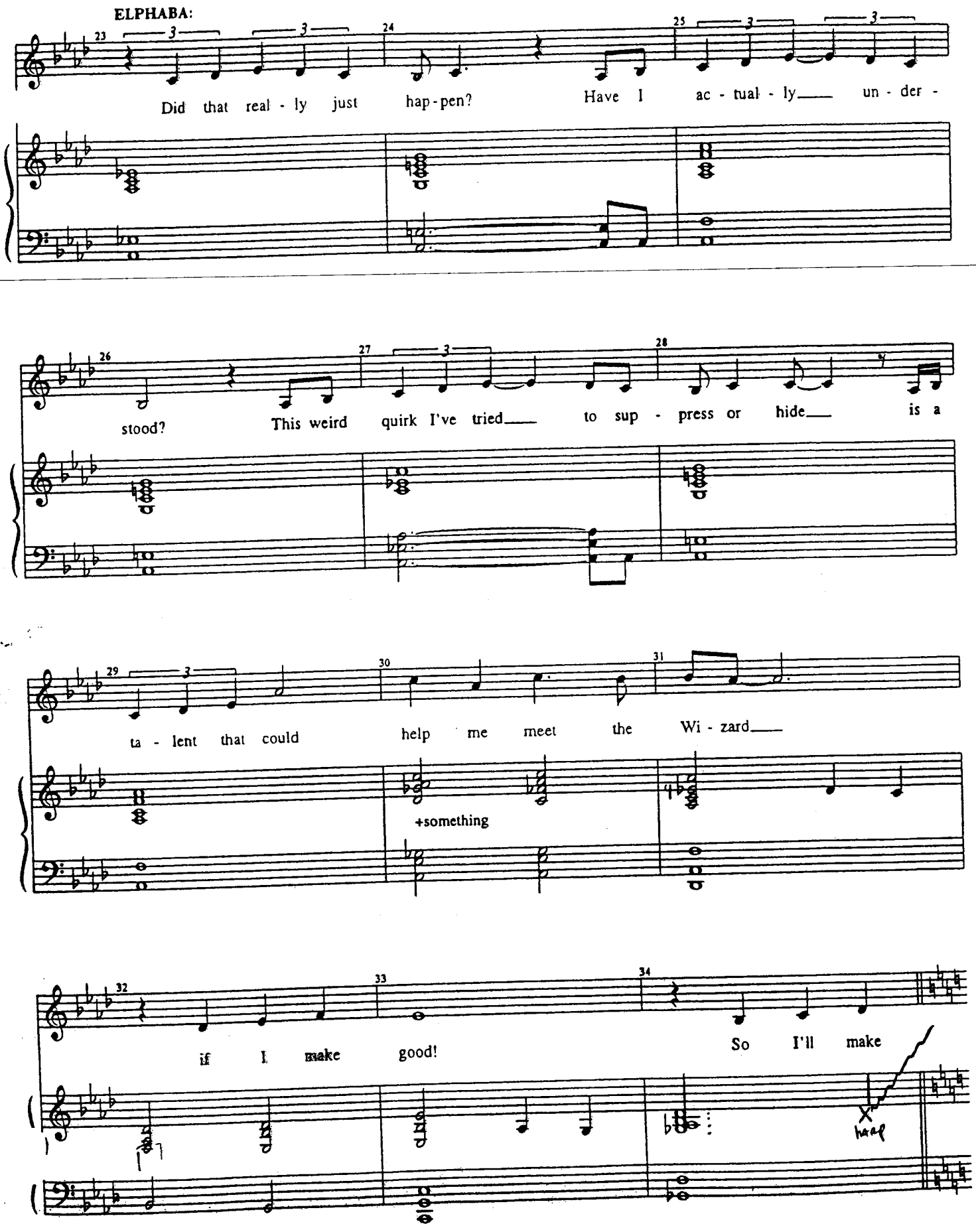
I will!

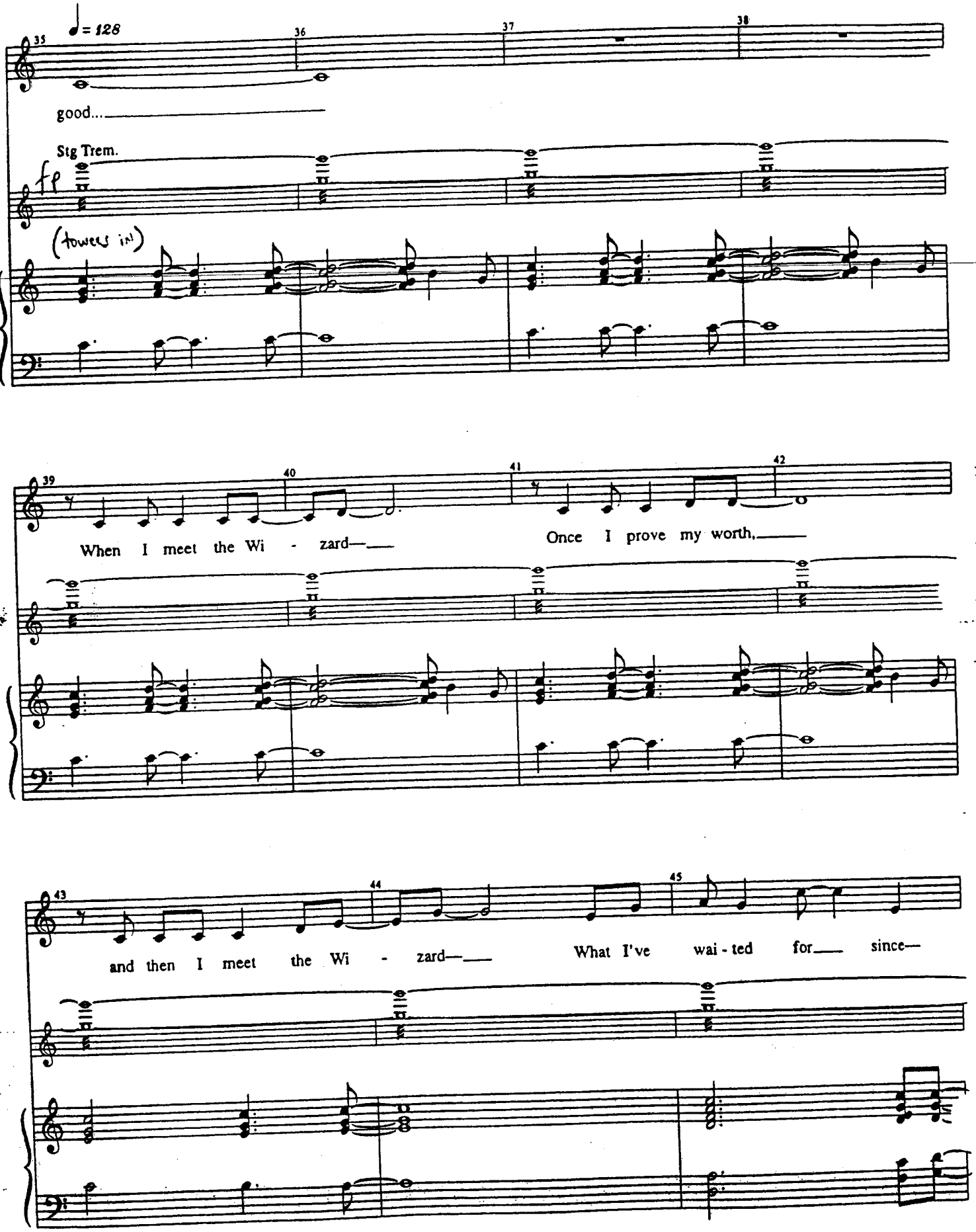
you work as you should, you'll be ma - king

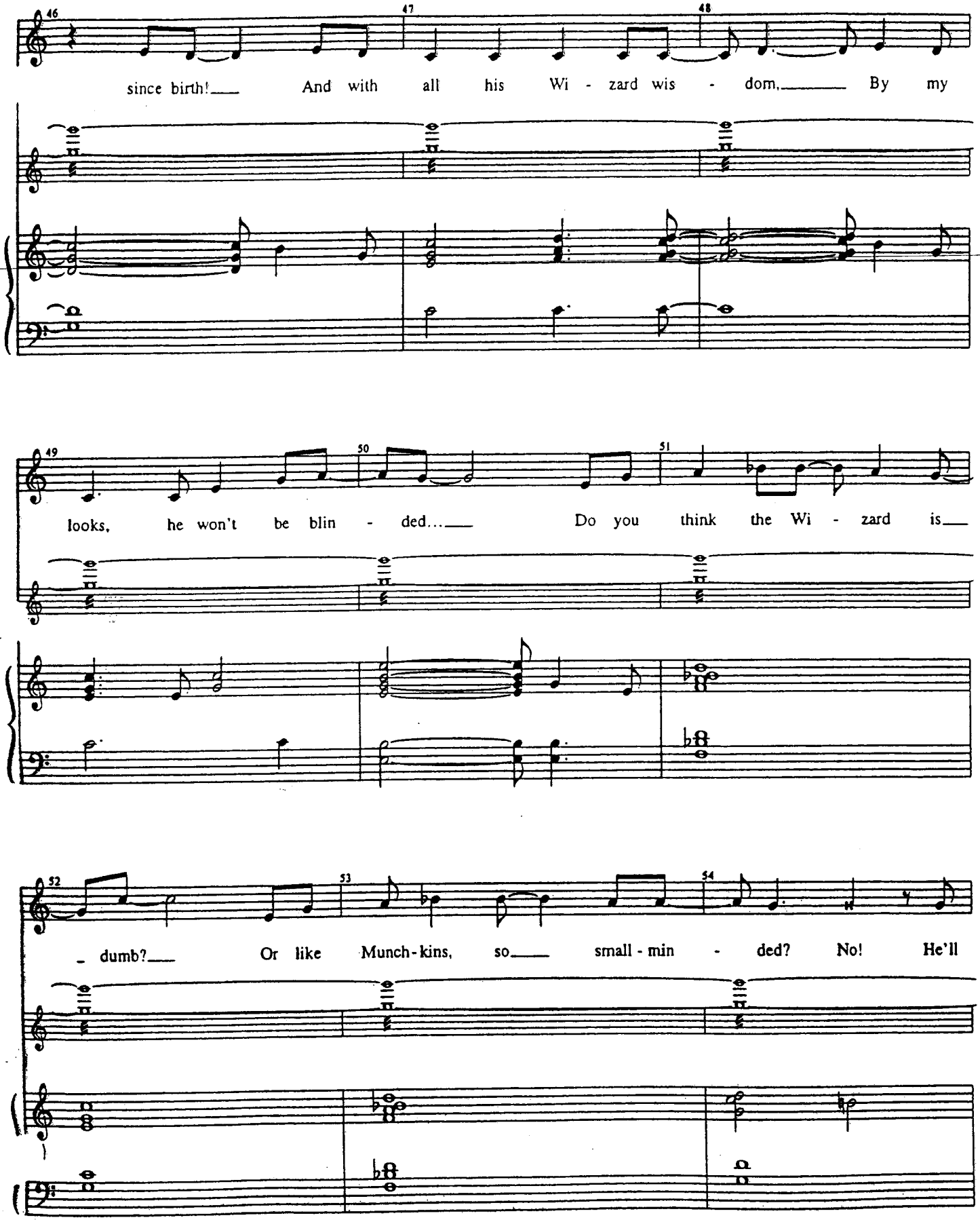
(2nd X "I might get my way.")

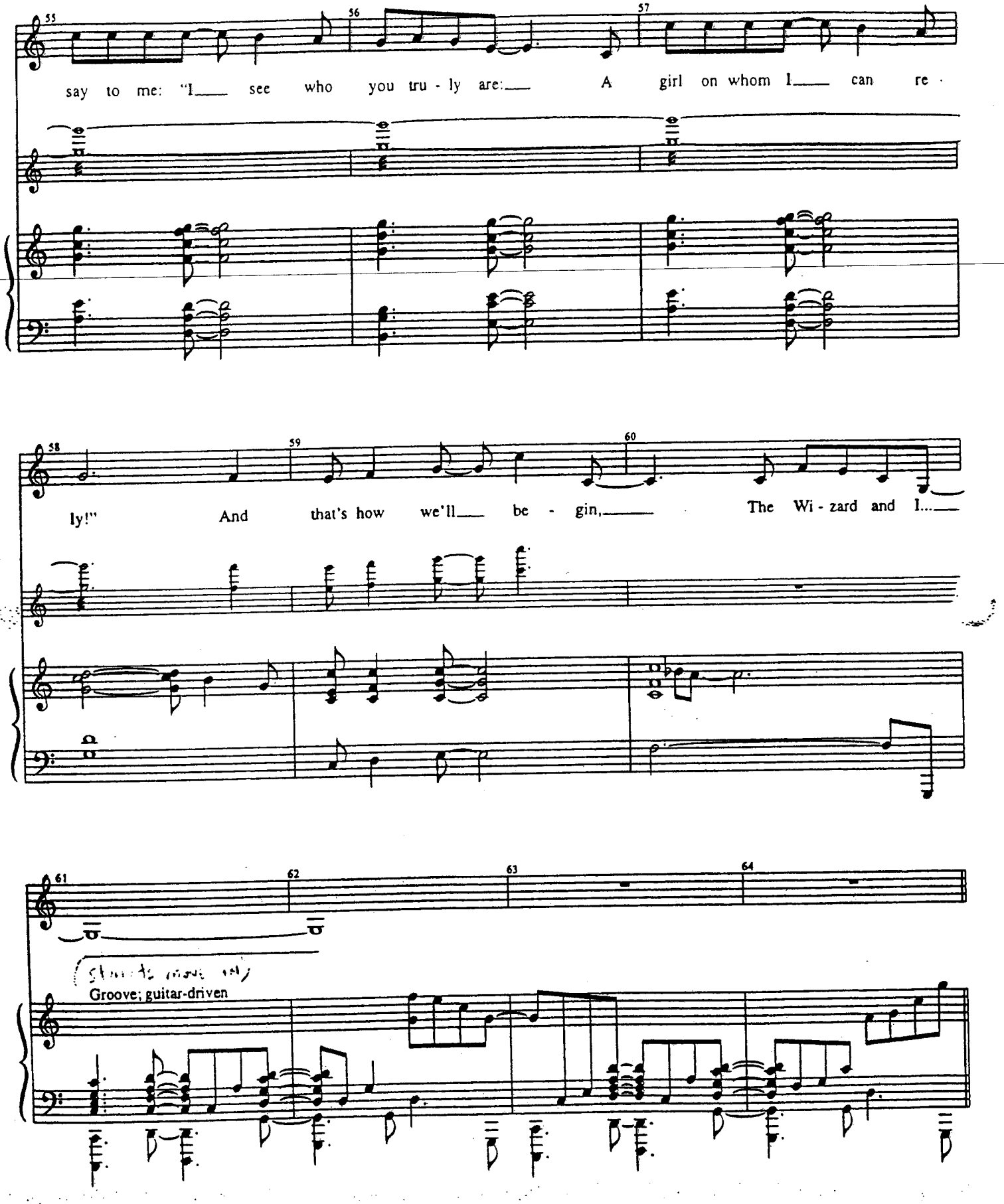
kt x only

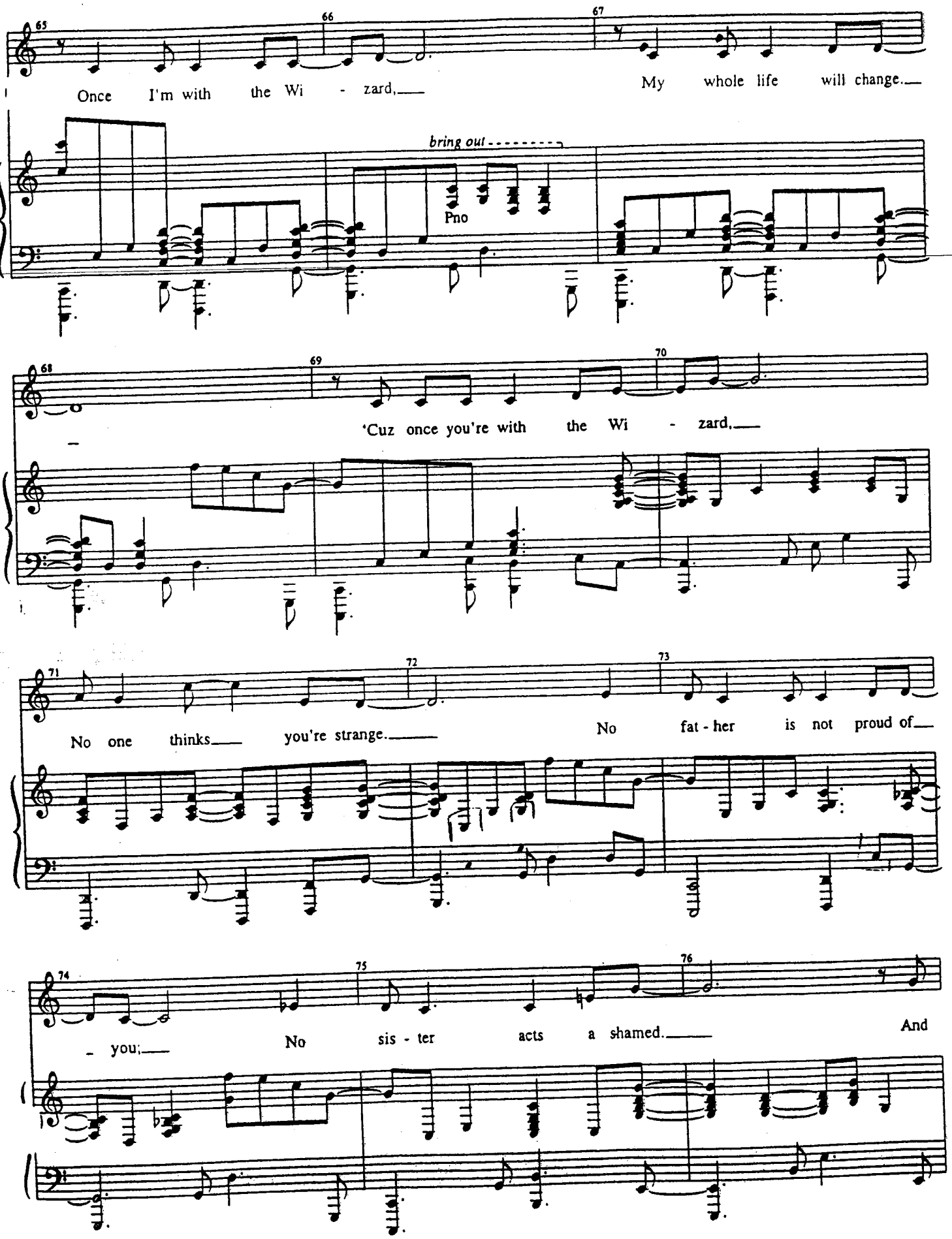
good...

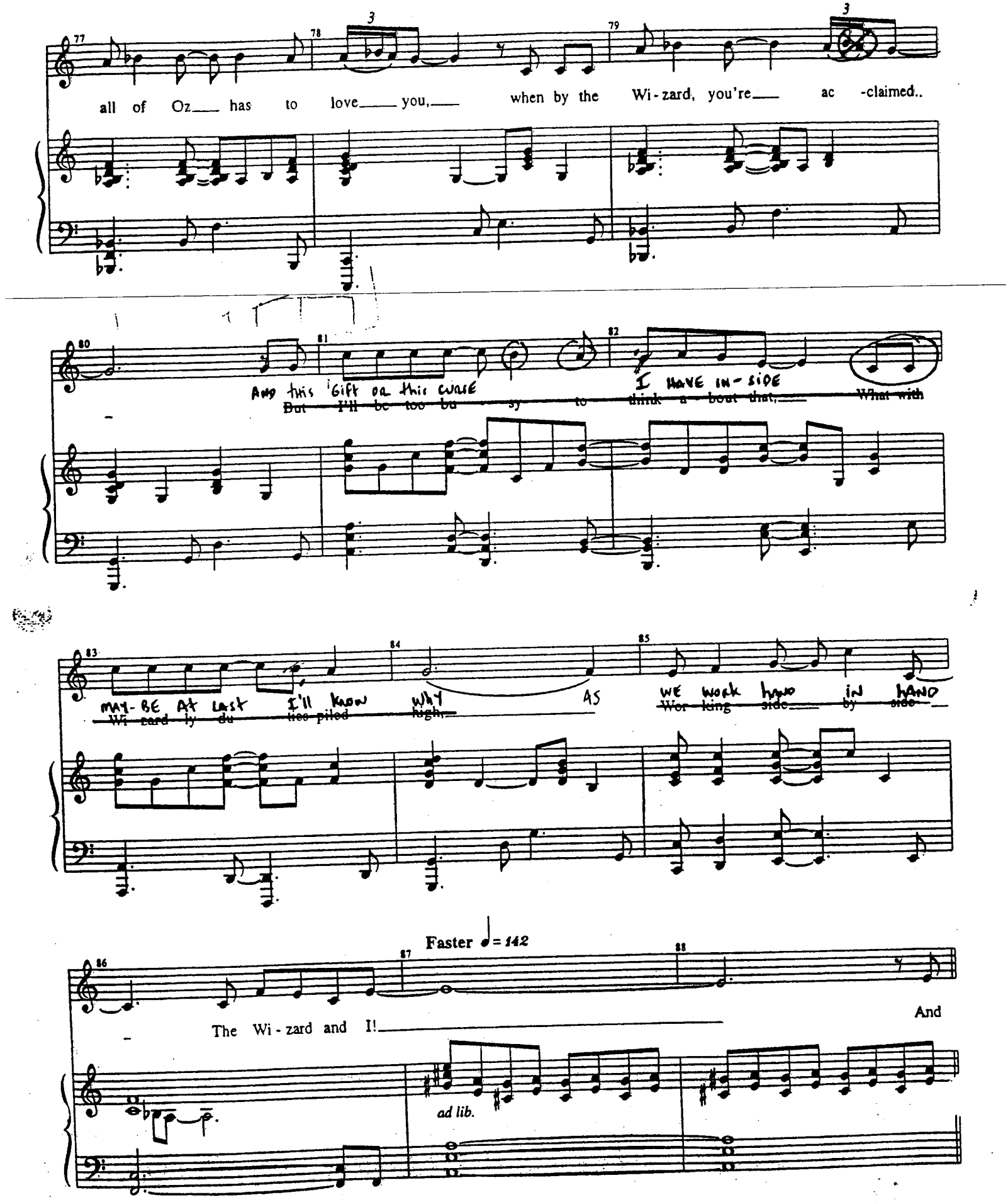

ELPHABA:
Did that real - ly just hap - pen?
Have I ac - tual - ly un - der -
stood?
This weird quirk I've tried to sup - press or hide is a
ta - lent that could help me meet the Wi - zard
+something
if I make good!
So I'll make
harp

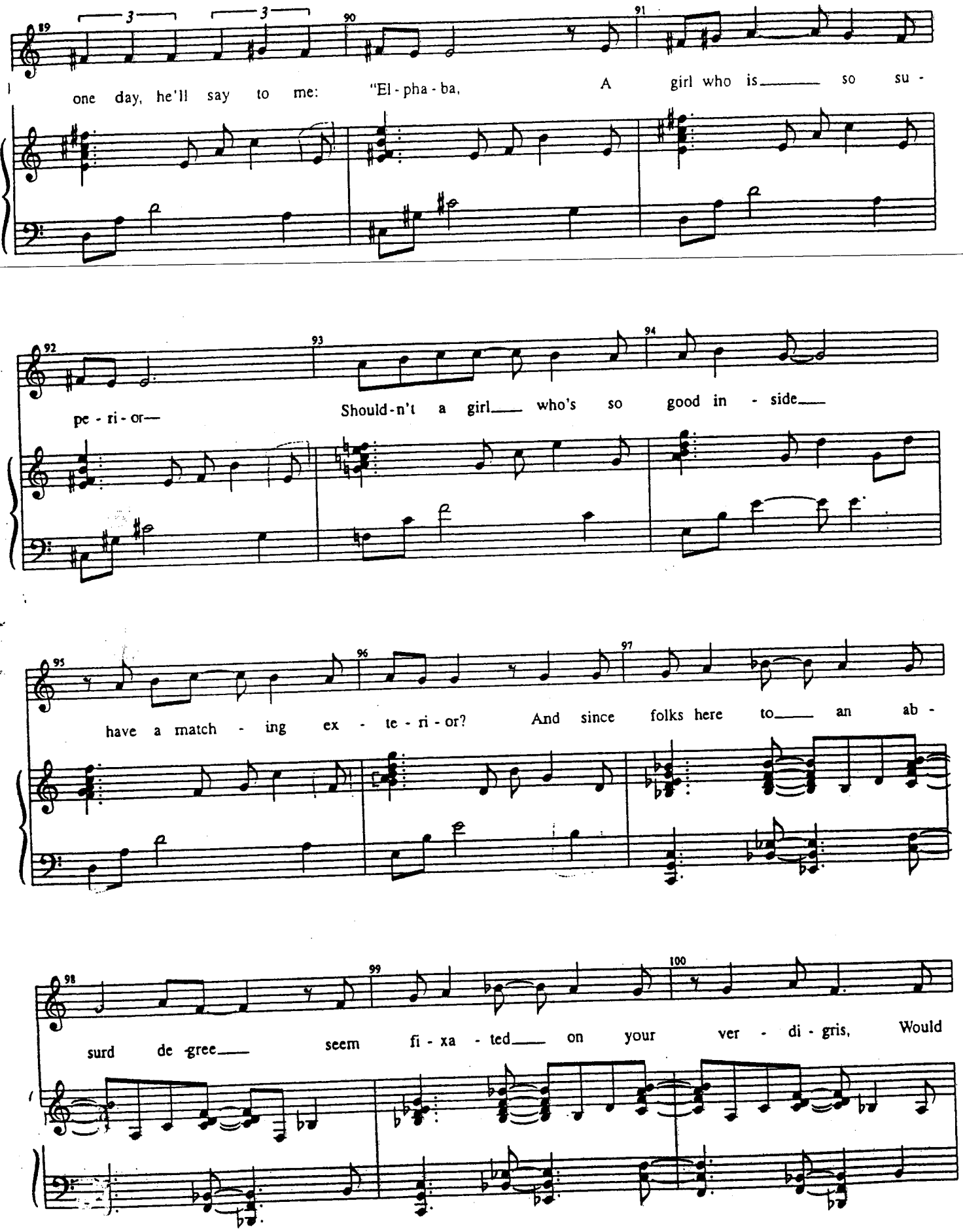

♩= 128
35
36
37
38
good...
Stg Trem.
fp
(towers in)
39
40
41
42
When I meet the Wi - zard—
Once I prove my worth,
43
44
45
and then I meet the Wi - zard—
What I've wai - ted for since—

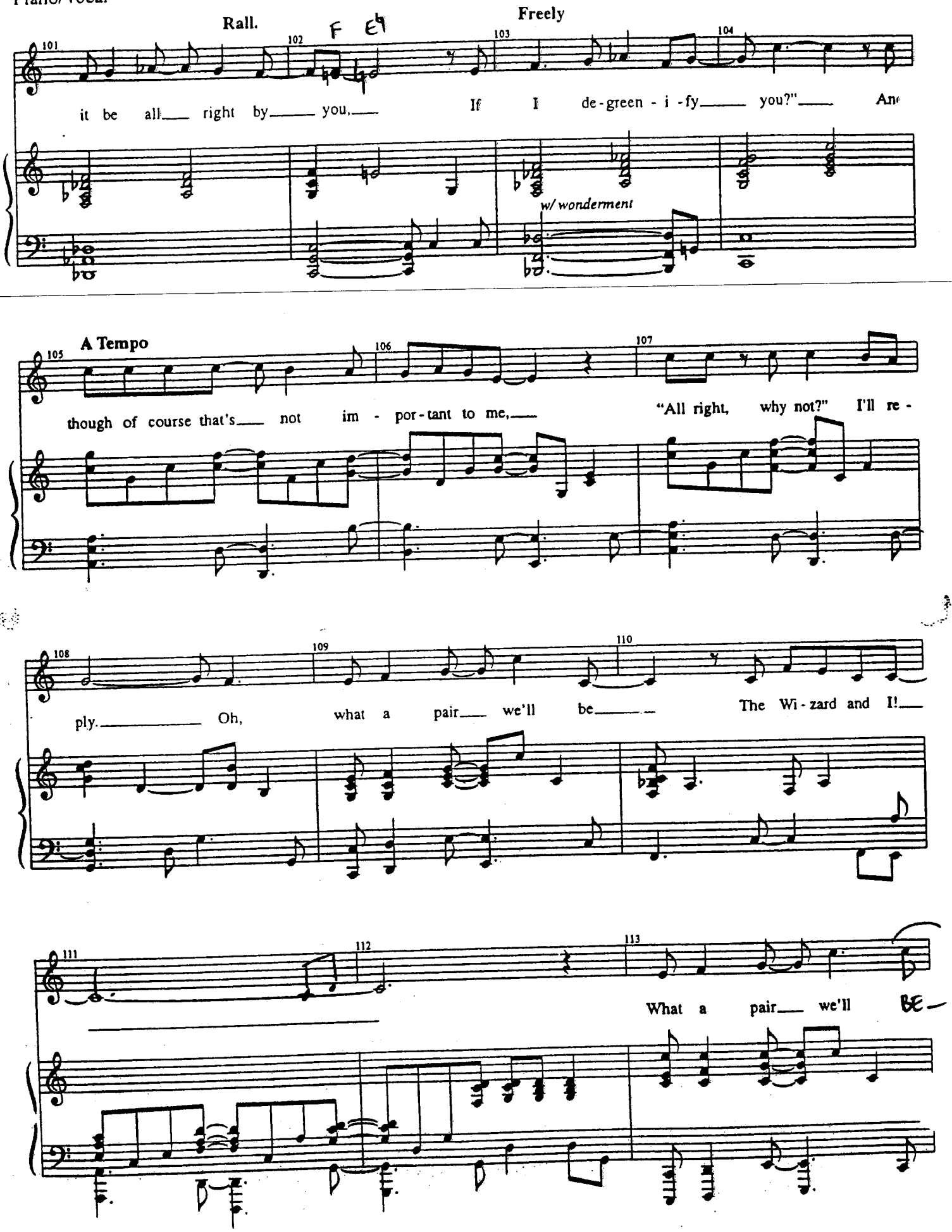

46
47
48
since birth!___ And with all his Wi - zard wis - dom,___ By my
49
50
51
looks, he won't be blin - ded...___ Do you think the Wi - zard is___
52
53
54
- dumb?___ Or like Munch-kins, so___ small - min - ded? No! He'll

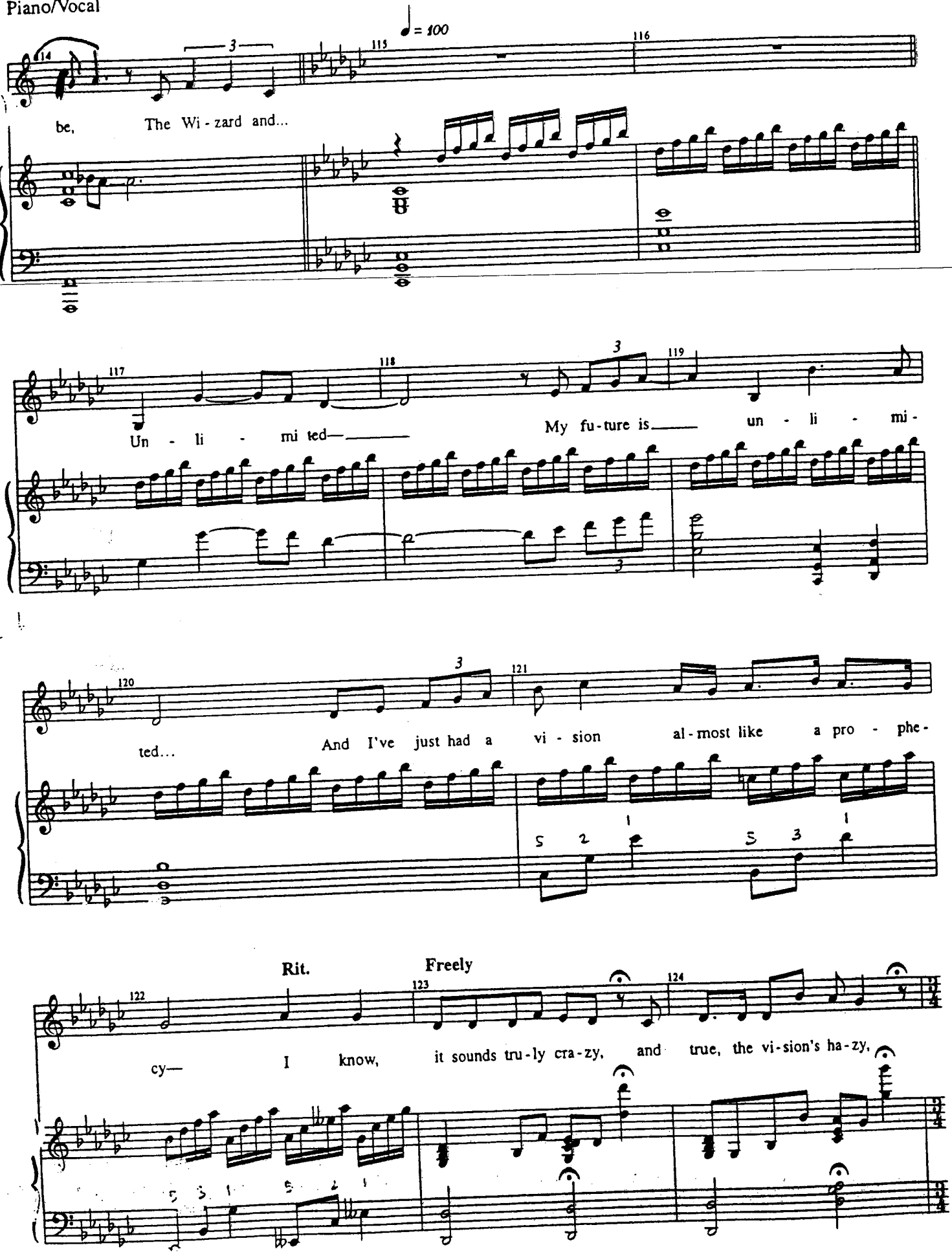

55
56
57
say to me: "I see who you tru - ly are: A girl on whom I can re -
58
59
60
ly!" And that's how we'll be - gin, The Wi - zard and I...
61
62
63
64
Groove; guitar-driven

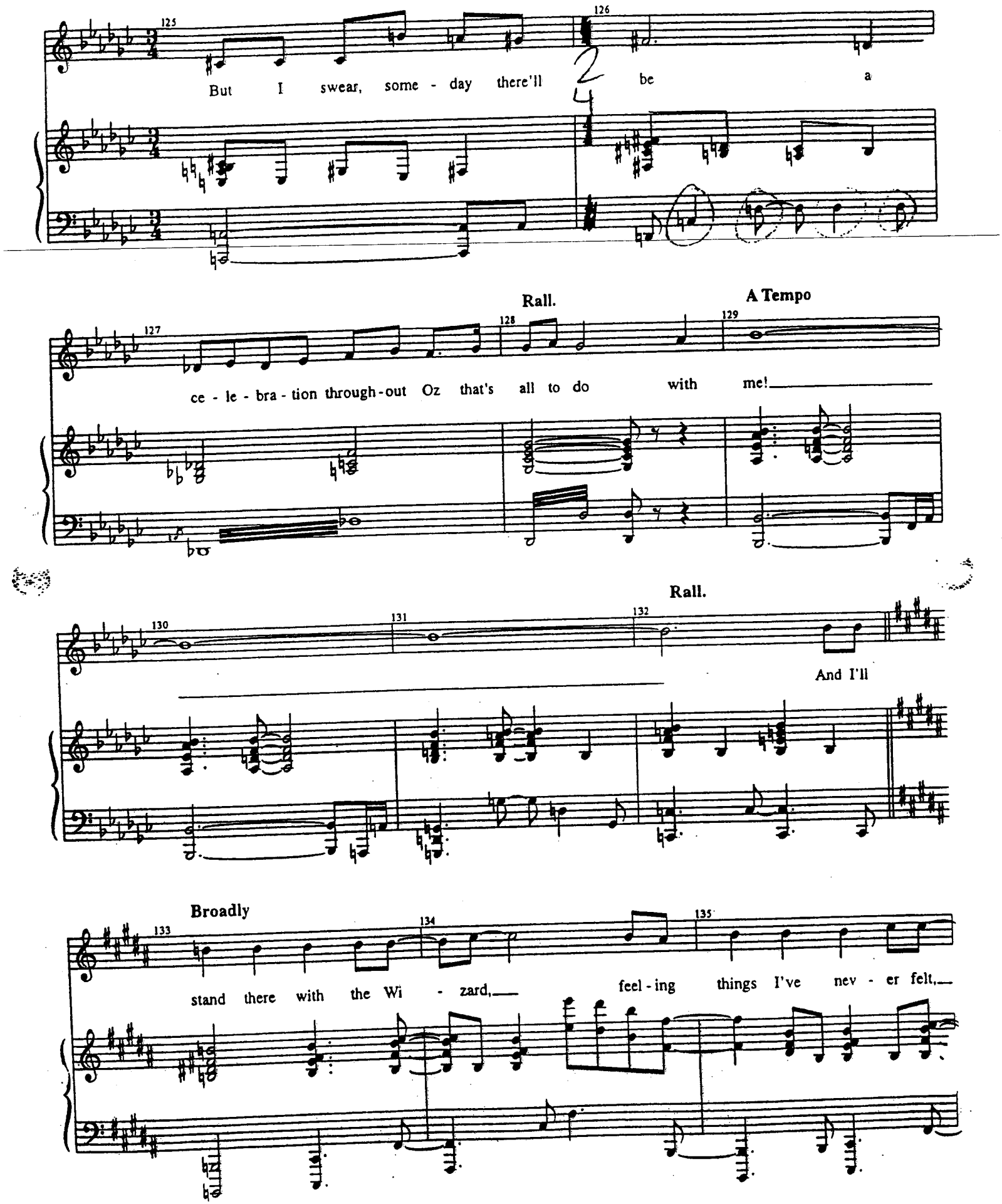

65
66
67
Once I'm with the Wi - zard,
My whole life will change.
bring out
Pno
68
69
70
'Cuz once you're with the Wi - zard,
71
72
73
No one thinks you're strange.
No fat - her is not proud of
74
75
76
you;
No sis - ter acts a shamed.
And


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


♩ = 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.

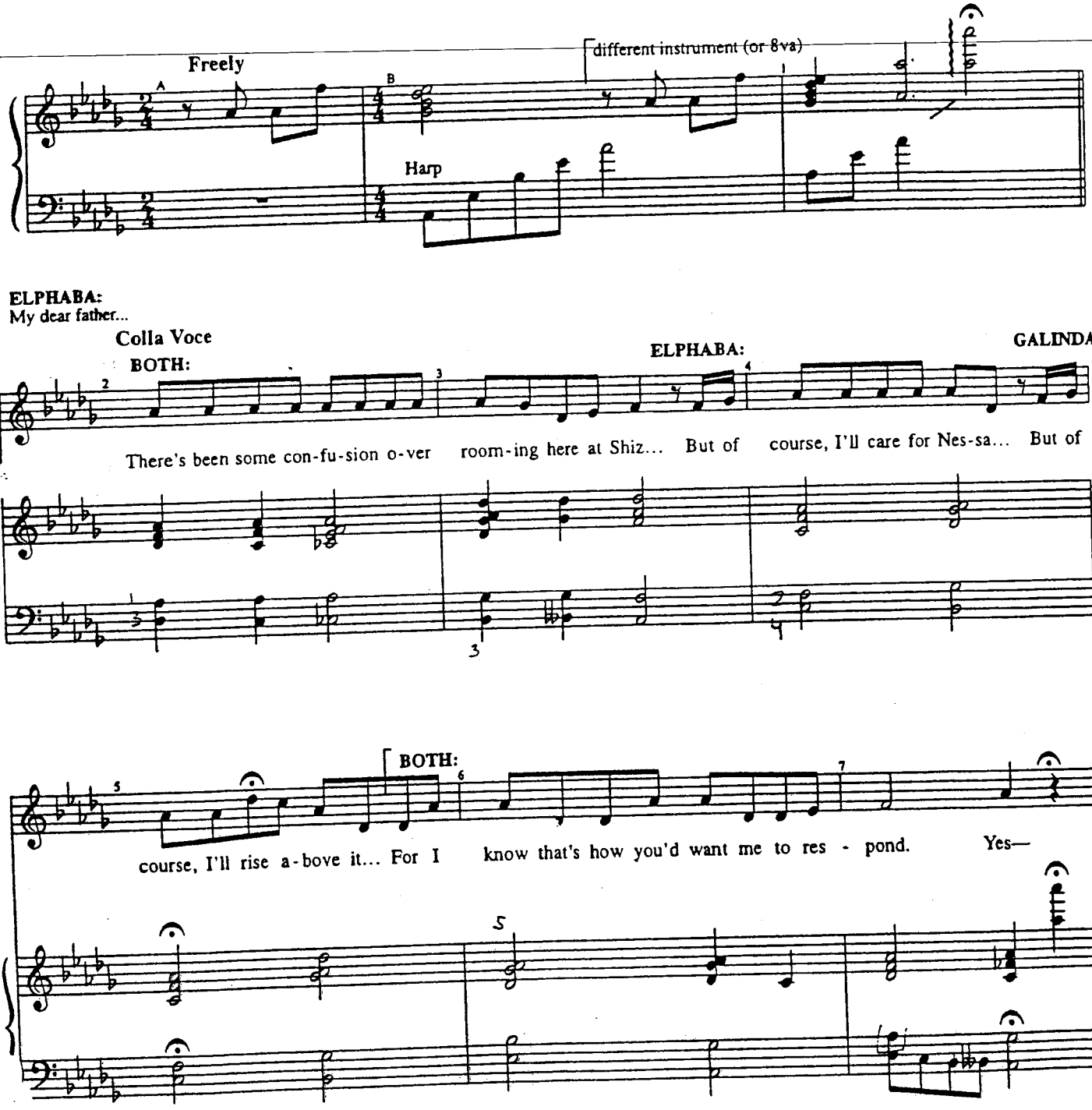
154 155

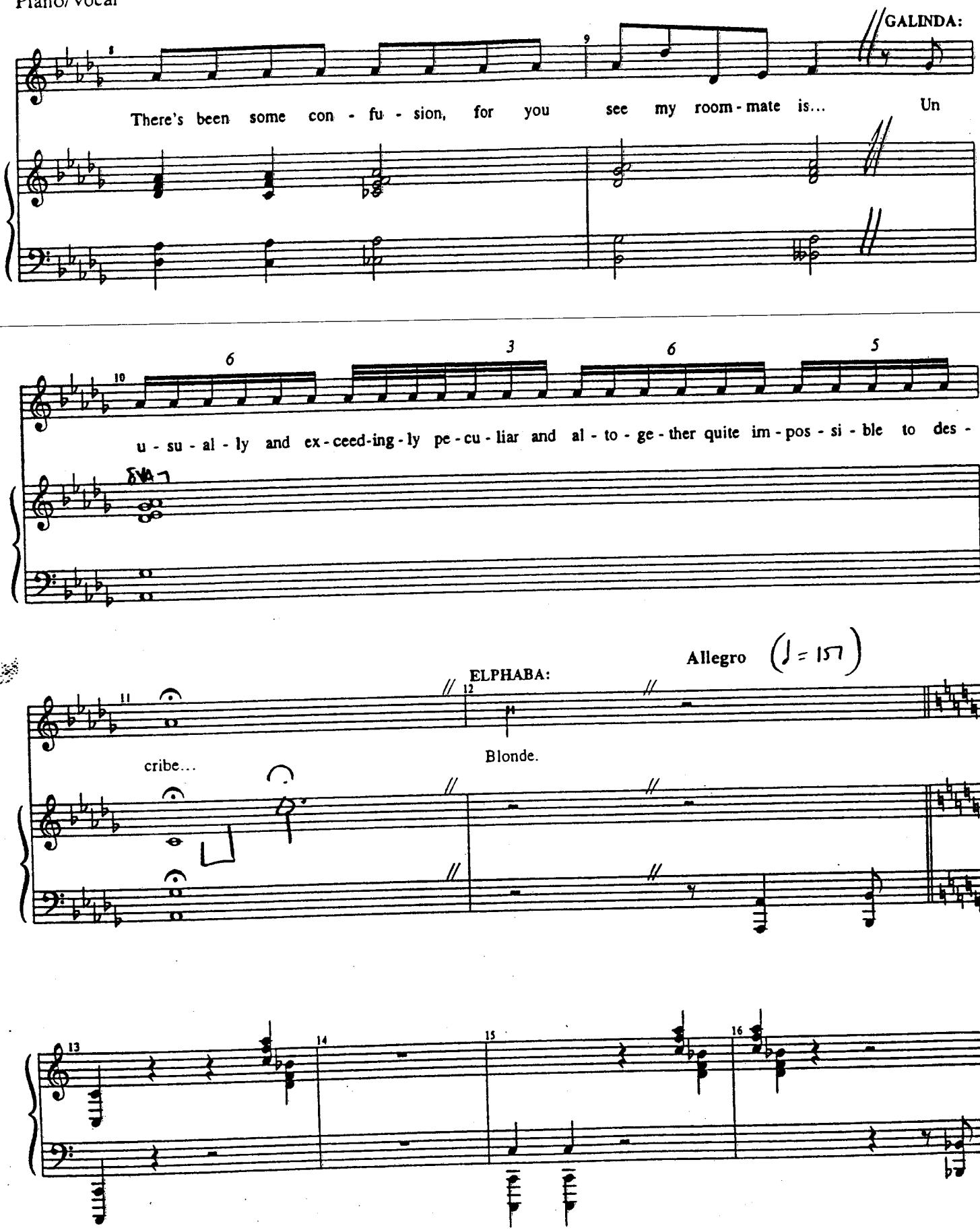
3

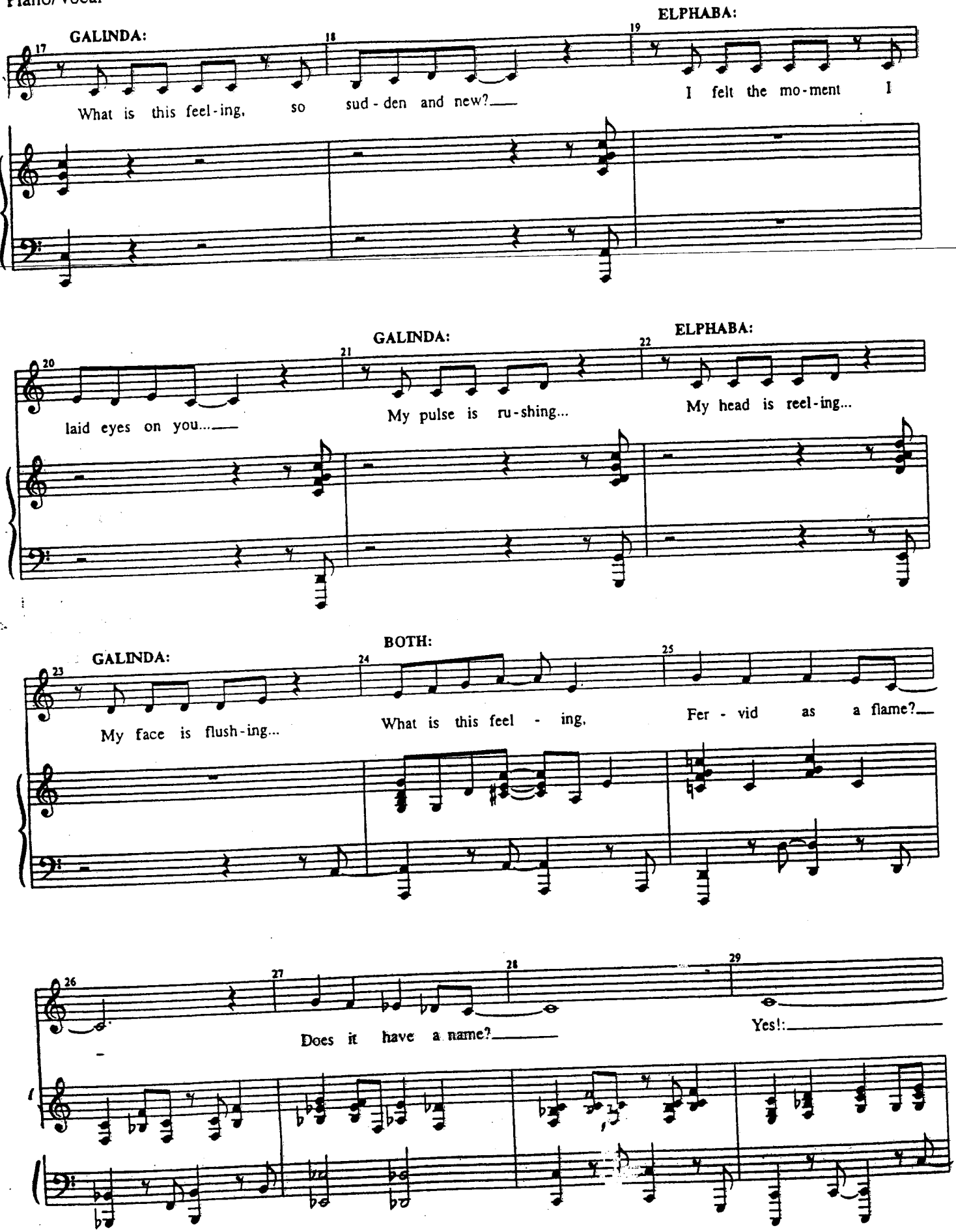
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

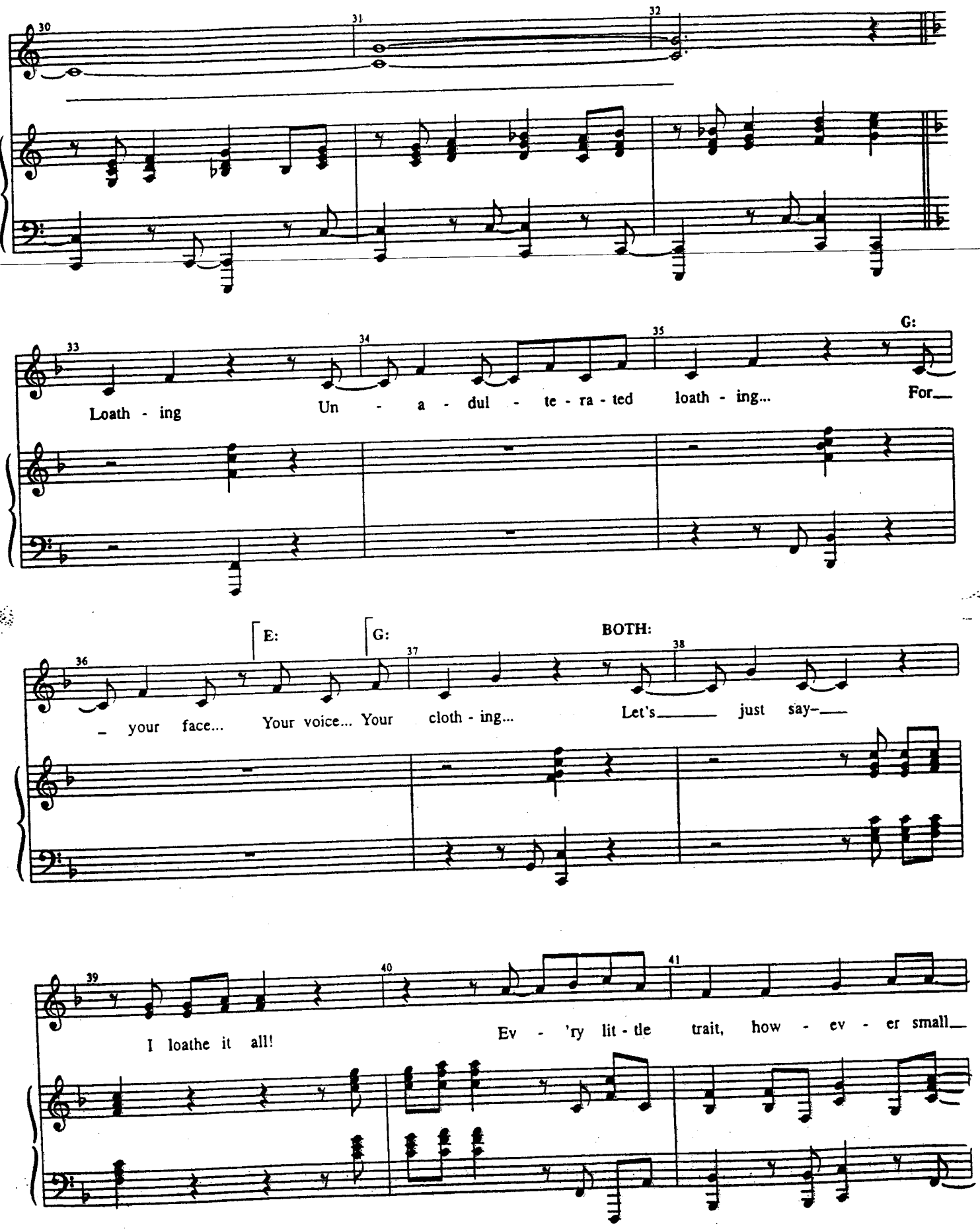
WHAT IS THIS FEELING?
[Rev. 8/25/03]

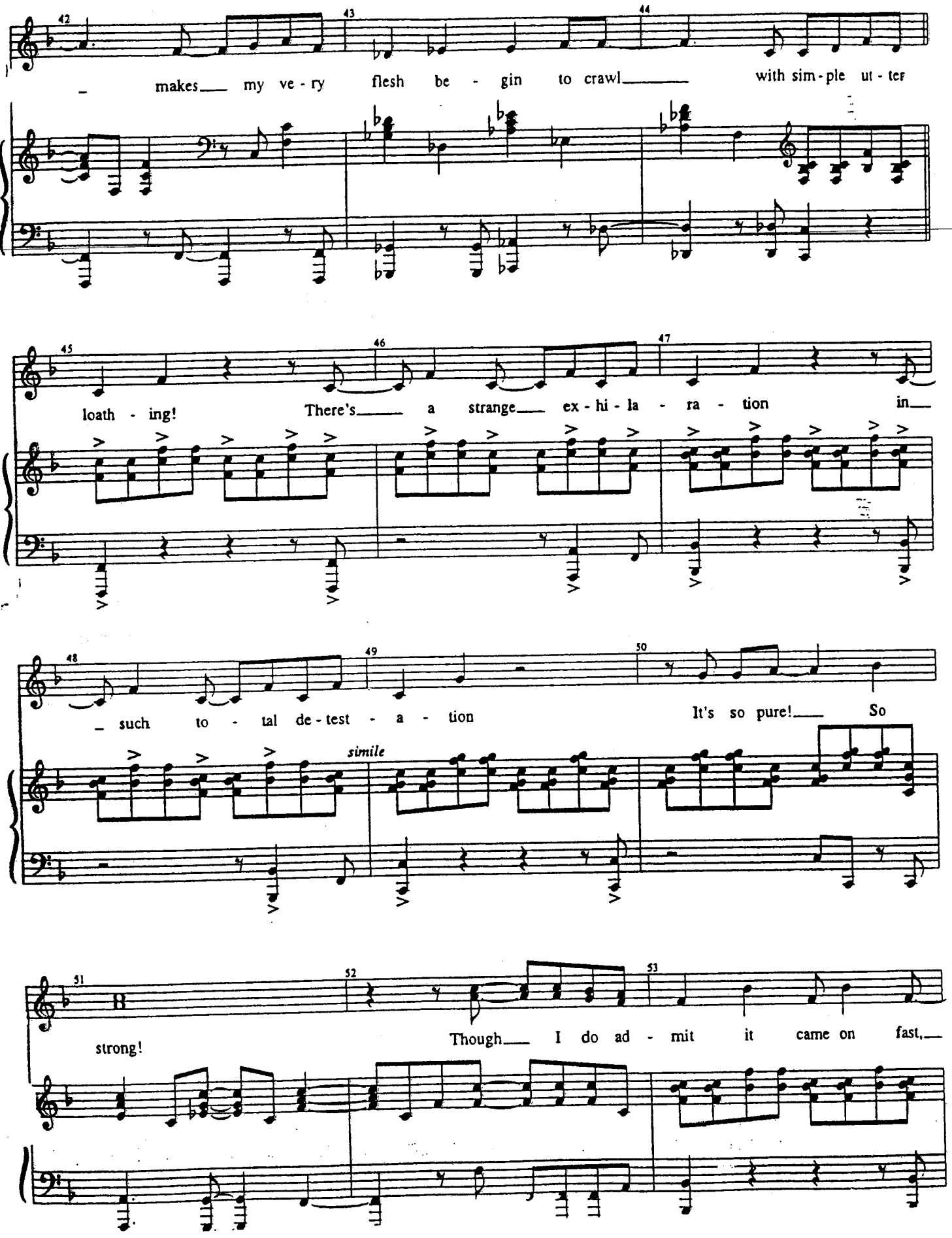
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

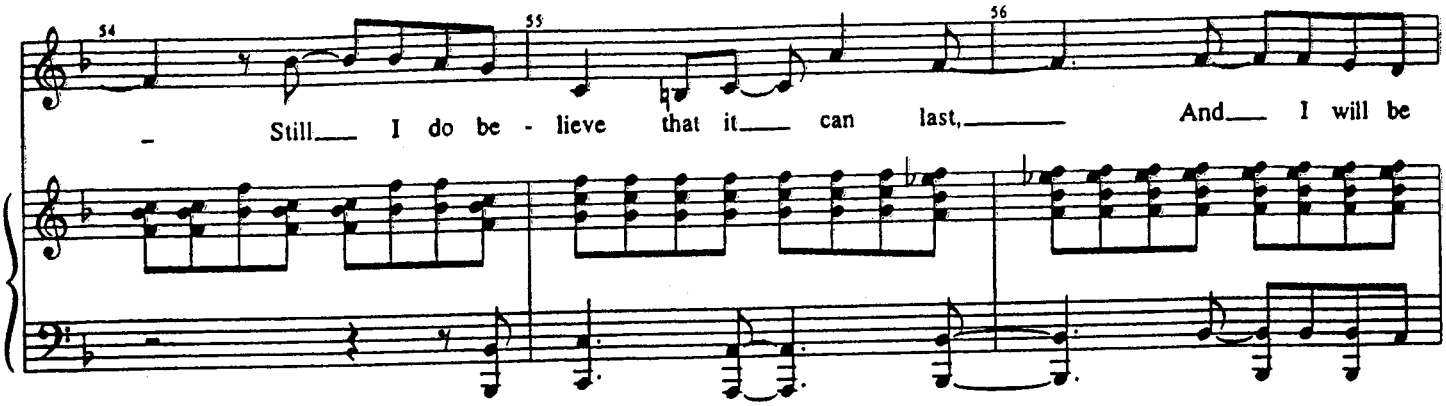


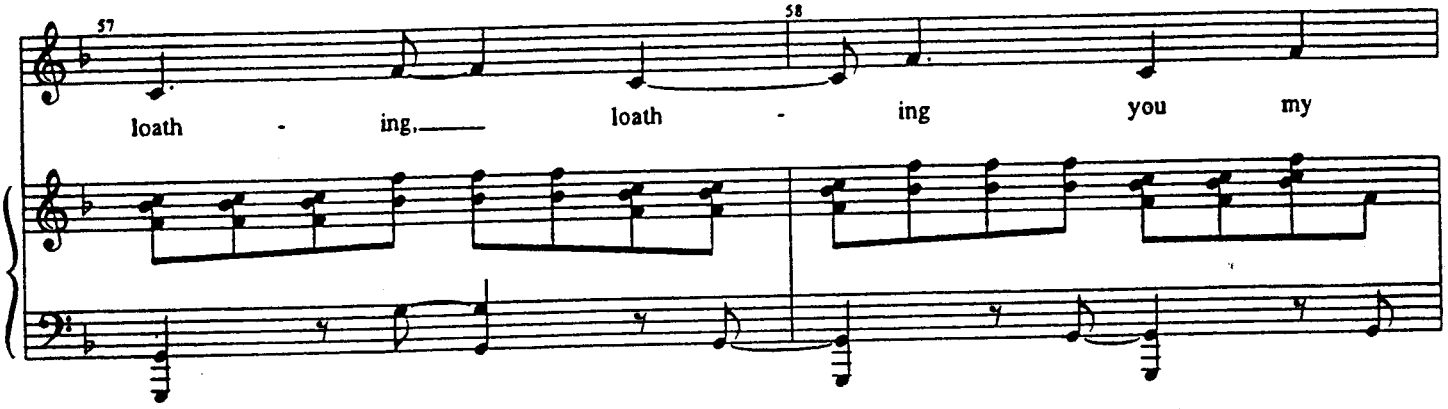

GALINDA:
There's been some con - fu - sion, for you see my room - mate is... Un
u - su - al - ly and ex - ceed-ing - ly pe - cu - liar and al - to - ge - ther quite im - pos - si - ble to des -
Allegro (♩ = 157)
ELPHABA:
cribe...
Blonde.

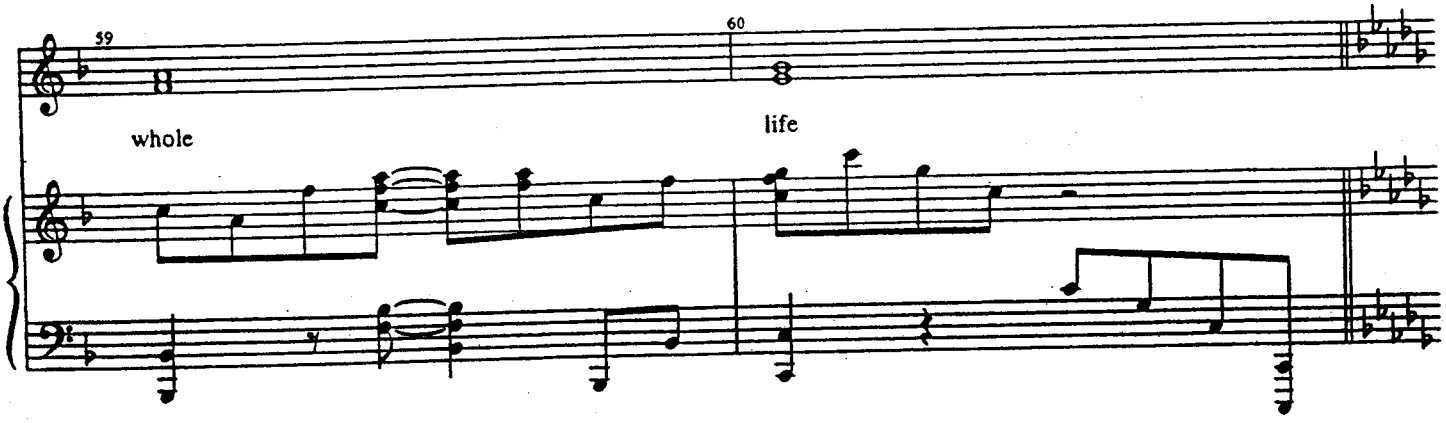

GALINDA:
ELPHABA:
What is this feel-ing, so sud-den and new?
I felt the mo-ment I
laid eyes on you...
My pulse is ru-shing...
My head is reel-ing...
My face is flush-ing...
What is this feel - ing,
Fer - vid as a flame?
Does it have a name?
Yes!:

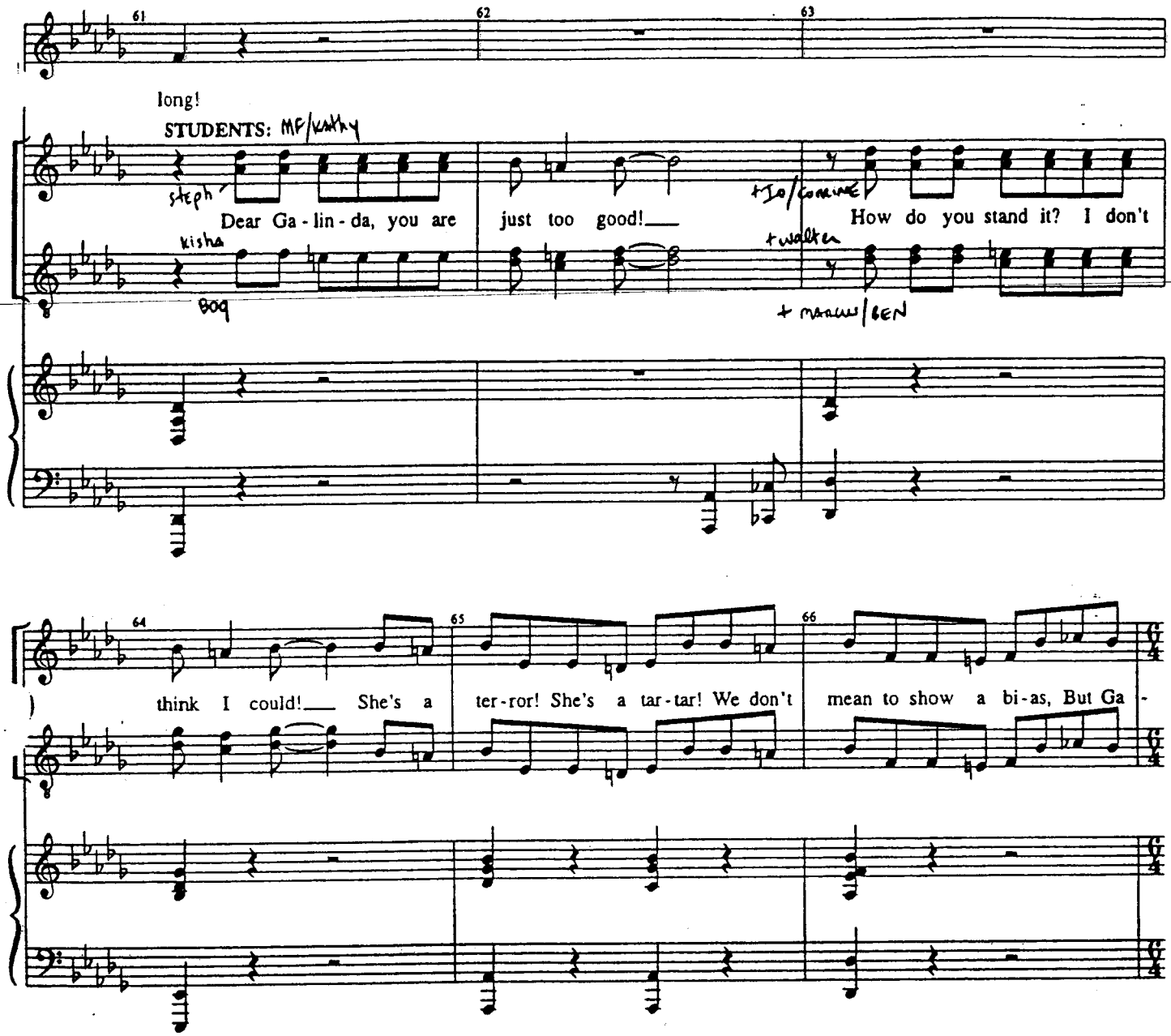

30
31
32
33
34
35
Loath - ing
Un - a - dul - te - ra - ted
loath - ing...
G:
For
36
E:
G:
BOTH:
37
38
– your face...
Your voice... Your
cloth - ing...
Let's
just say–
39
40
41
I loathe it all!
Ev - 'ry lit - tle
trait, how - ev - er small


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!

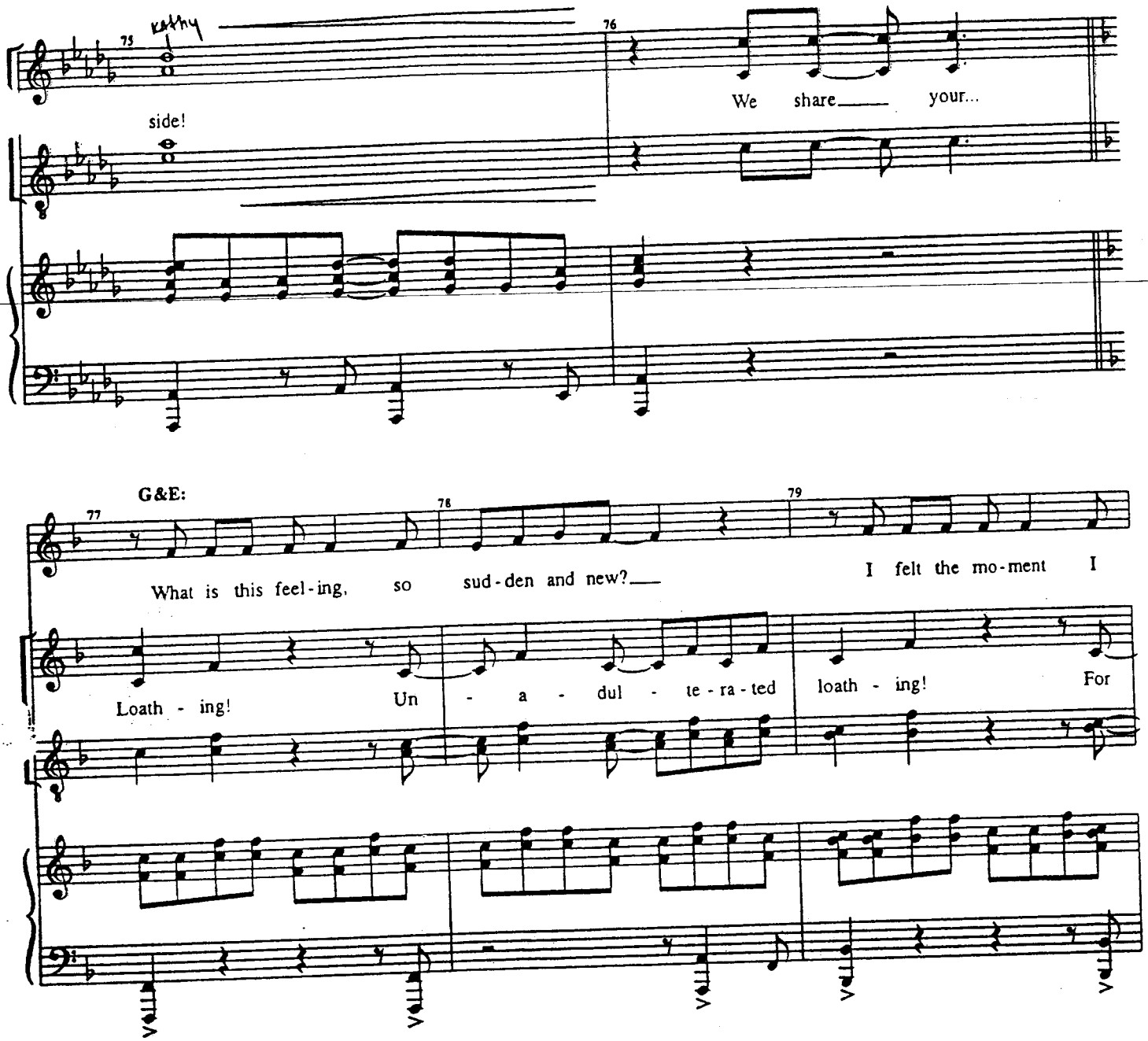
A Tempo

with some - one so dis - gus -

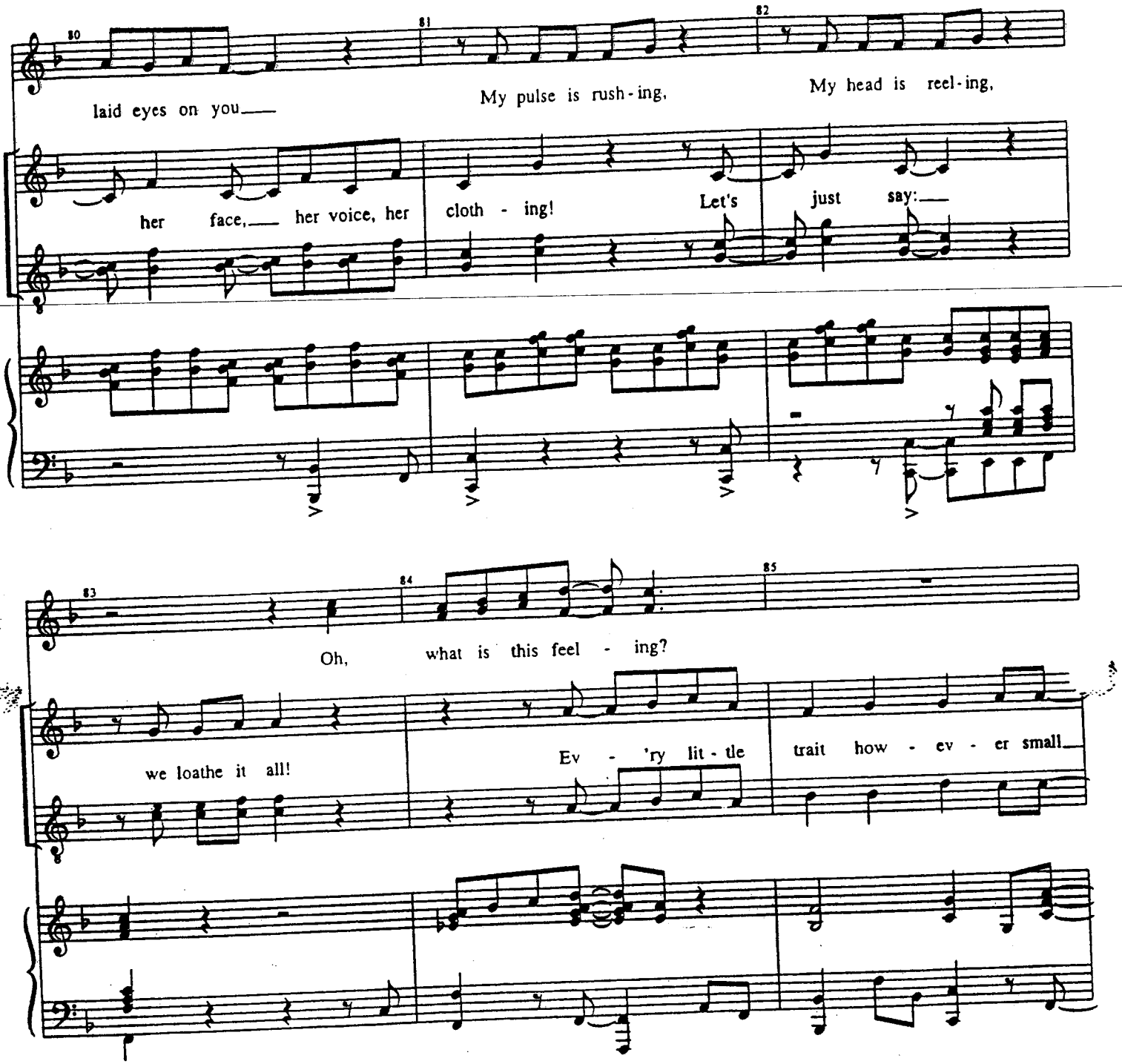
Poor Ga - lin - da, forced to re - side with some - one so dis - gus -

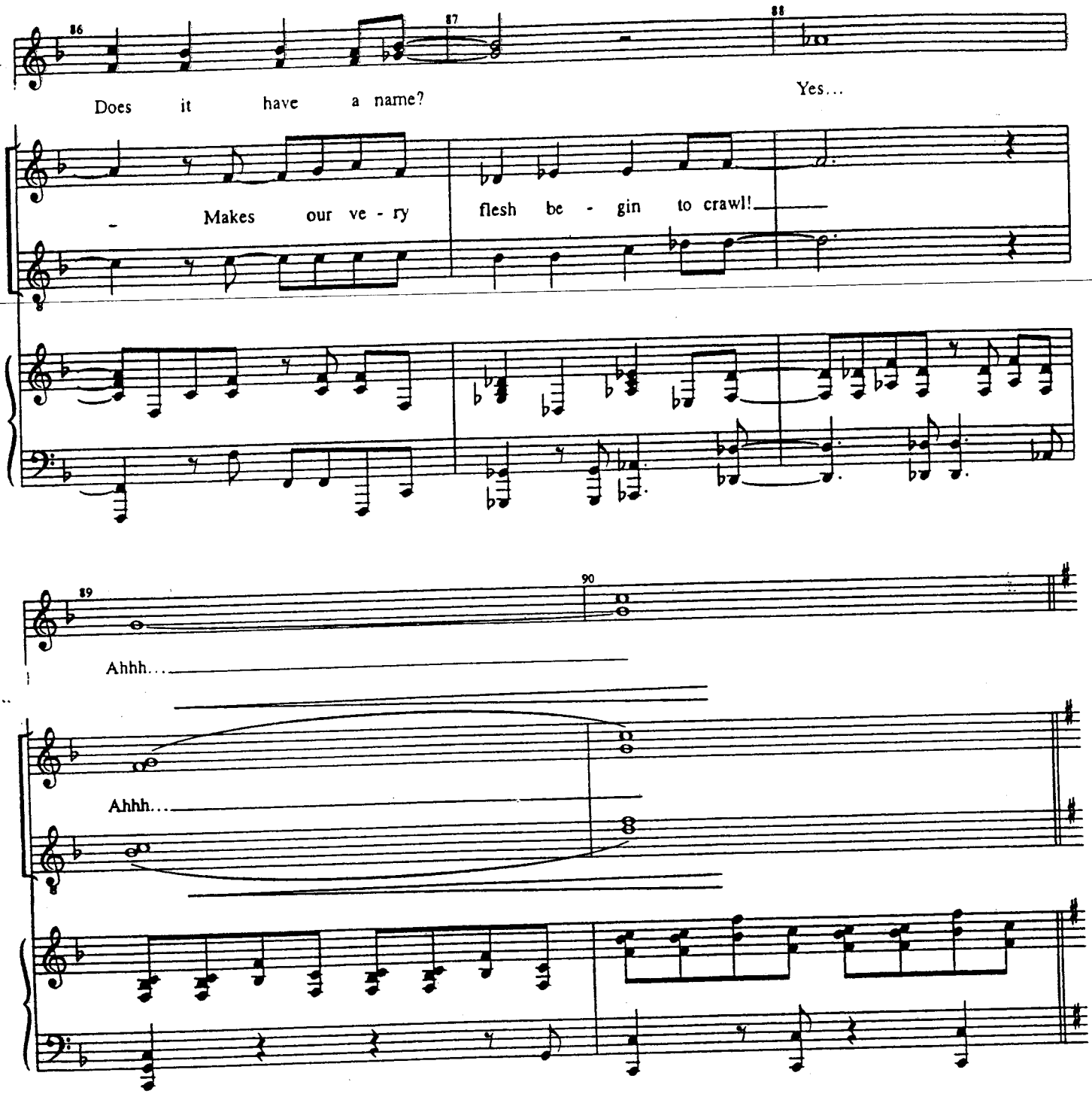
ti - ci - fied! We just want to tell you: we're all on your

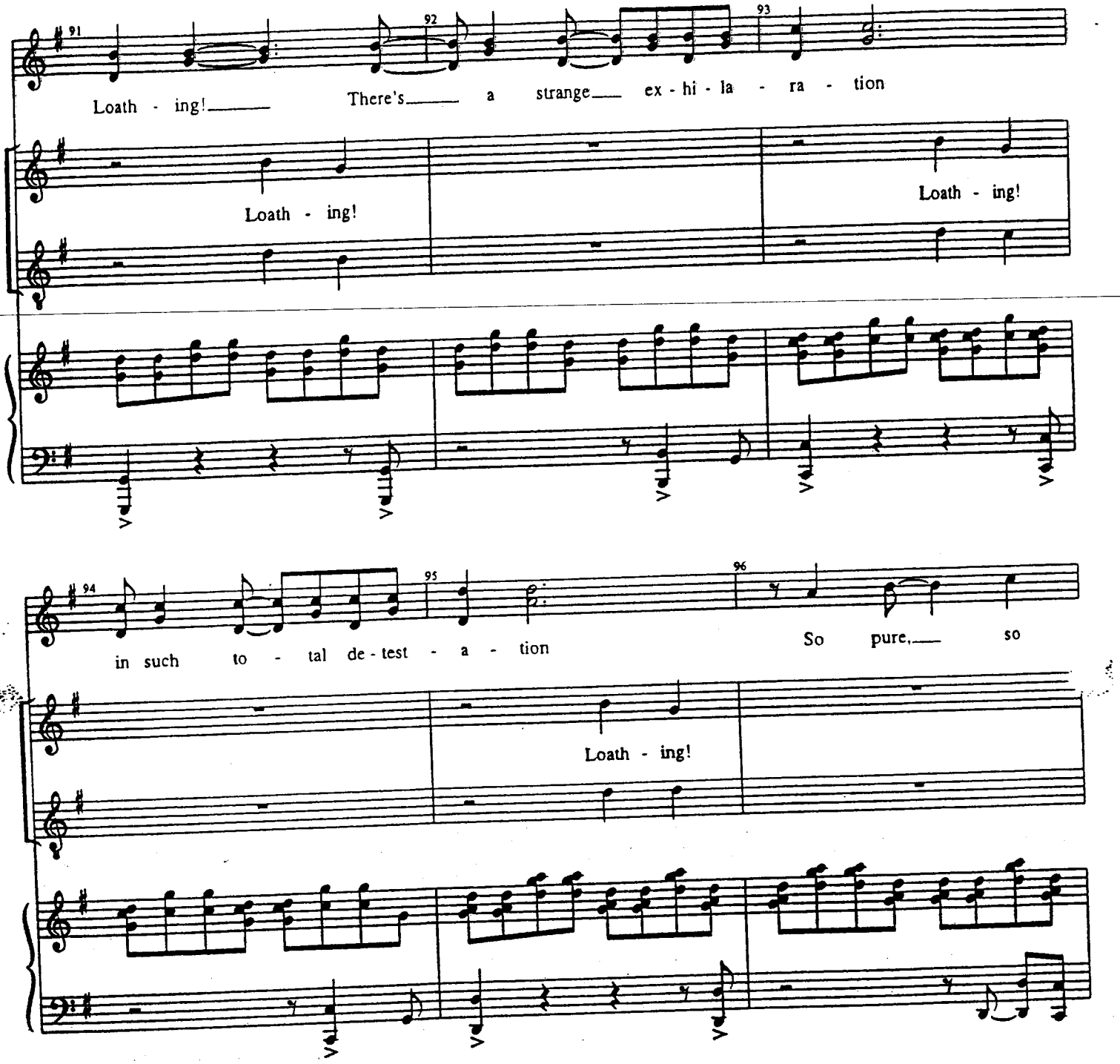
ti - ci - fied! We just want to tell you:

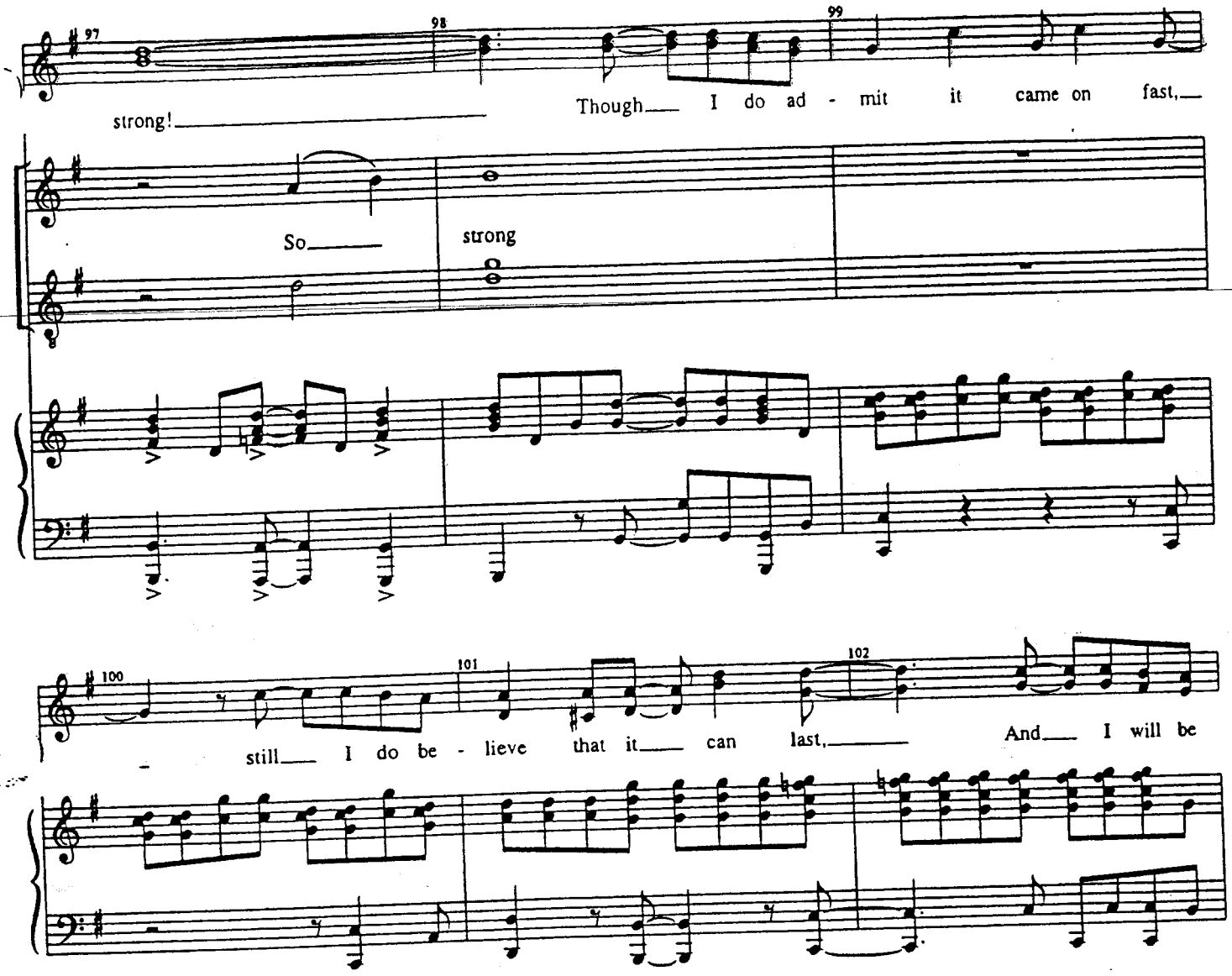

Kathy
75
76
side!
We share your...

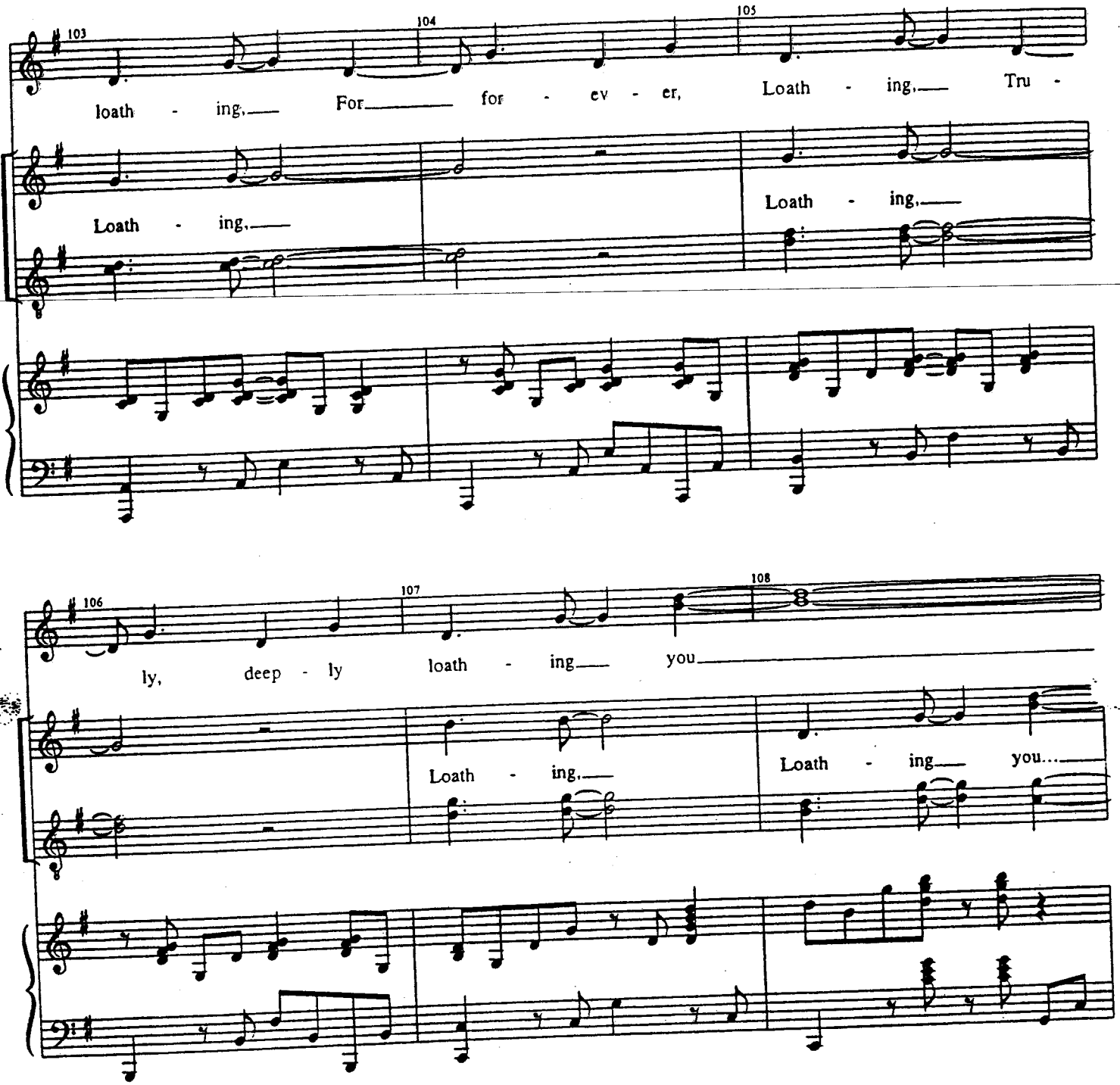
G&E:
77
78
79
What is this feel-ing, so sud-den and new?
I felt the mo-ment I
Loath - ing!
Un - a - dul - te - ra - ted
loath - ing!
For


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

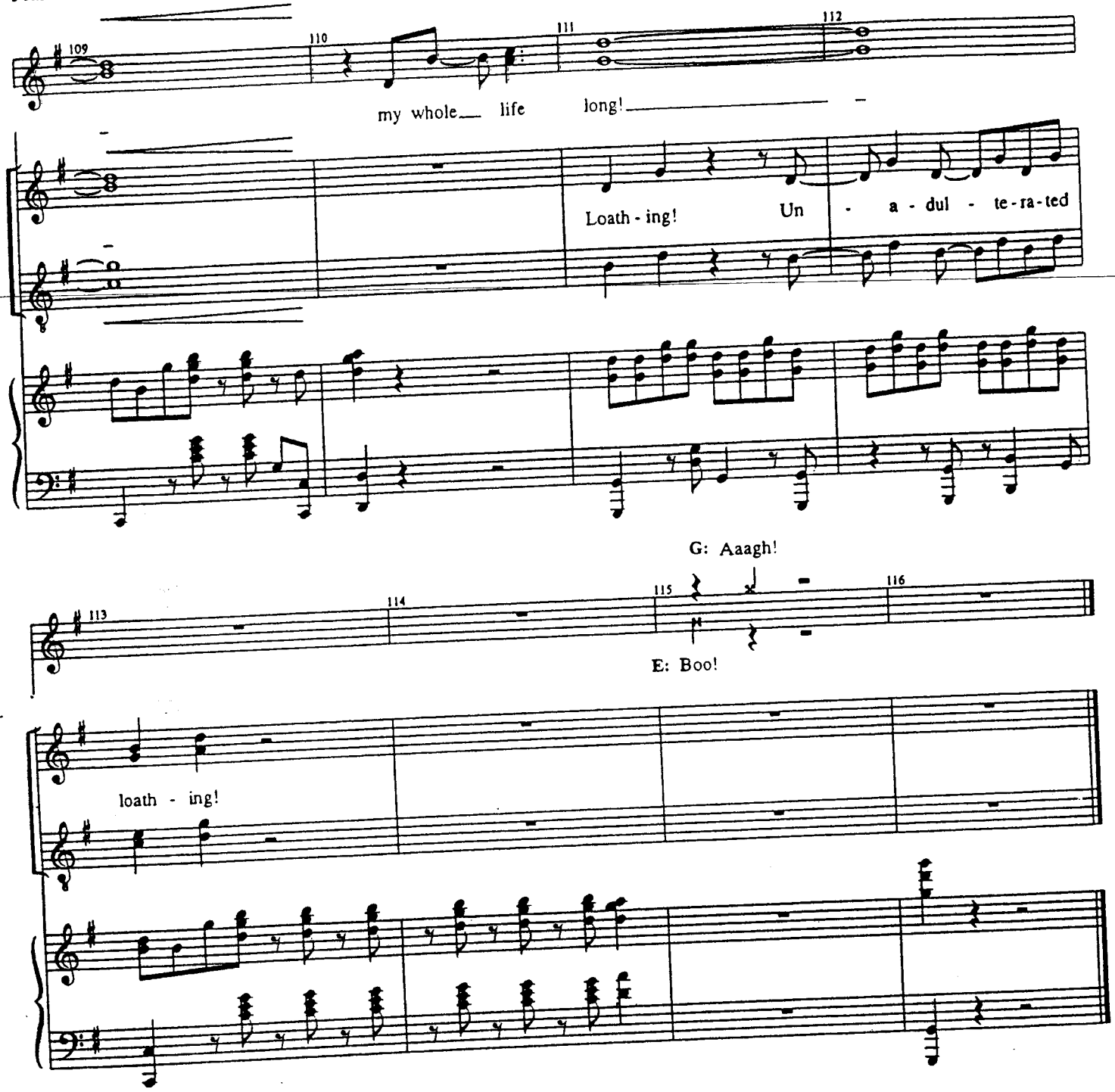

86
87
88
Does it have a name?
Yes...
- Makes our ve - ry
flesh be - gin to crawl!
89
90
Ahhh...
Ahhh...


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

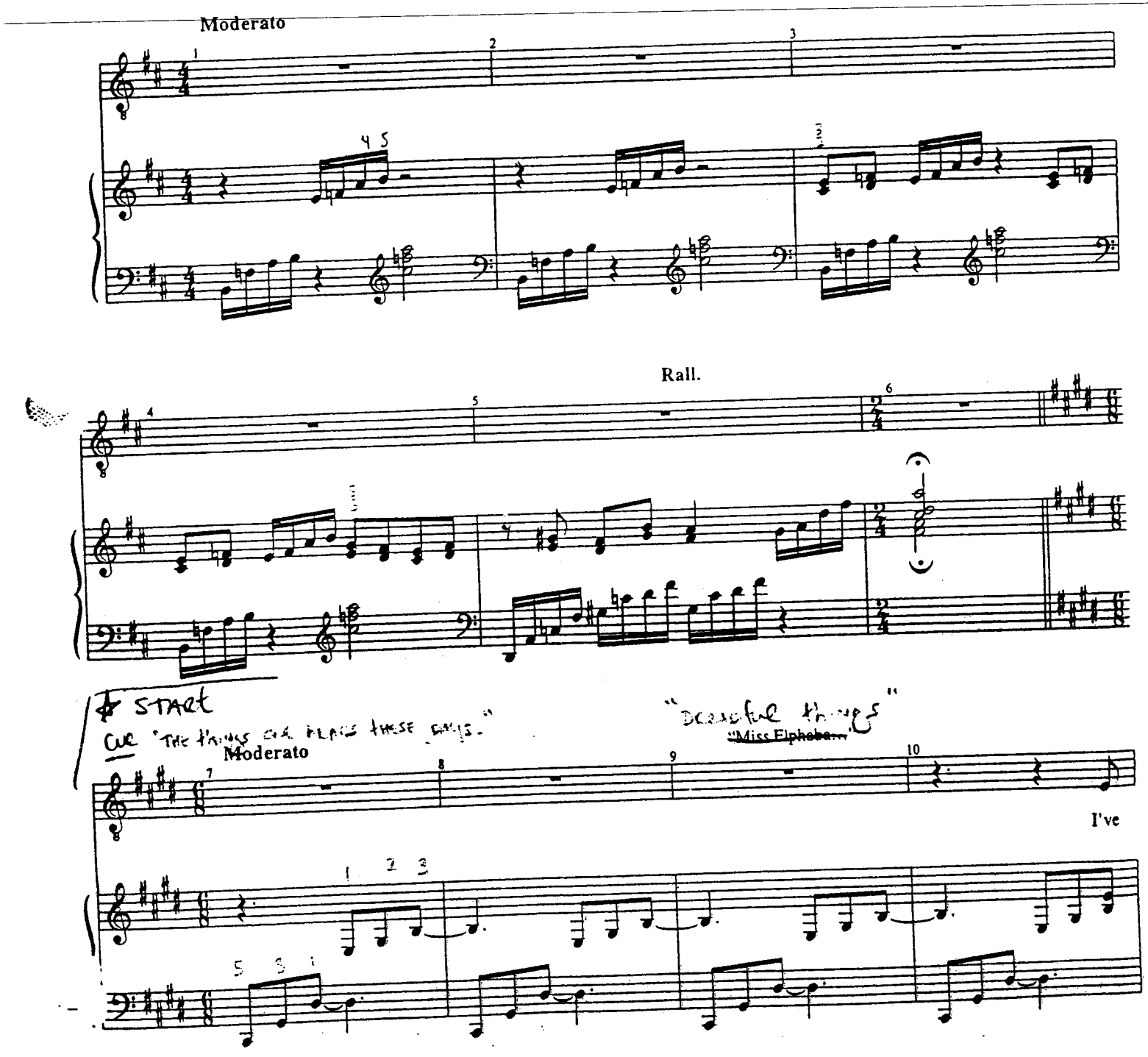

109
110
111
112
my whole life long!
Loath - ing! Un - a - dul - te - ra - ted
G: Aaagh!
113
114
115
116
E: Boo!
loath - ing!

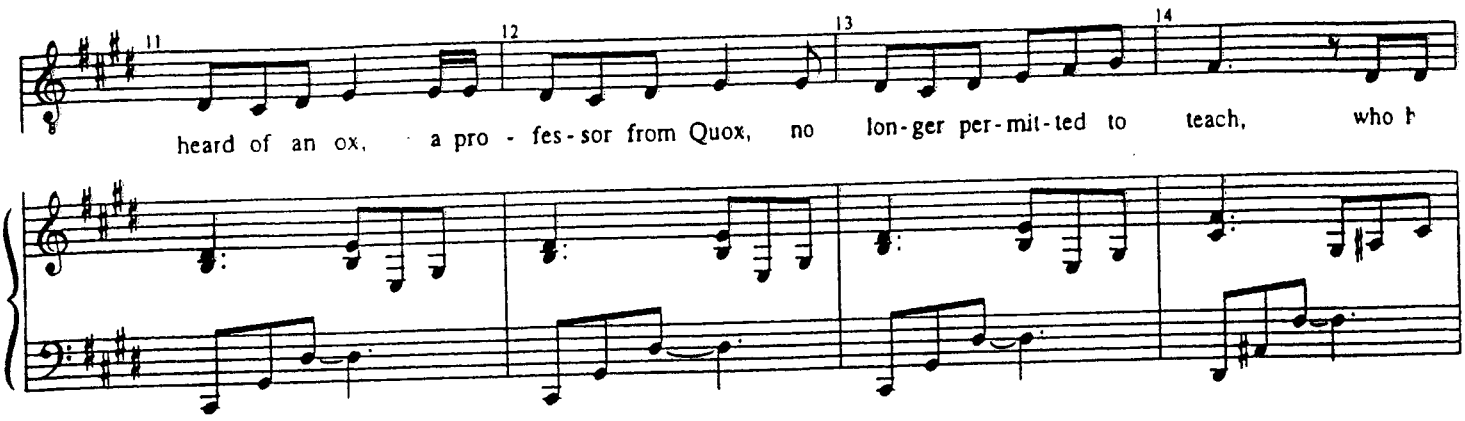
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

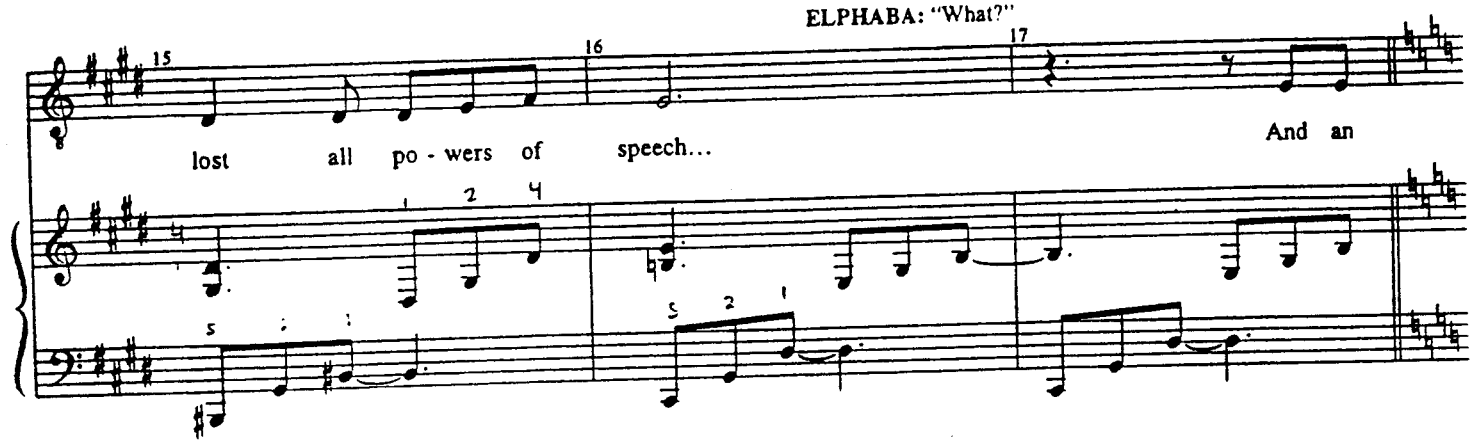
SOMETHING BAD

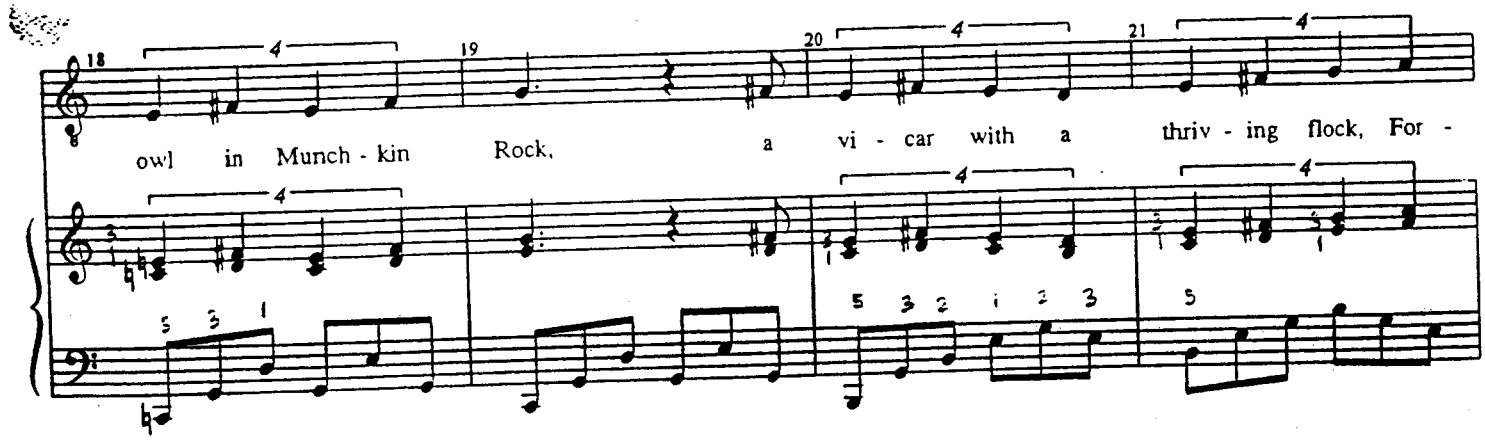
[Rev. 8/25/03]

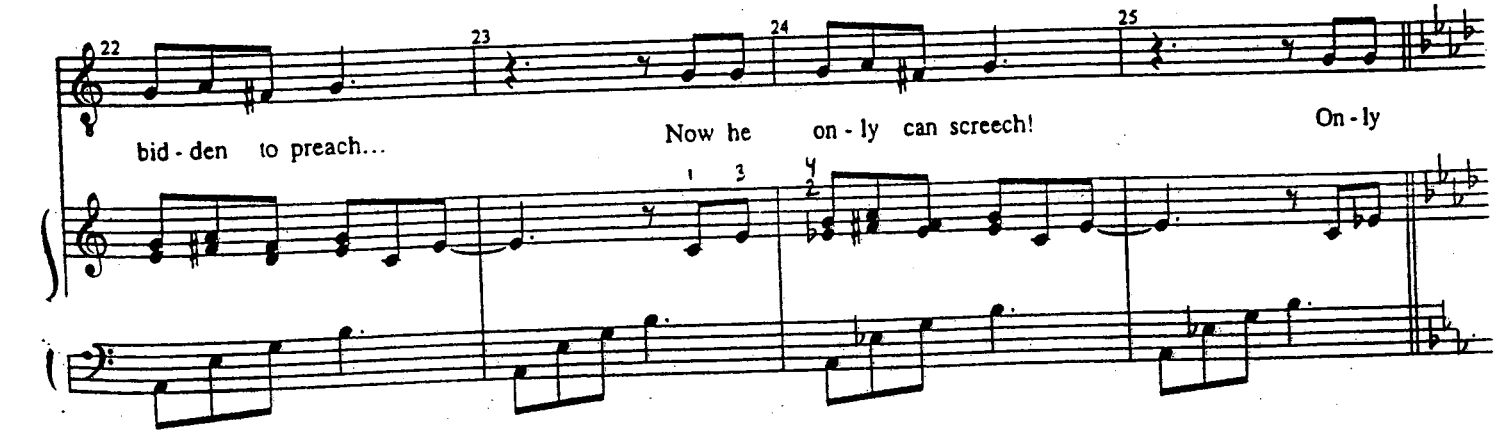
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

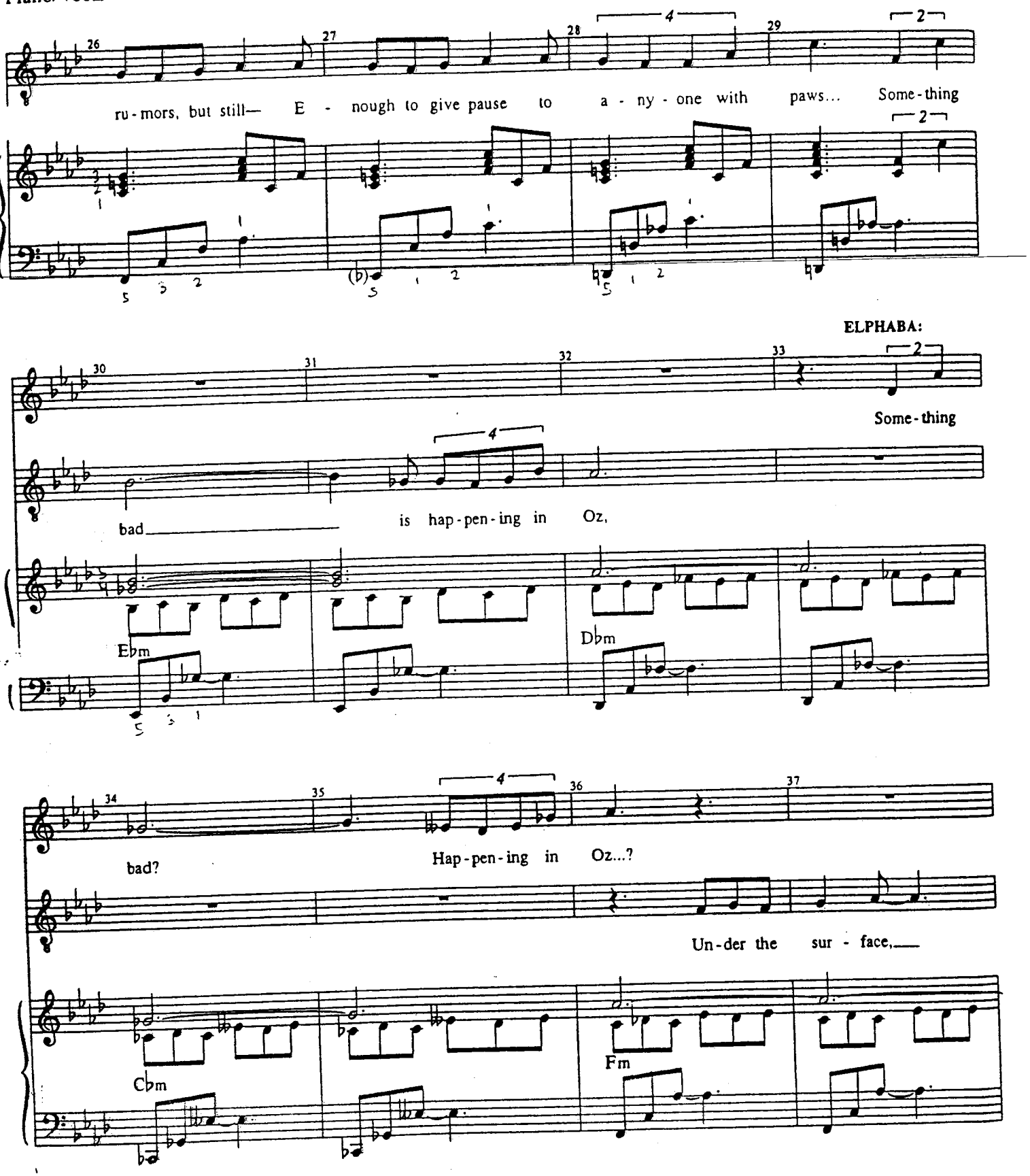


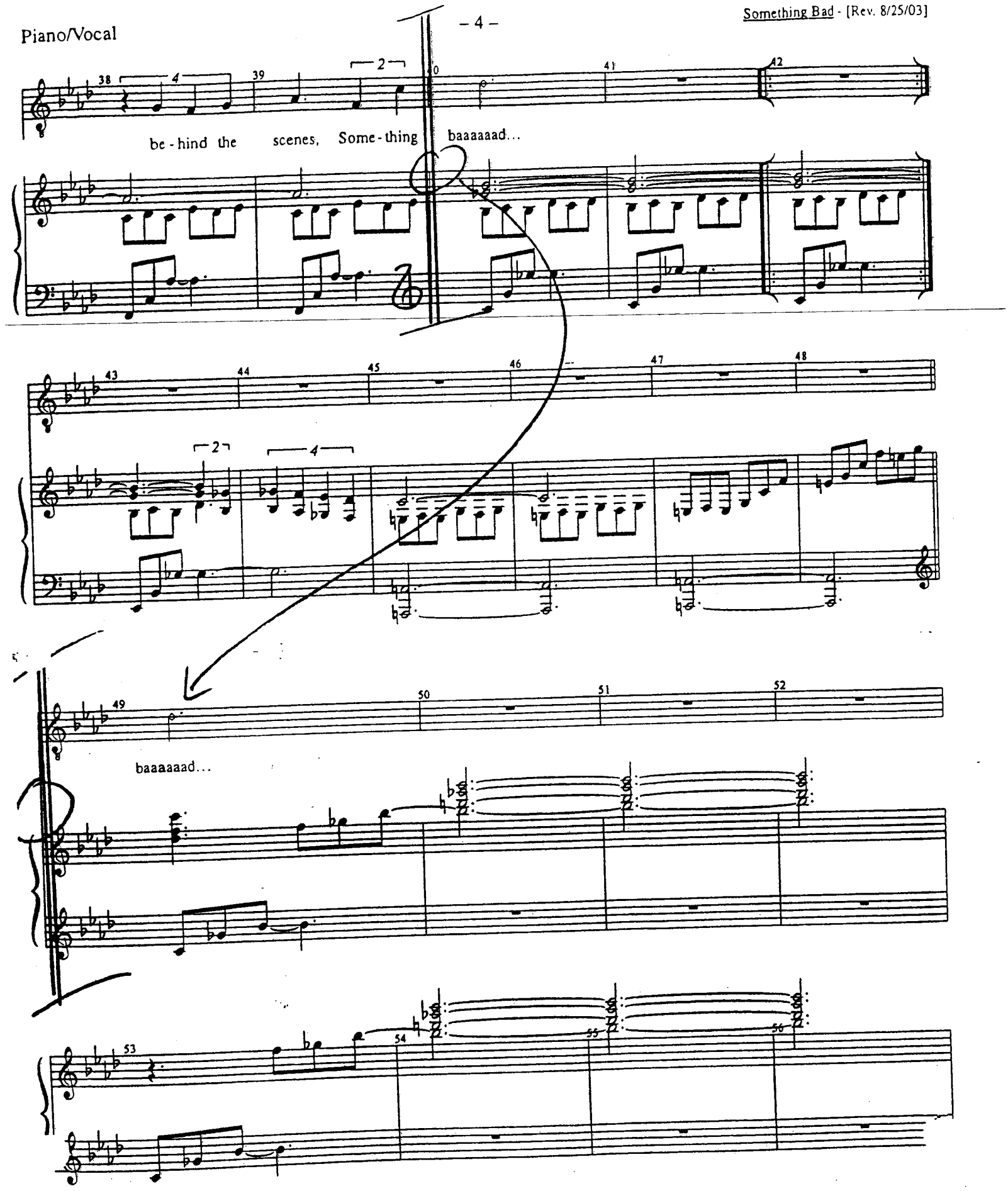

heard of an ox, a pro - fes - sor from Quox, no lon - ger per - mit - ted to teach, who h

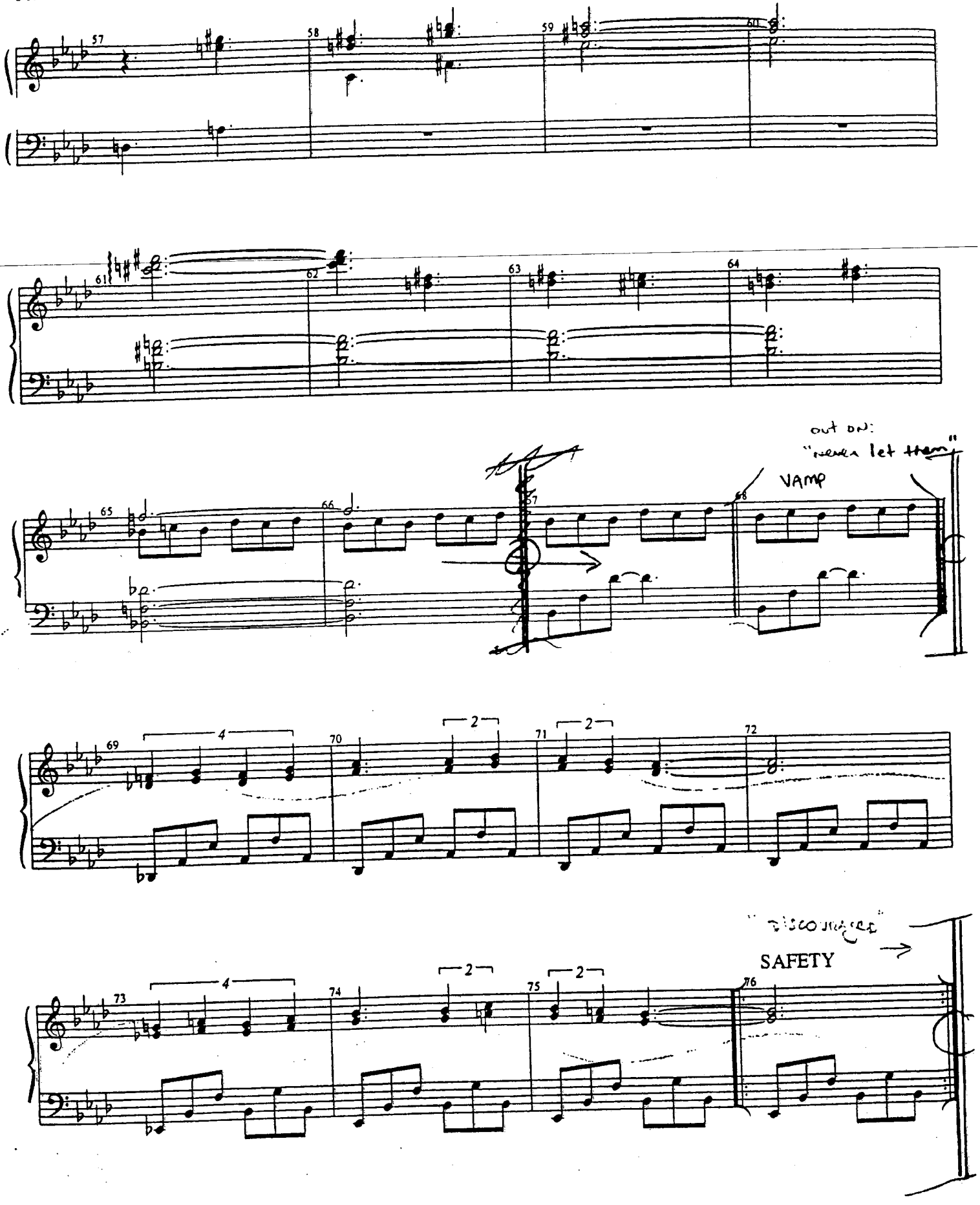

ELPHABA: "What?"
lost all po - wers of speech...
And an


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


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


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


38
39
40
41
42
be - hind the scenes, Some - thing baaaaaad...
43
44
45
46
47
48
49
50
51
52
baaaaaad...
53
54
55
56


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

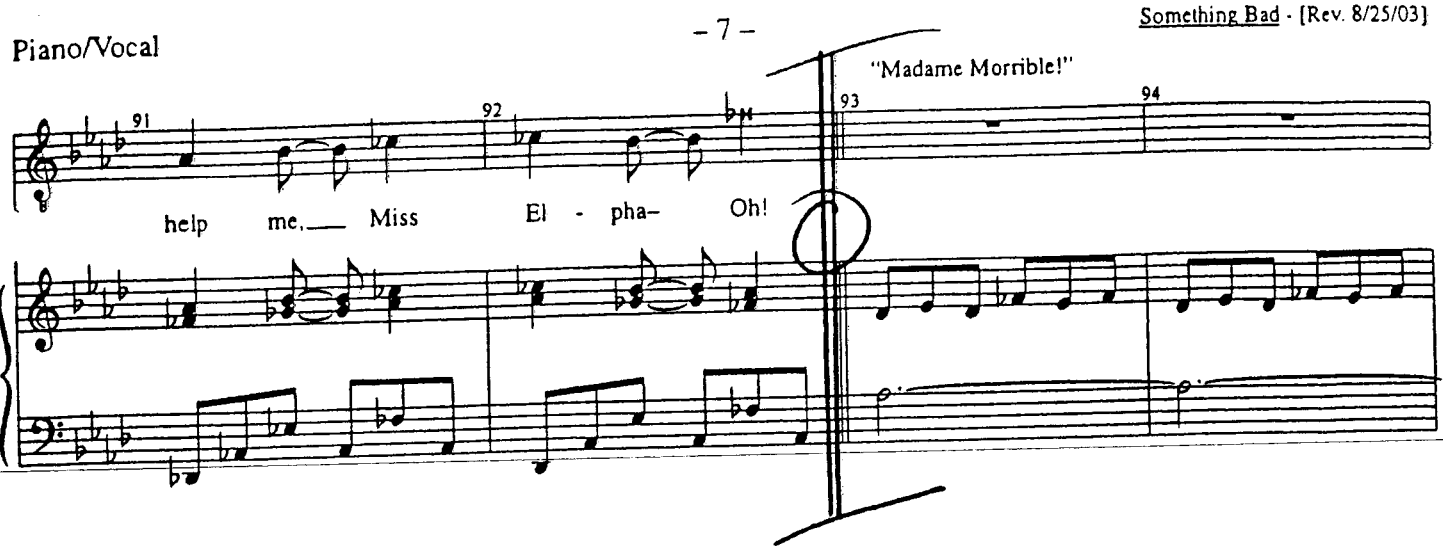
A - ni - mals are banned from the li - bra - ry... So be -

85 86 87

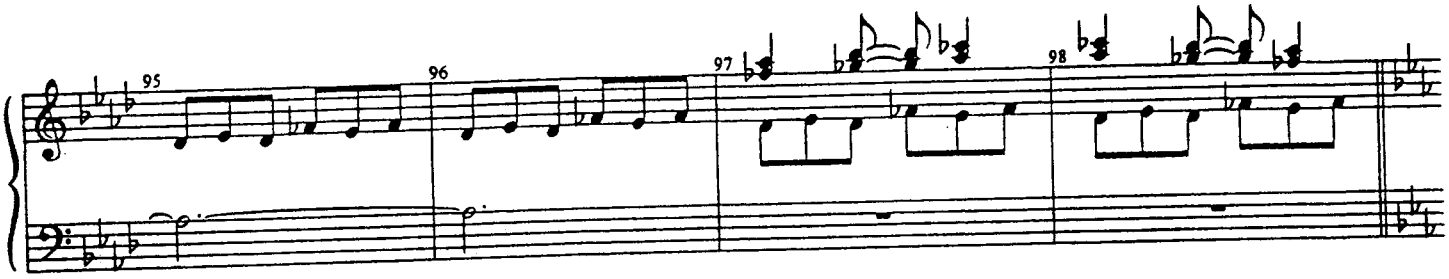
fore mat - ters wor - sen I need a good per - son to help me, Miss

88 89 90

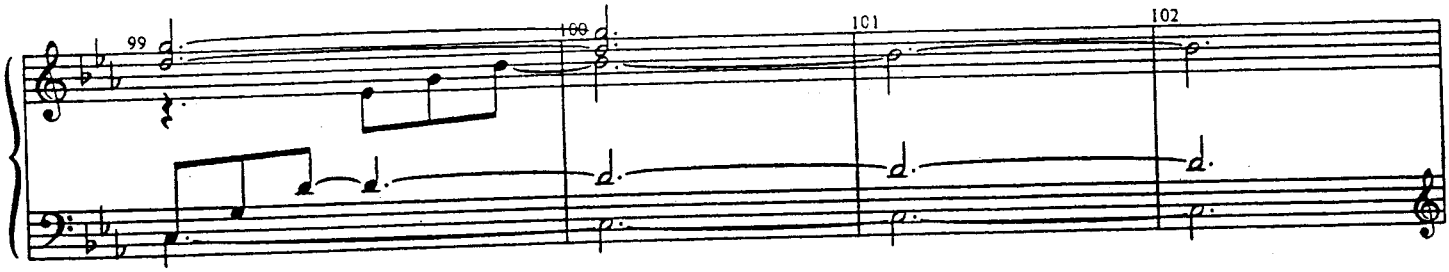
El - pha - ba... Will you



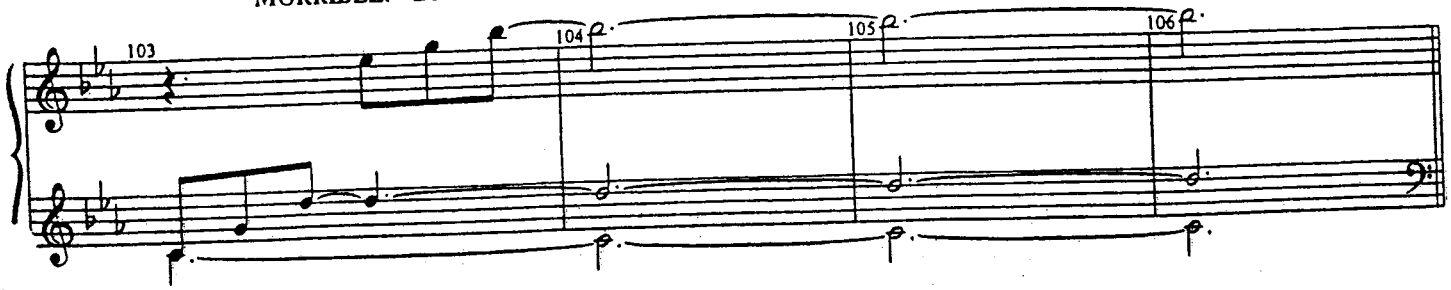
MORRIBLE: "I heard there was some sort of disturberance, in class-- are you alright, Doctor--?



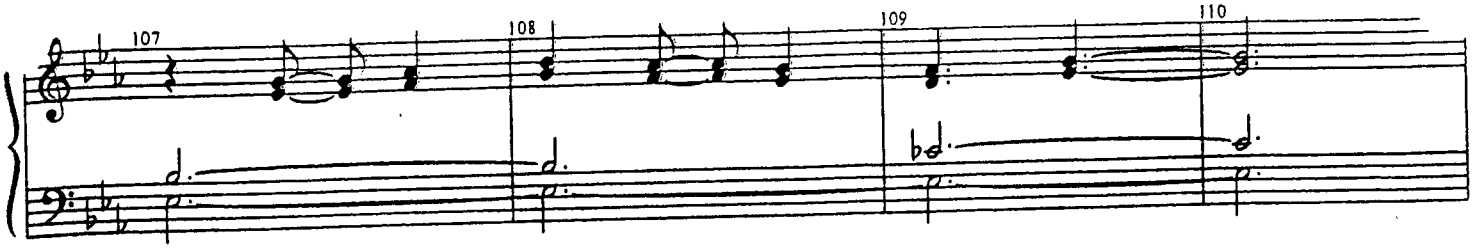
"...Why, Miss Elphaba—you're still here? I'd have thought you'd be on your way to my seminar by now."

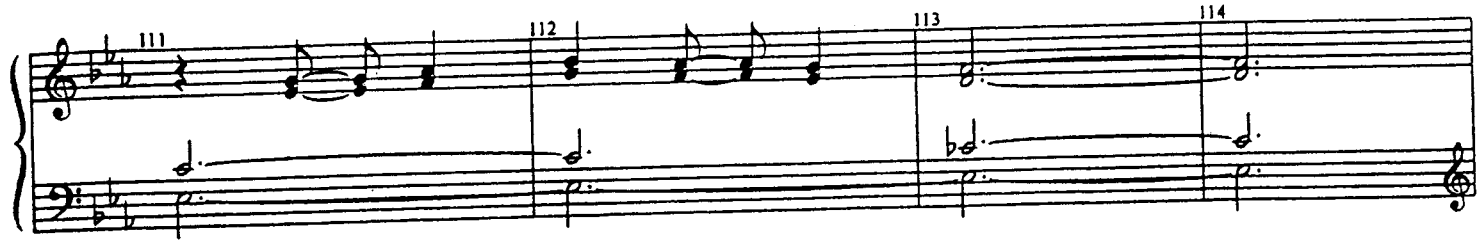


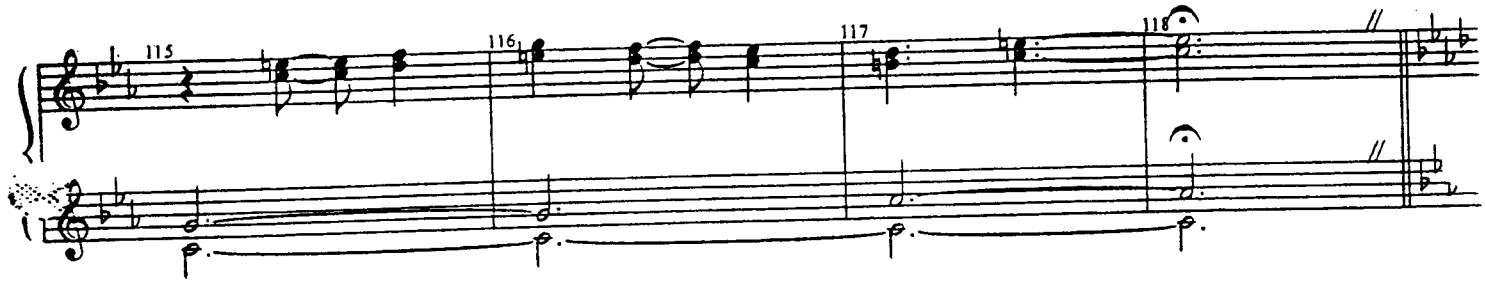
ELPHABA: "Yes, Madame, ordinarily I would be, but--"
MORRIBLE: "But what?..."



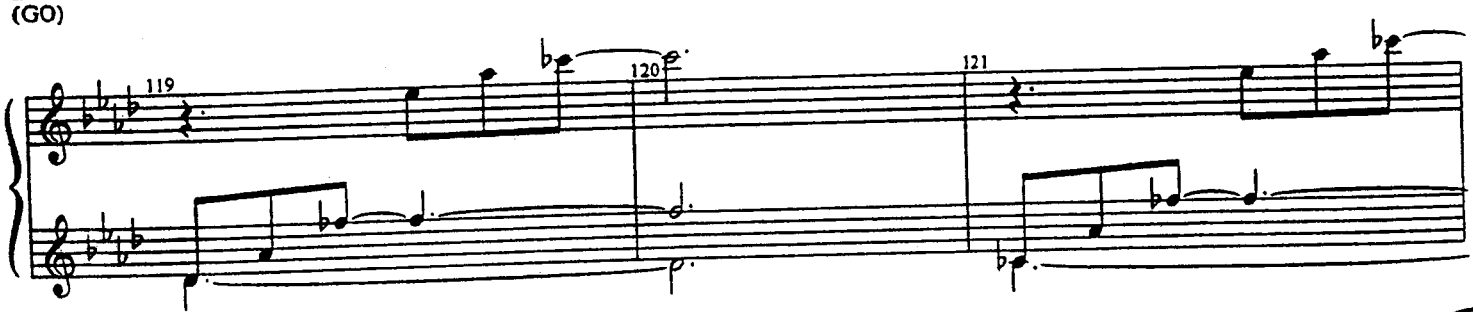
"...I do hope I haven't mis-placed my trust in you. Magic is a demanderating mistress. And I've no time for slackards.
(to him)
I'm certain Doctor Dillamond sees my point."
She sweeps out.

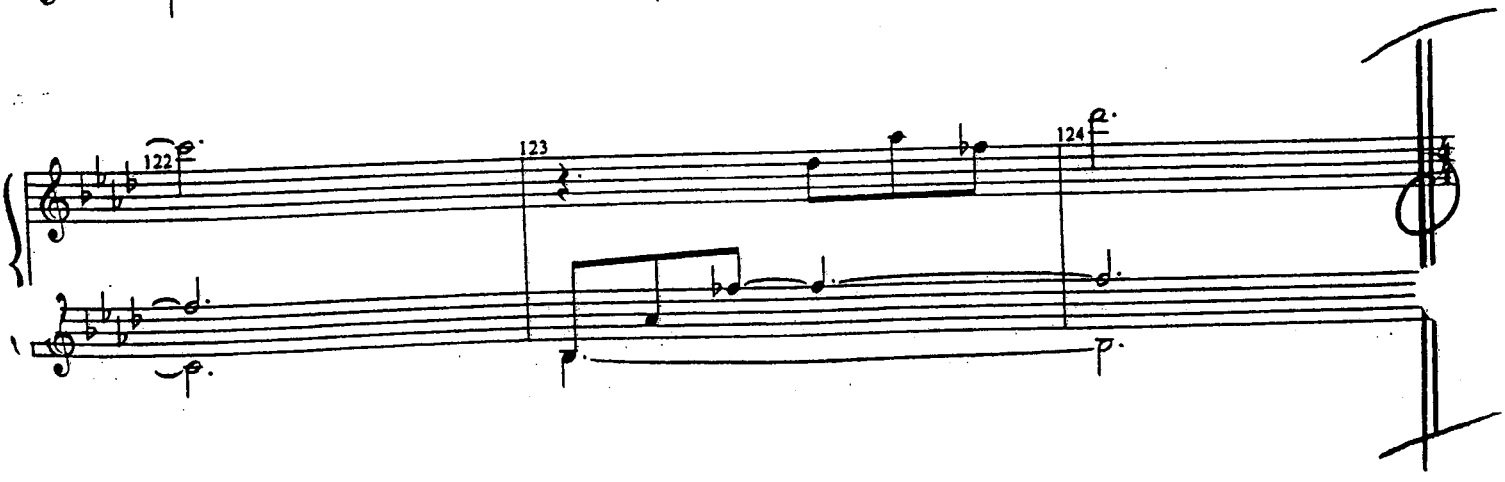


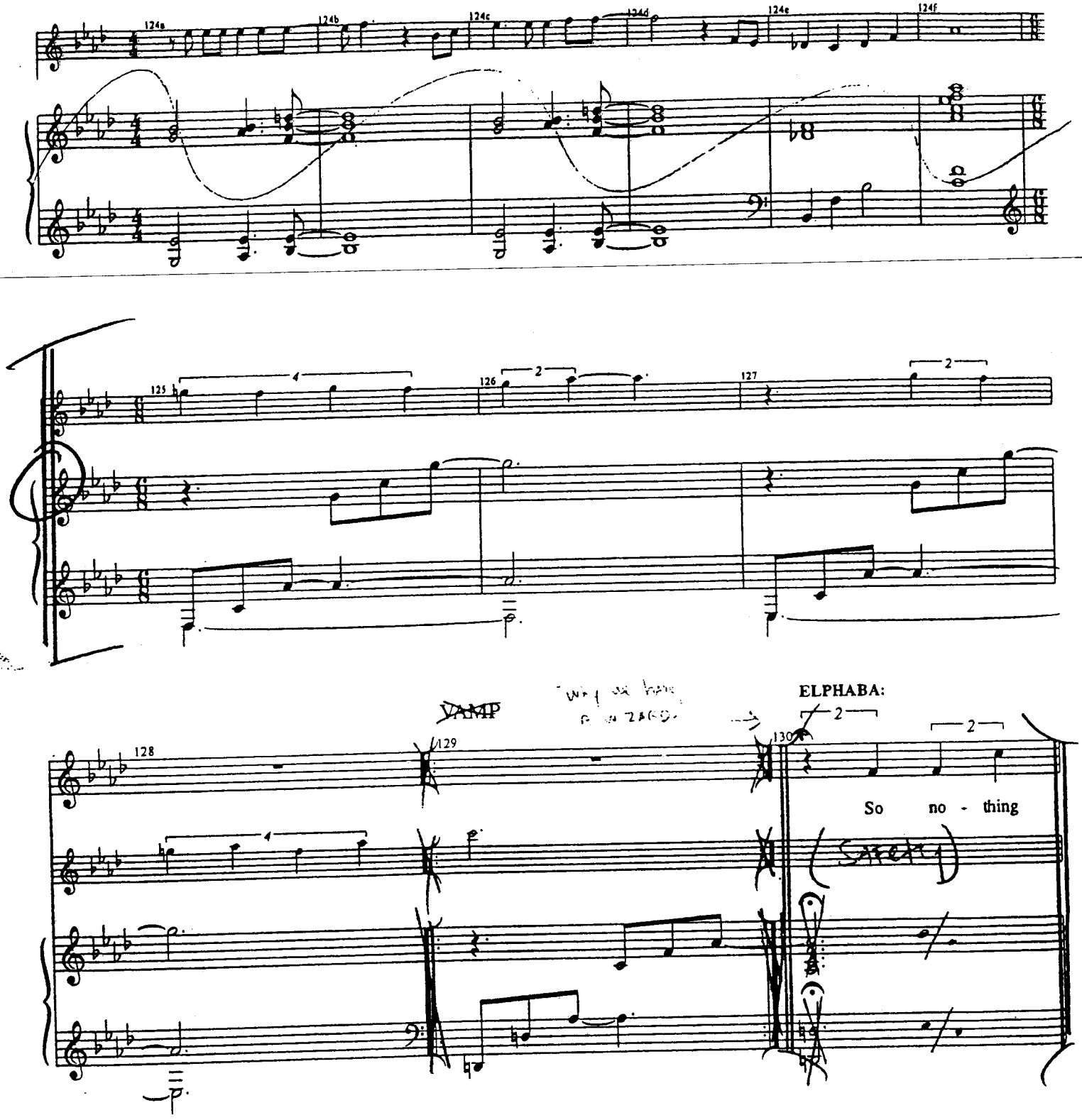


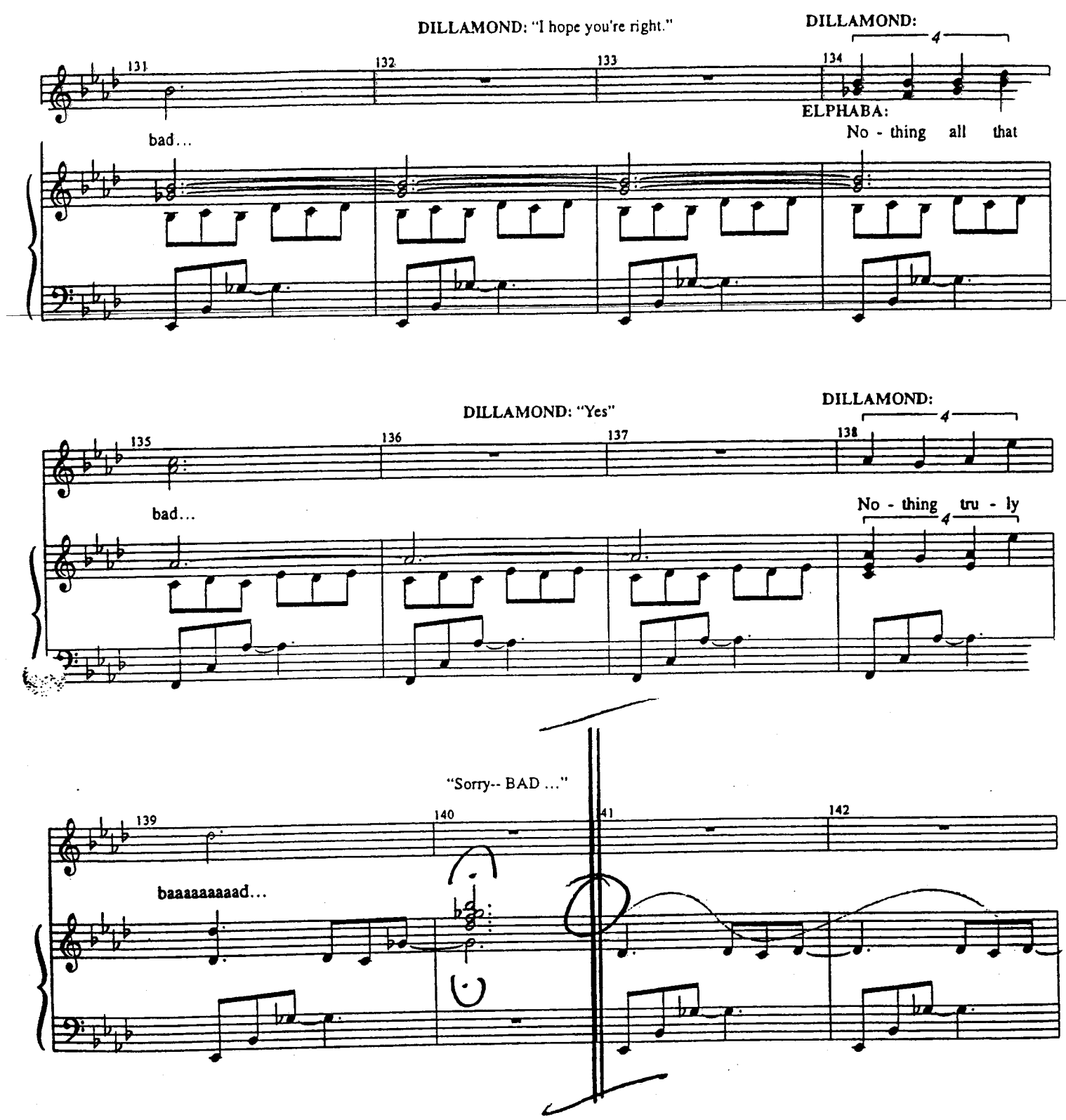


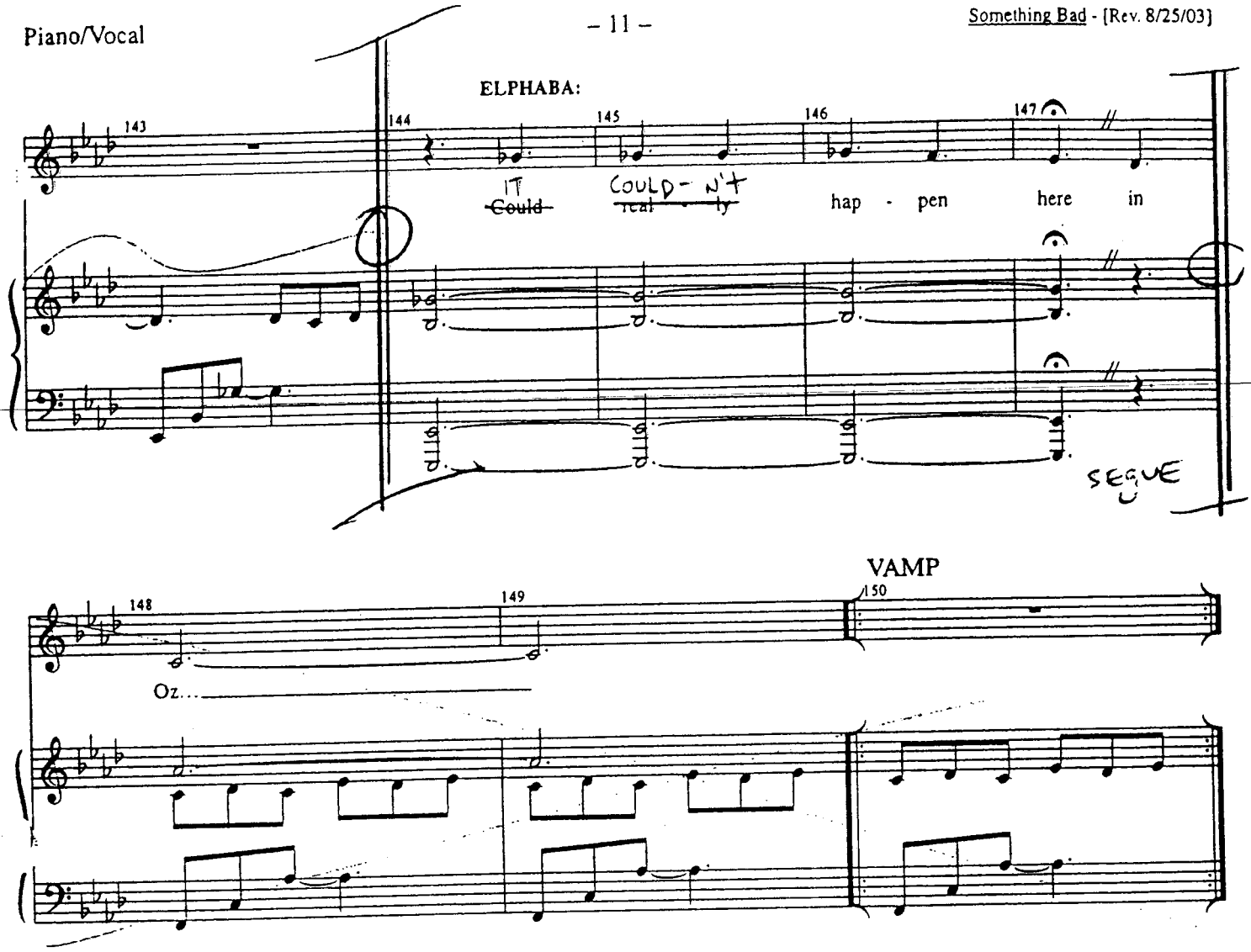
(in the clear)
ELPHABA: "I'd better go..."
(GO)






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
bad...
ELPHABA:
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"

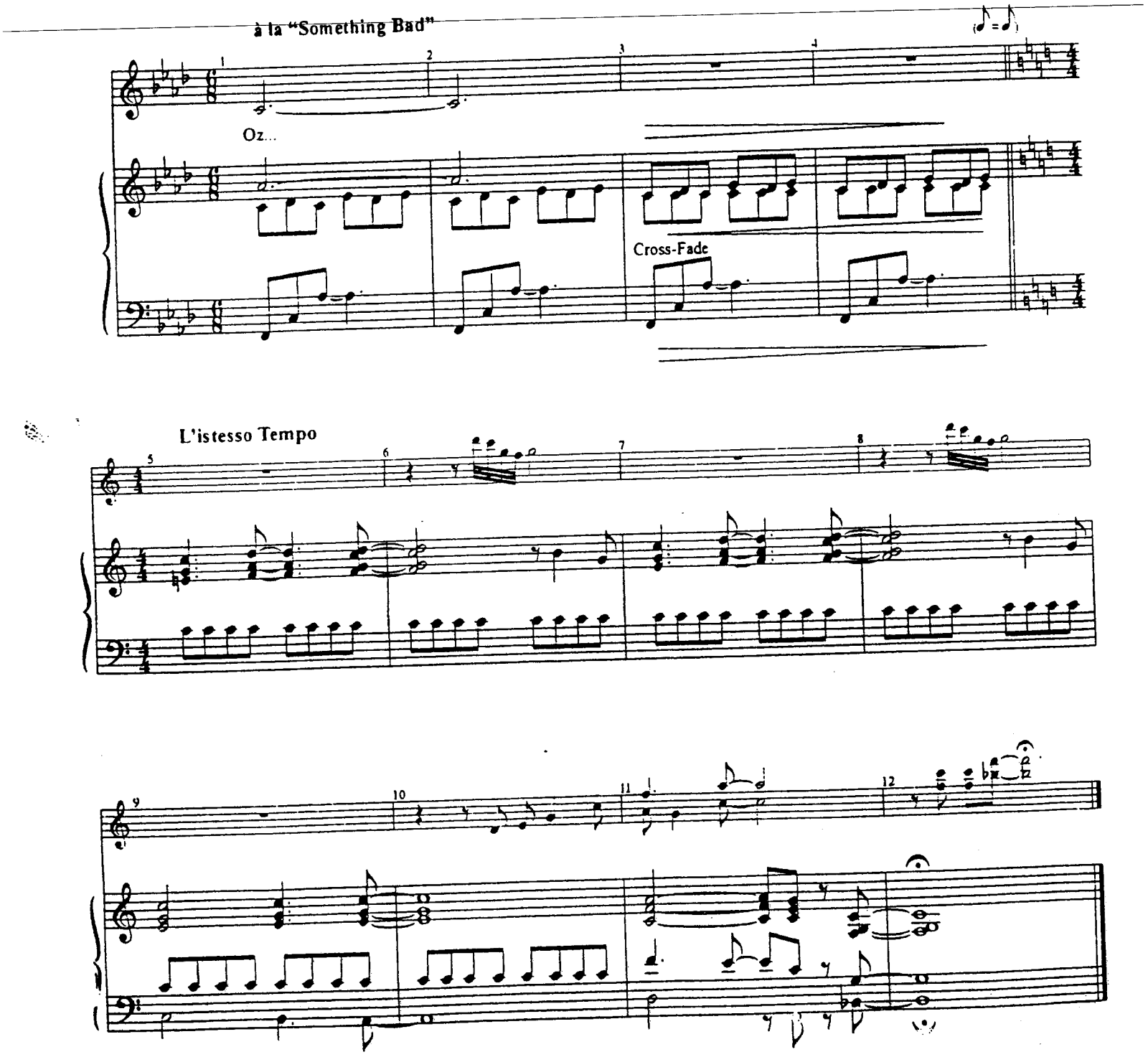
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

6a

INTO COURTYARD

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

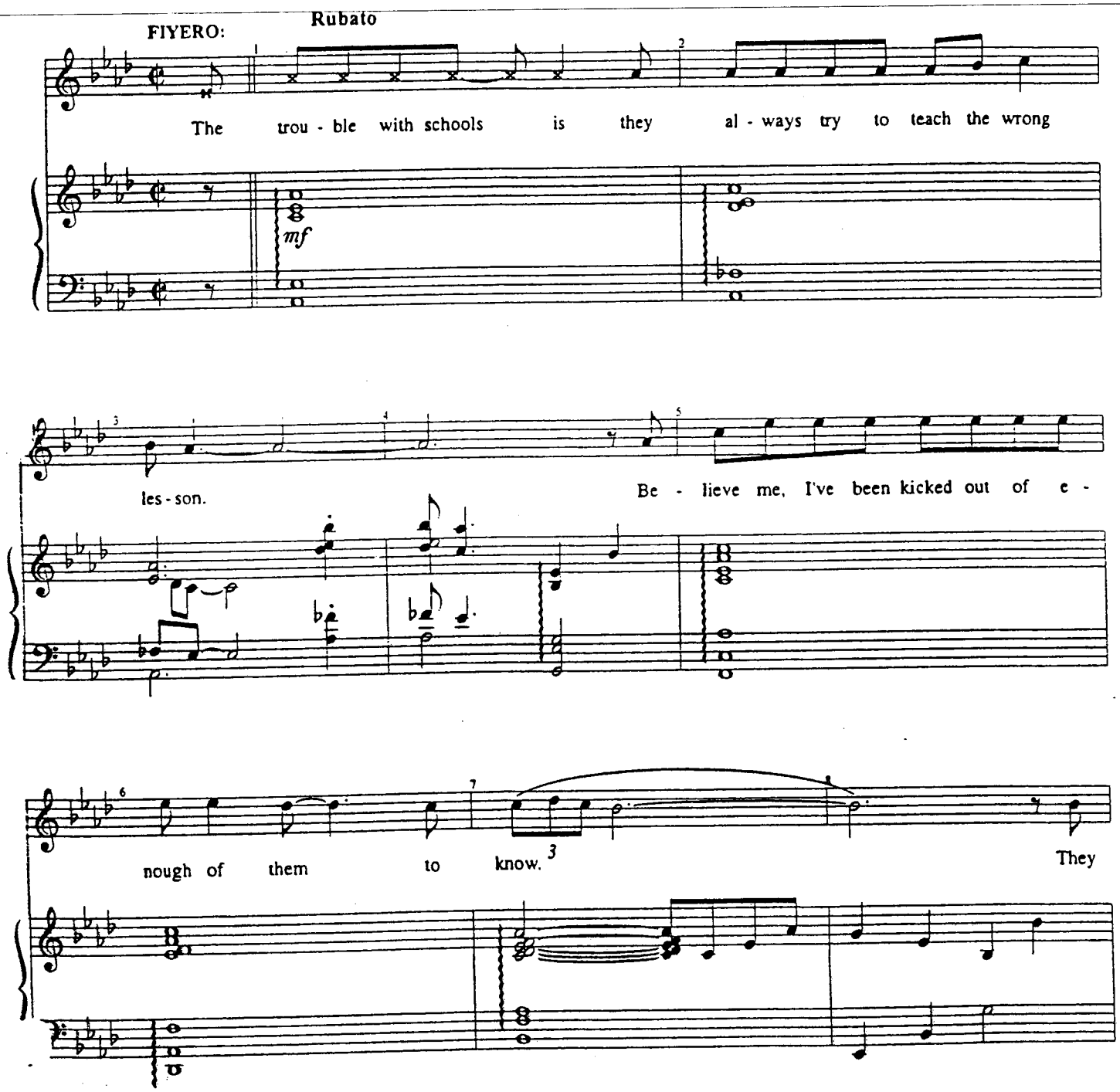
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

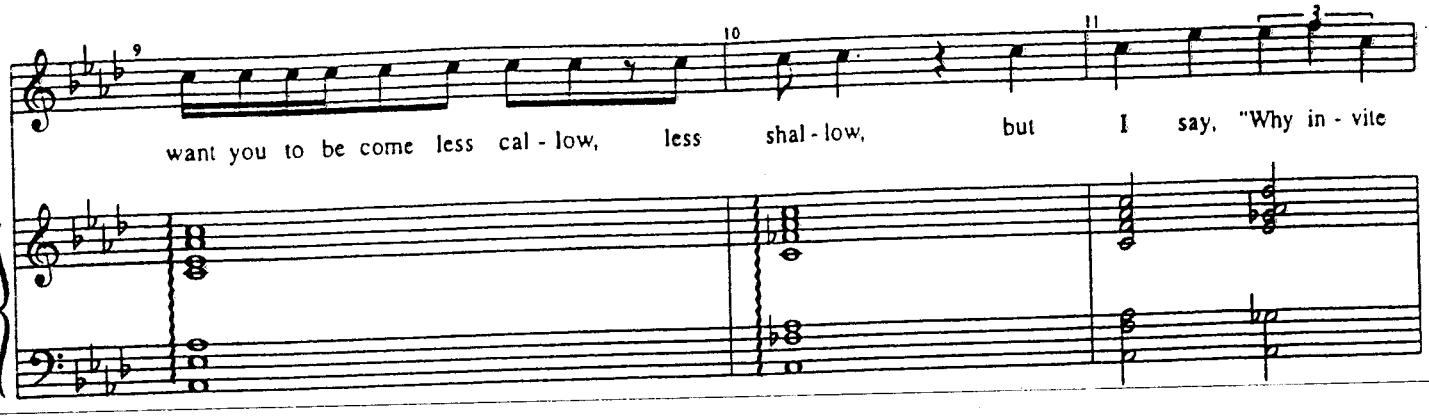


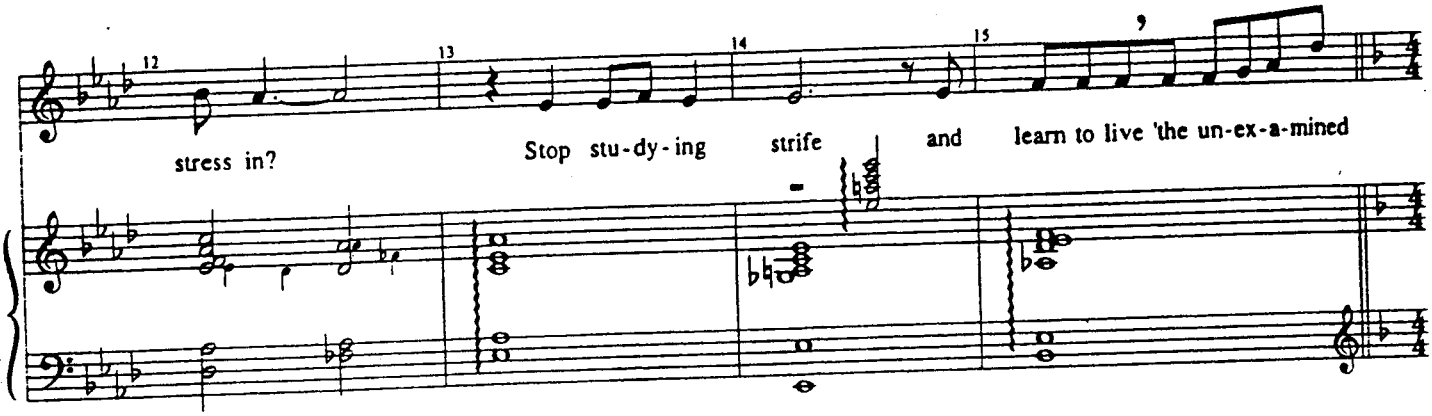
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

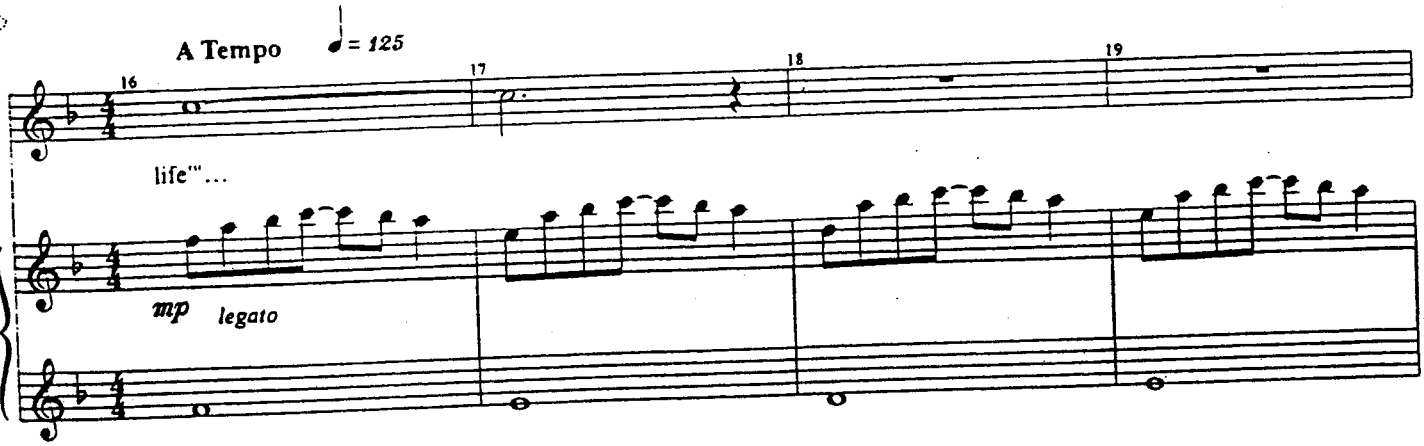
DANCING THROUGH LIFE
[Rev. 9/19/03]

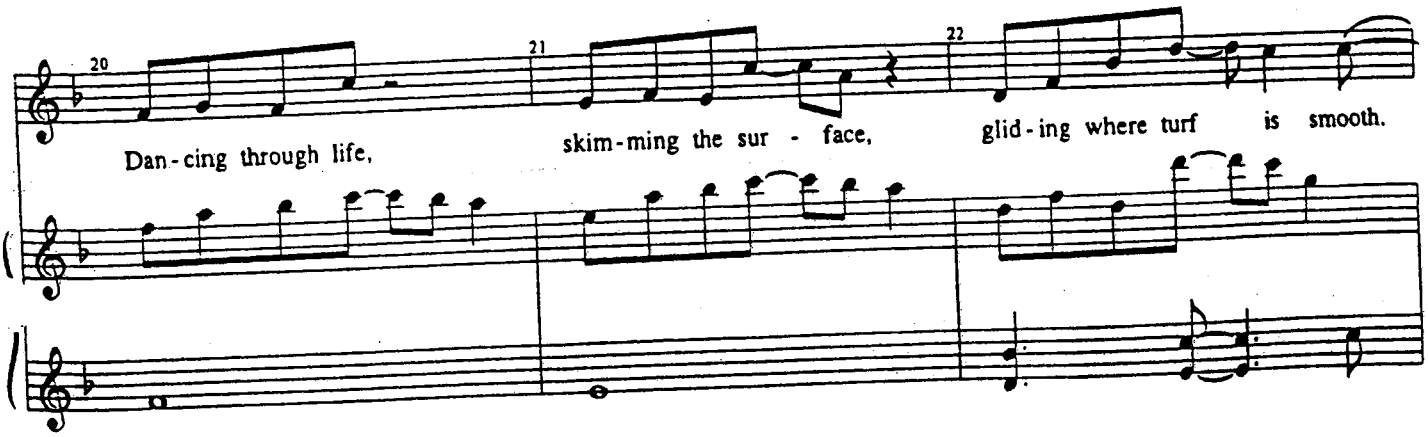
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

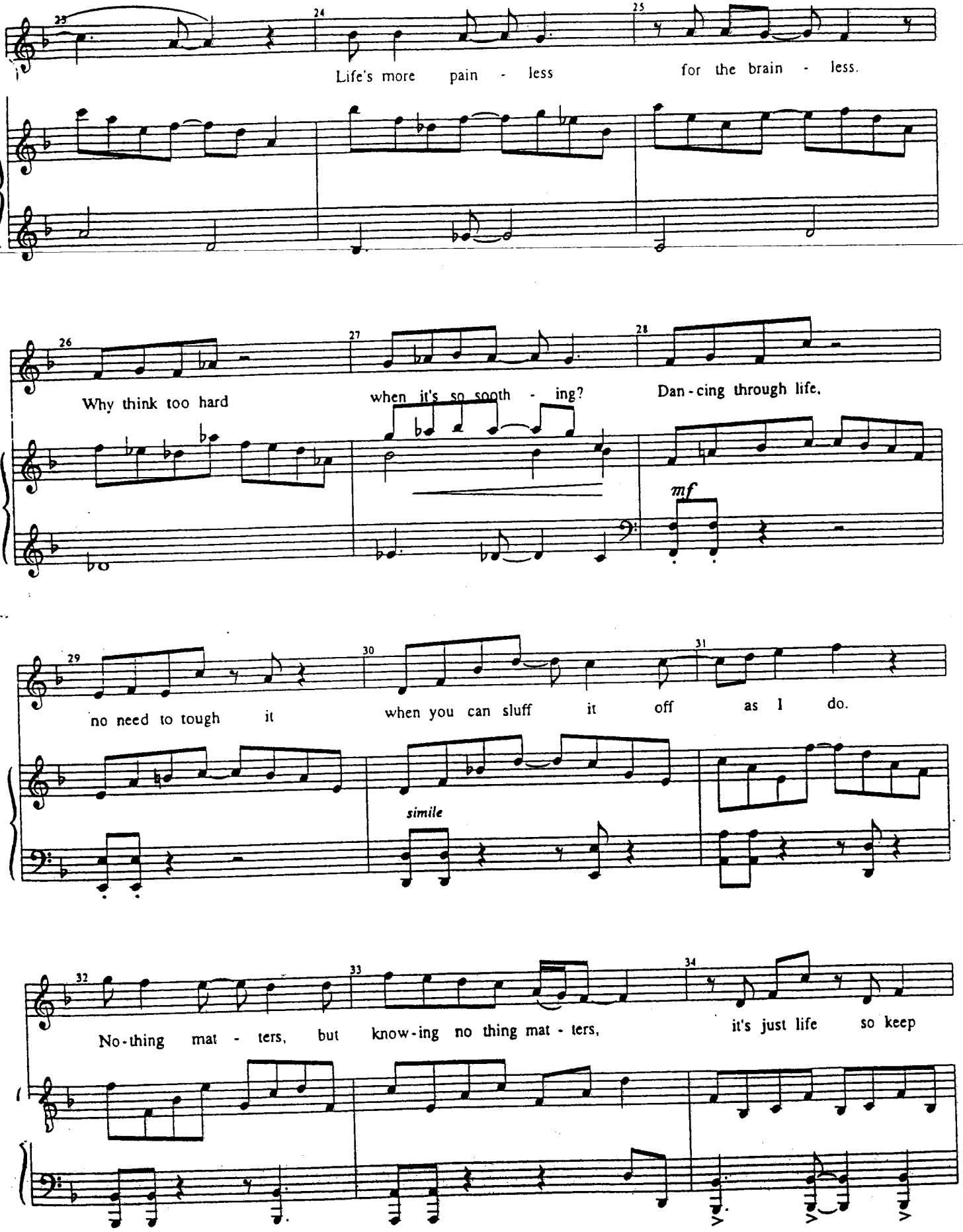


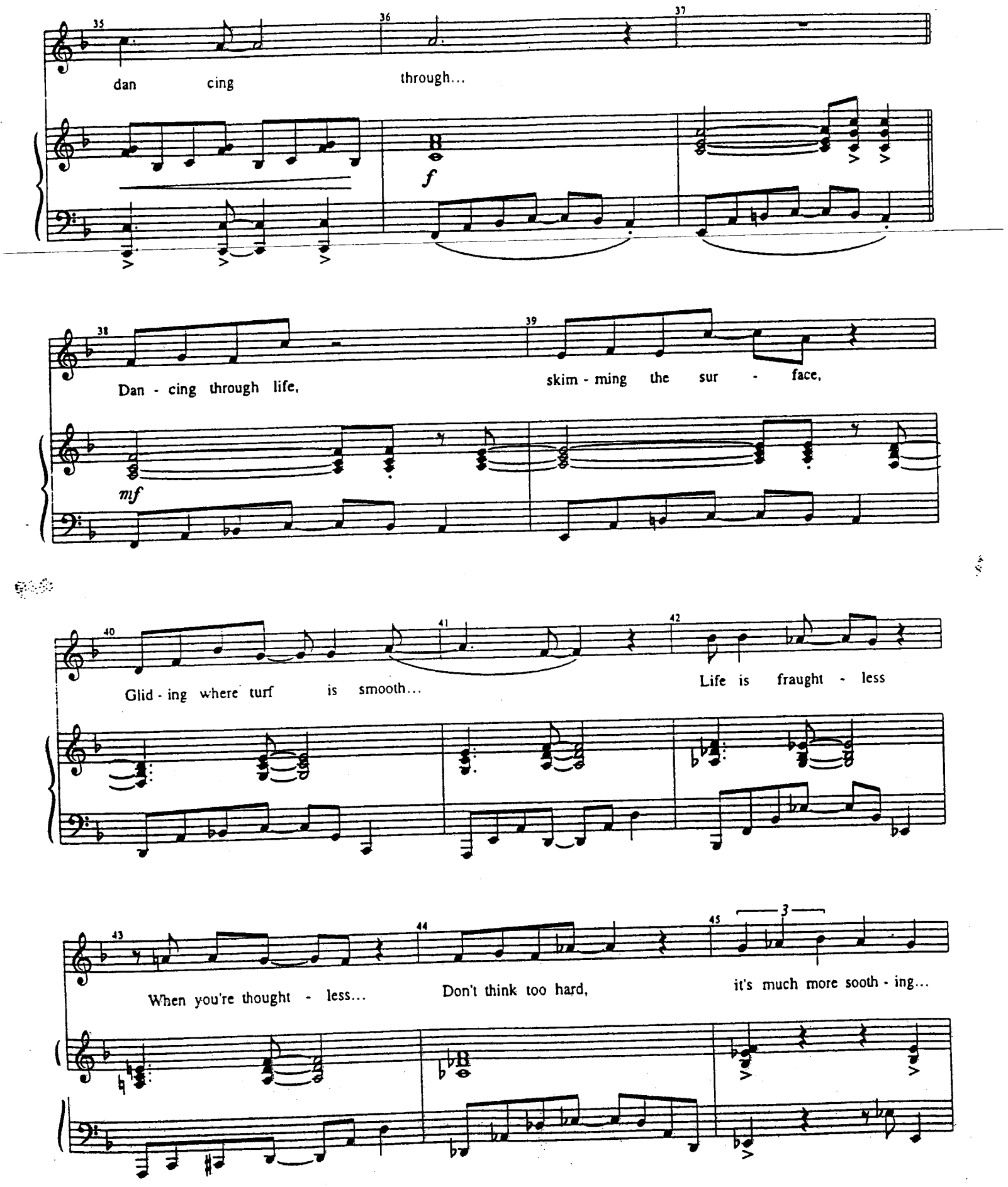

want you to be come less cal - low, less shal - low, but I say, "Why in - vite

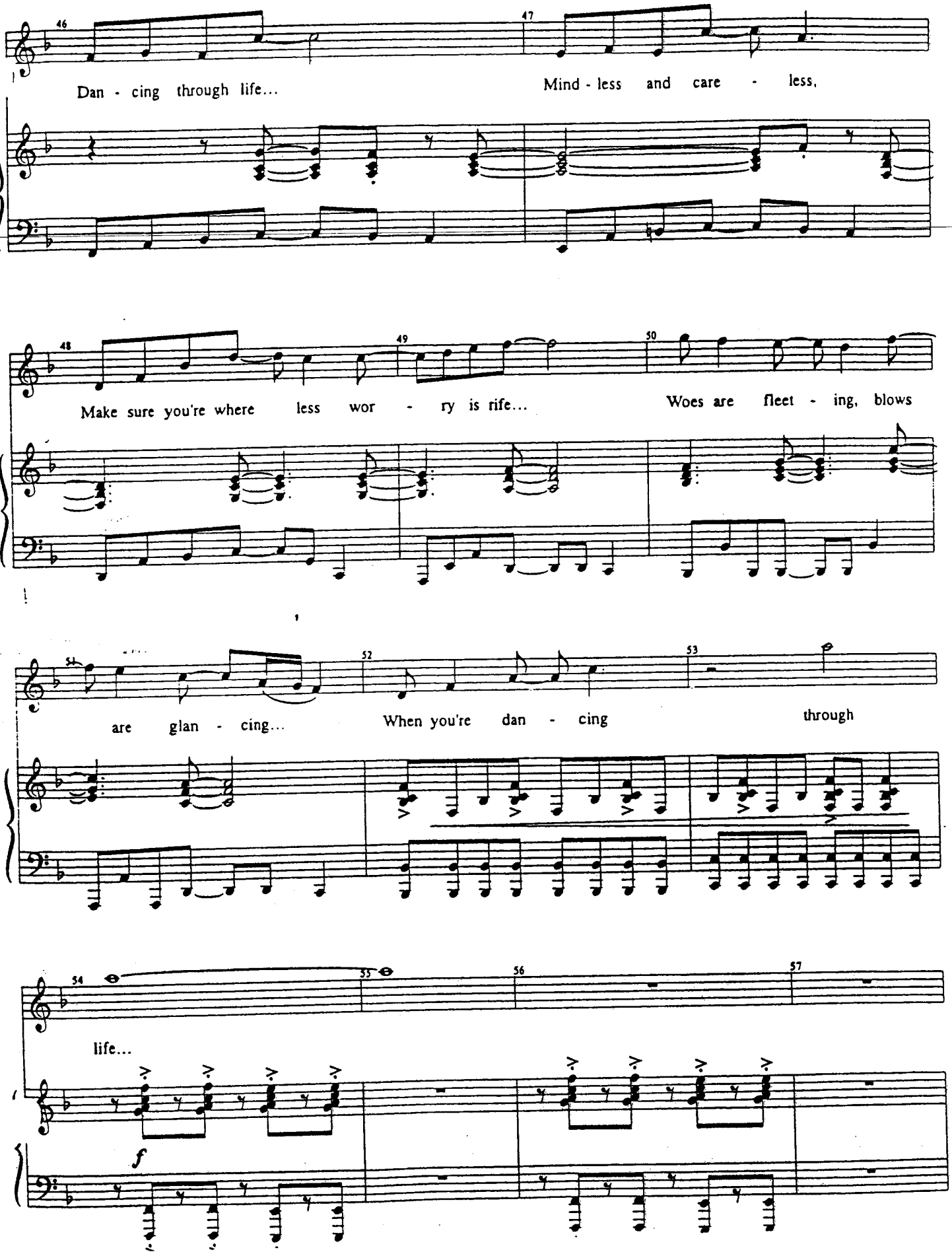

stress in? Stop stu-dy-ing strife and learn to live 'the un-ex-a-mined

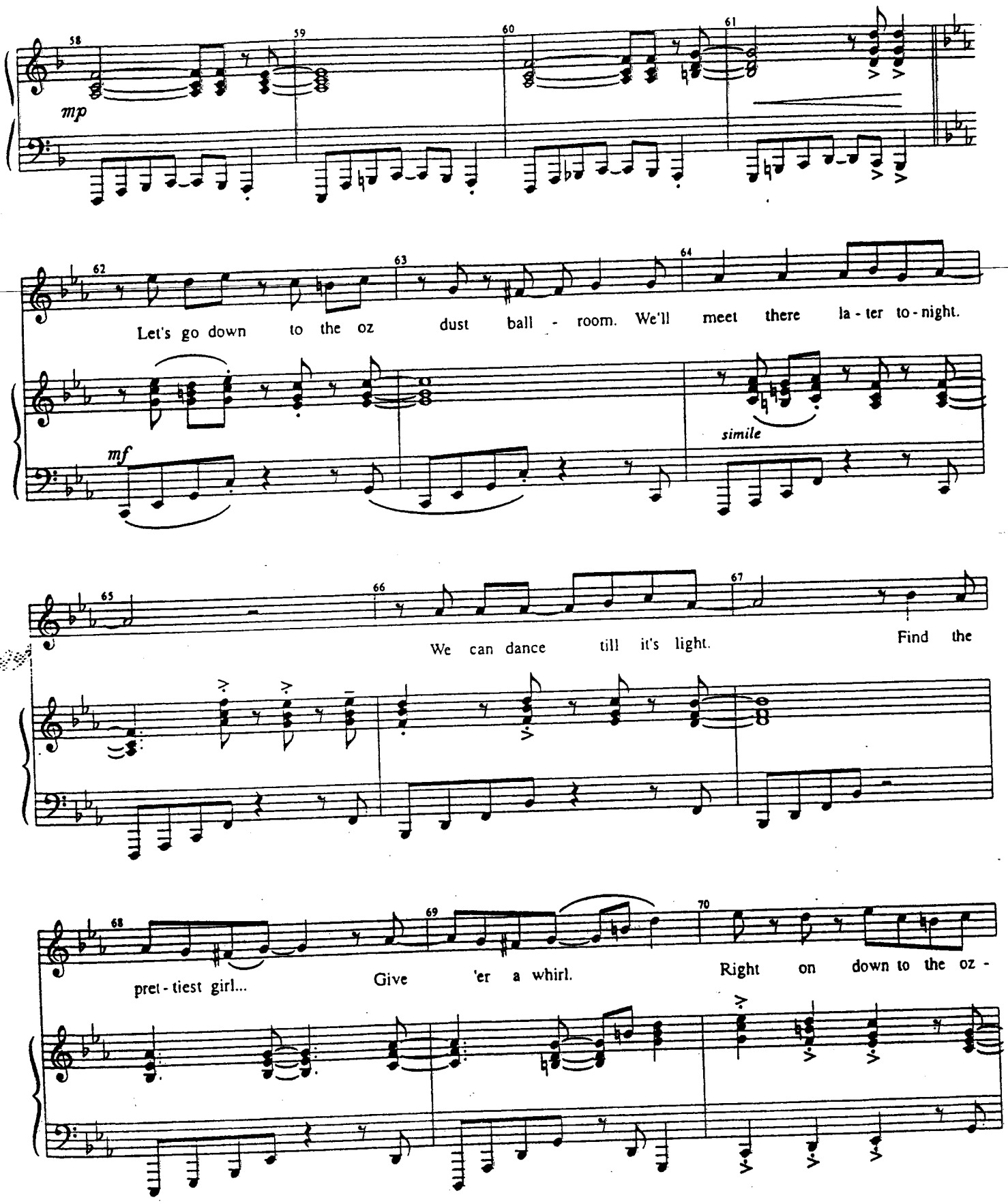

A Tempo ♩= 125
life'"...
mp legato

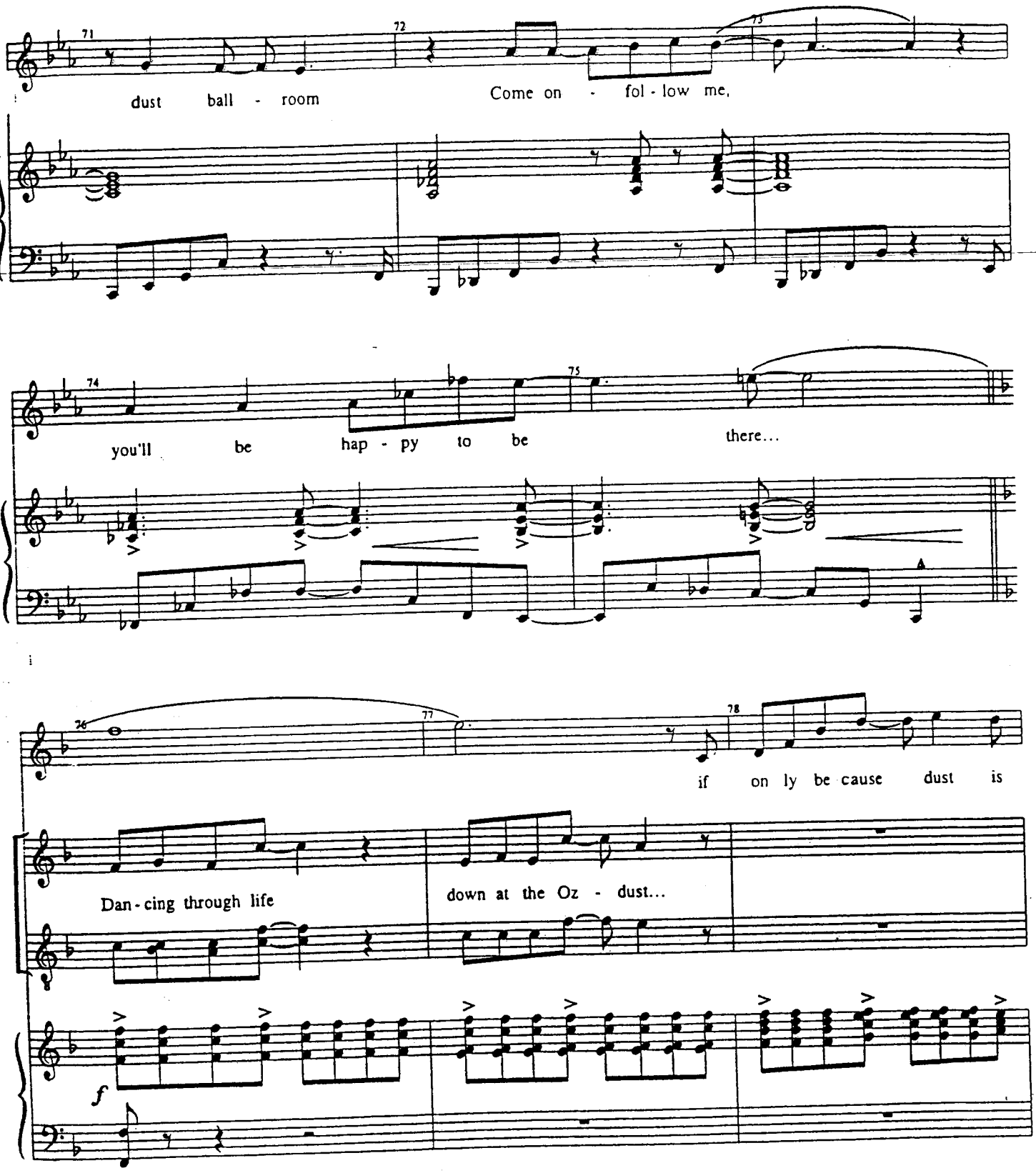

Dan-cing through life, skim-ming the sur - face, glid-ing where turf is smooth.

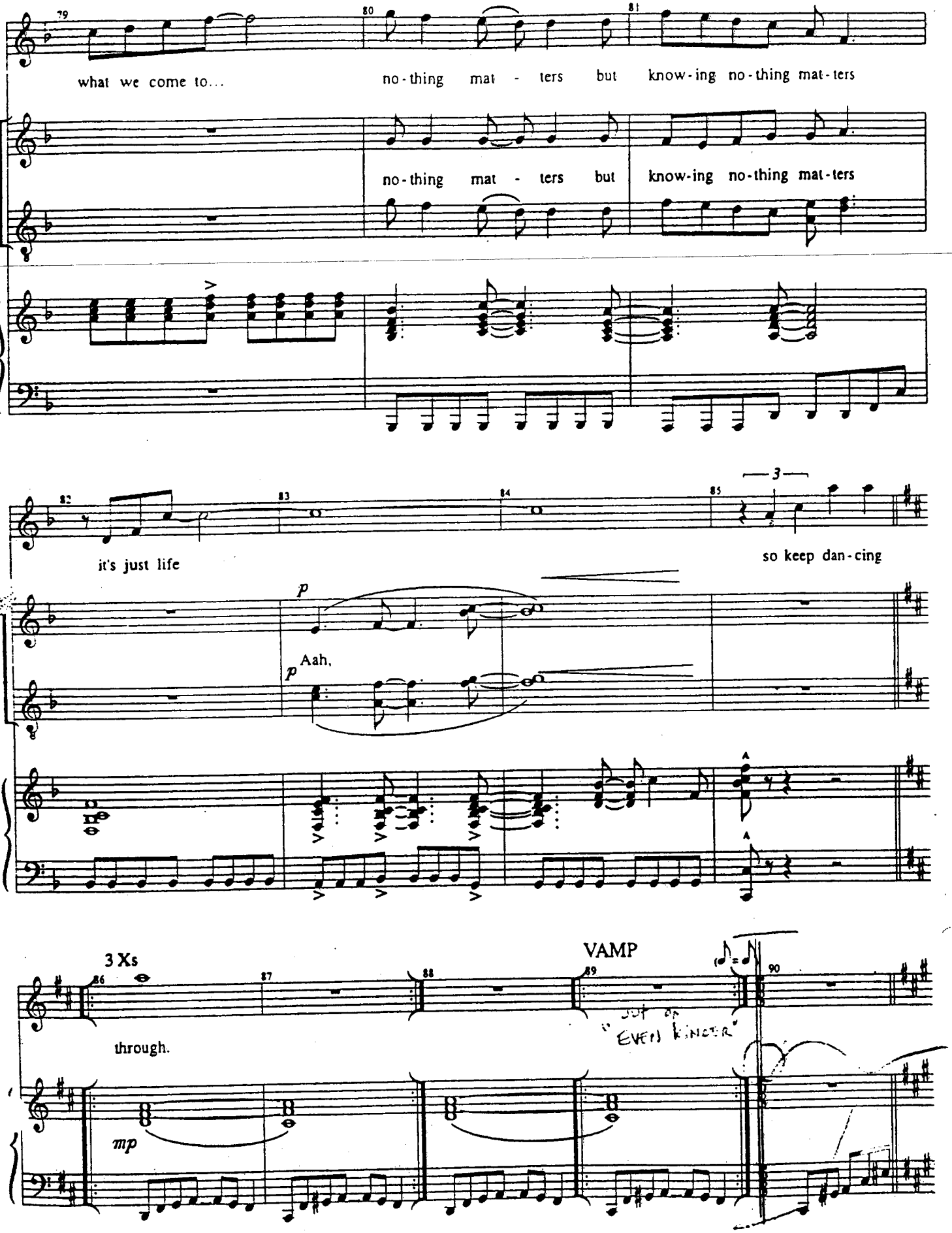

23
24
25
Life's more pain - less for the brain - less.
26
27
28
Why think too hard when it's so sooth - ing? Dan - cing through life.
mf
29
30
31
no need to tough it when you can sluff it off as I do.
simile
32
33
34
No - thing mat - ters, but know - ing no thing mat - ters, it's just life so keep

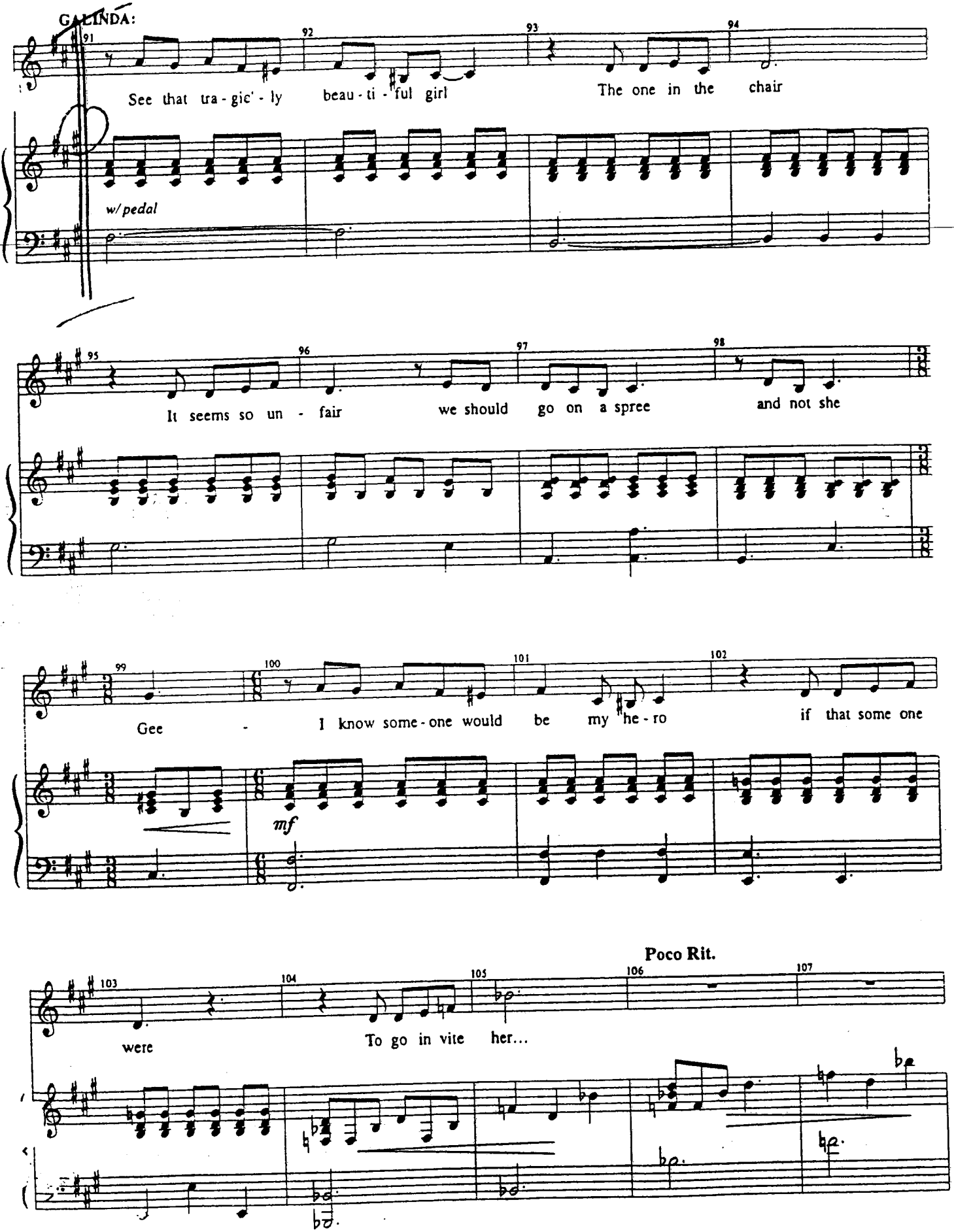

35
36
37
dan cing through...
f
38
39
Dan - cing through life,
skim - ming the sur - face,
mf
40
41
42
Glid - ing where turf is smooth...
Life is fraught - less
43
44
45
3
When you're thought - less...
Don't think too hard,
it's much more sooth - ing...

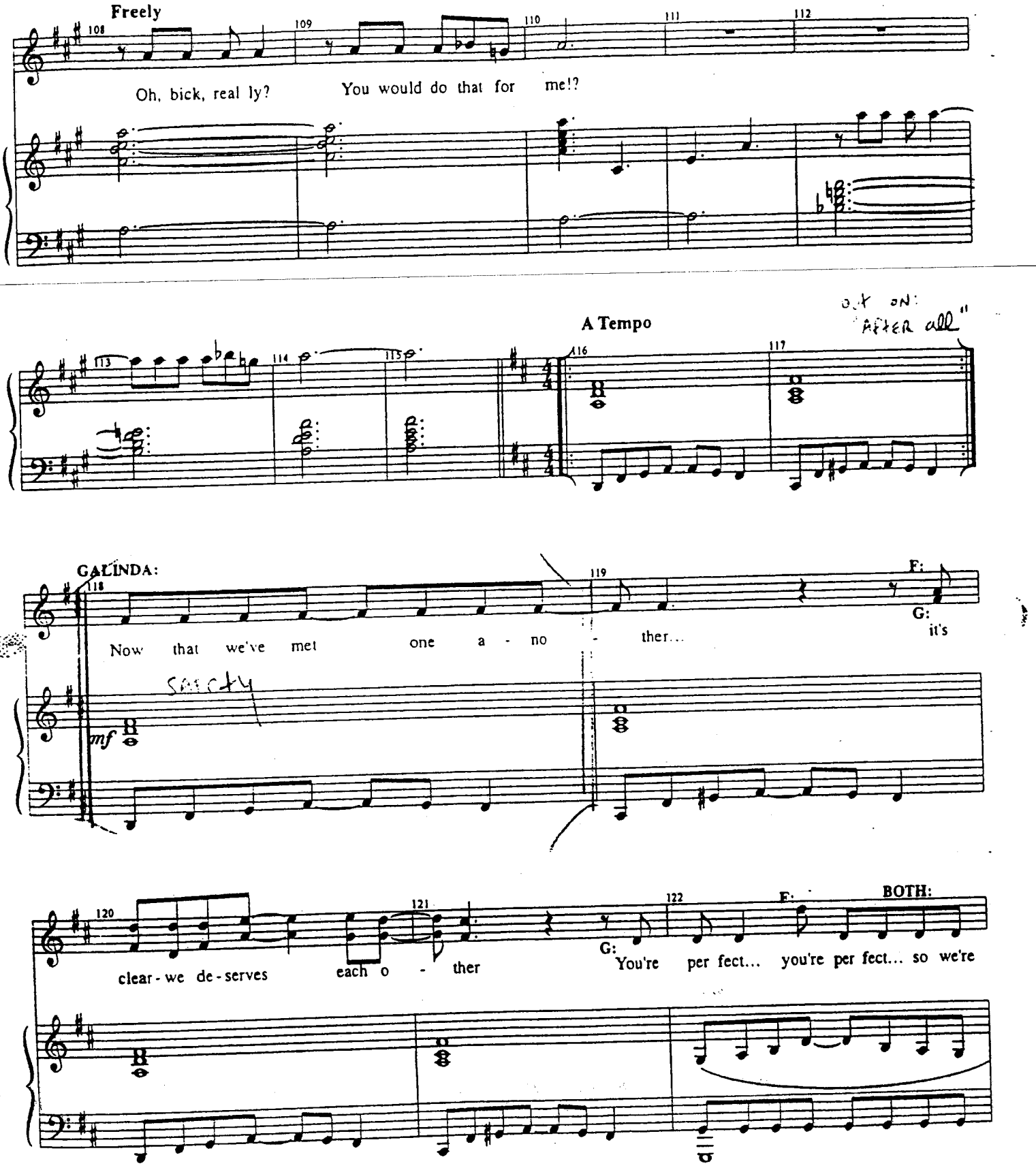

46
47
Dan - cing through life...
Mind - less and care - less,
48
49
50
Make sure you're where less wor - ry is rife...
Woes are fleet - ing, blows
51
52
53
are glan - cing...
When you're dan - cing
through
54
55
56
57
life...
f

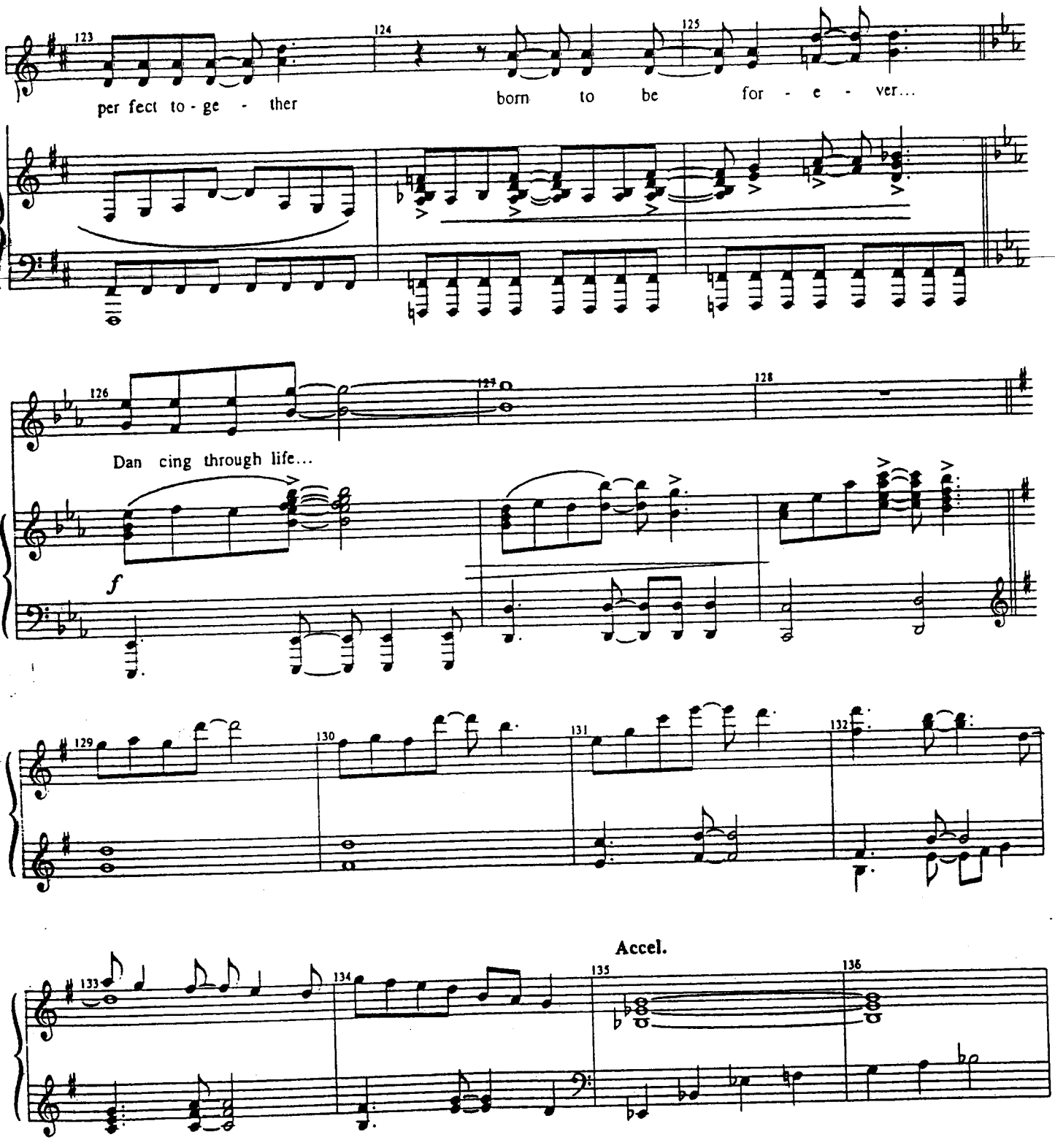

58
59
60
61
mp
62
63
64
Let's go down to the oz dust ball - room. We'll meet there la - ter to - night.
mf
simile
65
66
67
We can dance till it's light.
Find the
68
69
70
pret - tiest girl...
Give 'er a whirl.
Right on down to the oz -


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


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


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

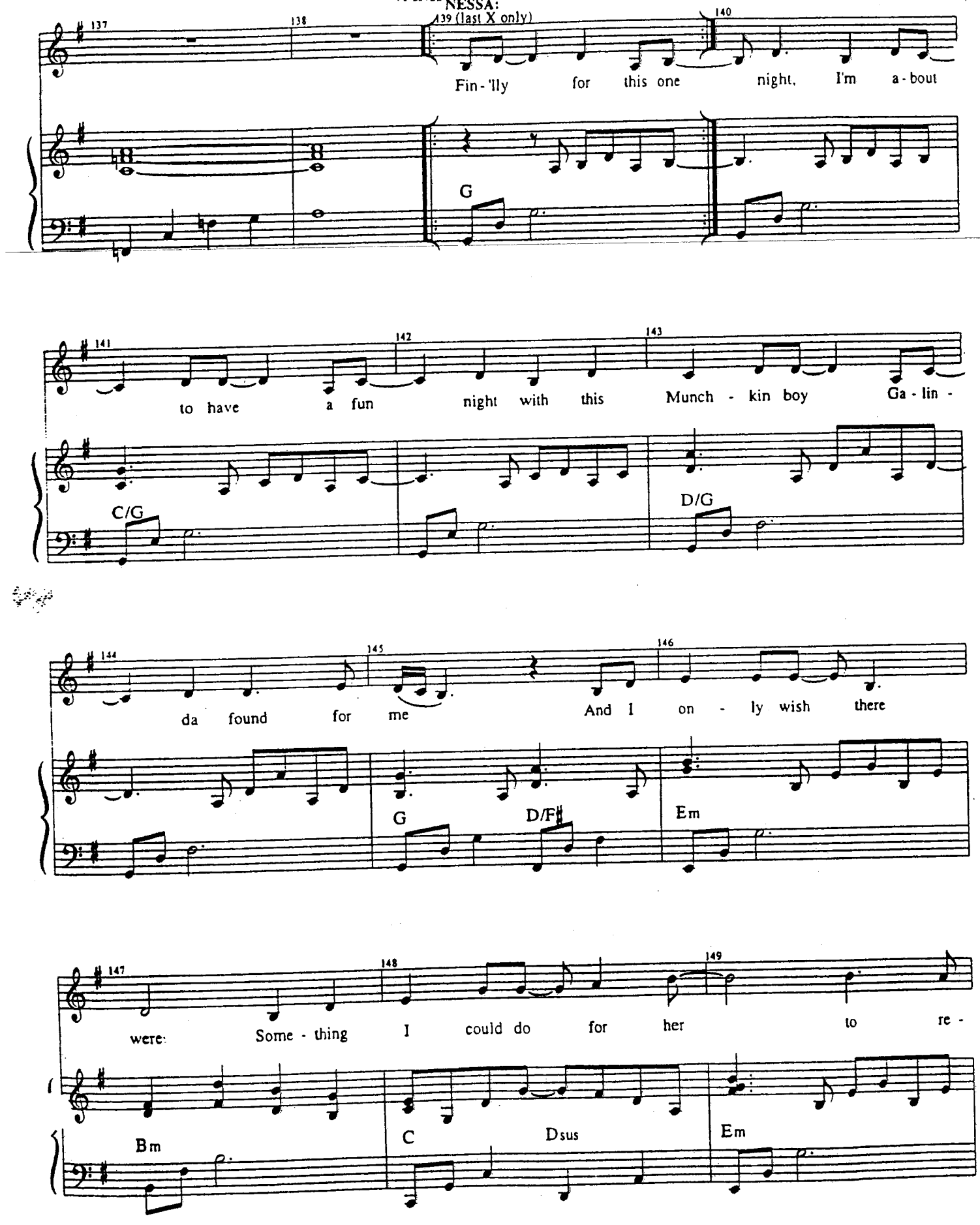

Freely
Oh, bick, real ly? You would do that for me!?
A Tempo
out on: "After all"
GALINDA:
Now that we've met one a - no - ther...
F:
G:
it's
mf
Safety
clear - we de - serves each o - ther
G:
You're per fect... you're per fect... so we're
F:
BOTH:

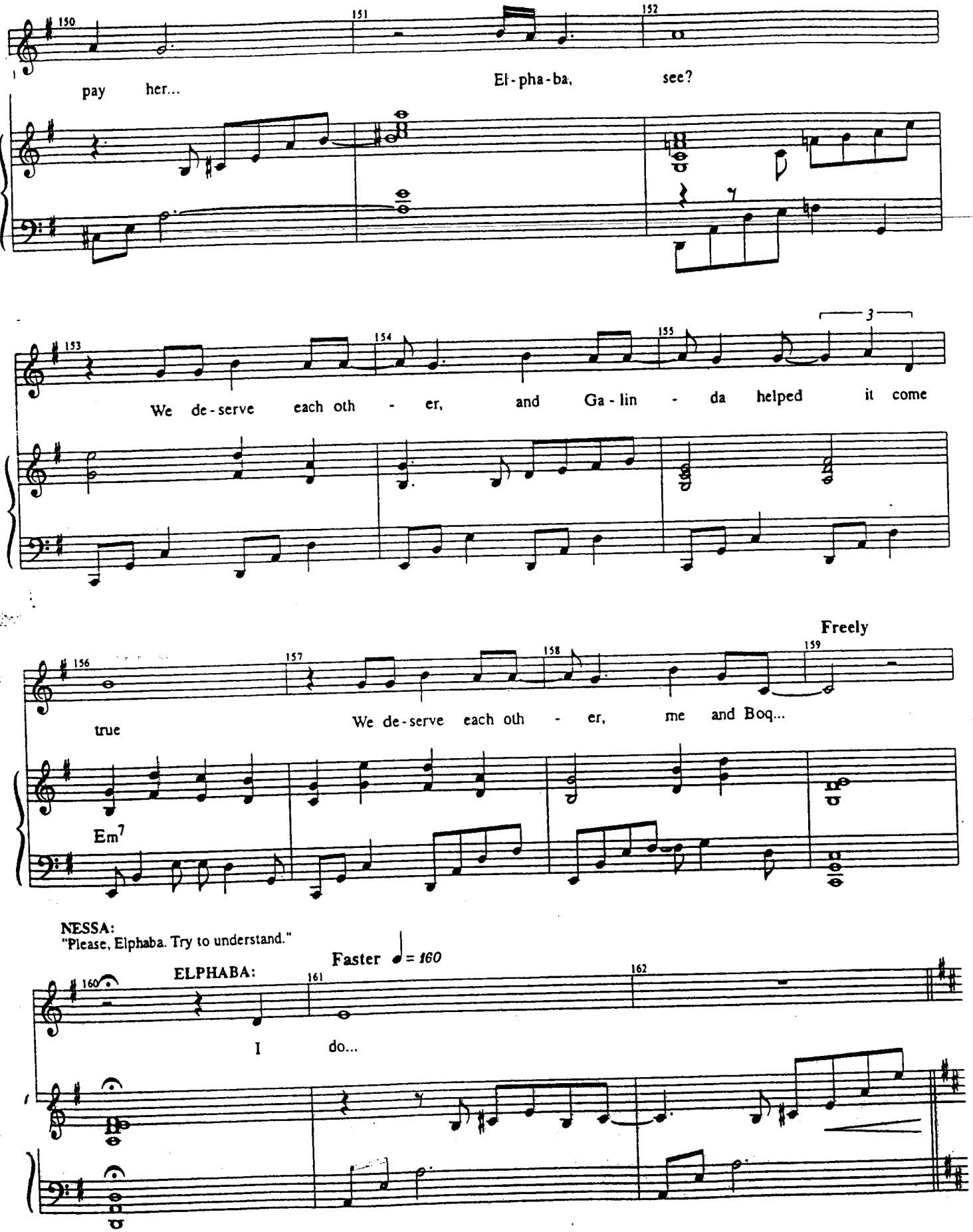

123
124
125
per fect to - ge - ther
born to be for - e - ver...
126
127
128
Dan cing through life...
f
129
130
131
132
Accel.
133
134
135
136

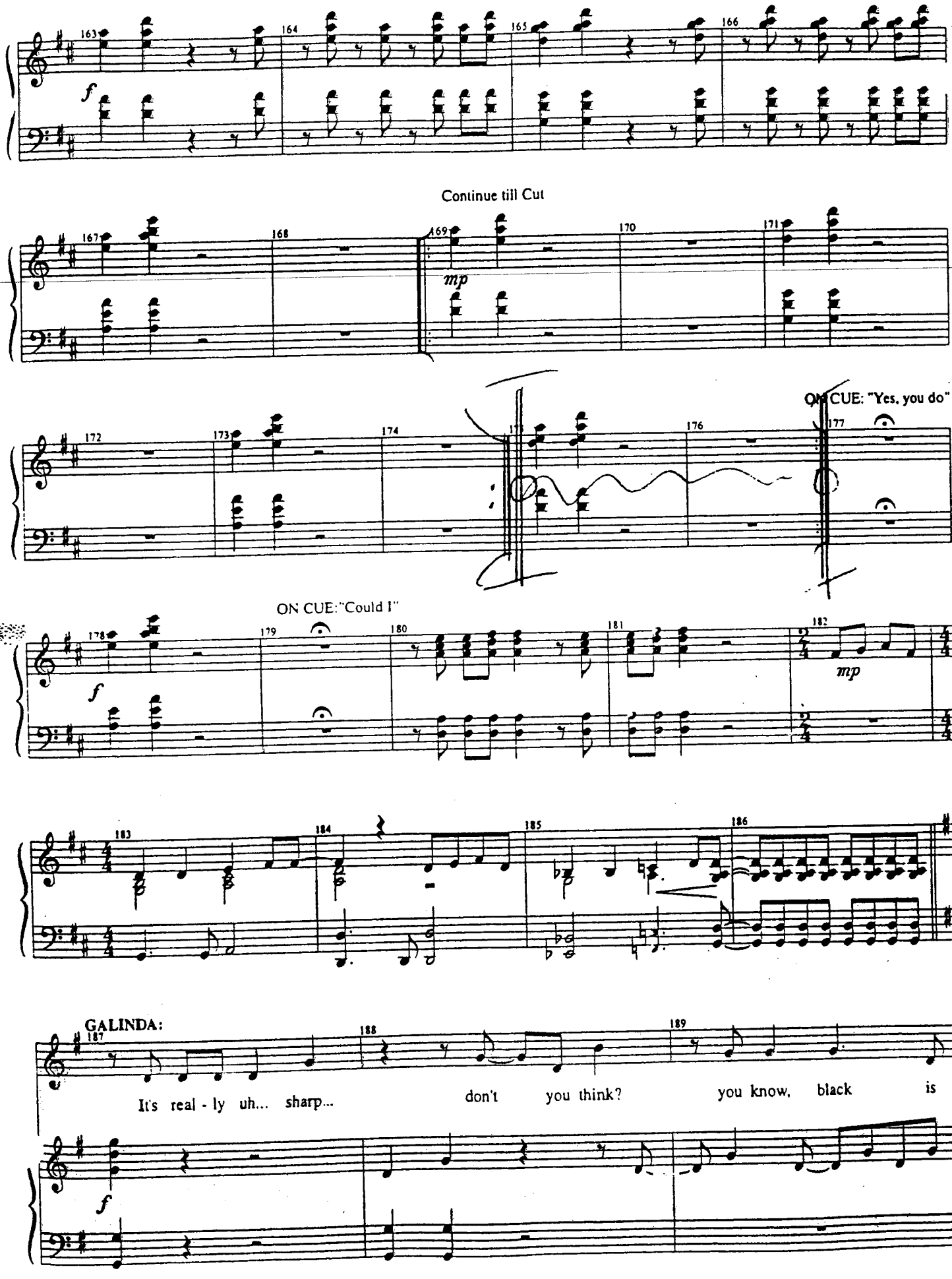
Allegretto ♩ = 150

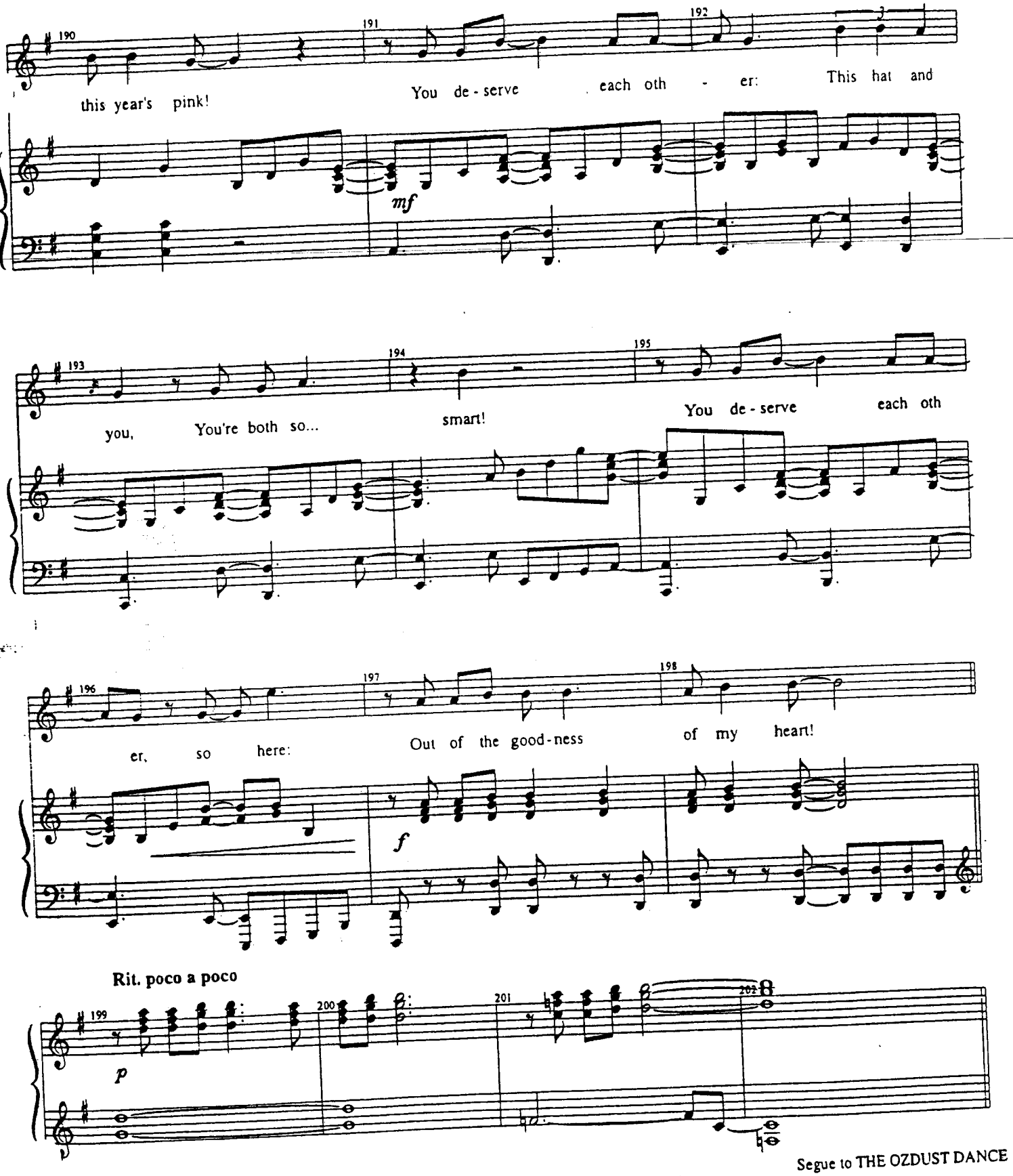
VAMP

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
172
173
174
175
176
177
ON CUE: "Yes, you do"
ON CUE: "Could I"
178
179
180
181
182
f
mp
183
184
185
186
GALINDA:
187
188
189
It's real - ly uh... sharp...
don't you think?
you know, black is
f



Segue to THE OZDUST DANCE

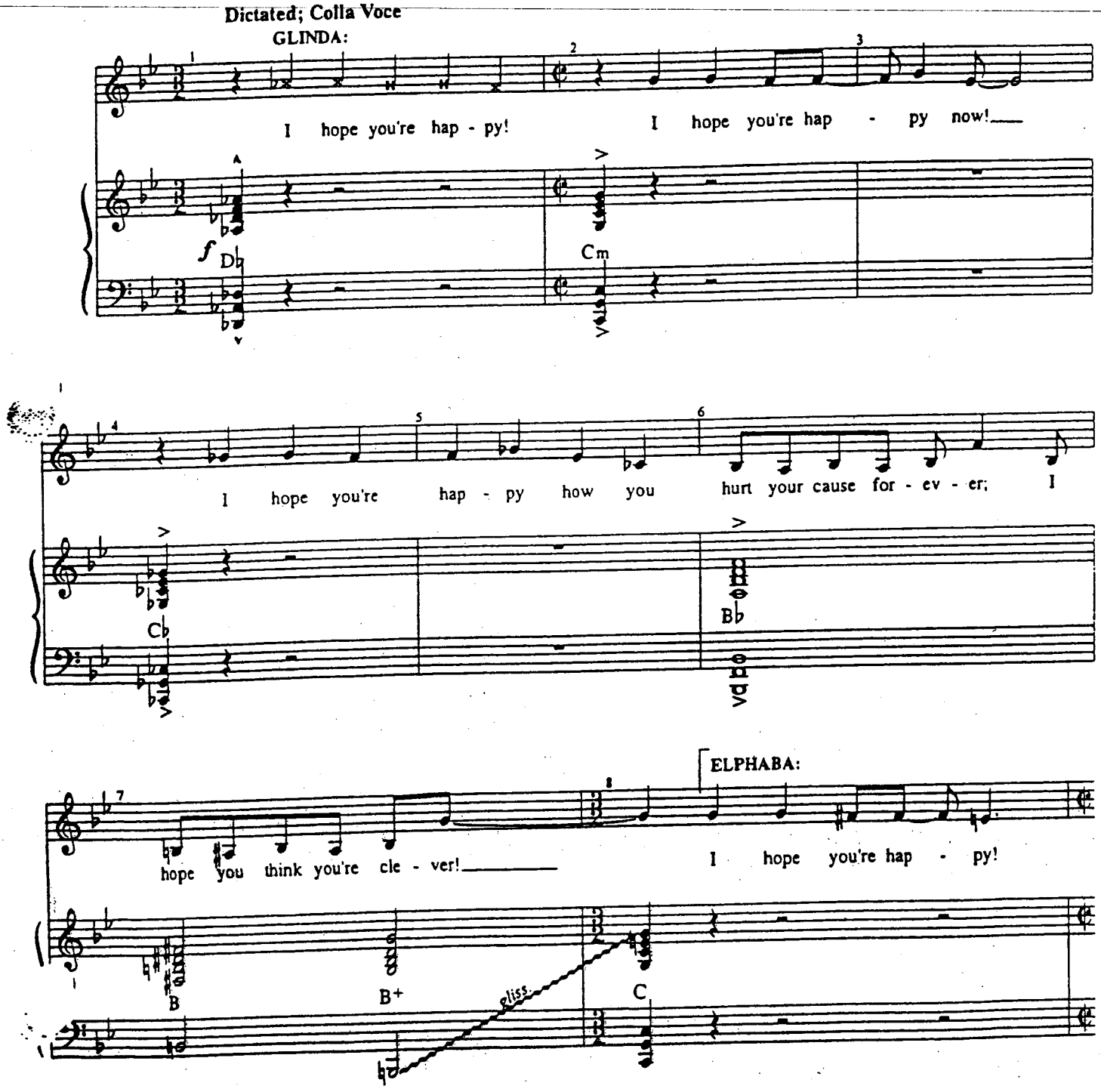
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

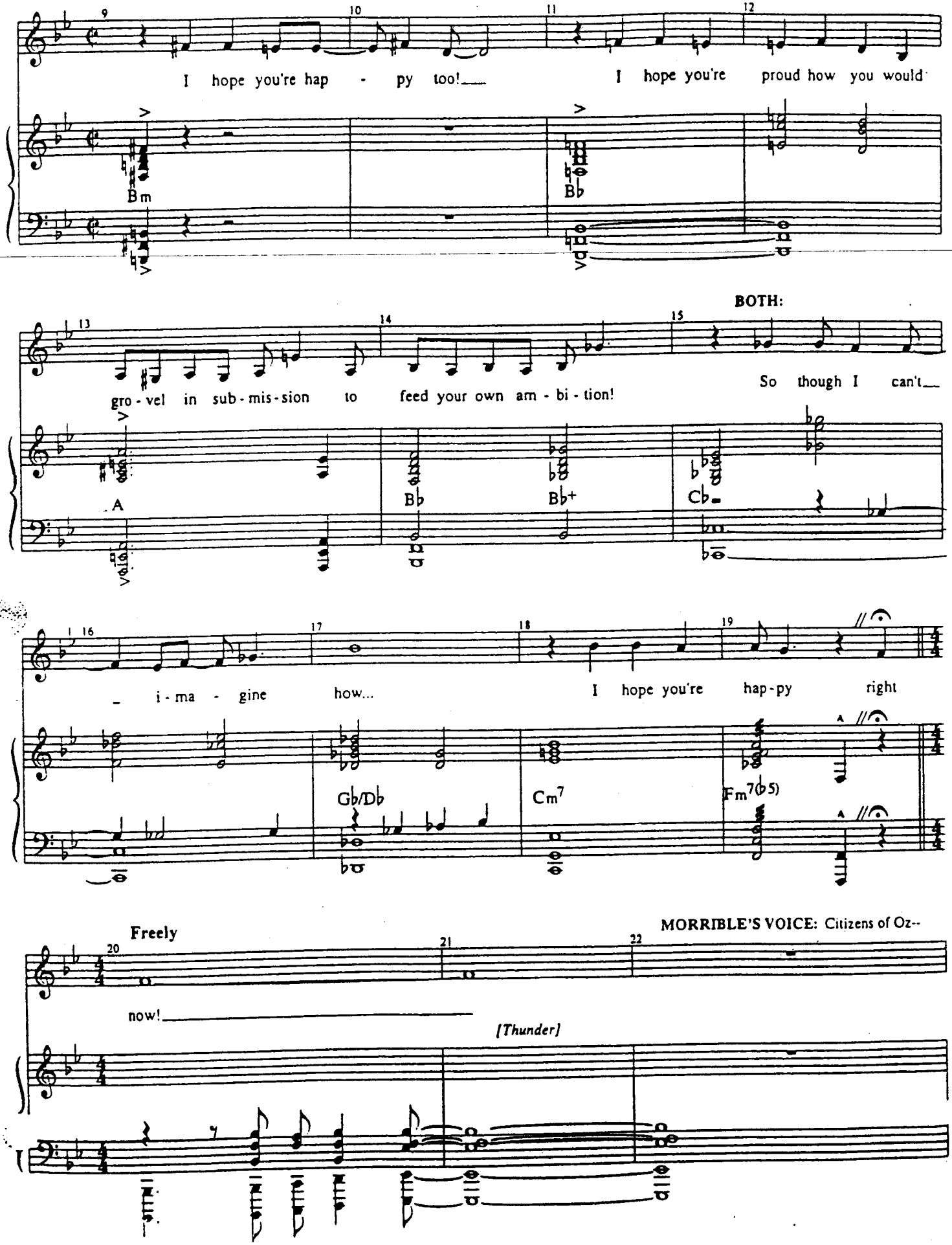
DEFYING GRAVITY

[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 ...

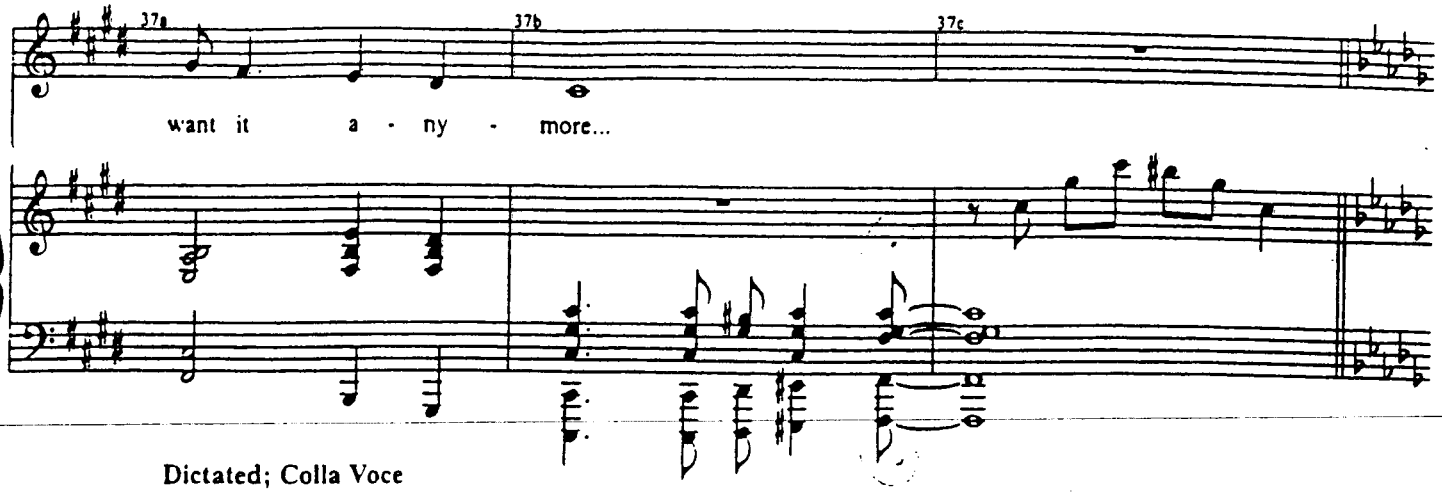
GLINDA:

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"

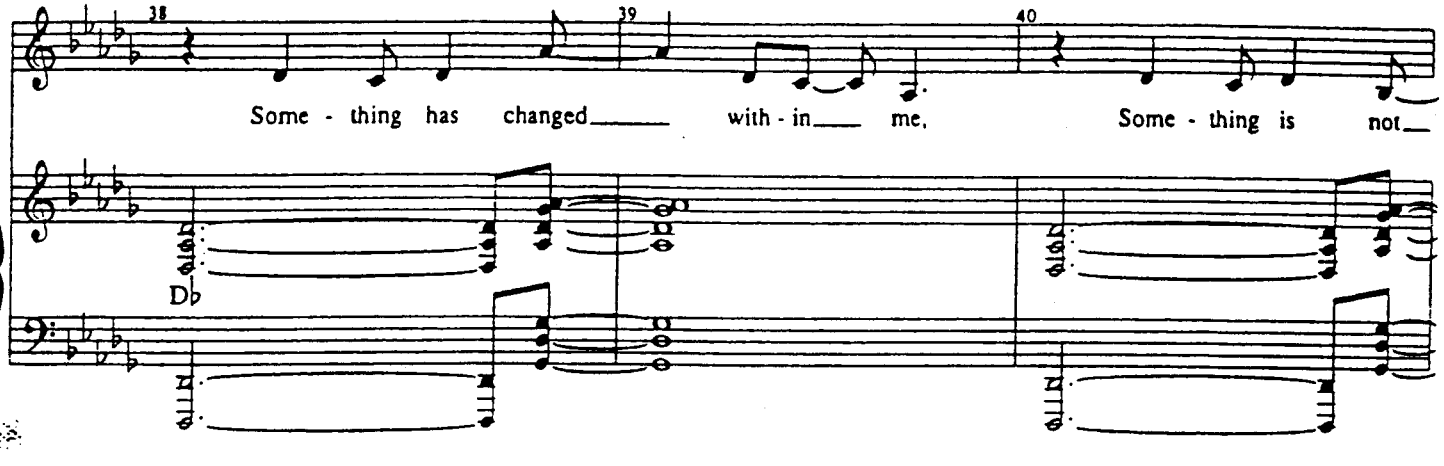
ELPHABA:

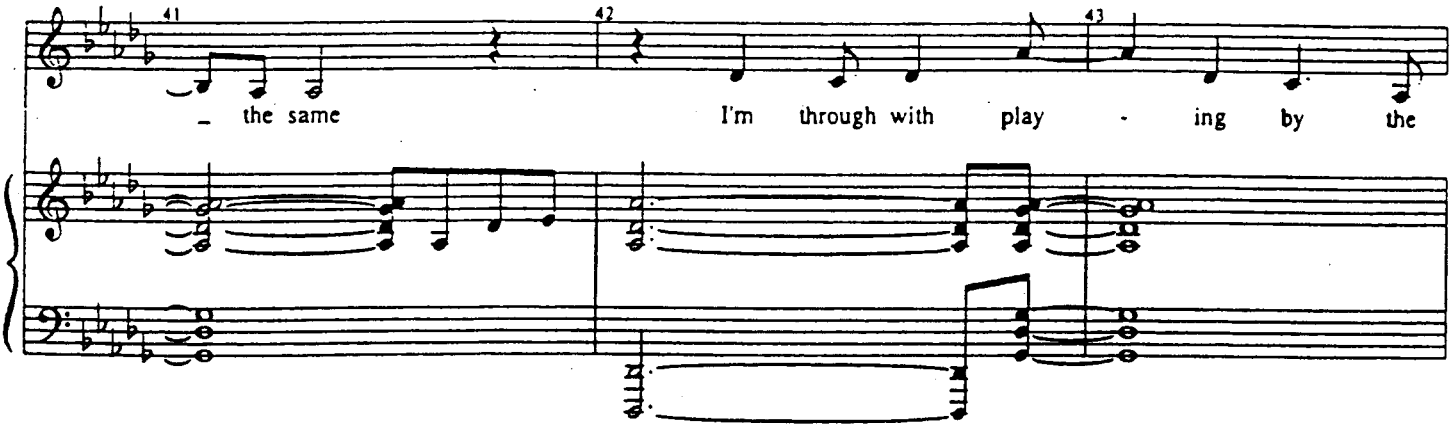
But I don't want it– No– I *can't*

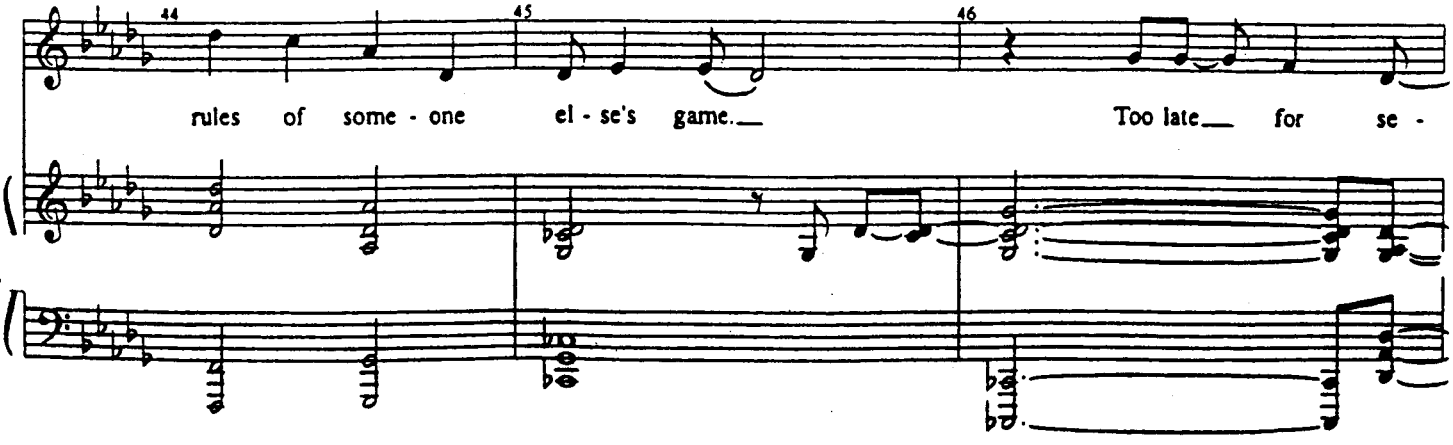


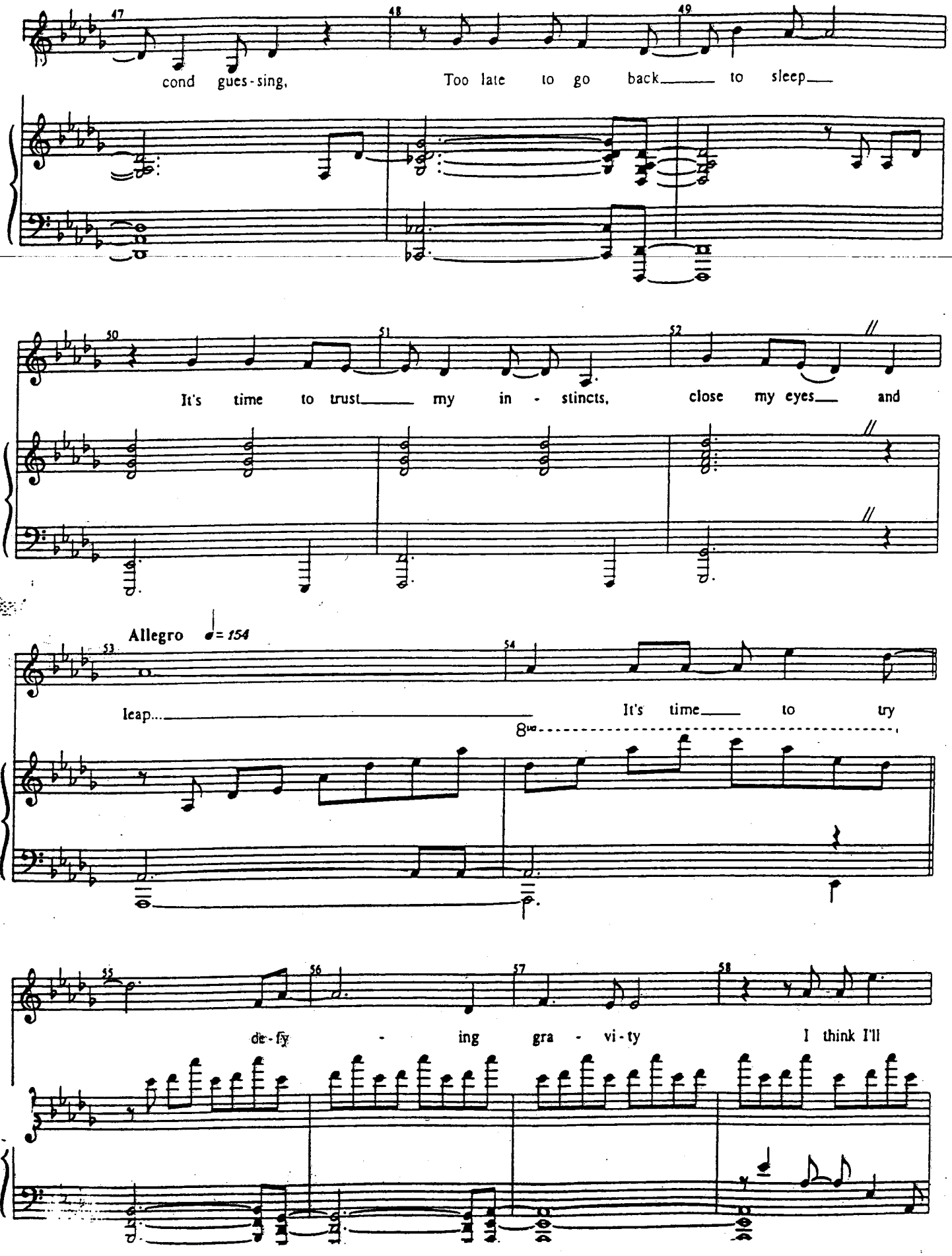
Dictated; Colla Voce

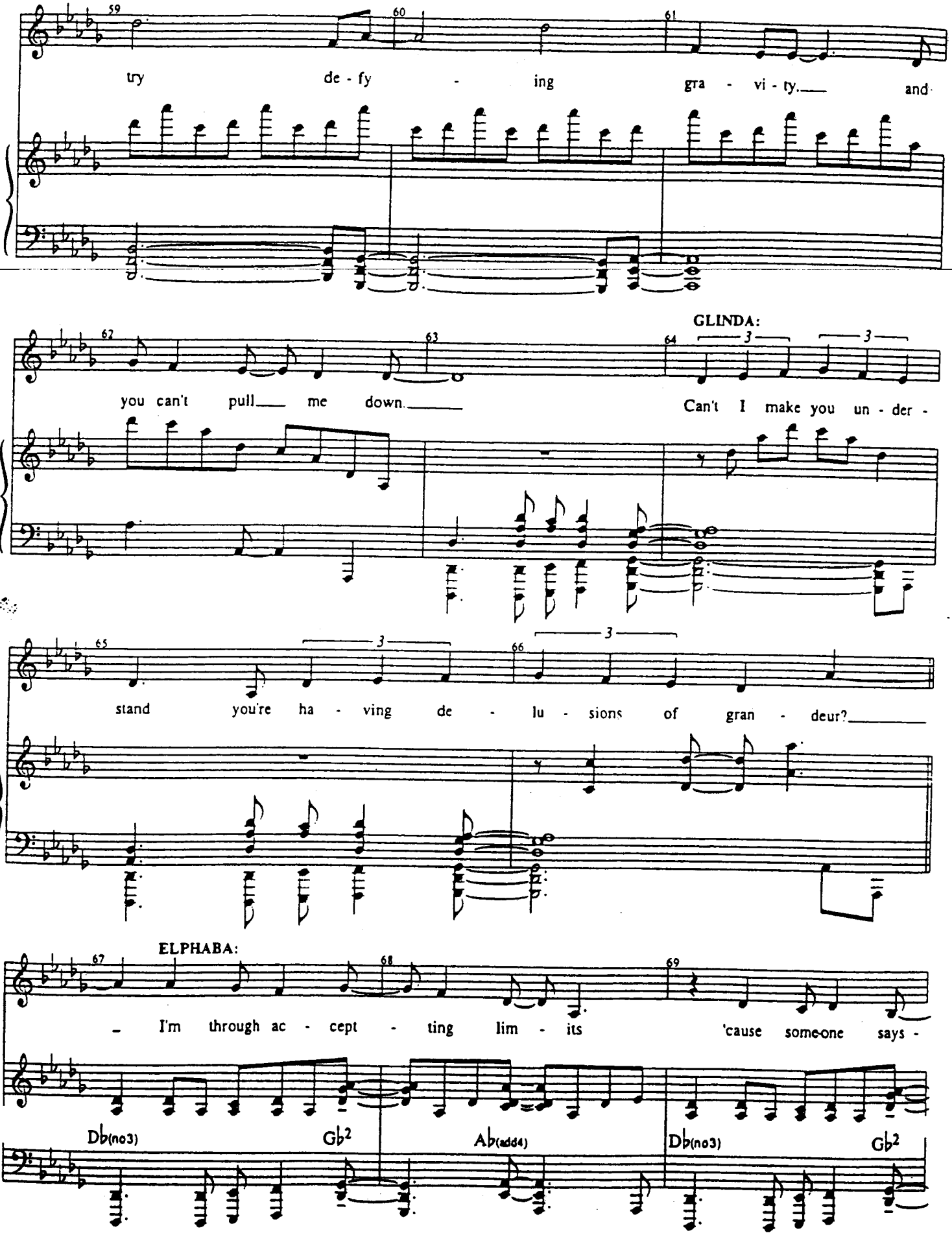
ELPHABA:

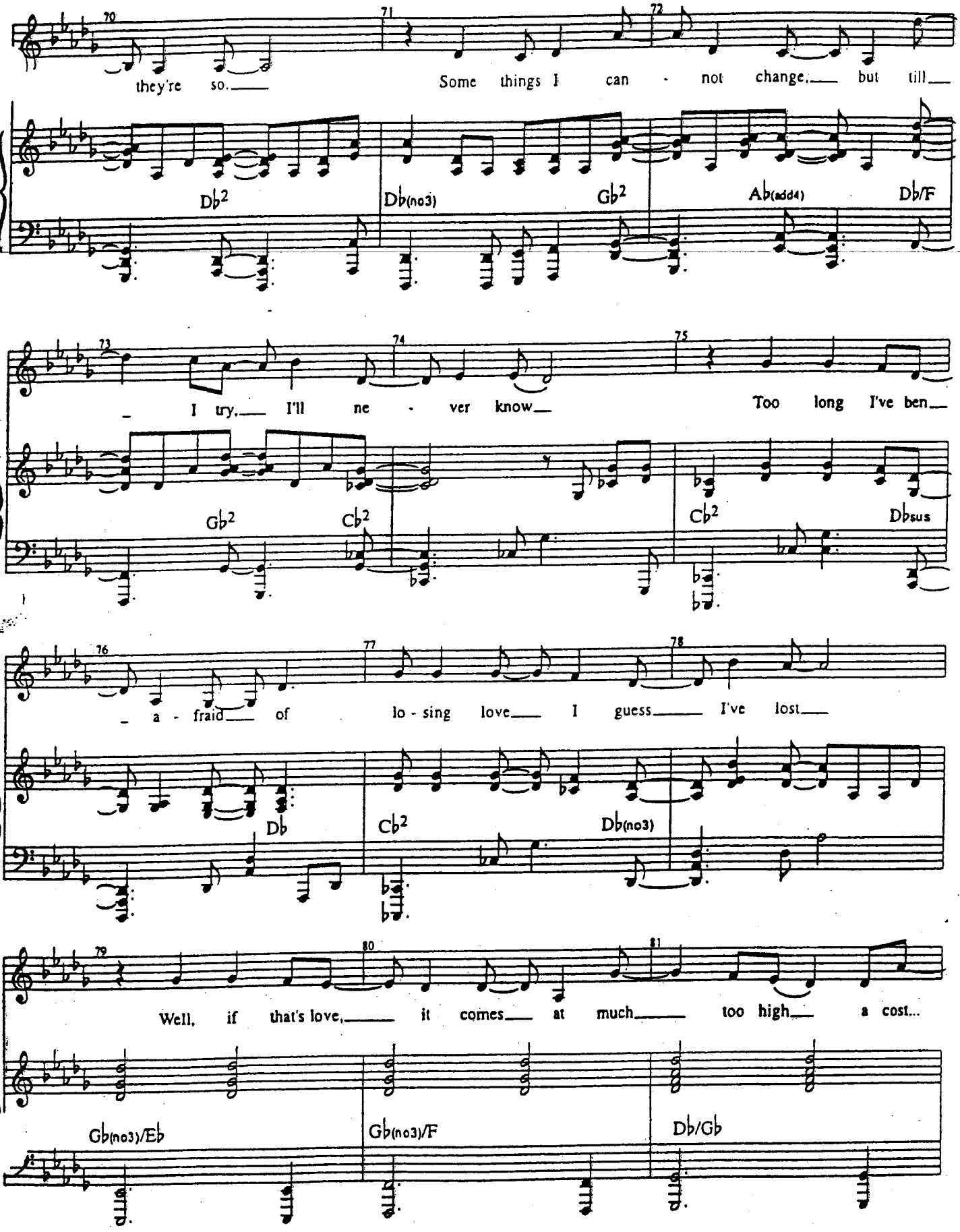


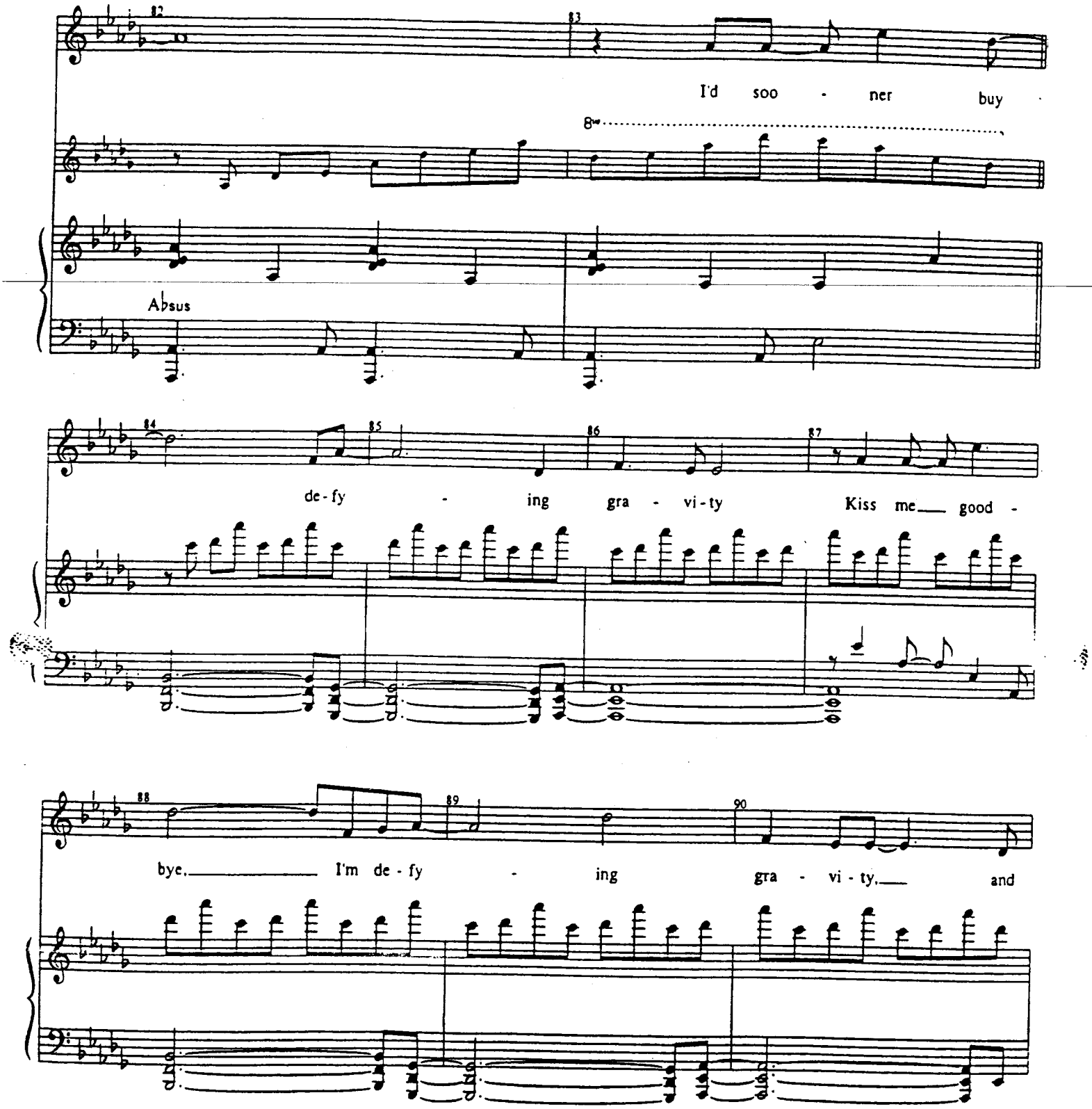





47
48
49
cond gues - sing,
Too late to go back to sleep
50
51
52
It's time to trust my in - stincts,
close my eyes and
Allegro ♩= 154
53
54
leap...
It's time to try
8va
55
56
57
58
de - fy - ing gra - vi - ty
I think I'll

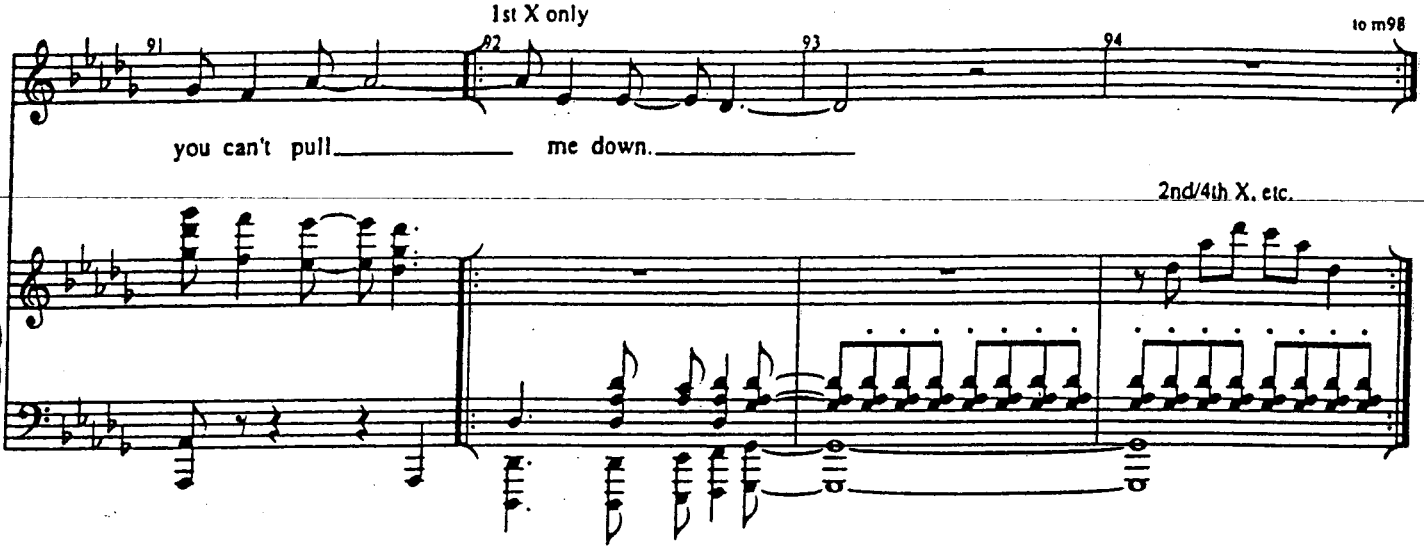

59
60
61
try de - fy - ing gra - vi - ty. and
GLINDA:
62
63
64
you can't pull me down. Can't I make you un - der -
65
66
stand you're ha - ving de - lu - sions of gran - deur?
ELPHABA:
67
68
69
I'm through ac - cept - ting lim - its 'cause some-one says -
Db(no3)
Gb2
Ab(add4)
Db(no3)
Gb2


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

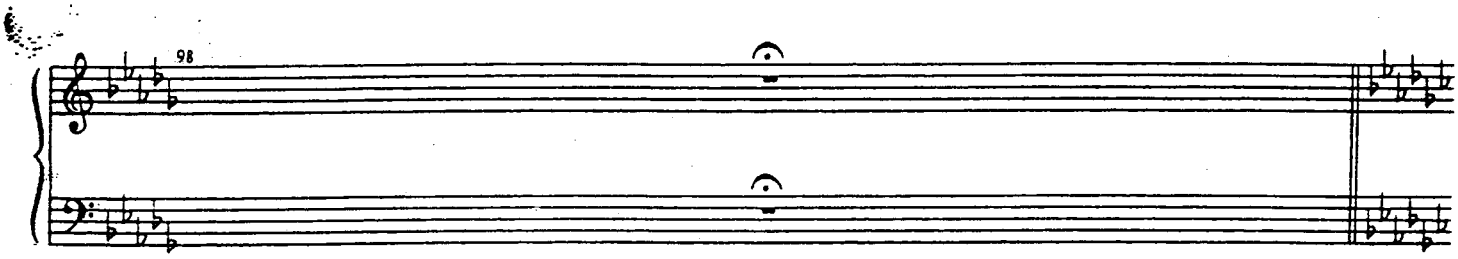

82
83
I'd soo - ner buy
8va
Absus
84
85
86
87
de - fy - ing gra - vi - ty Kiss me good -
88
89
90
bye, I'm de - fy - ing gra - vi - ty, and

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

VAMP
1st X only



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

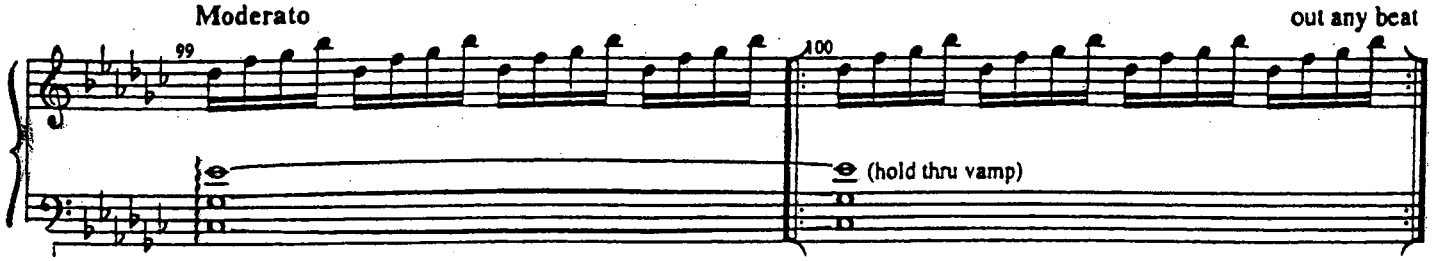


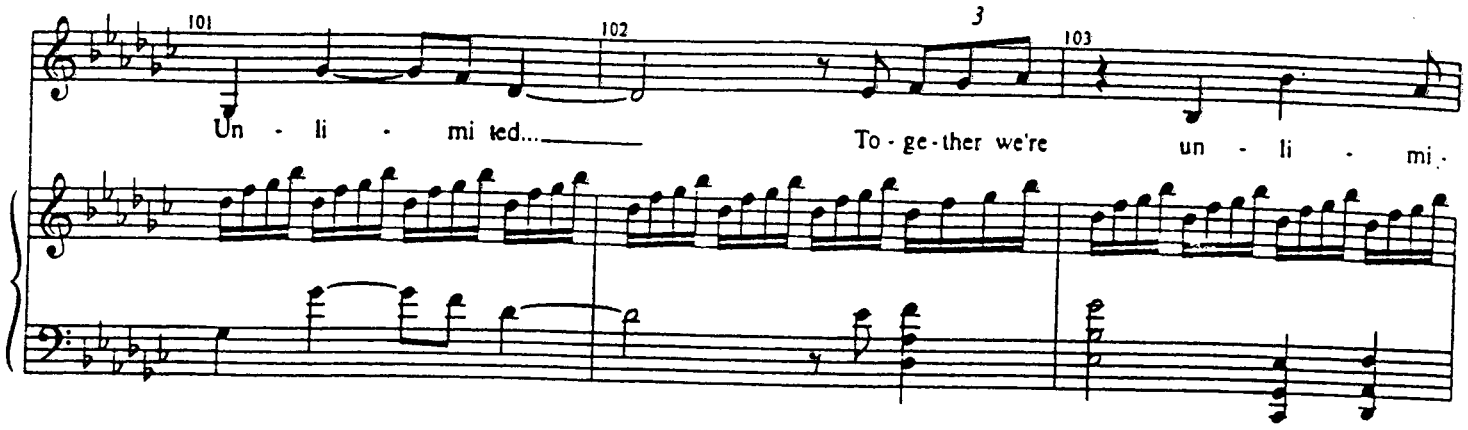
GLINDA (CON'T): Sweet Oz!
ELPHABA: I told you, Glinda. Didn't I tell you?!
MORE POUNDING
GUARD'S VOICE: Bash it in! You two-- fetch the battering ramikin!
ELPHABA: Quick! Get on!
GLINDA: What?
ELPHABA: Come with me. Think of what we could do... together.

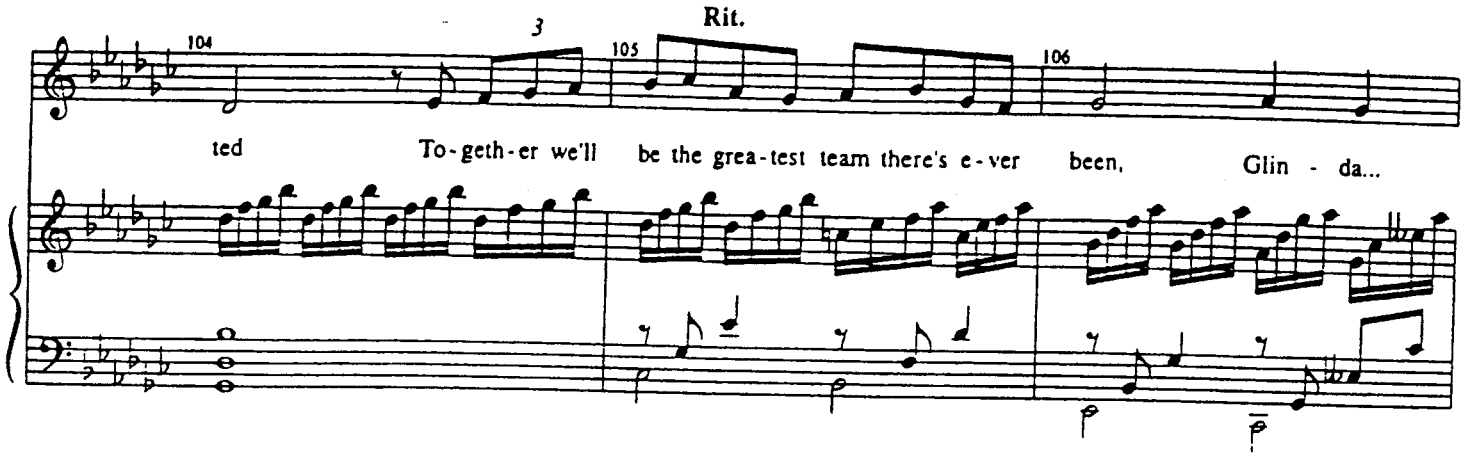
THE BROOM flies over

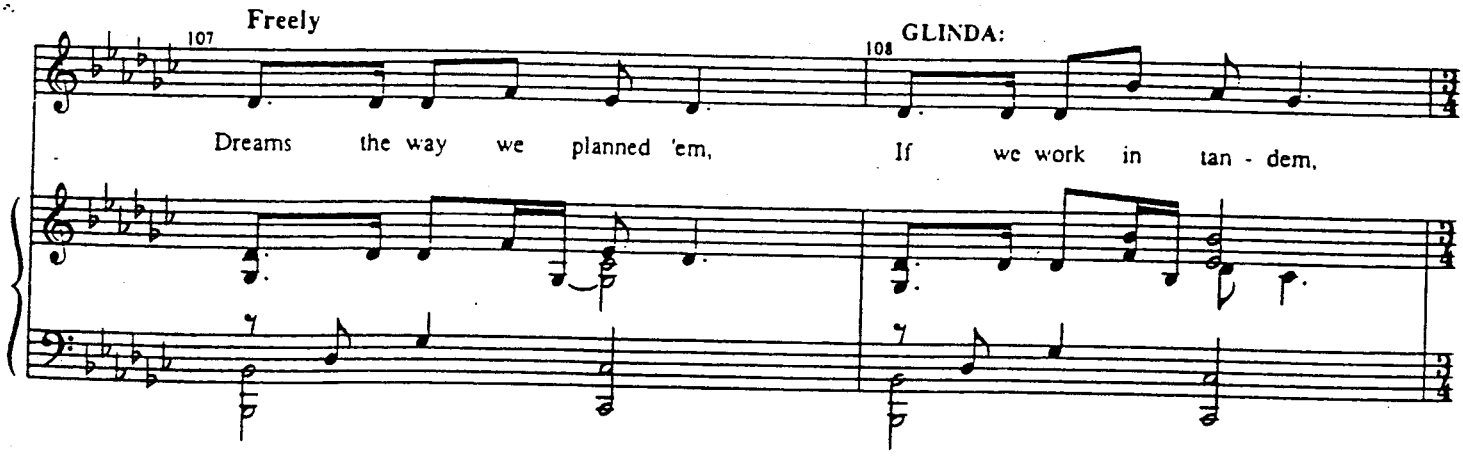
Moderato

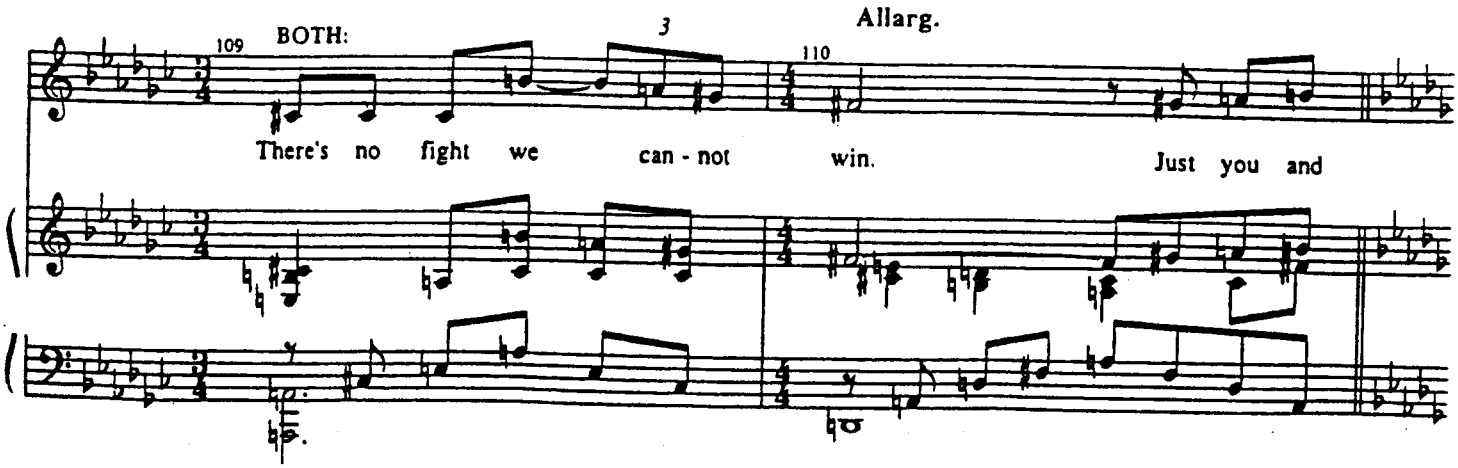
VAMP
out any beat

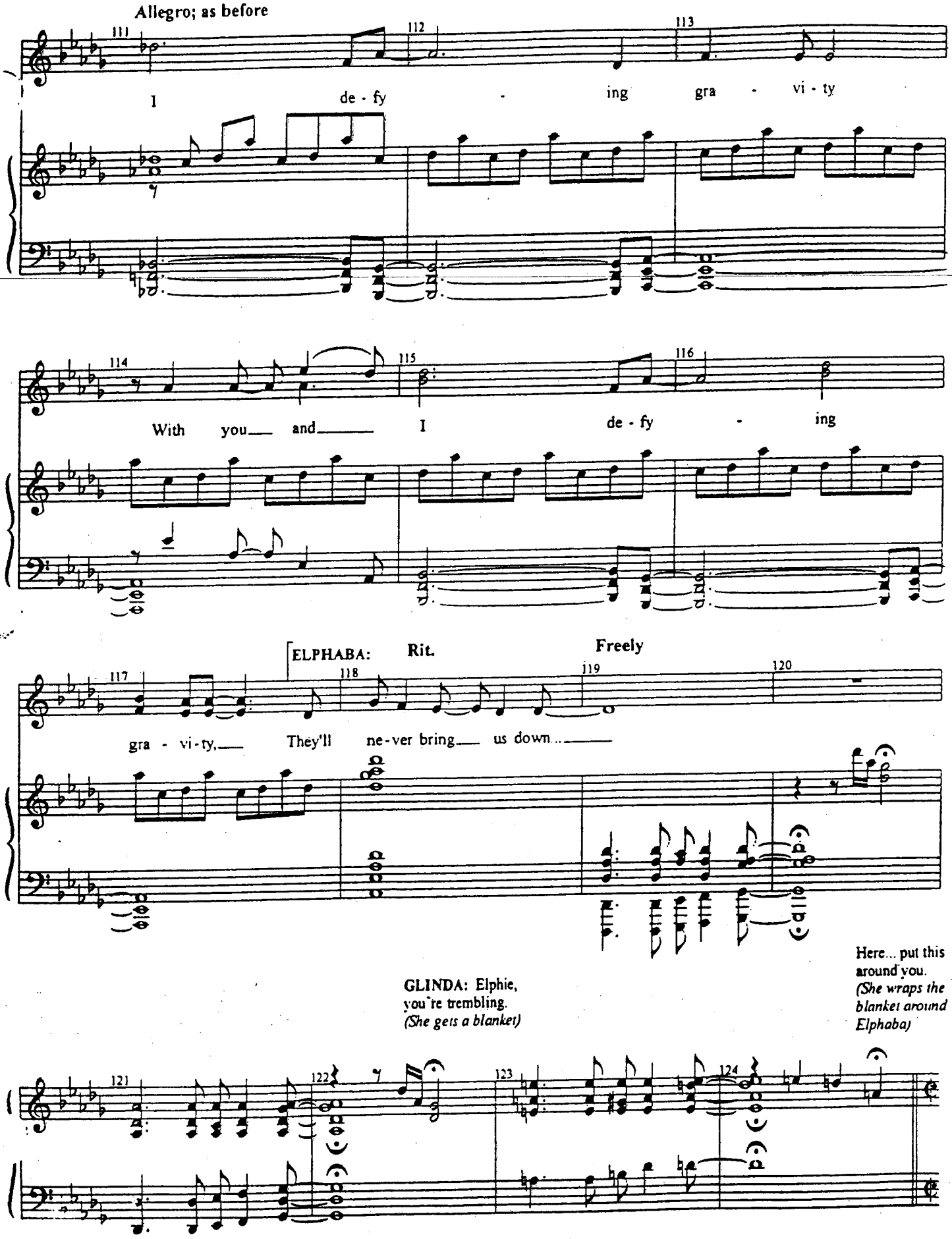



101
102
3
103
Un - li - mi ted...
To - ge - ther we're un - li - mi -


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

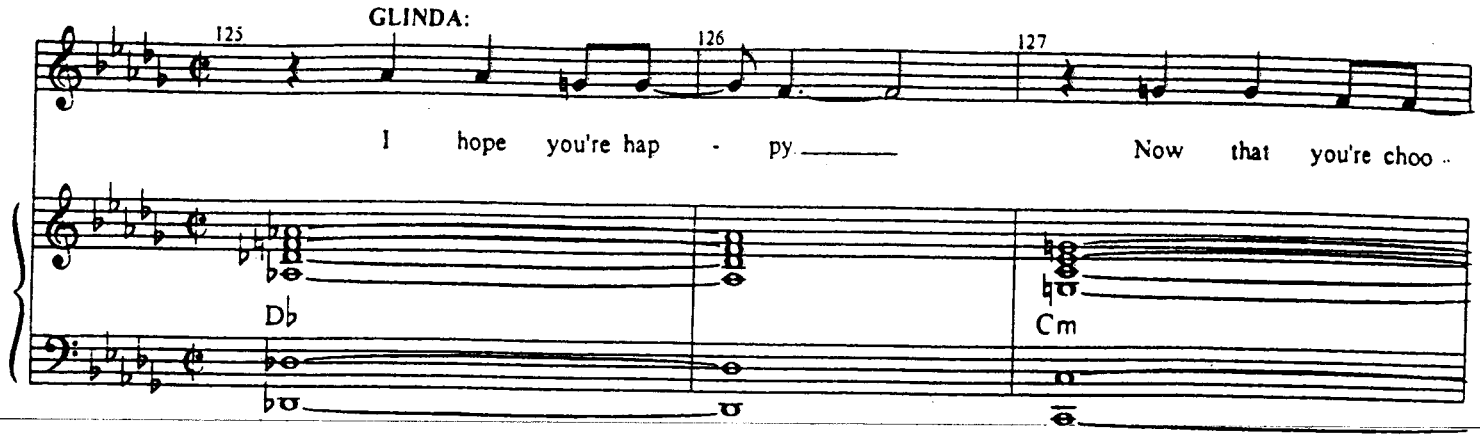

Freely
107
GLINDA:
108
Dreams the way we planned 'em,
If we work in tan - dem,


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:

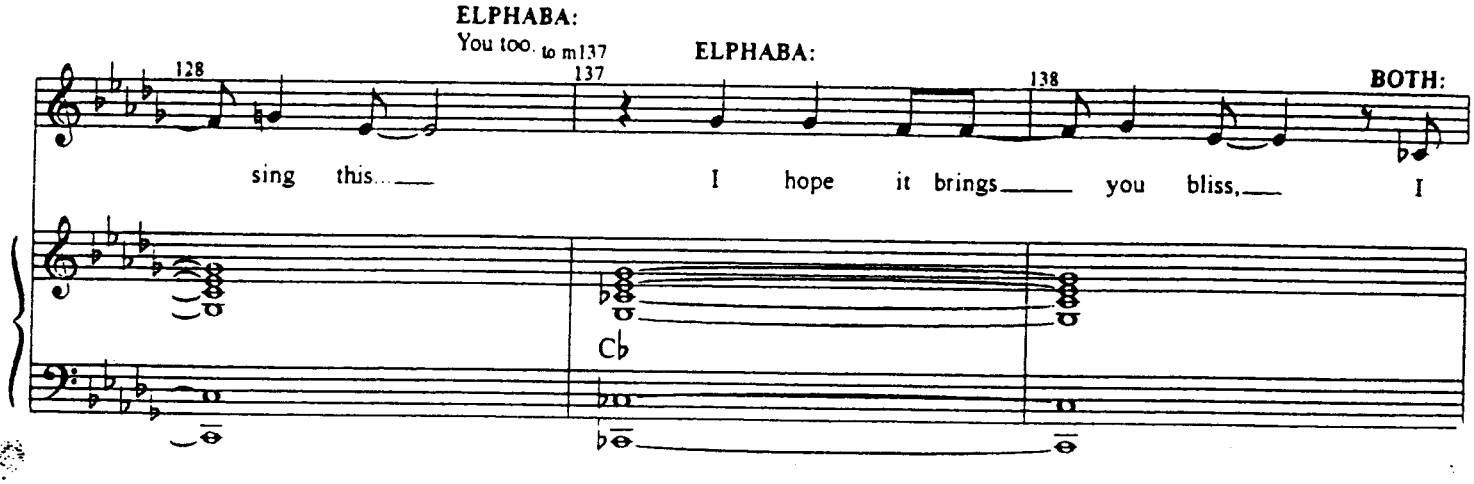


ELPHABA:

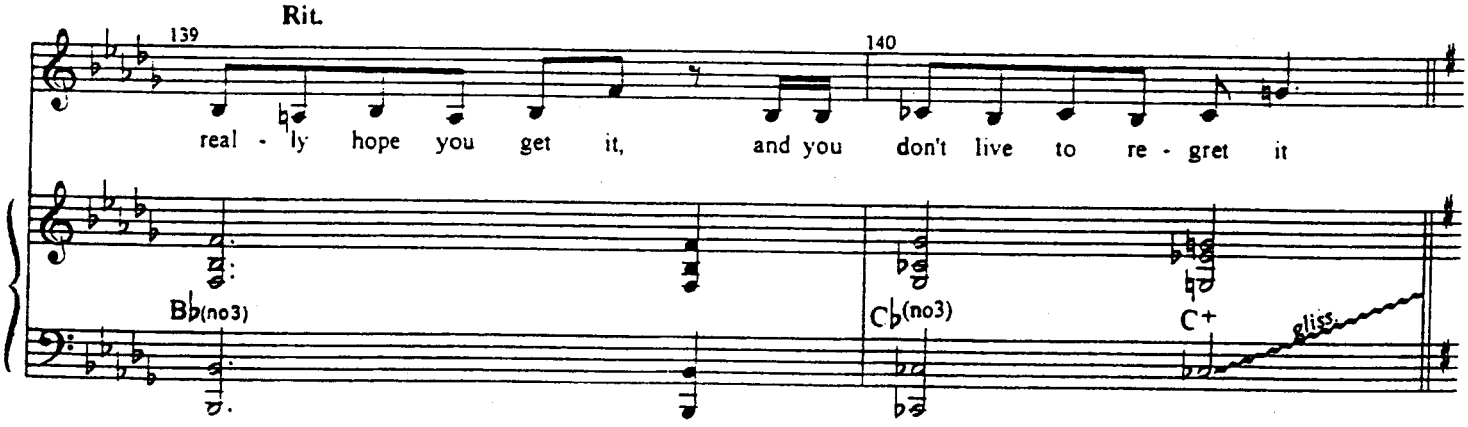
You too. to m137

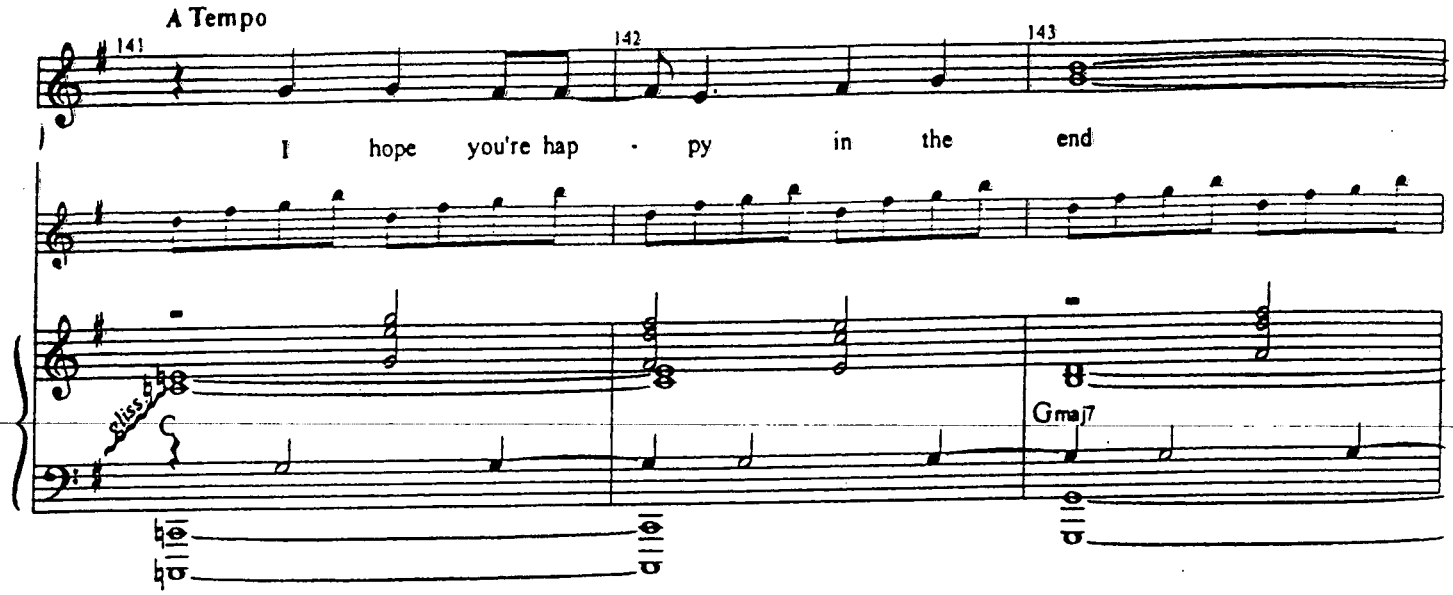
ELPHABA:

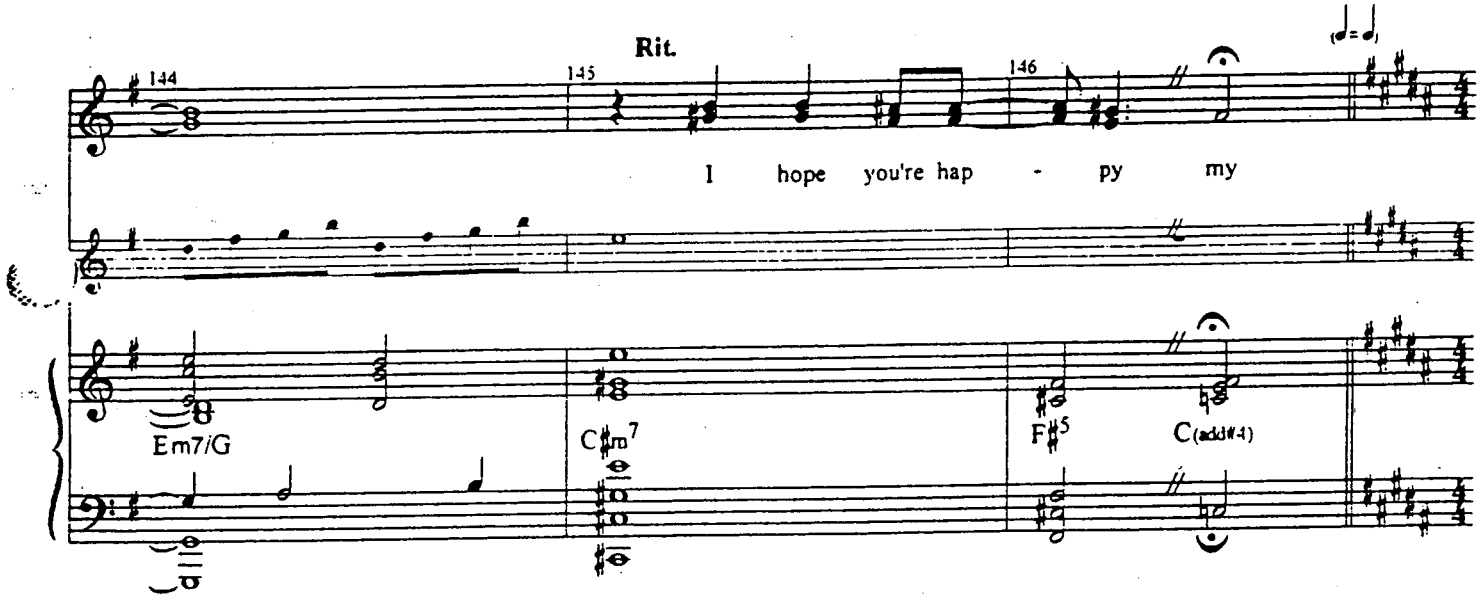
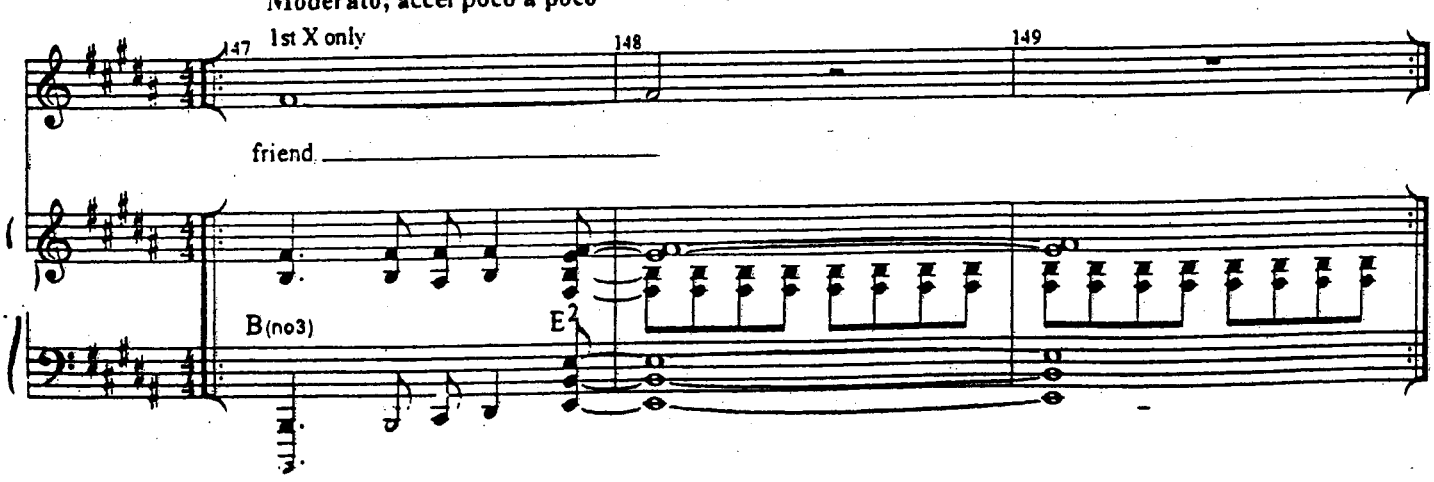
BOTH:



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?