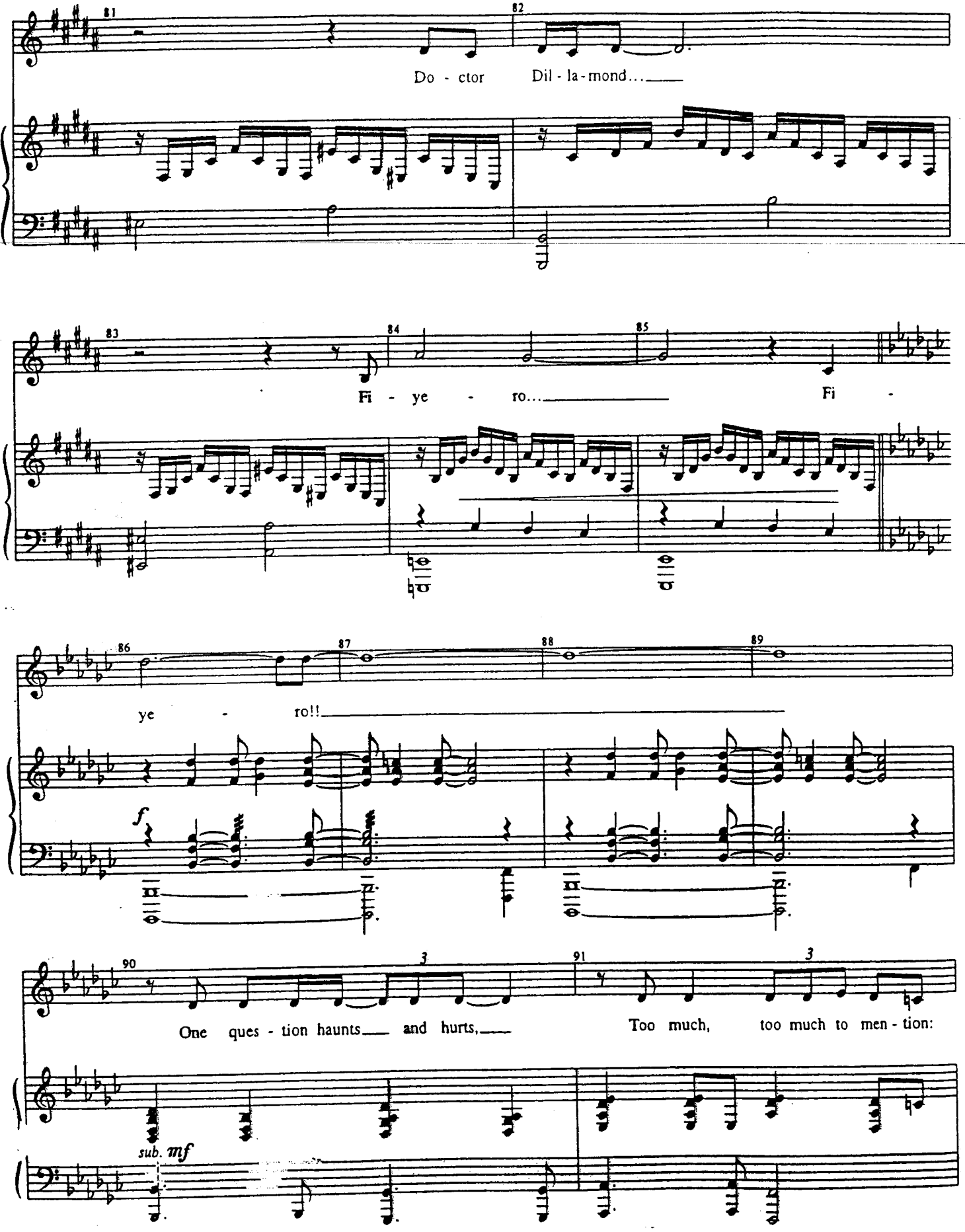
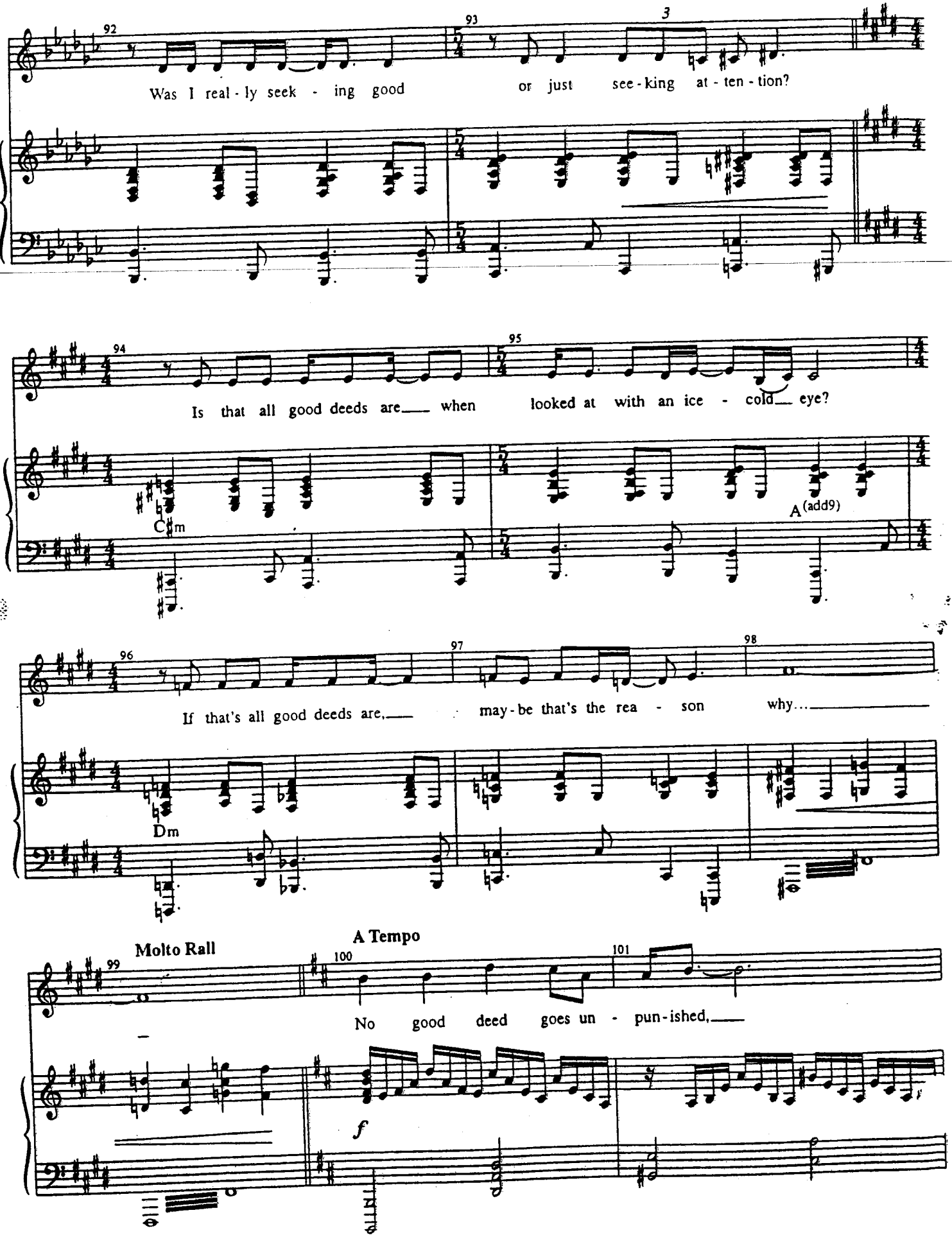
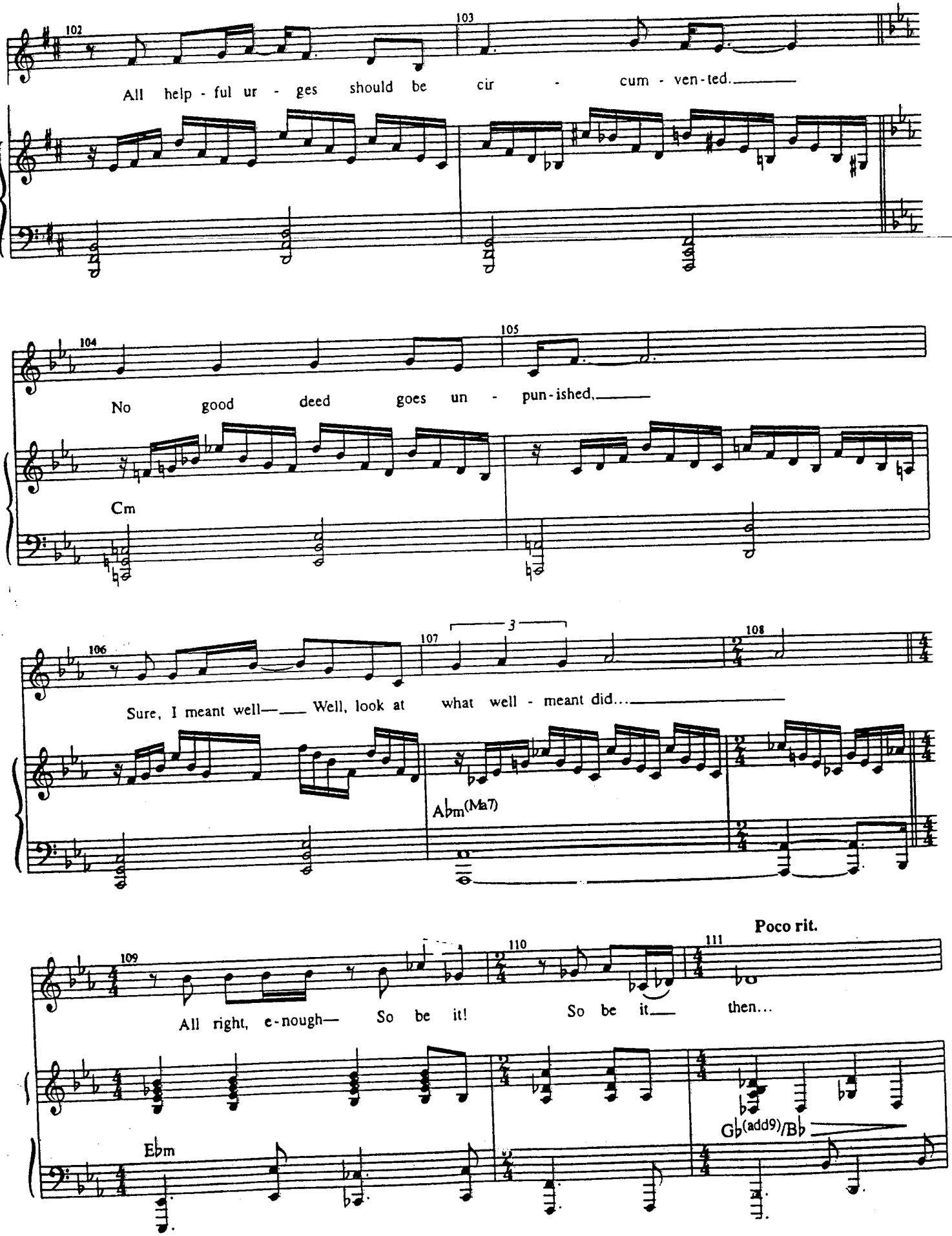
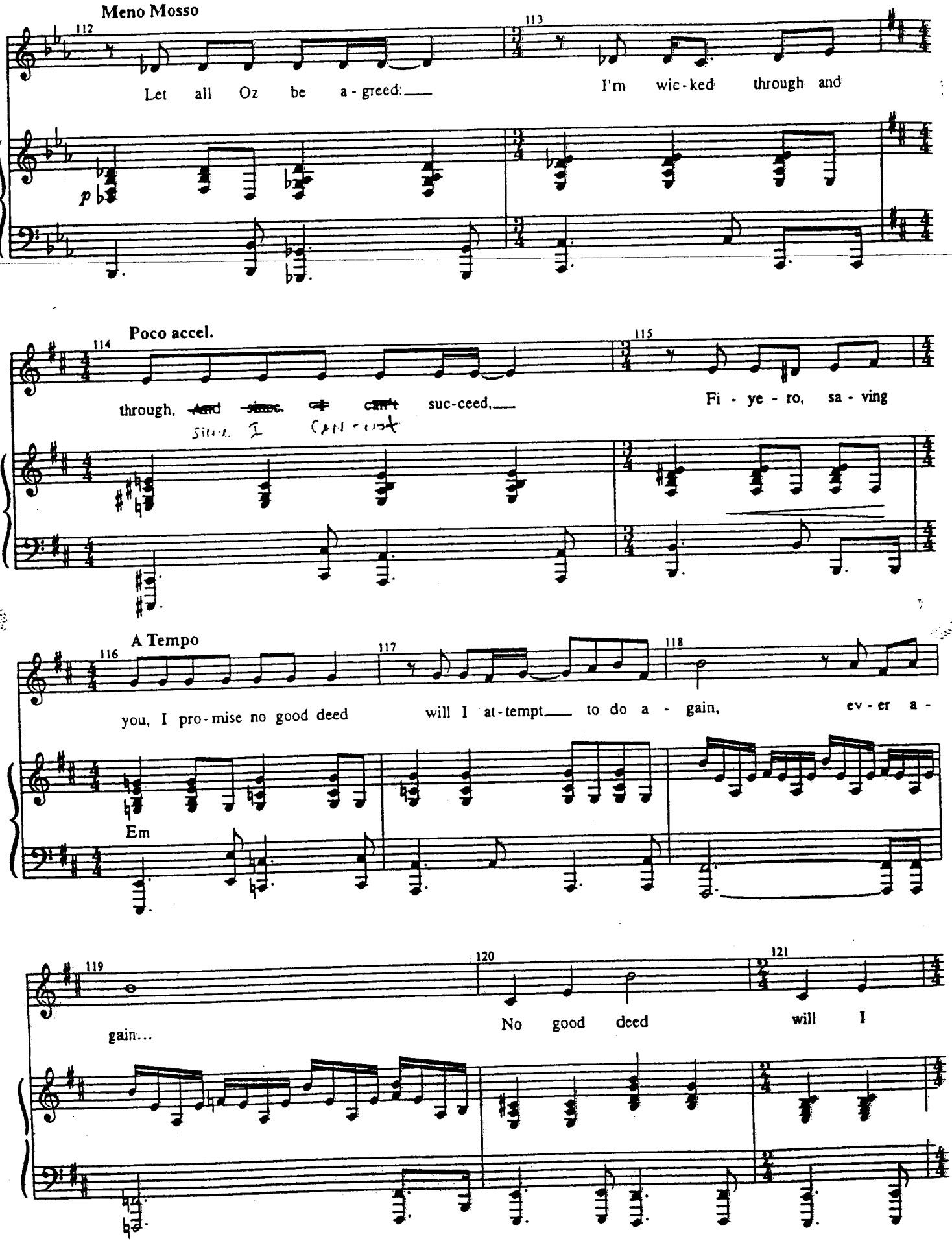
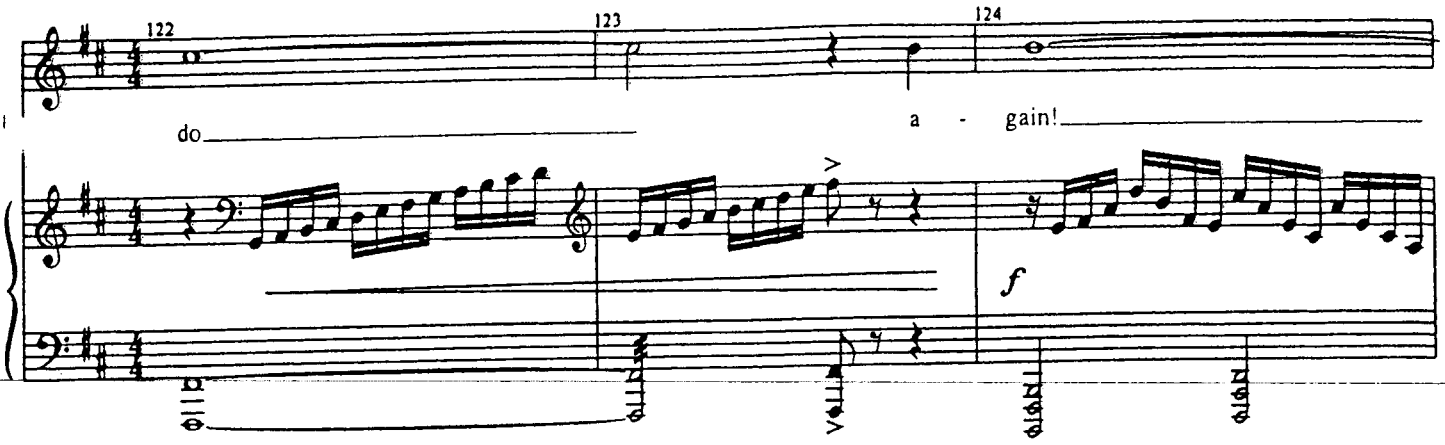
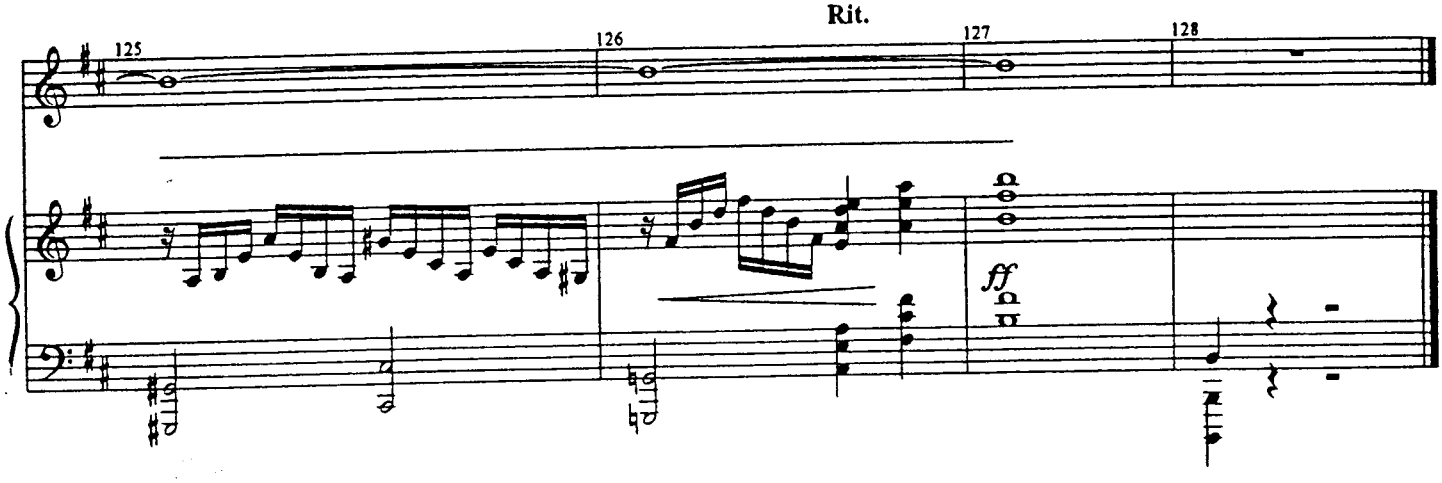

81
82
Do - ctor Dil - la - mond...
83
84
85
Fi - ye - ro... Fi -
86
87
88
89
ye - ro!!
f
90
91
3
3
One ques - tion haunts and hurts, Too much, too much to men - tion:
sub. mf


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
112
Let all Oz be a - greed:
113
I'm wic - ked through and
p
Poco accel.
114
through, ~~And since~~ ~~I~~ ~~can't~~ suc - ceed,
Since I CAN - not
115
Fi - ye - ro, sa - ving
A Tempo
116
you, I pro - mise no good deed
117
will I at - tempt to do a - gain,
118
ev - er a -
Em
119
gain...
120
No good deed
121
will I


122
123
124
do
a - gain!
f

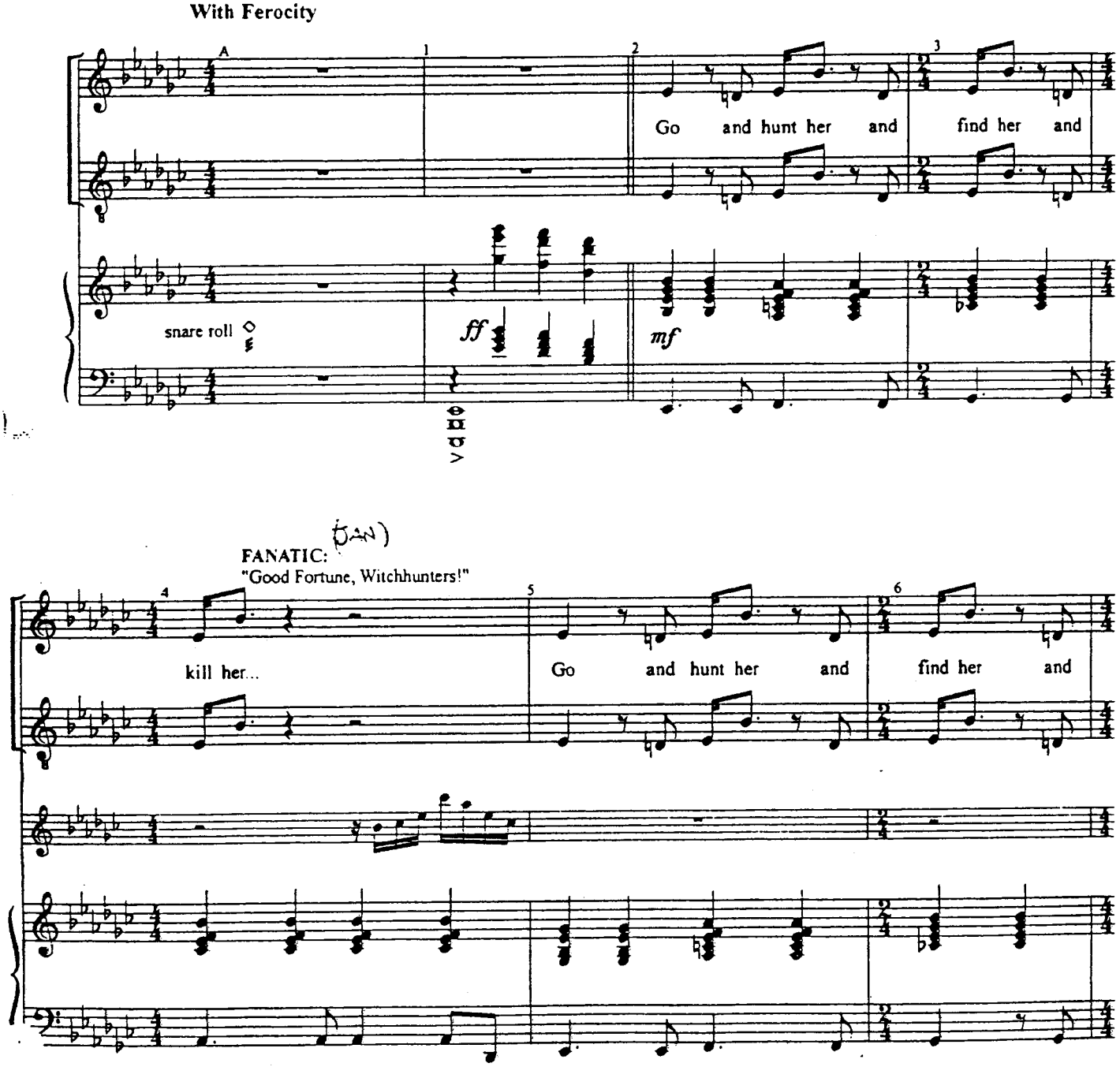

Rit.
125
126
127
128
ff

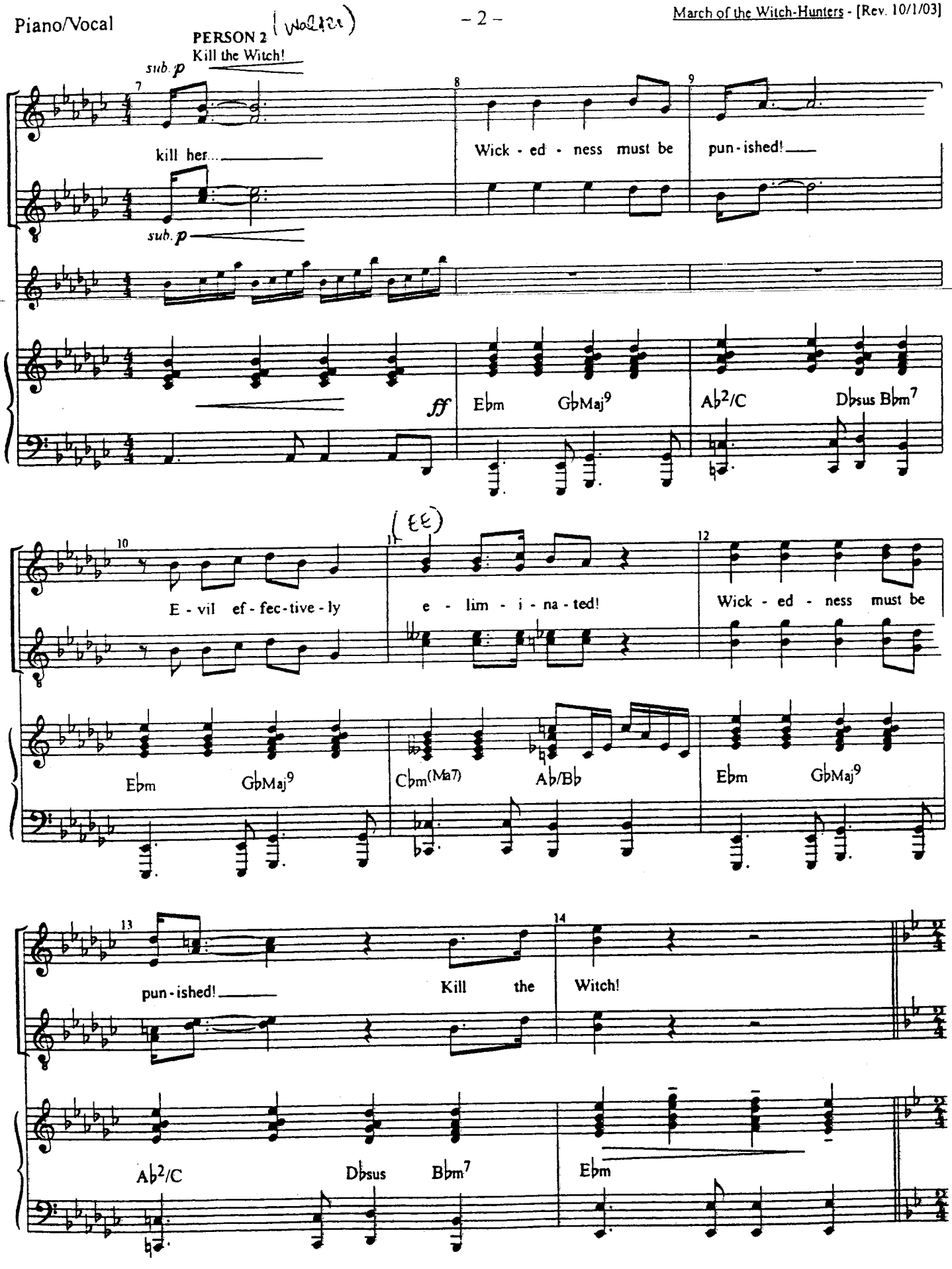
AL

MARCH OF THE WITCH-HUNTERS

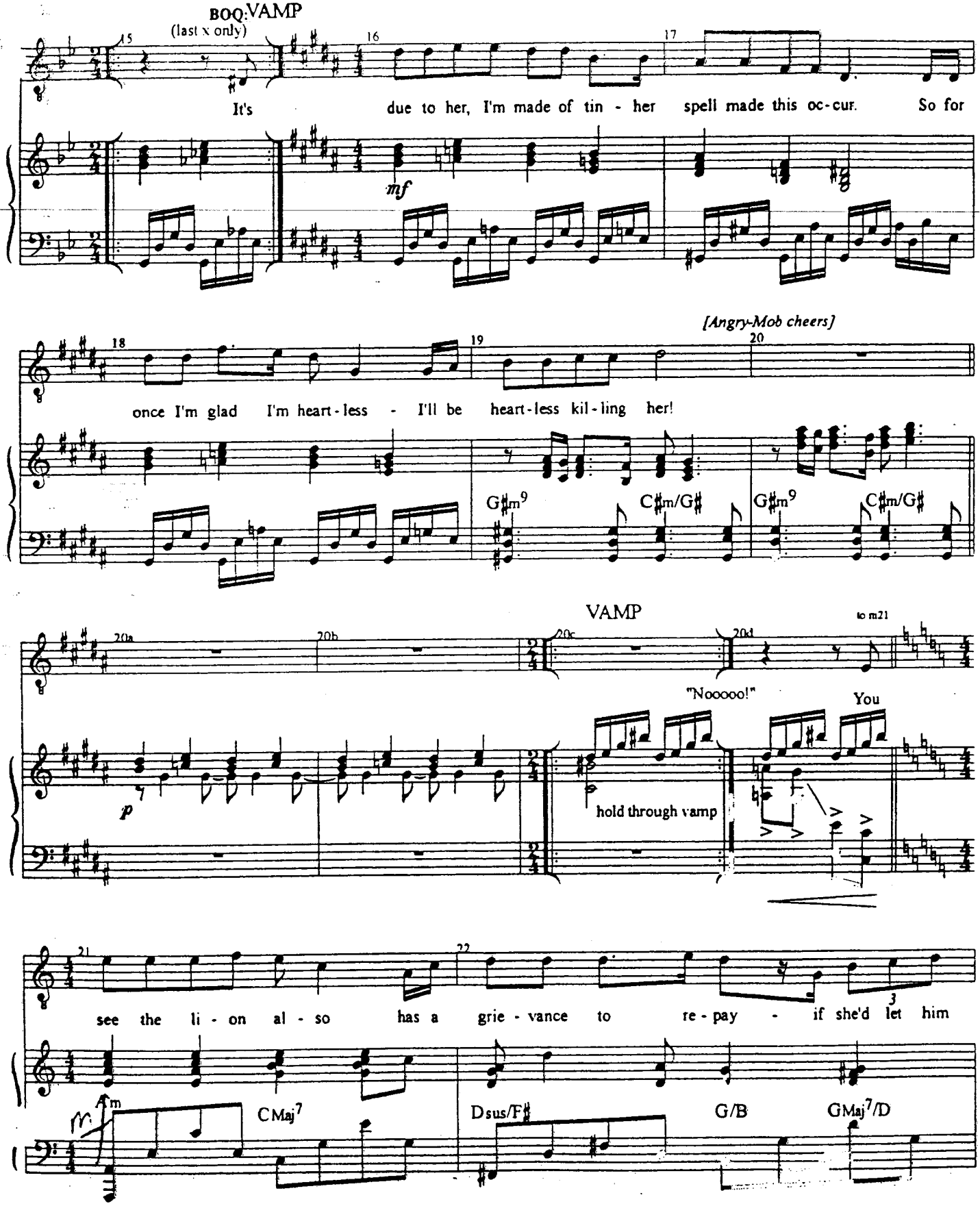
[Rev. 10/1/03]

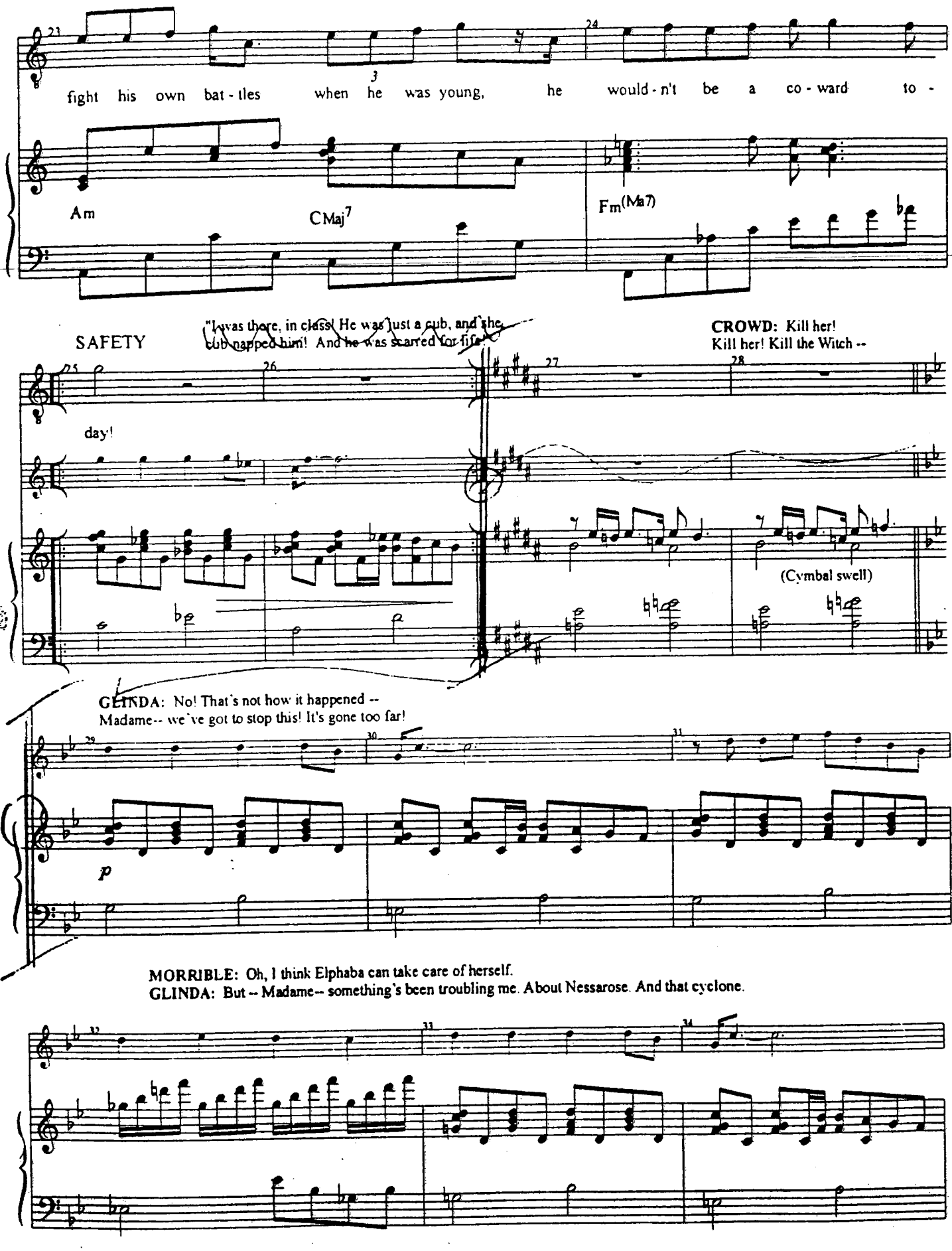
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ




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
day!
"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 --
(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

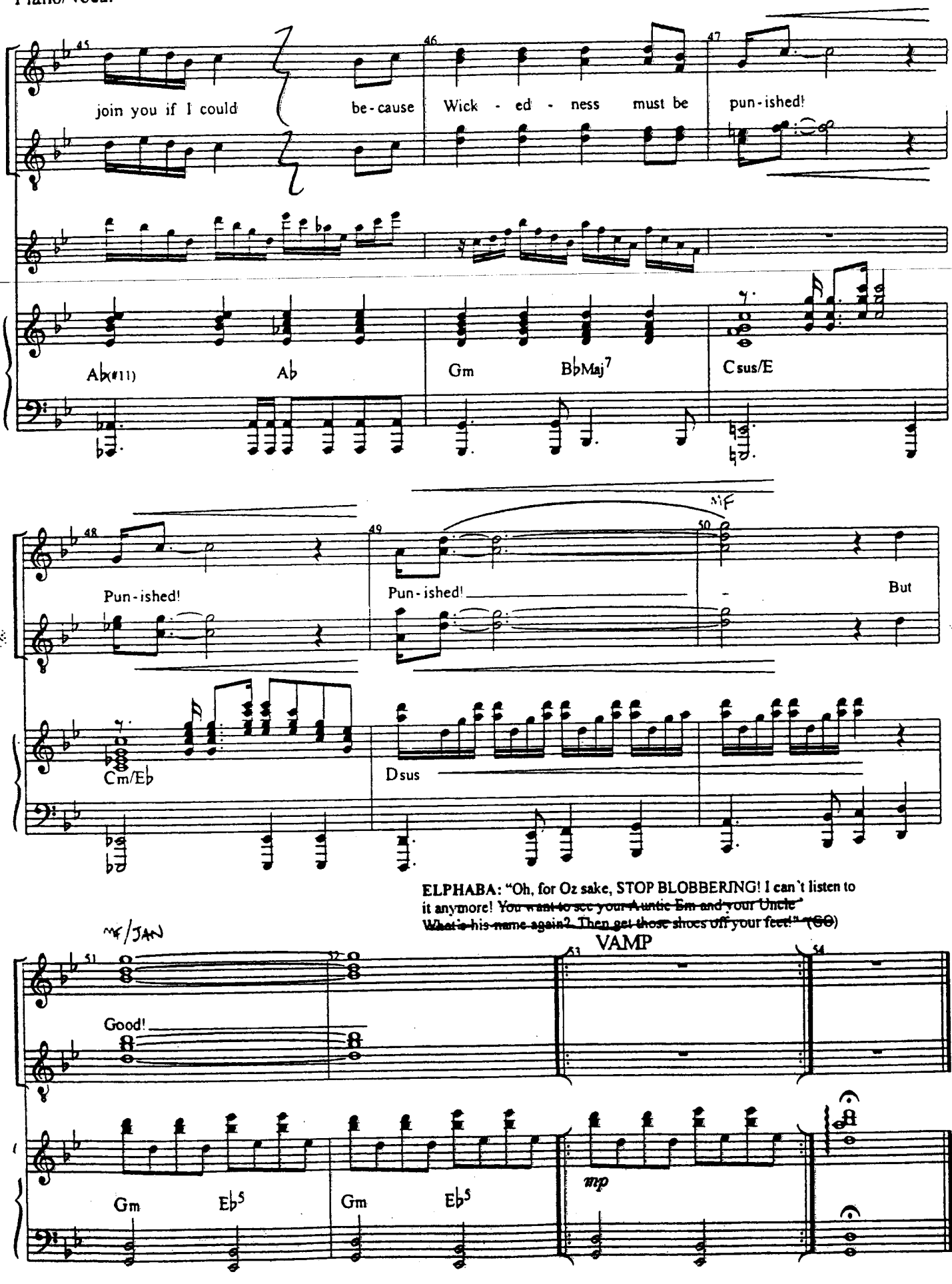
"Good fortune! Good fortune, witch-hunters!"

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


45
join you if I could
be-cause
46
Wick - ed - ness must be
47
pun-ished!
Ab(#11)
Ab
Gm
BbMaj7
Csus/E
48
Pun-ished!
49
Pun-ished!
50
mf
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)
mf/JAN
51
Good!
52
VAMP
53
54
Gm
Eb5
Gm
Eb5
mp

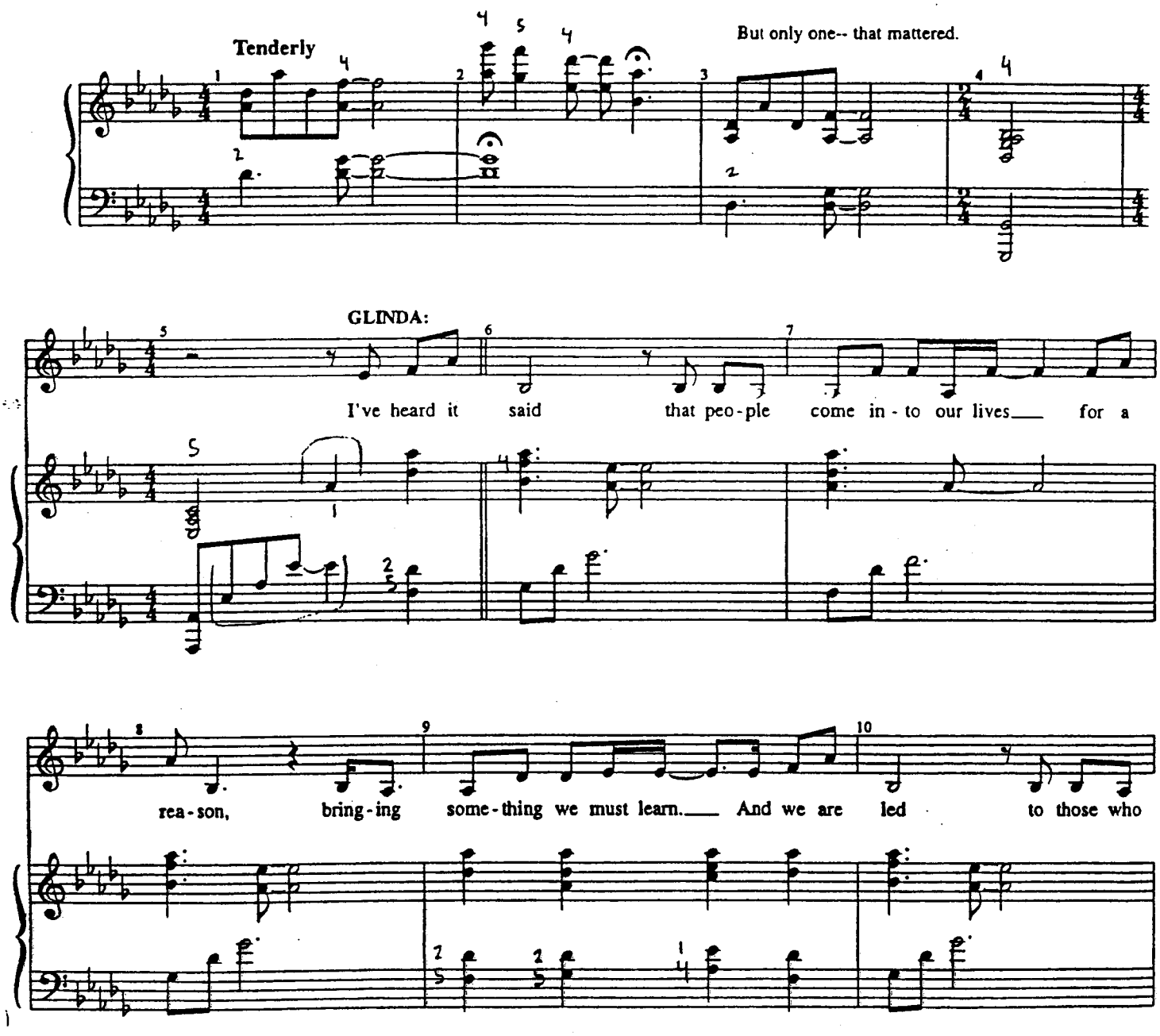
FOR GOOD

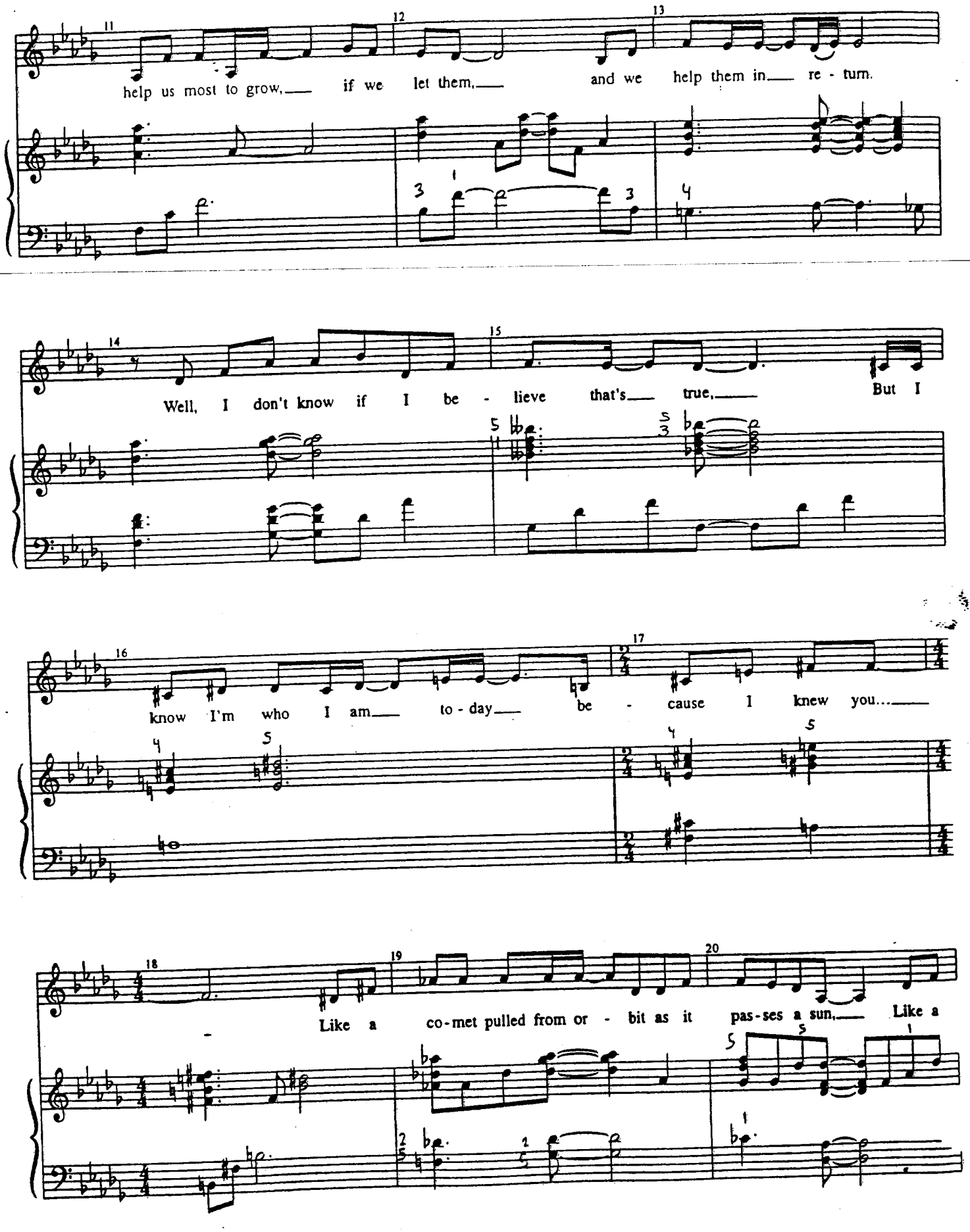
[Rev. 8/25/03]

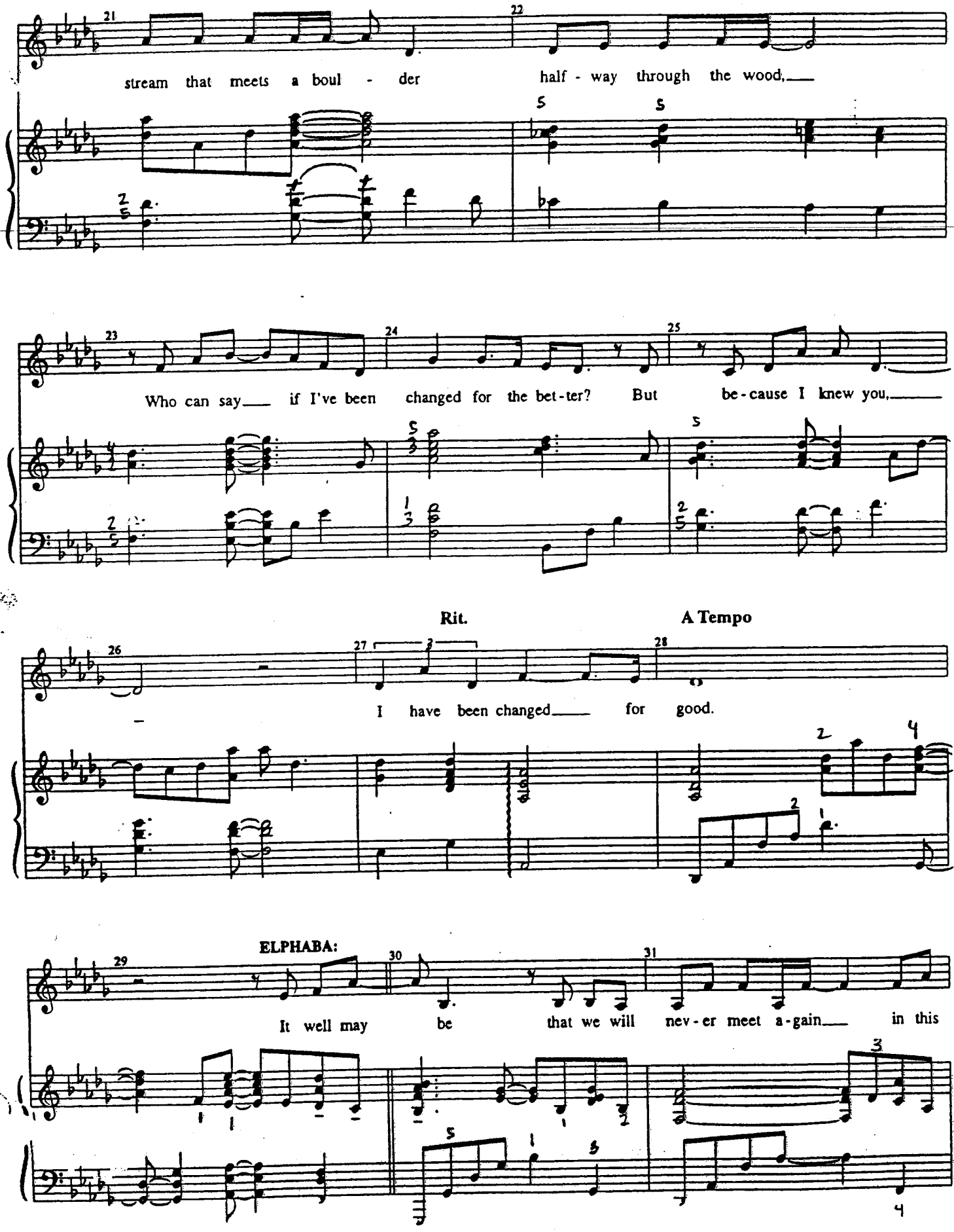
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

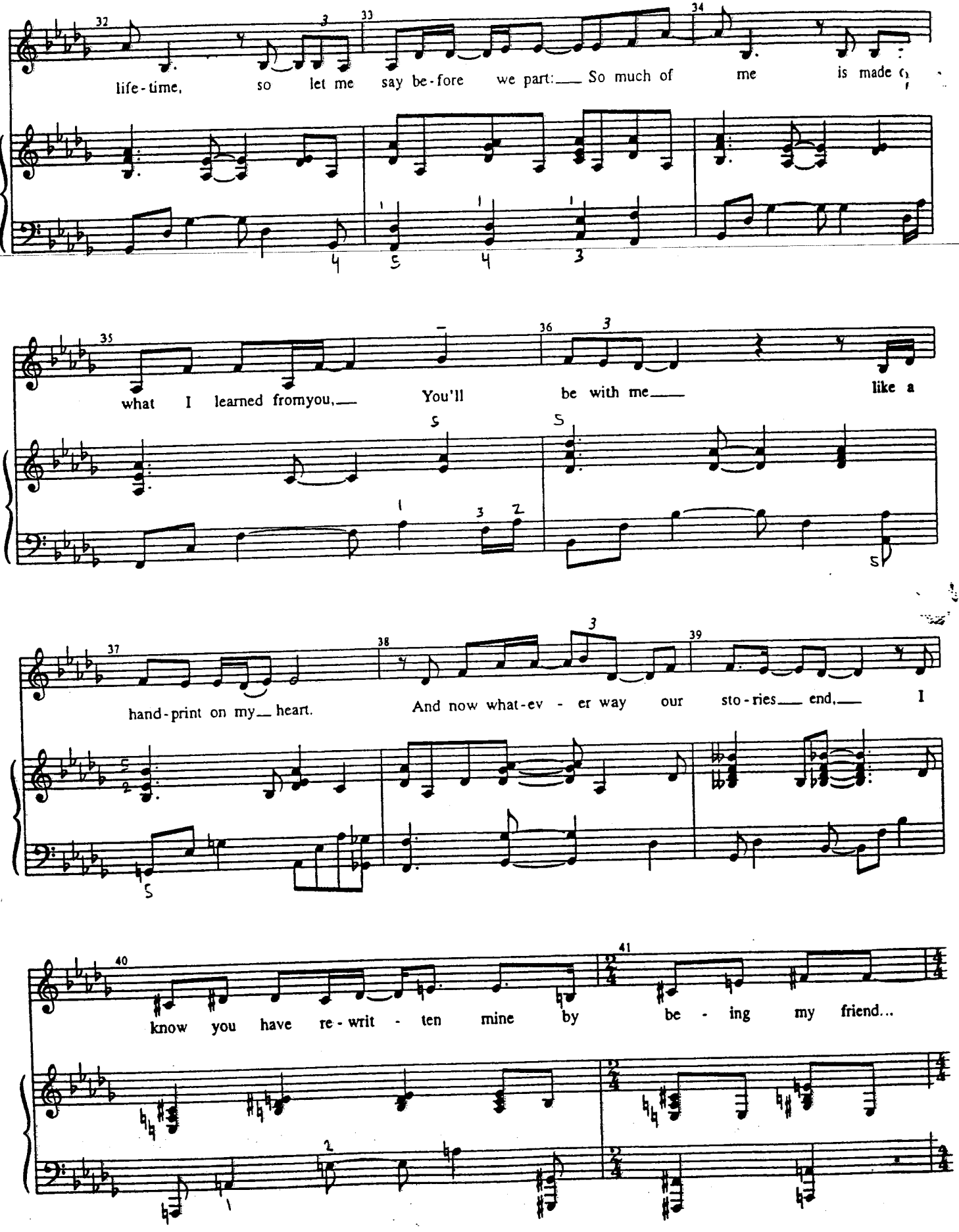
CUE:
GLINDA: "Oh, Elphie..."

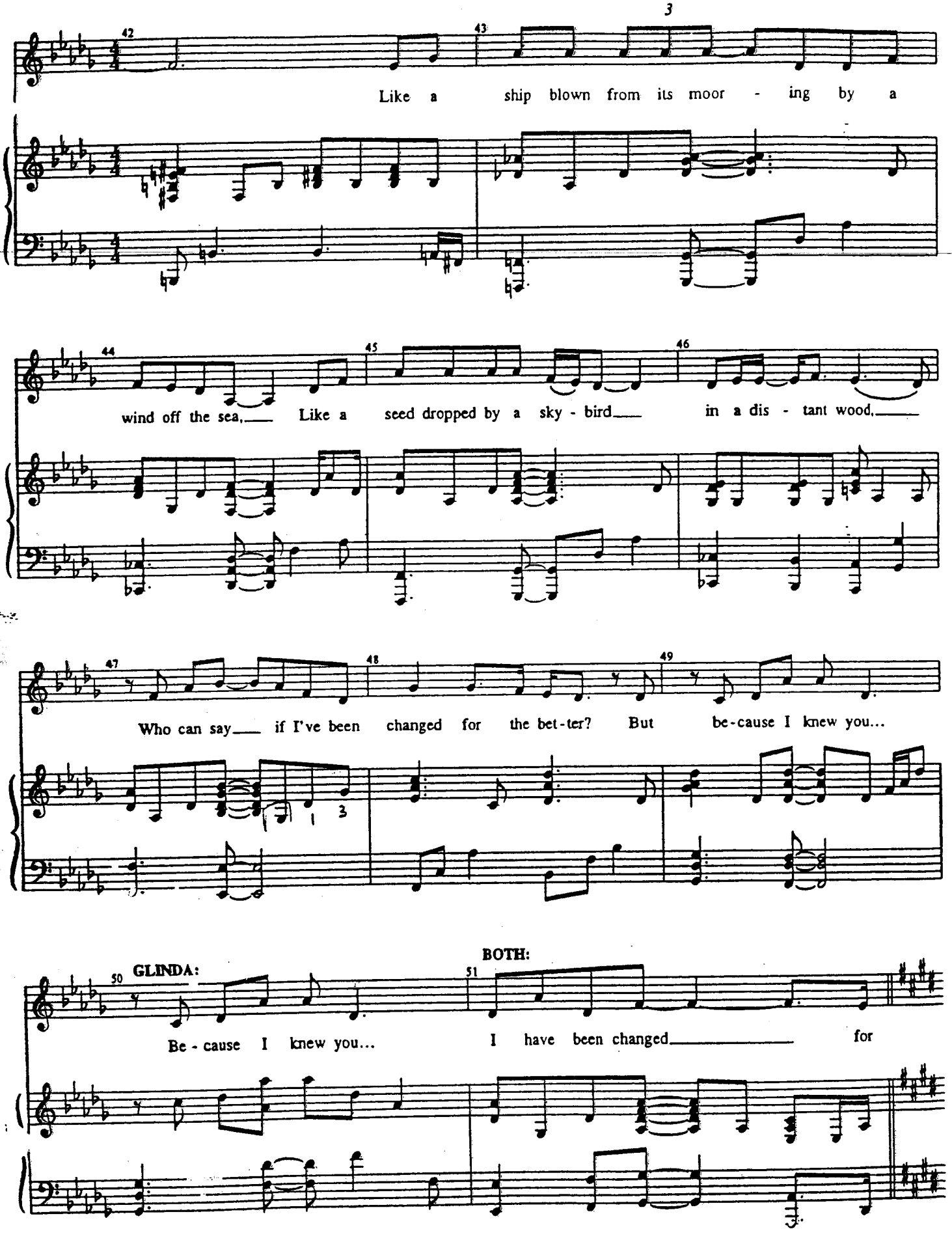
ELPHABA: You're the only friend I've ever had.
GLINDA: And I've had so many friends.

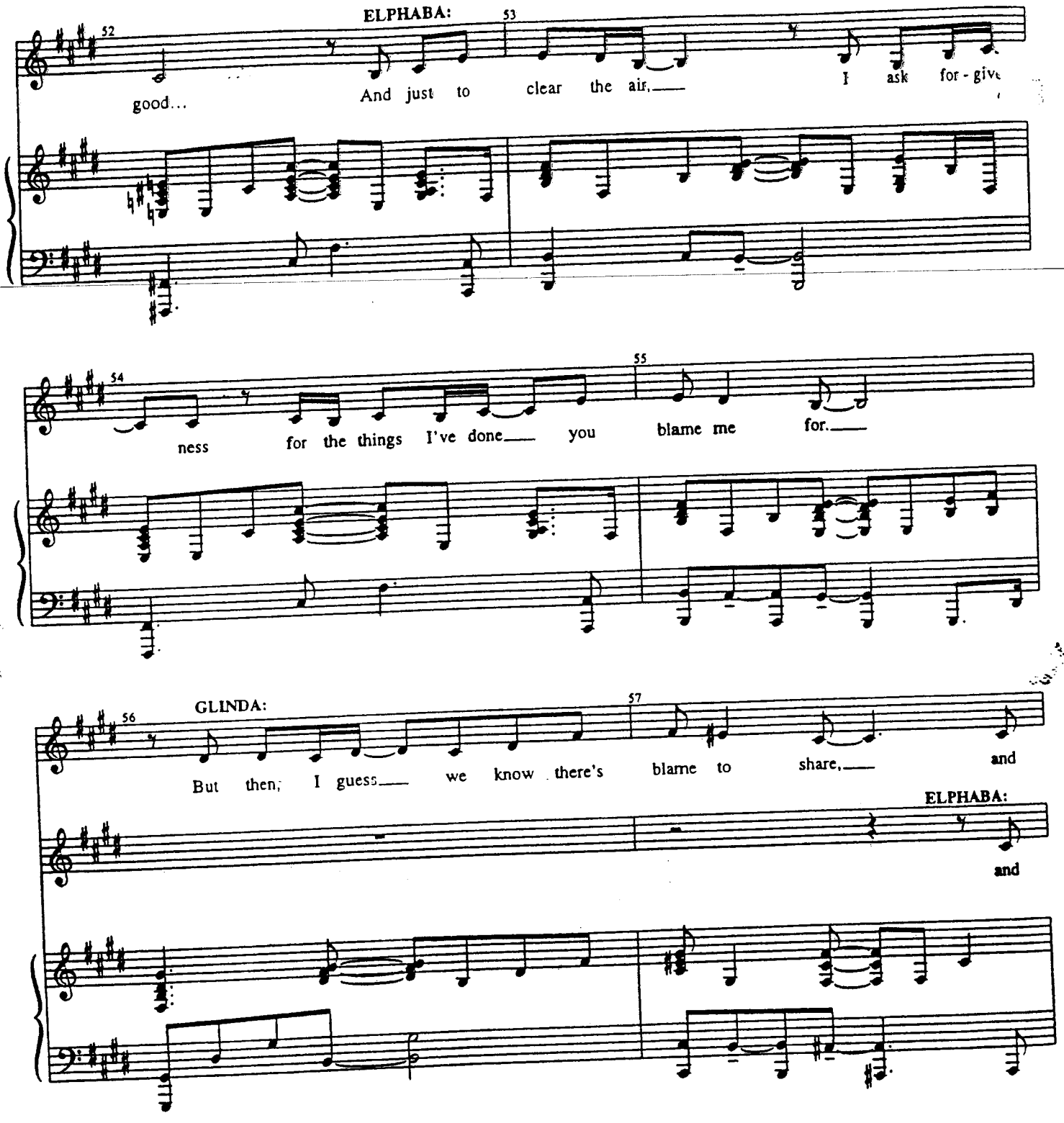


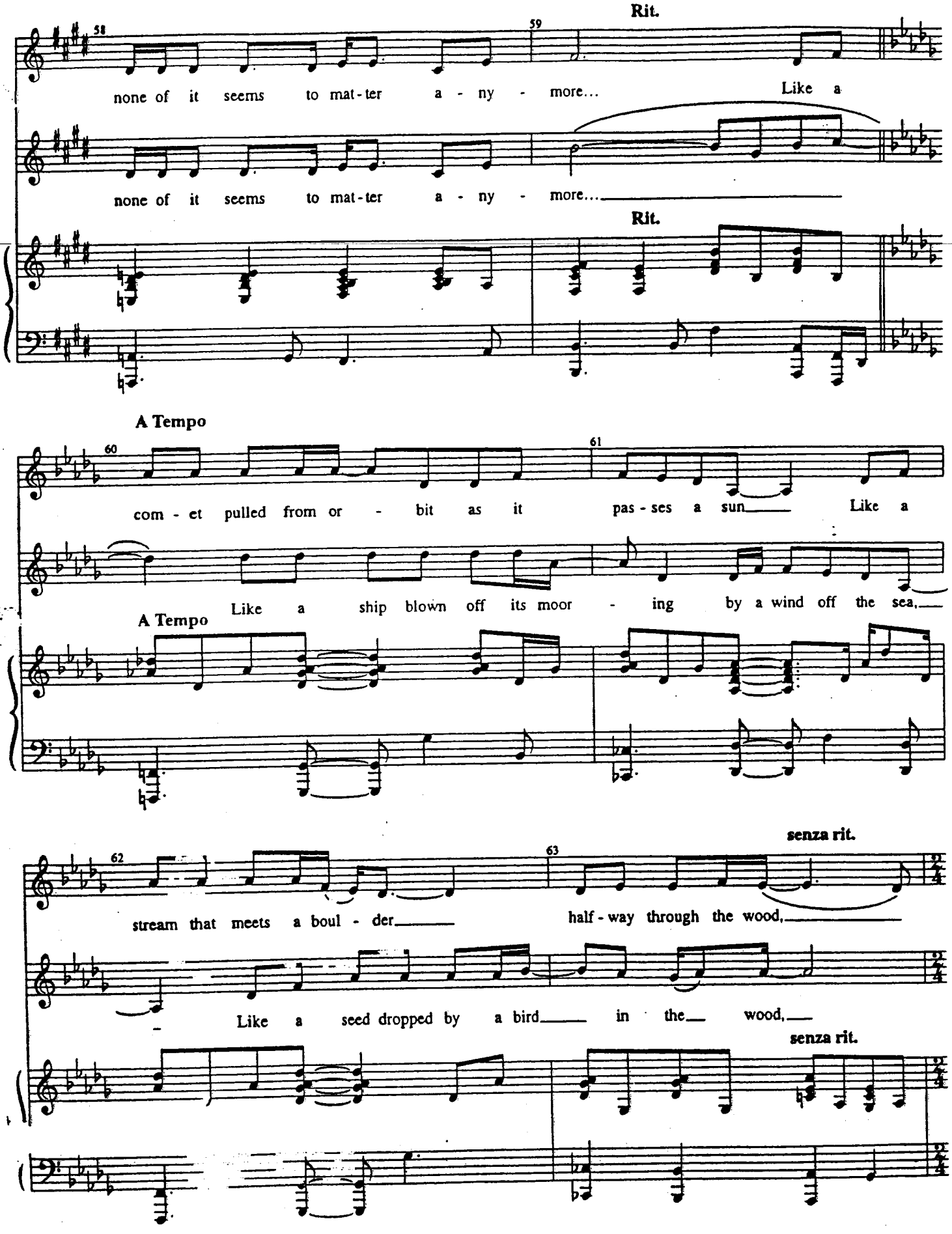

help us most to grow, if we let them, and we help them in re - turn.
Well, I don't know if I be - lieve that's true, But I
know I'm who I am to - day be - cause I knew you...
Like a co-met pulled from or - bit as it pas-ses a sun, Like a

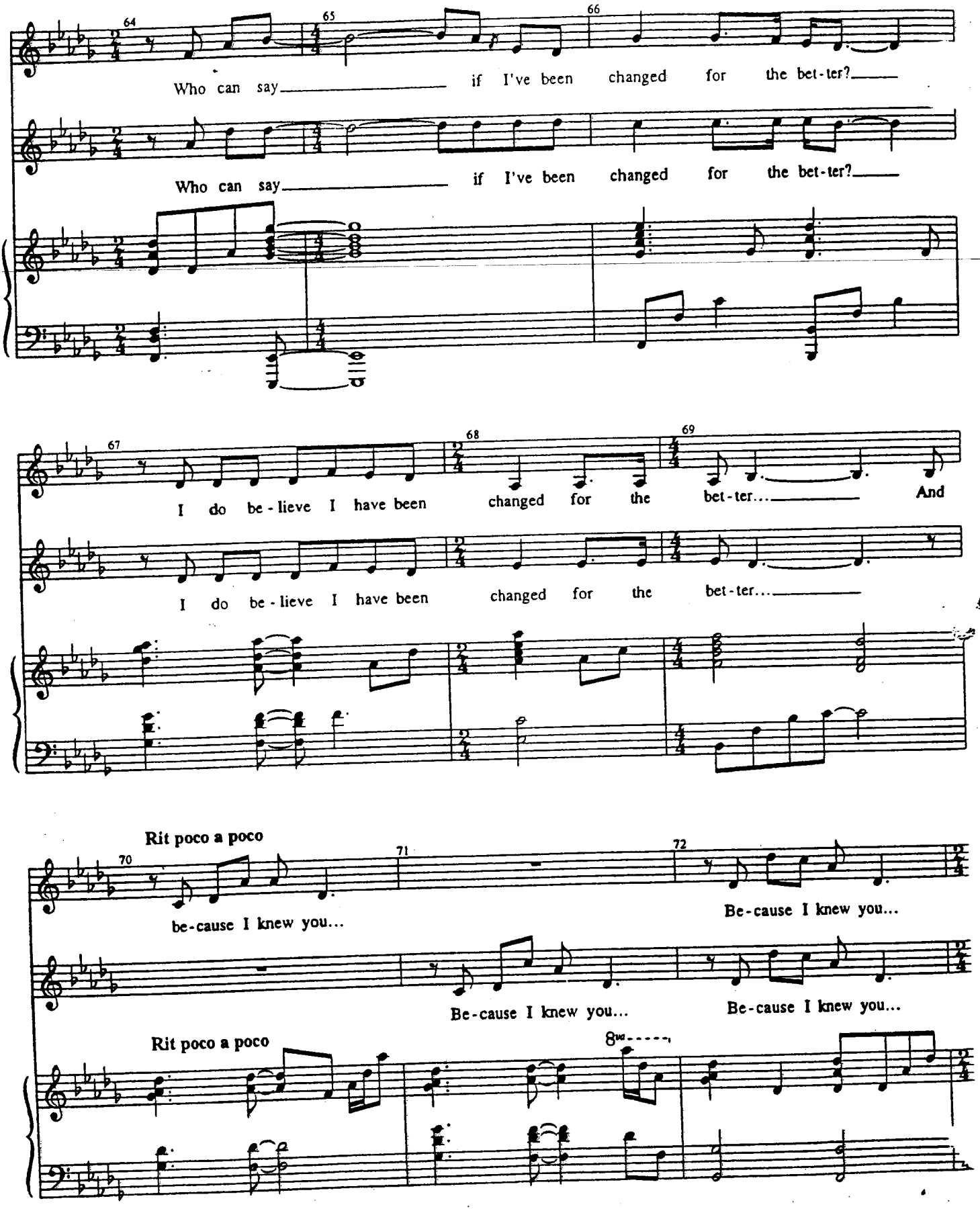

21
stream that meets a boul - der
22
half - way through the wood,
23
Who can say if I've been changed for the bet-ter?
24
But be-cause I knew you,
25
Rit.
A Tempo
26
27
28
I have been changed for good.
ELPHABA:
29
It well may be
30
that we will nev-er meet a-gain in this
31

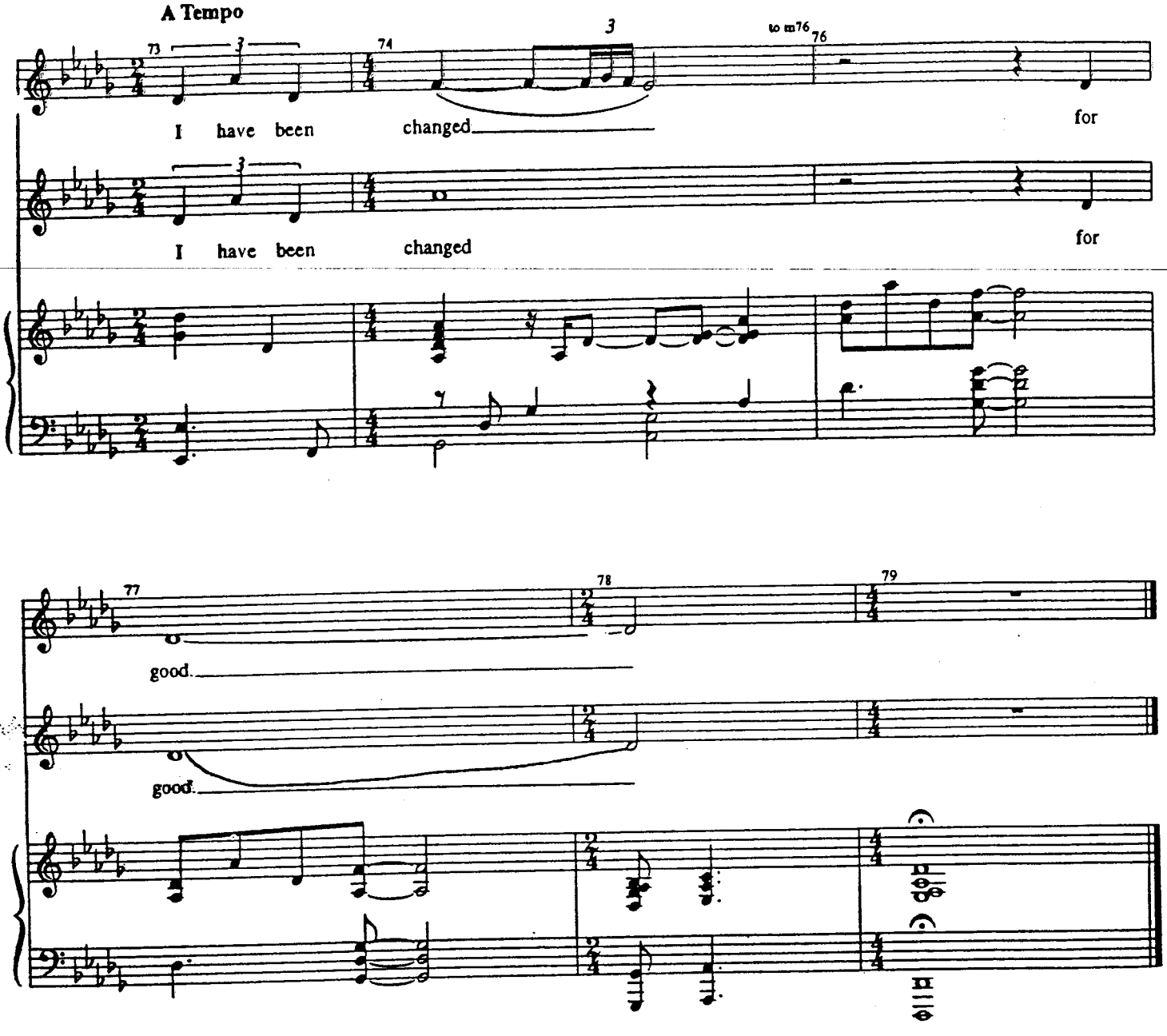

life-time, so let me say be-fore we part: So much of me is made
what I learned fromyou, You'll be with me like a
hand-print on my heart. And now what-ev - er way our sto-ries end, I
know you have re-writ - ten mine by be - ing my friend...


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...
50
GLINDA:
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

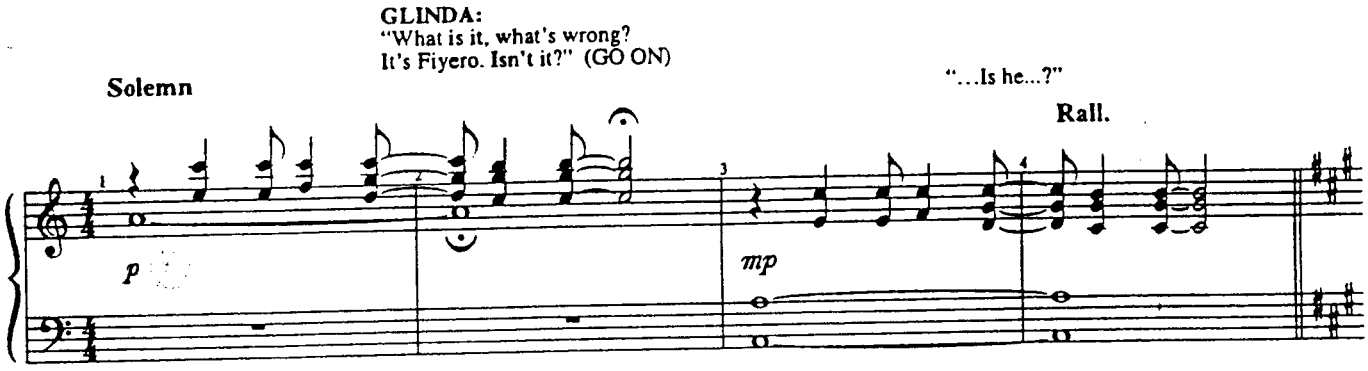

A Tempo
73
74
to m76
76
I have been changed for
I have been changed for
77
78
79
good.
good.

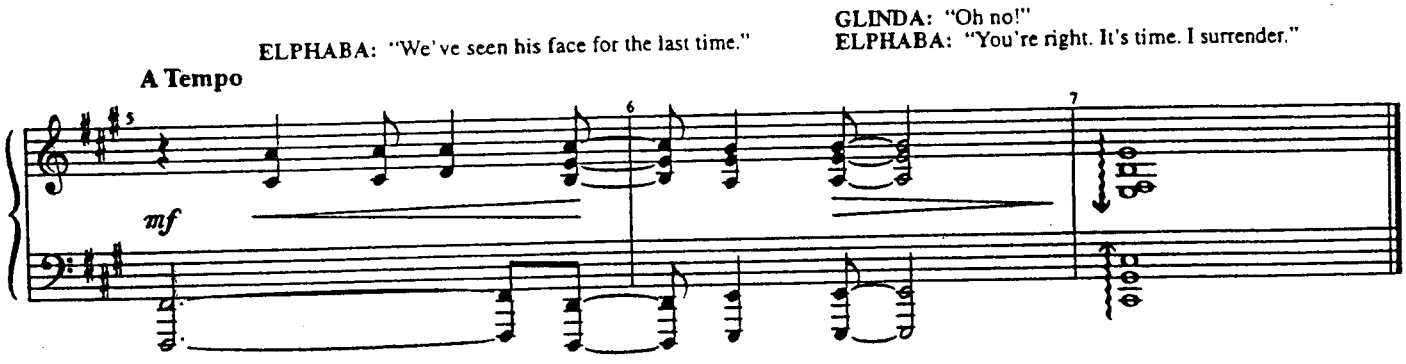
THE LETTER

[Rev. 6/3/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

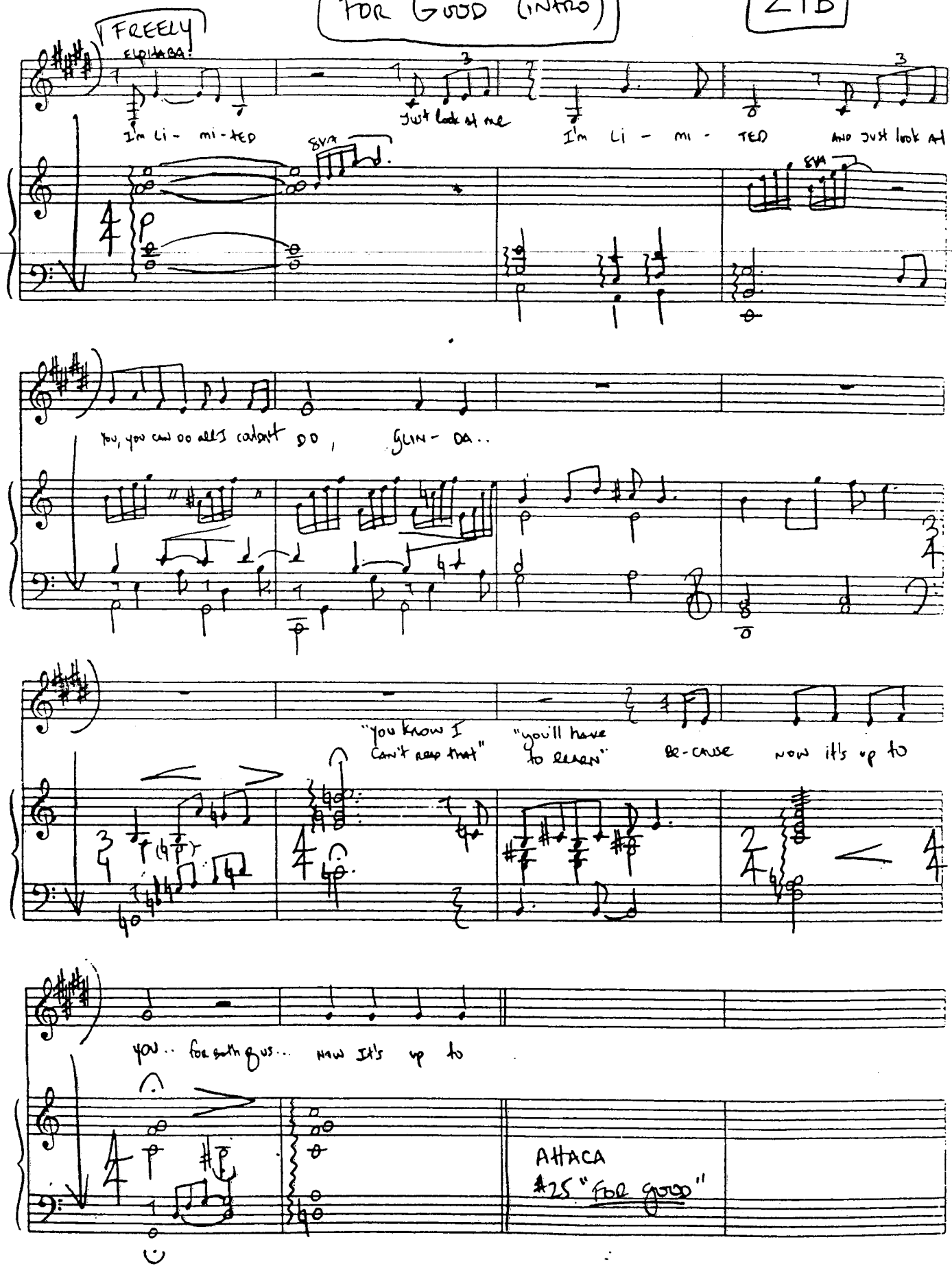
CUE:
ELPHABA: "And what's this, why are you bothering me with-- with-"
She reads the letter





FOR GOOD (INTRO)

24B



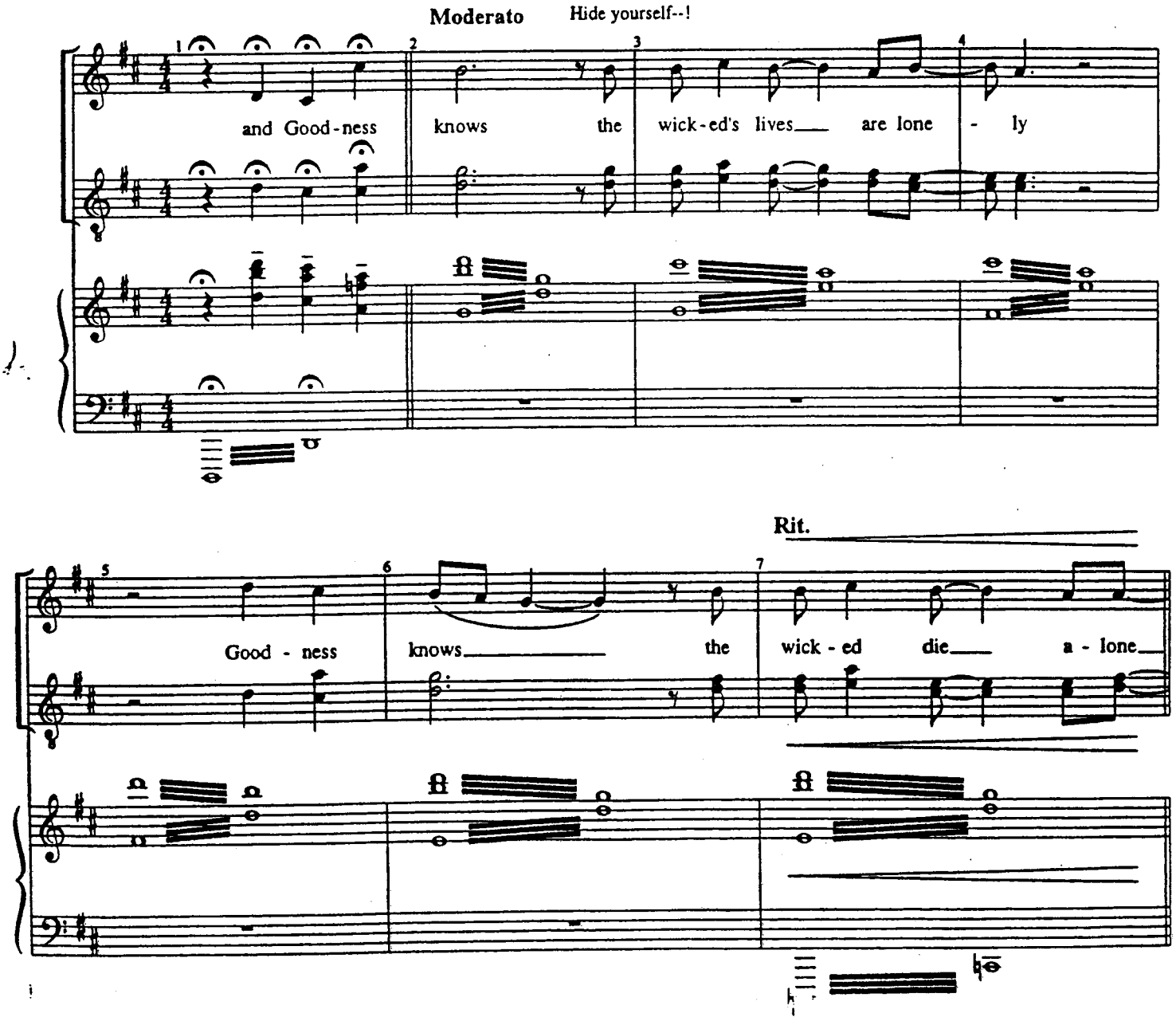
THE MELTING

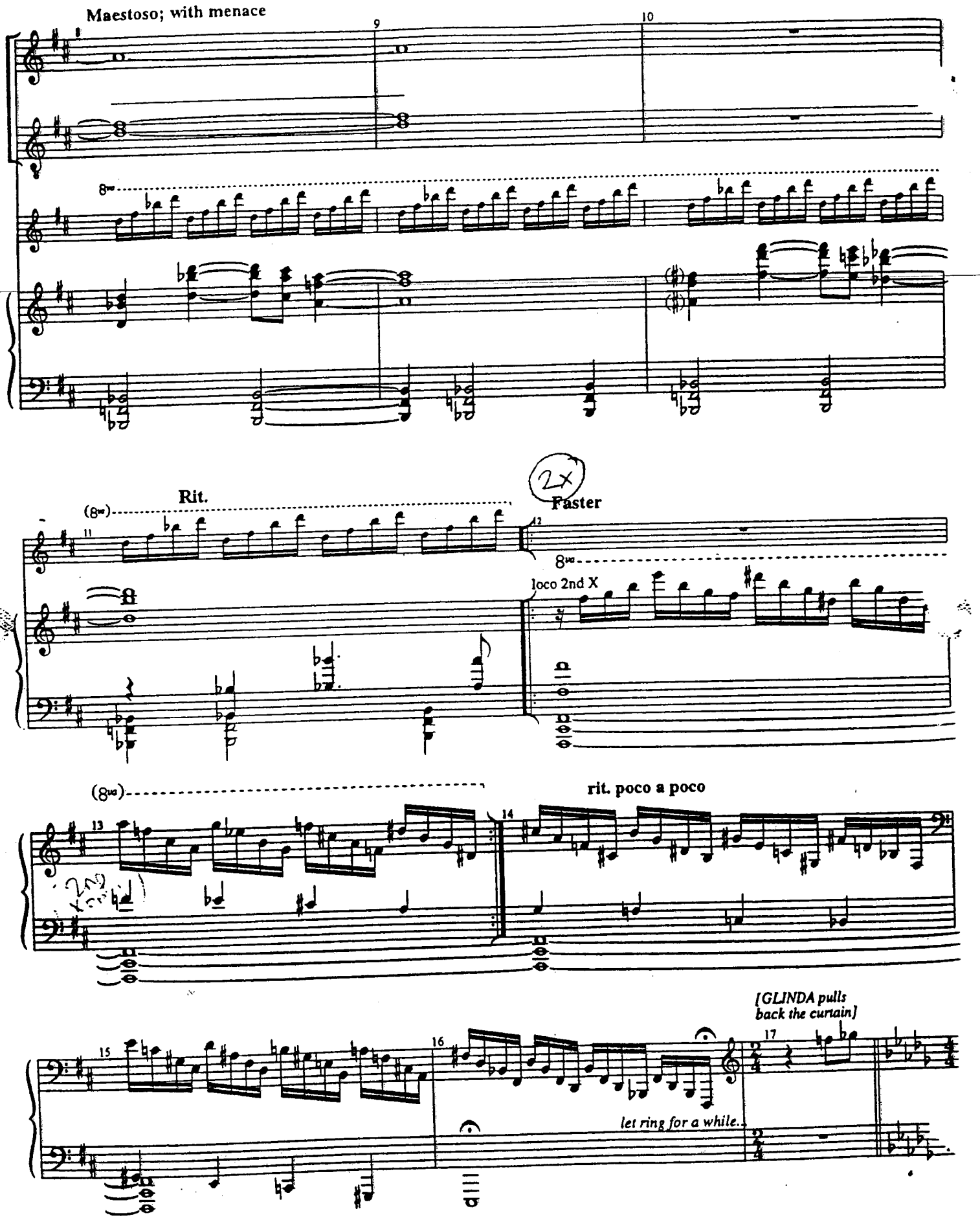
[Rev. 8/25/03]

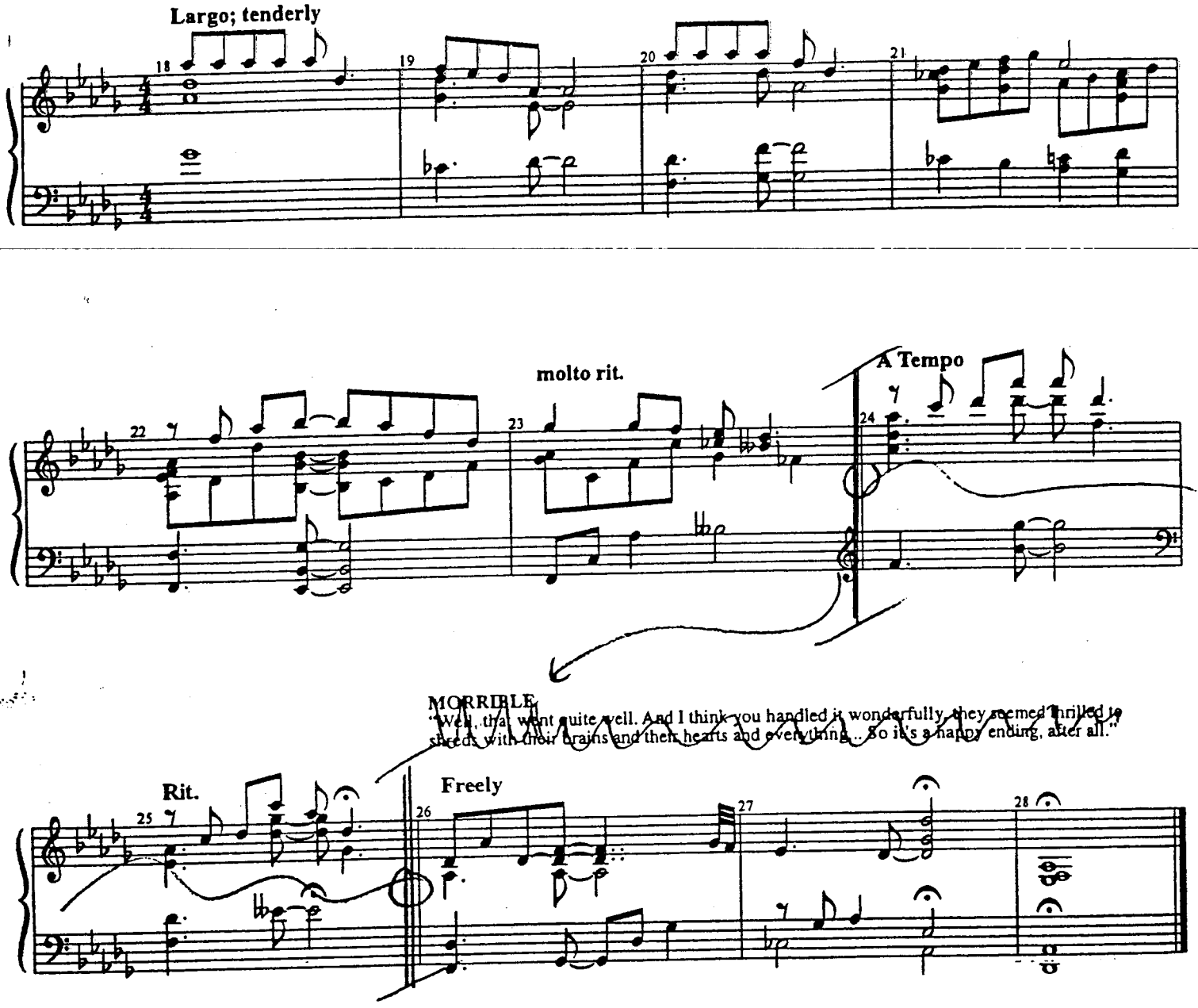
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

A SENTIMENTAL MAN
(Reprise)

[Rev. 10/1/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

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

Andante

WIZARD (pre-recorded):

"Oh my Lord..." to m6

Rit.

Have a-no-ther drink, my dark-eyed beau - ty

Freely

I am a sen-ti-men-tal man, who al-ways longed to be... a fa-ther...

"So she was yours. All along."

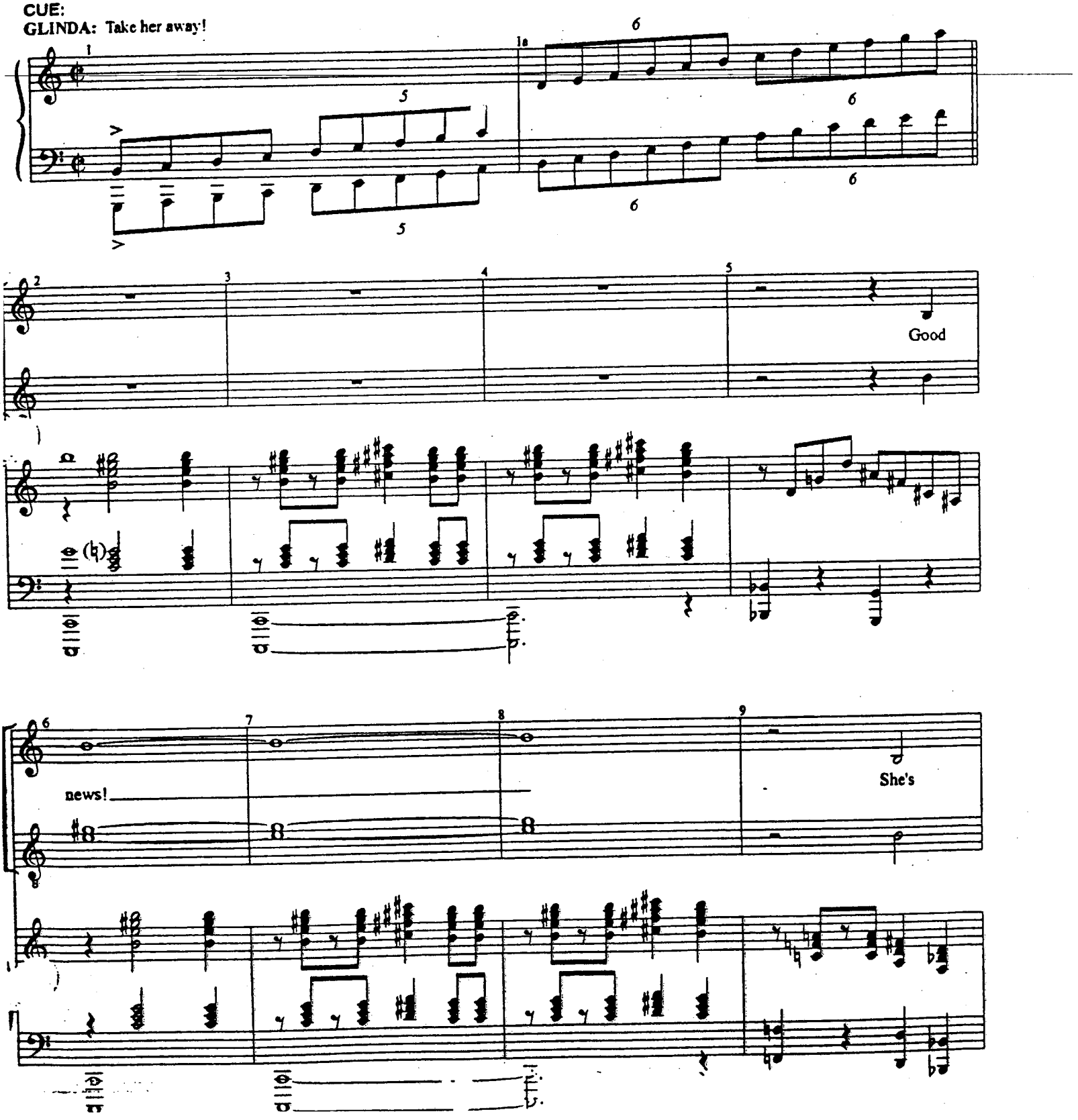
"Yes your goodness"

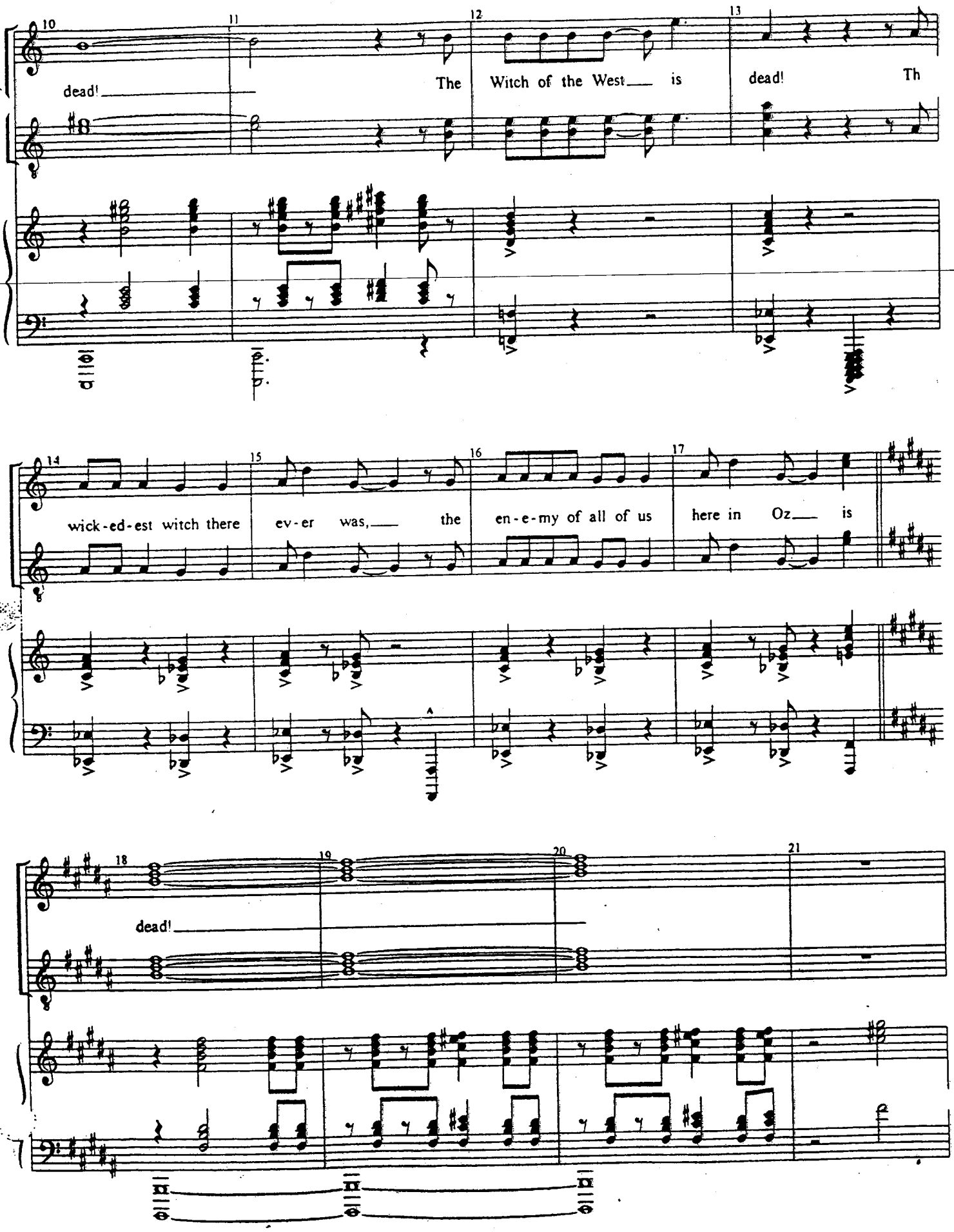
OUT on: "Guards!"

FINALE

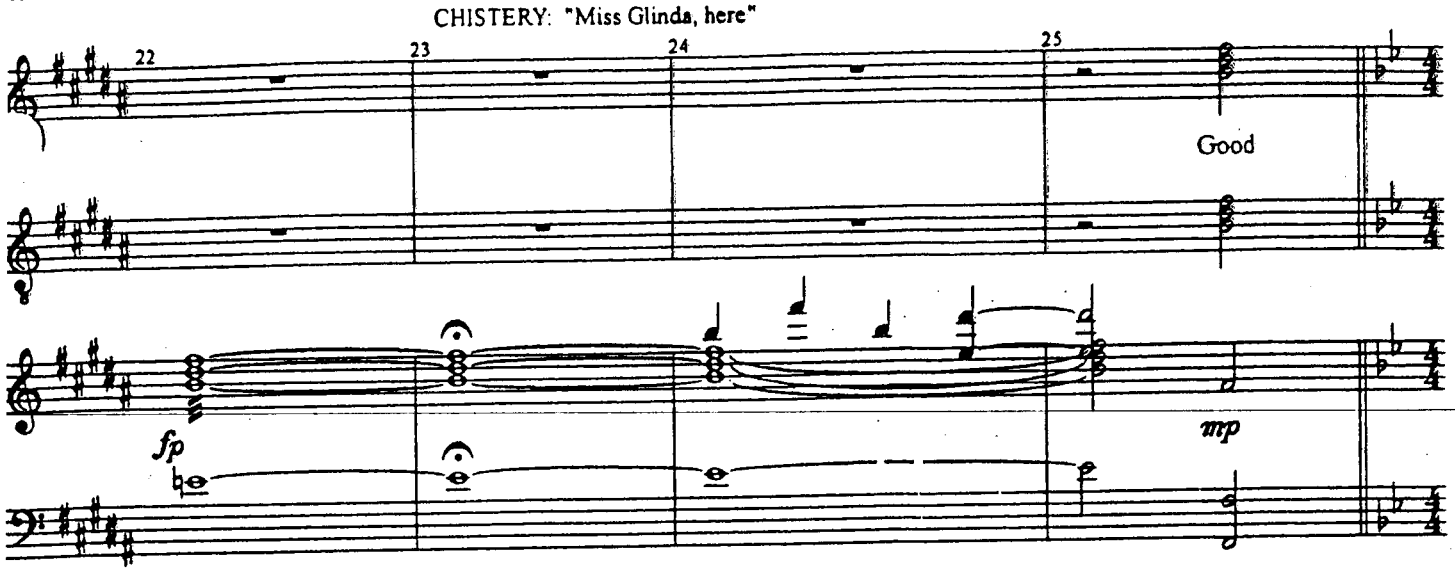
[Rev. 10/1/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

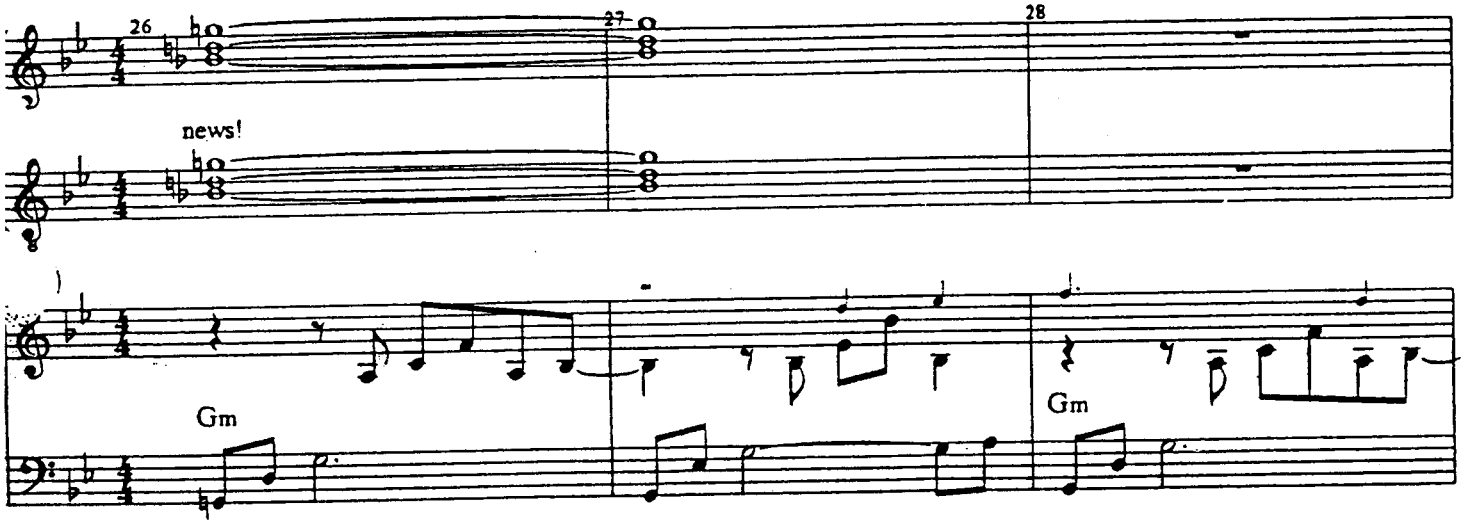



10
11
12
13
dead!
The
Witch of the West
is
dead!
Th
14
15
16
17
wick-ed-est witch there
ev-er
was,
the
en-e-my of all of us
here in
Oz
is
18
19
20
21
dead!

CHISTERY: "Miss Glinda, here"



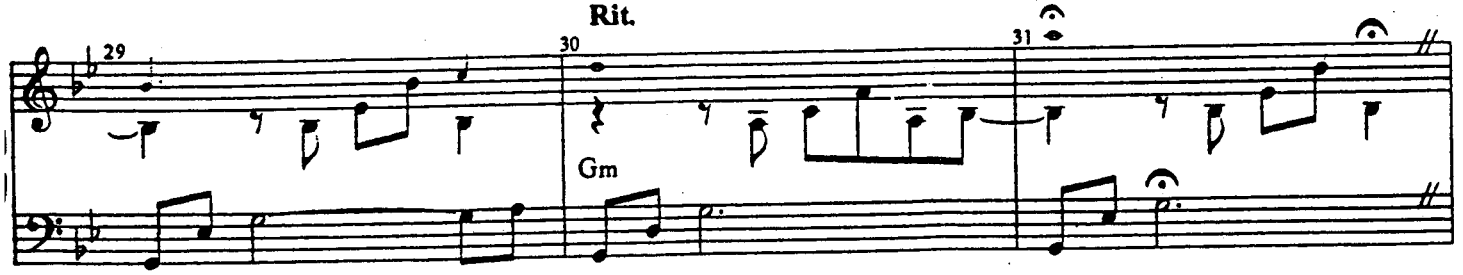
Moderato



FIYERO kneels down

[FIYERO knocks] CUT-OFF

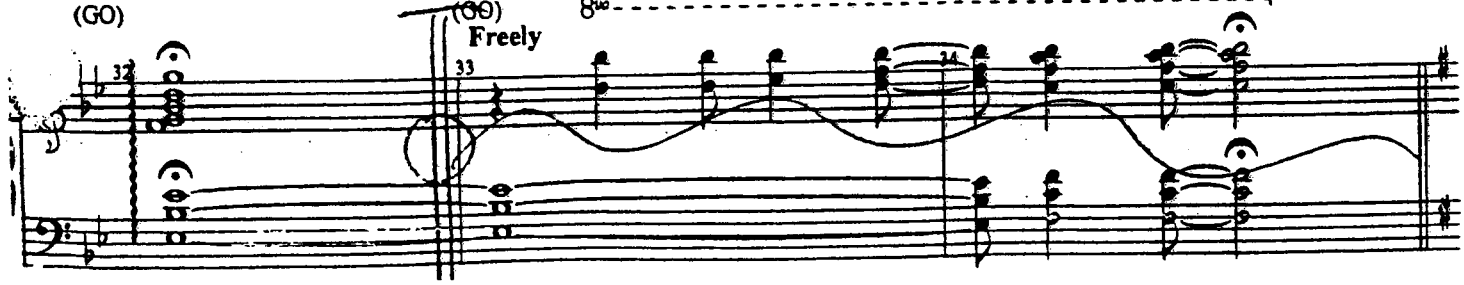
Rit.



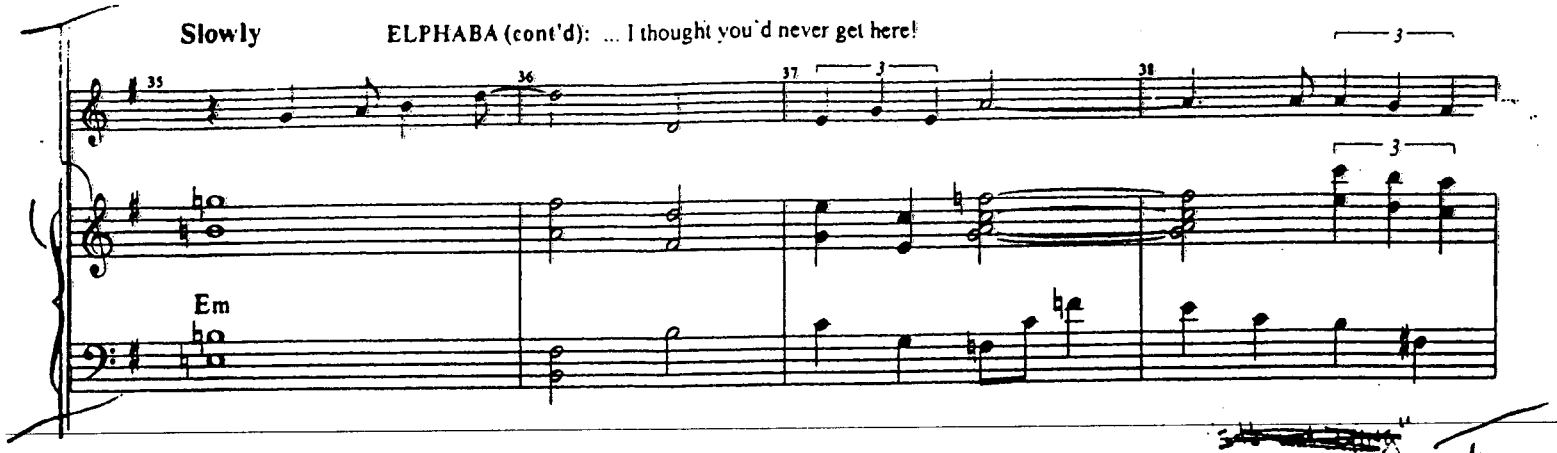
(in the clear)
SCARECROW: It worked.
(GO)

ELPHABA:
Fiyero--?Oh Fiyero
(GO)

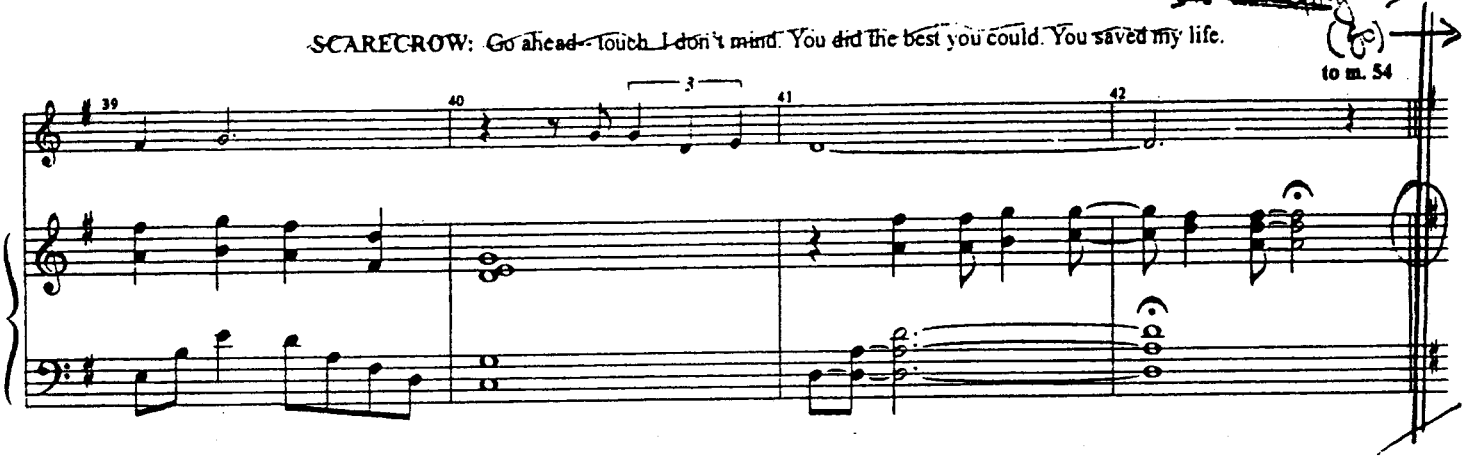
Freely



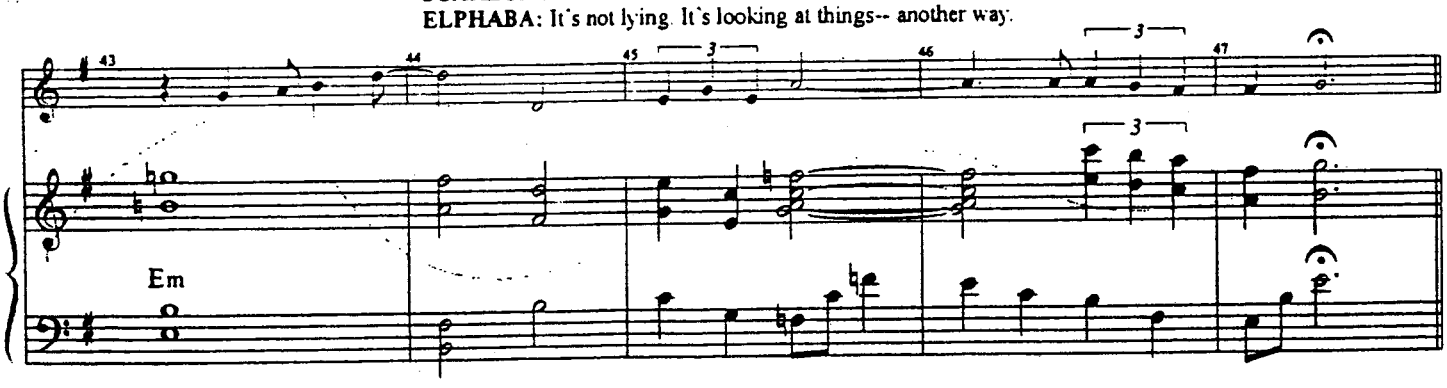
Slowly **ELPHABA (cont'd):** ... I thought you'd never get here!



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

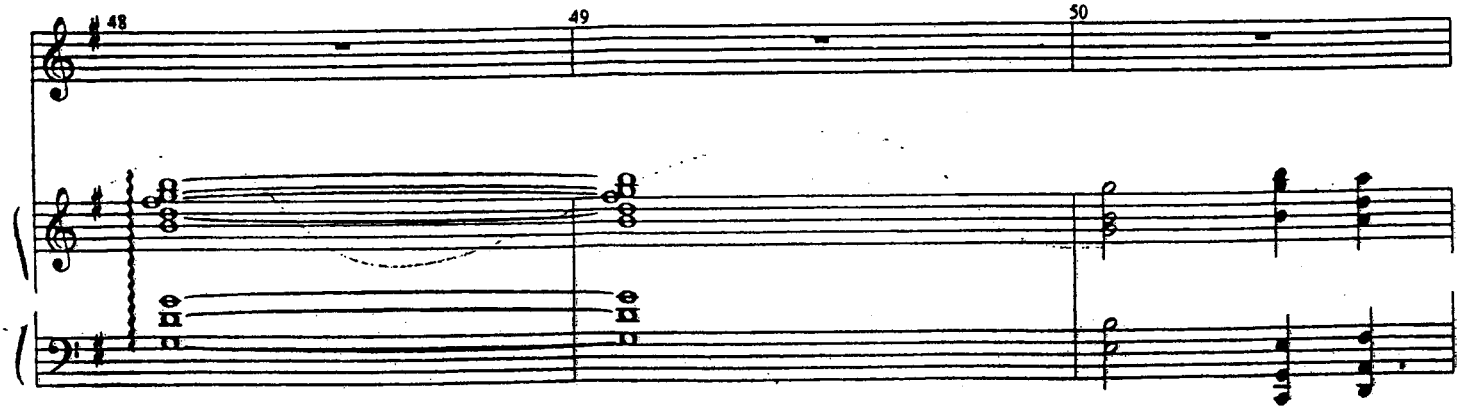


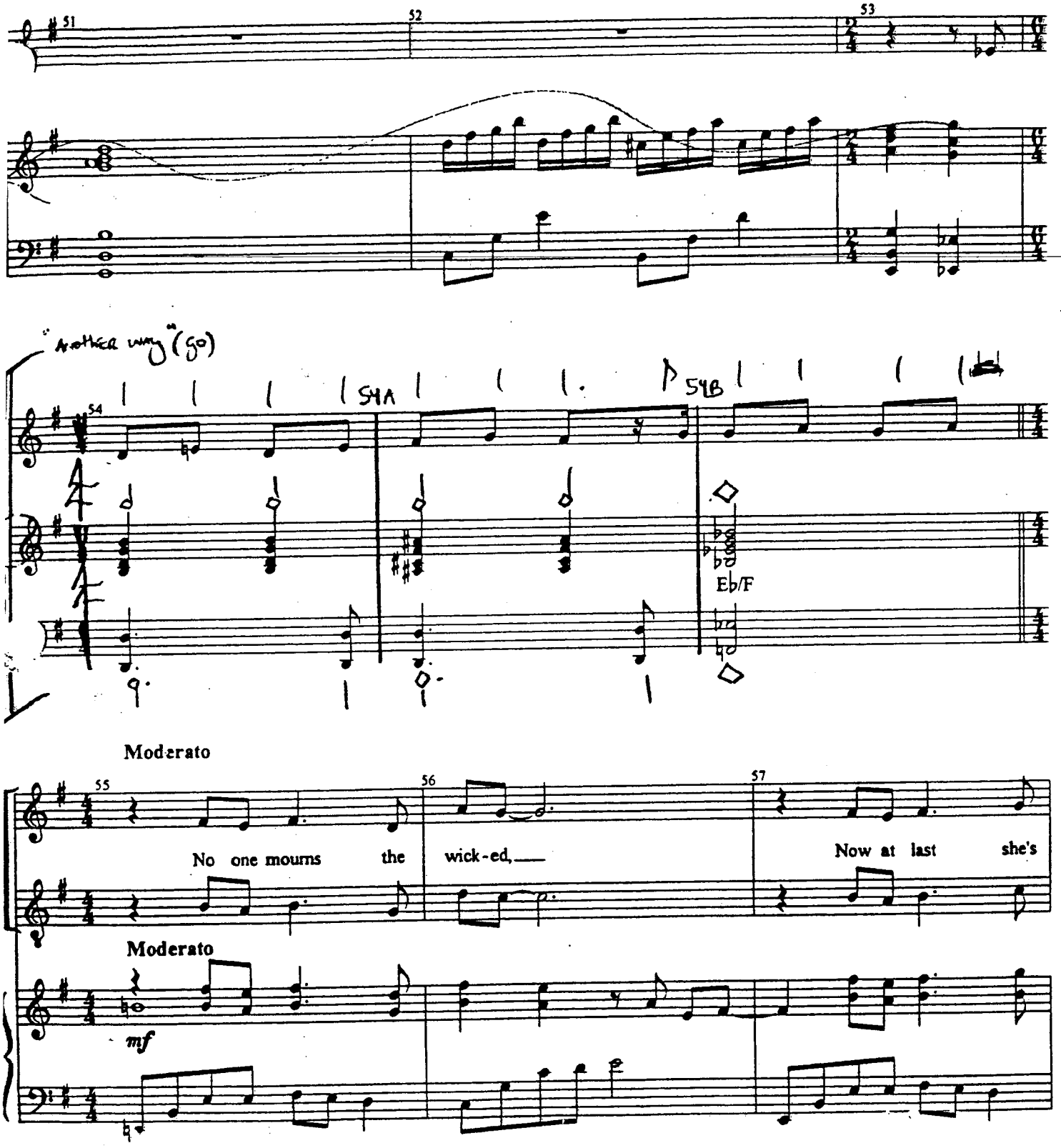
ELPHABA: You're still beautiful.
SCARECROW: You don't have to lie to me.
ELPHABA: It's not lying. It's looking at things-- another way.

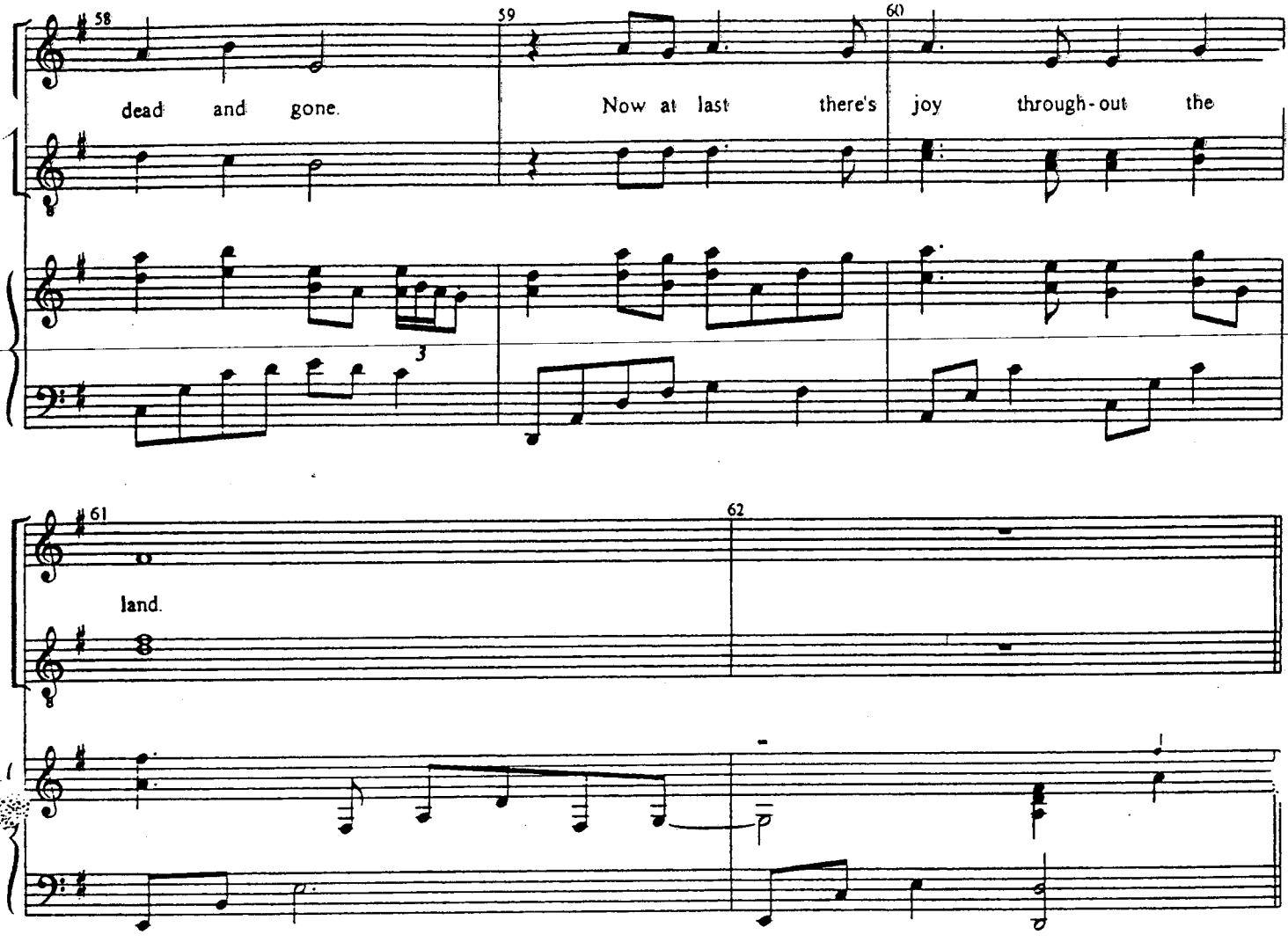


ELPHABA: Fiyero--? What if I can't?

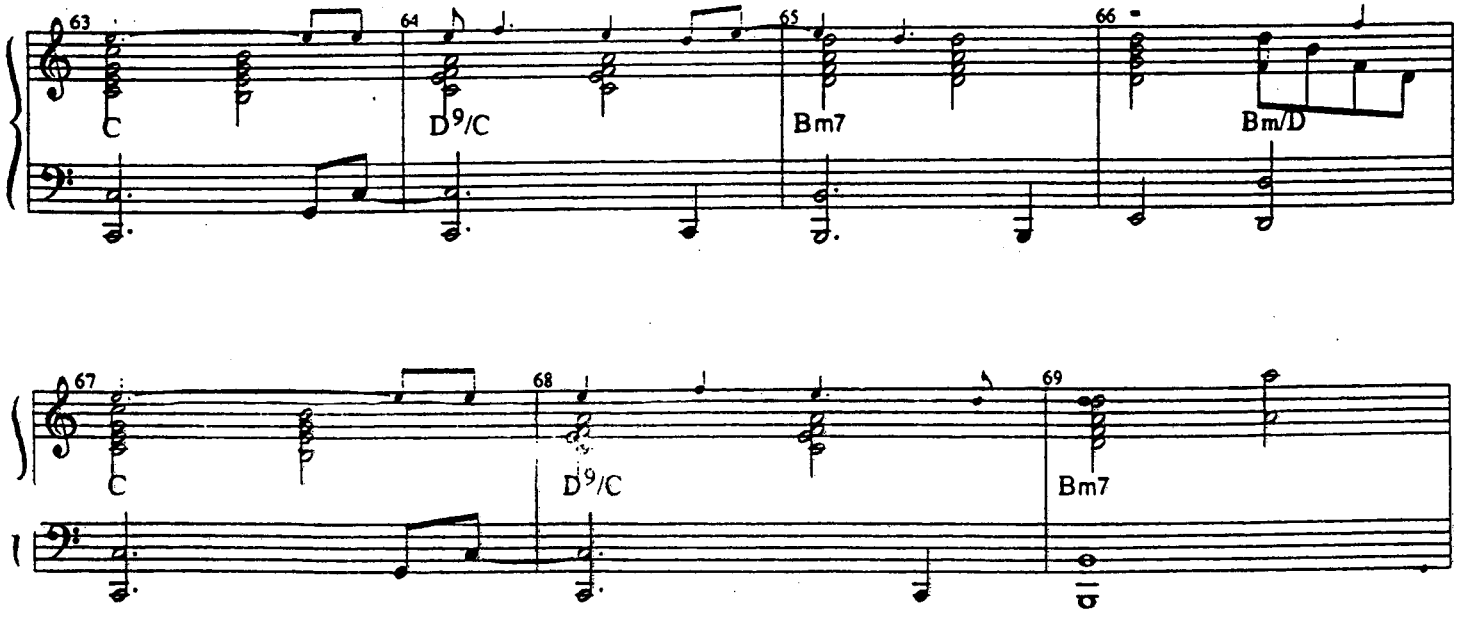
Freely



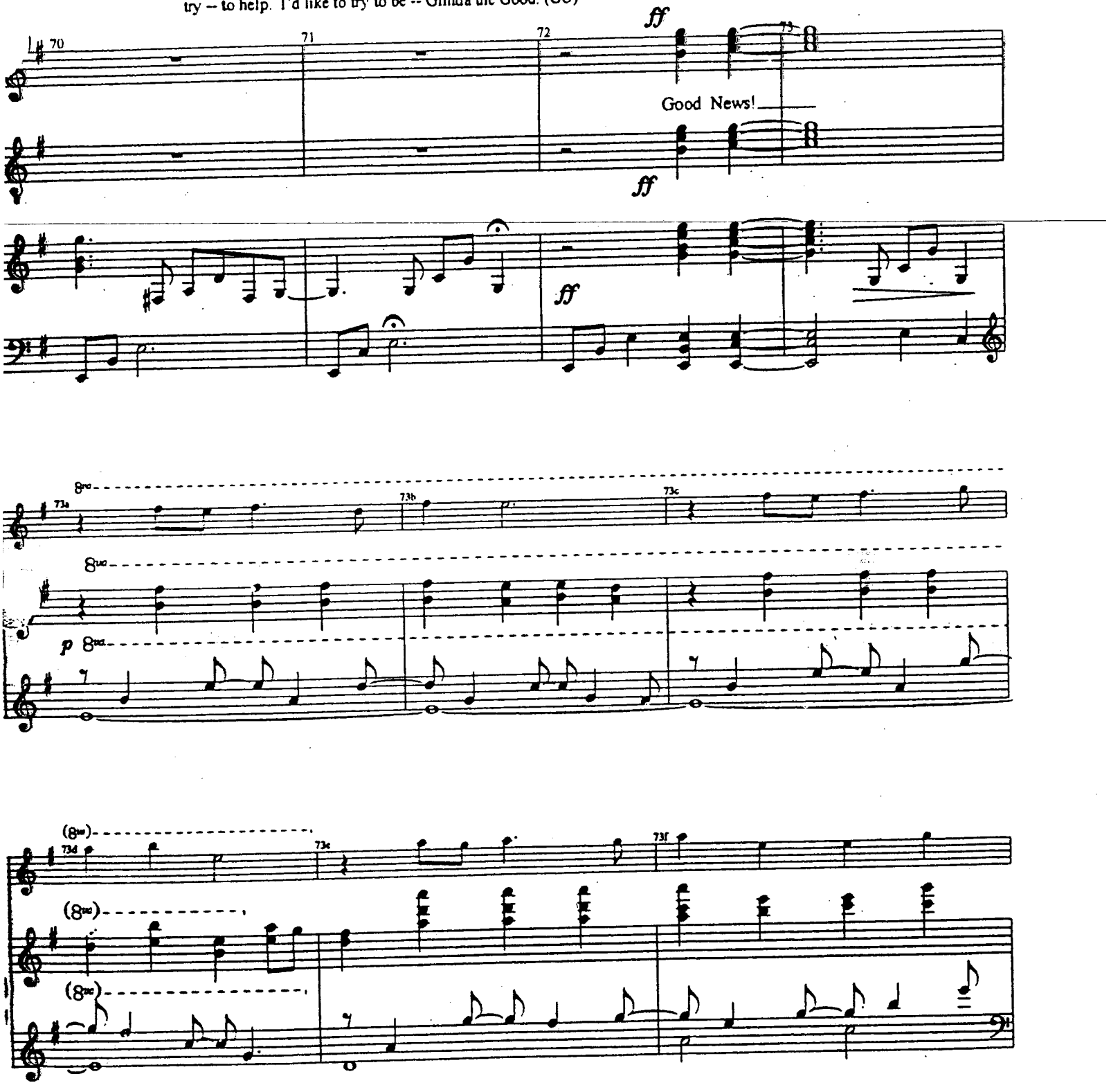

51
52
53
"Another way" (go)
54
54A
54B
E♭/F
Moderato
55
56
57
No one mourns the wick-ed,
Now at last she's
Moderato
mf



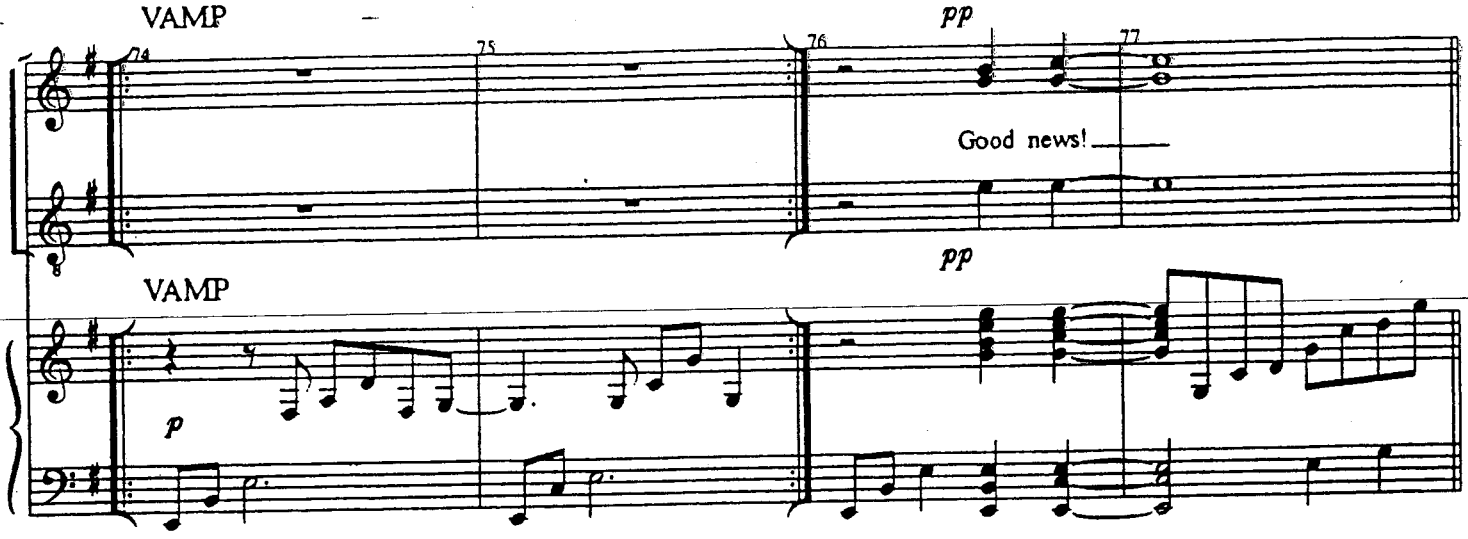
GLINDA: Fellow Ozians. Friends .. We have been through a frightening time. And there will be other times, and other things that frighten us.



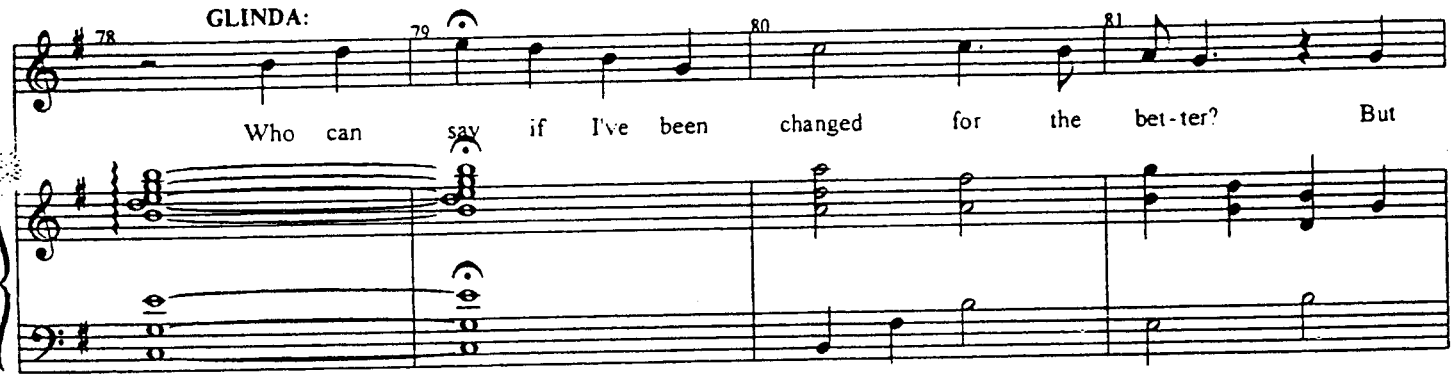
GLINDA (cont'd): But if you'll let me, I'd like to try -- to help. I'd like to try to be -- Glinda the Good. (GO)

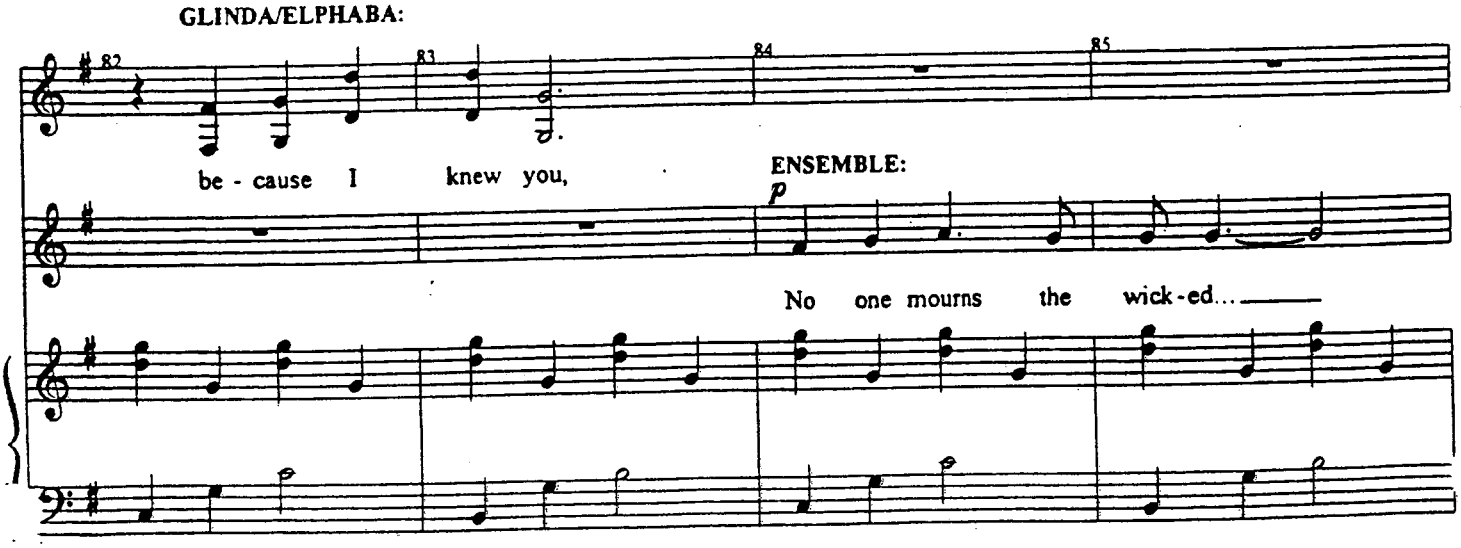


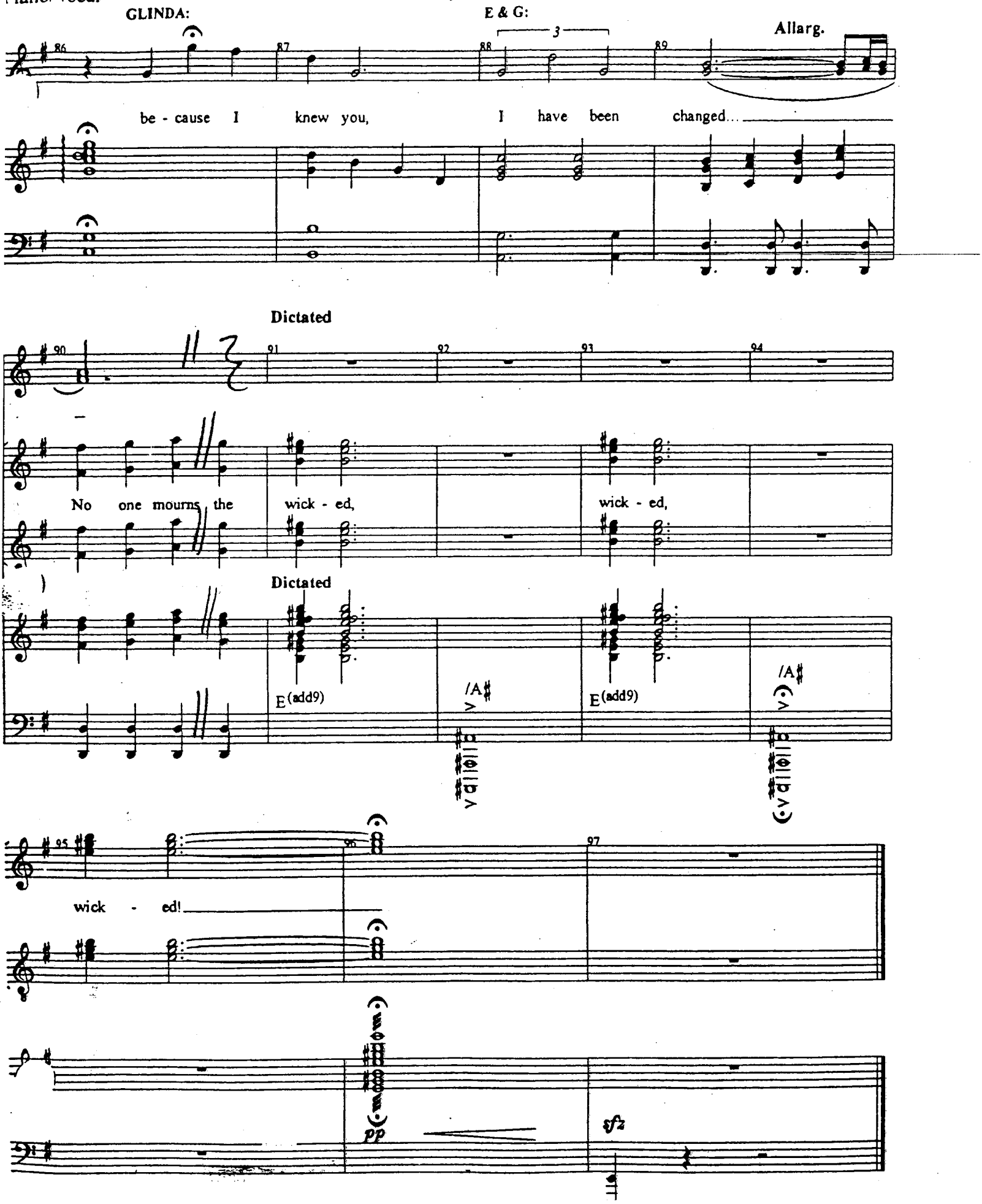
ELPHABA: I only wish--
SCARECROW: What?
ELPHABA: That Glinda could know. That we're alive.
SCARECROW: She can't know. Not if we want to be safe. No one can ever know.



SCARECROW: Come.






GLINDA:
E & G:
3
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
sfz