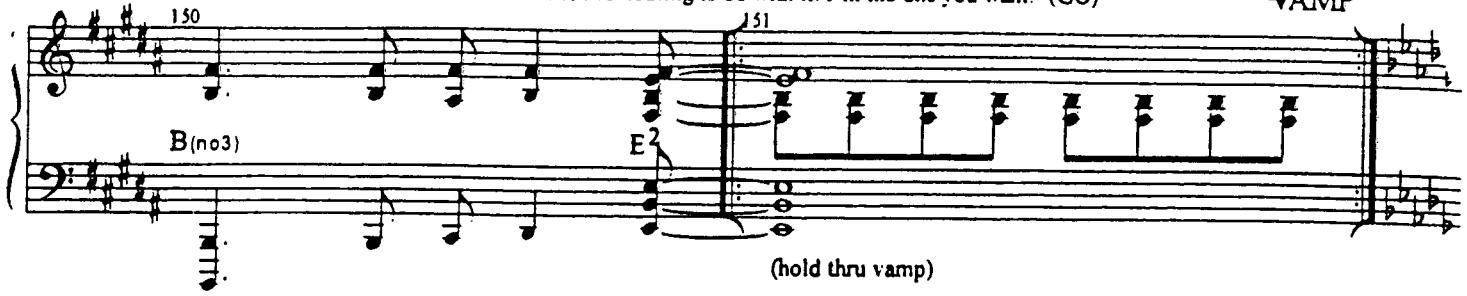
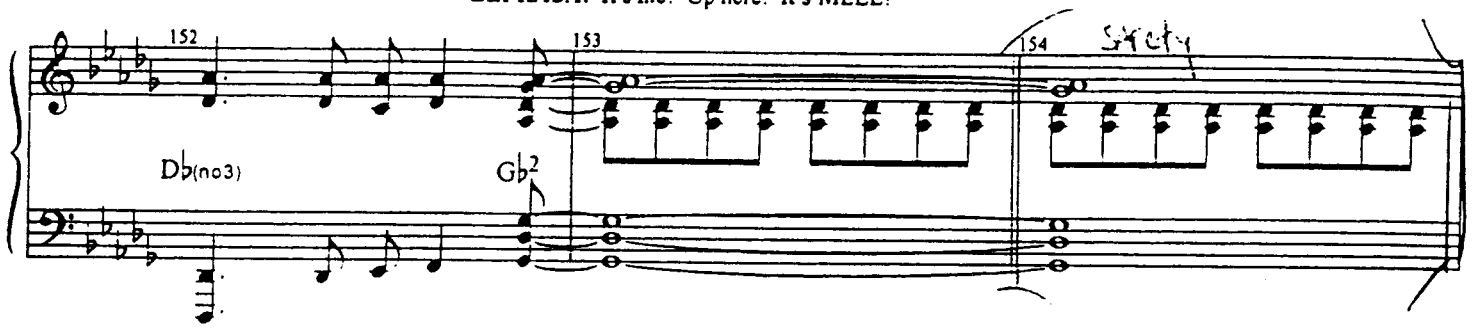
GLINDA: *Let go of me!*
ELPHABA: It's not her! She has nothing to do with it. I'm the one you want! (GO)

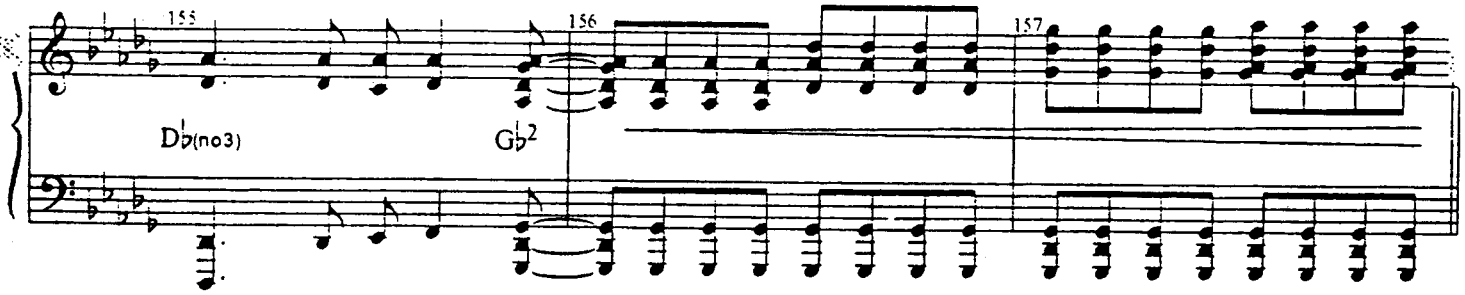
2X
~~VAMP~~



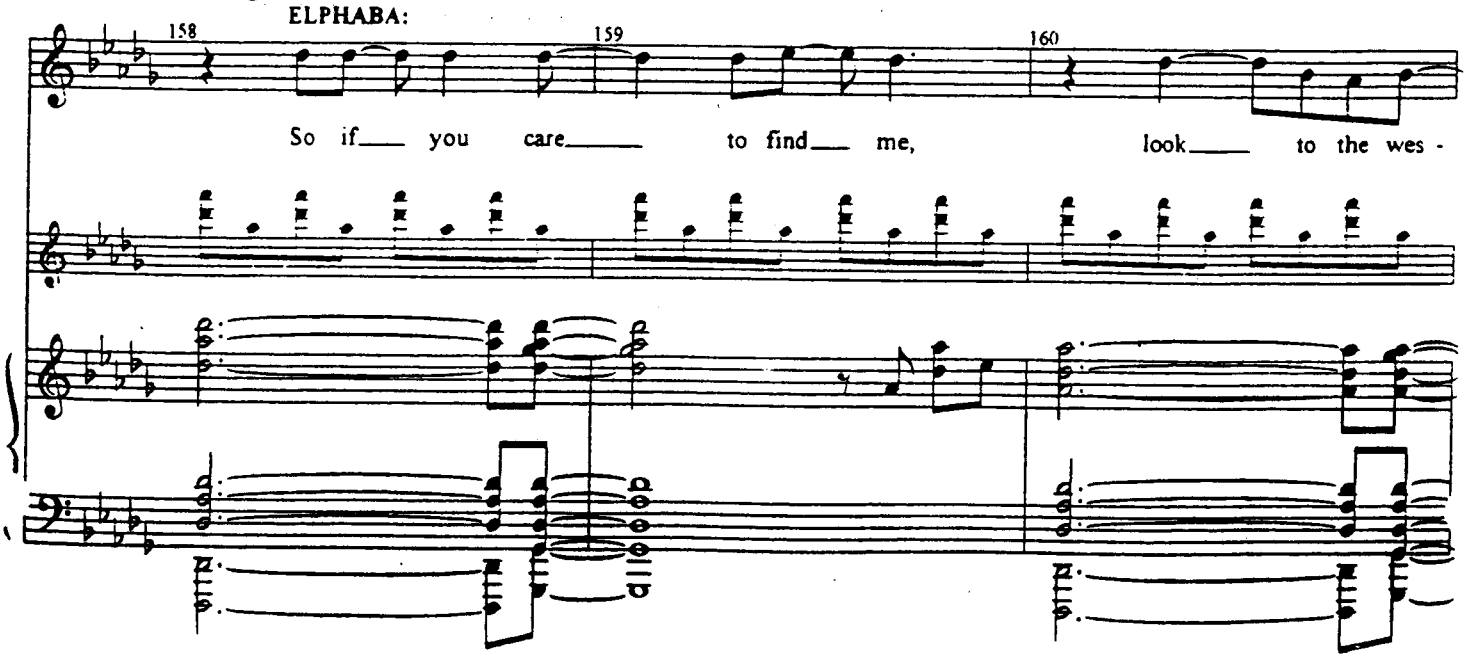
(hold thru vamp)

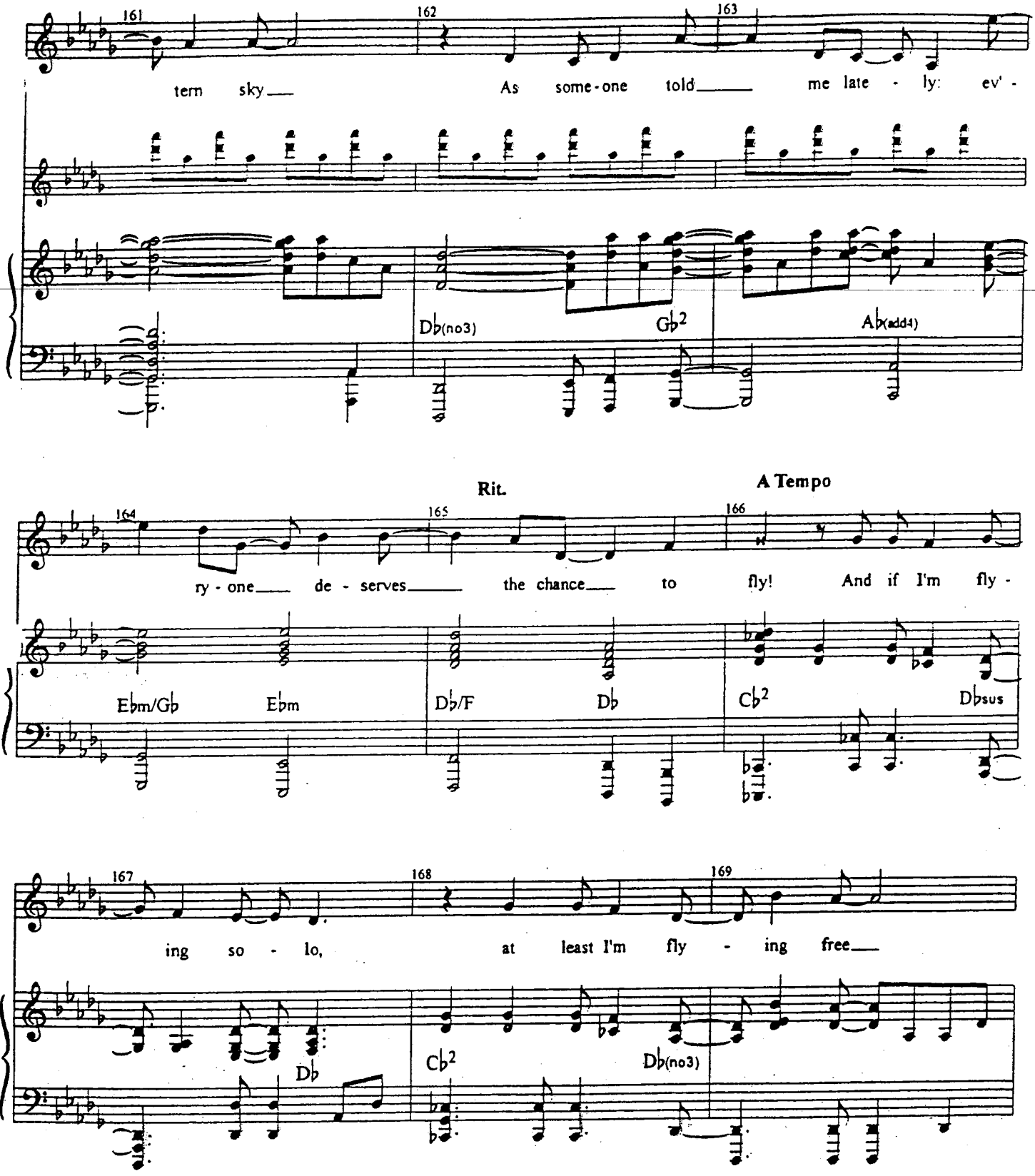
"... It's me!"
GLINDA: Elphie!
ELPHABA: It's me! Up here! It's MEEE!

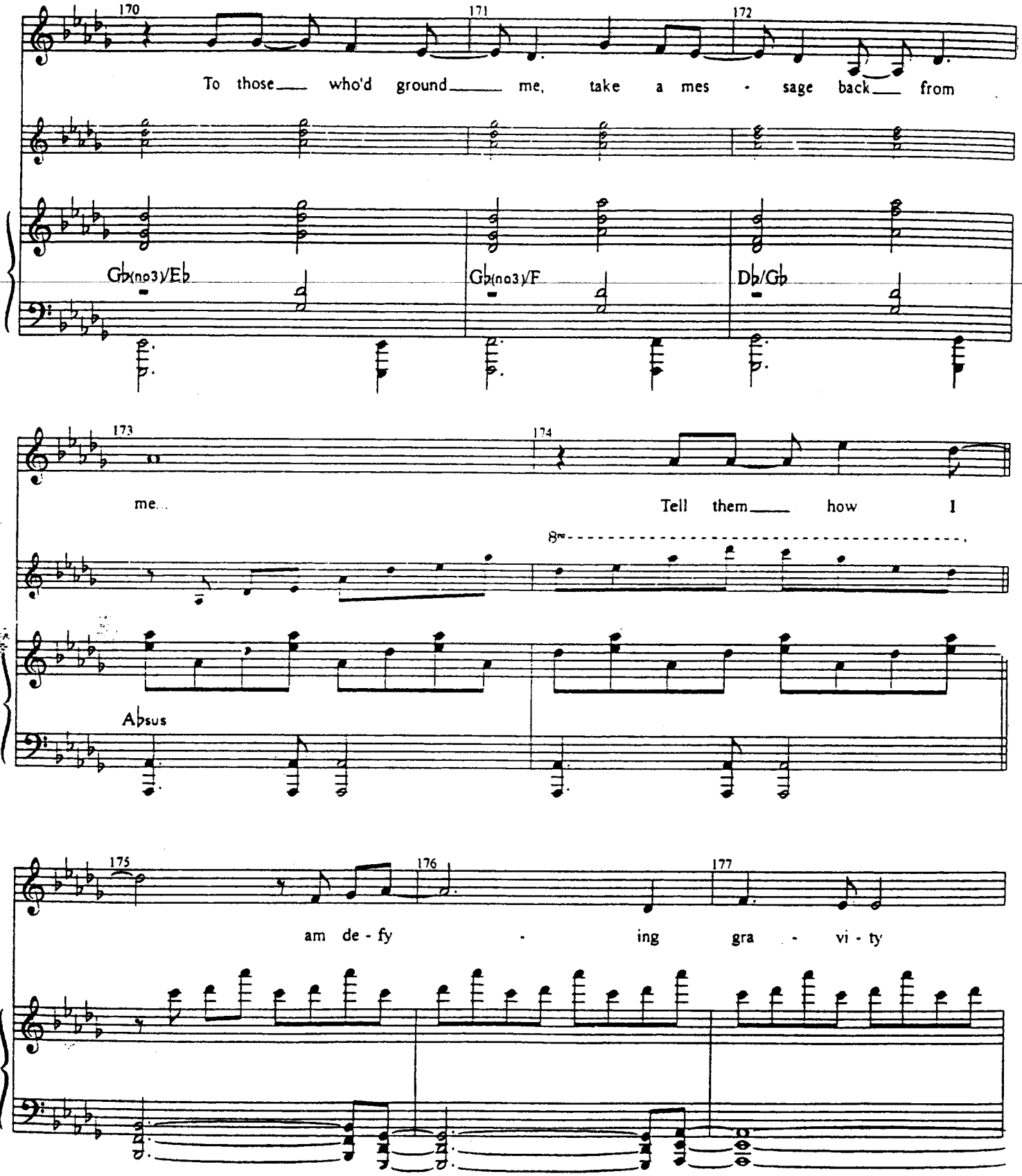


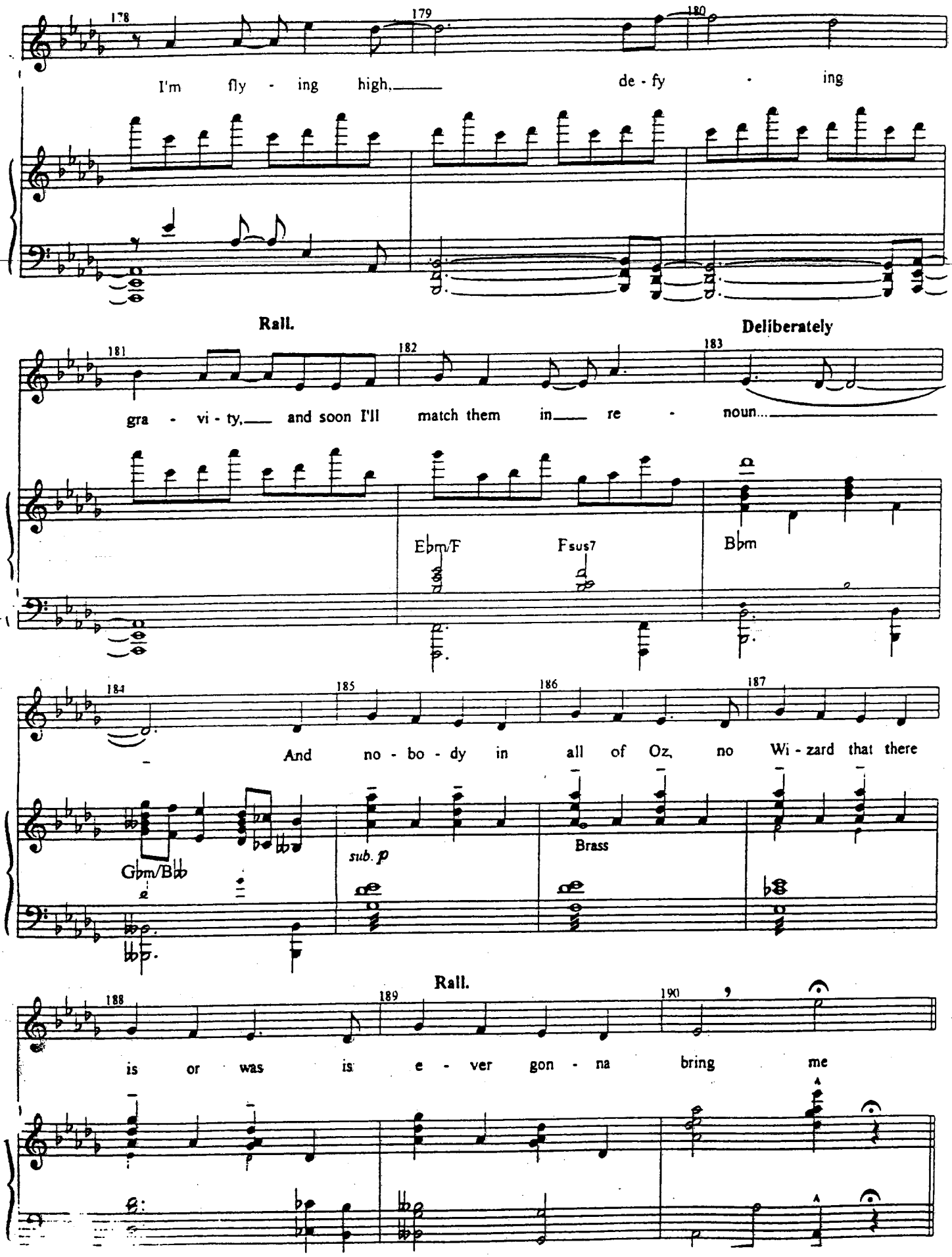


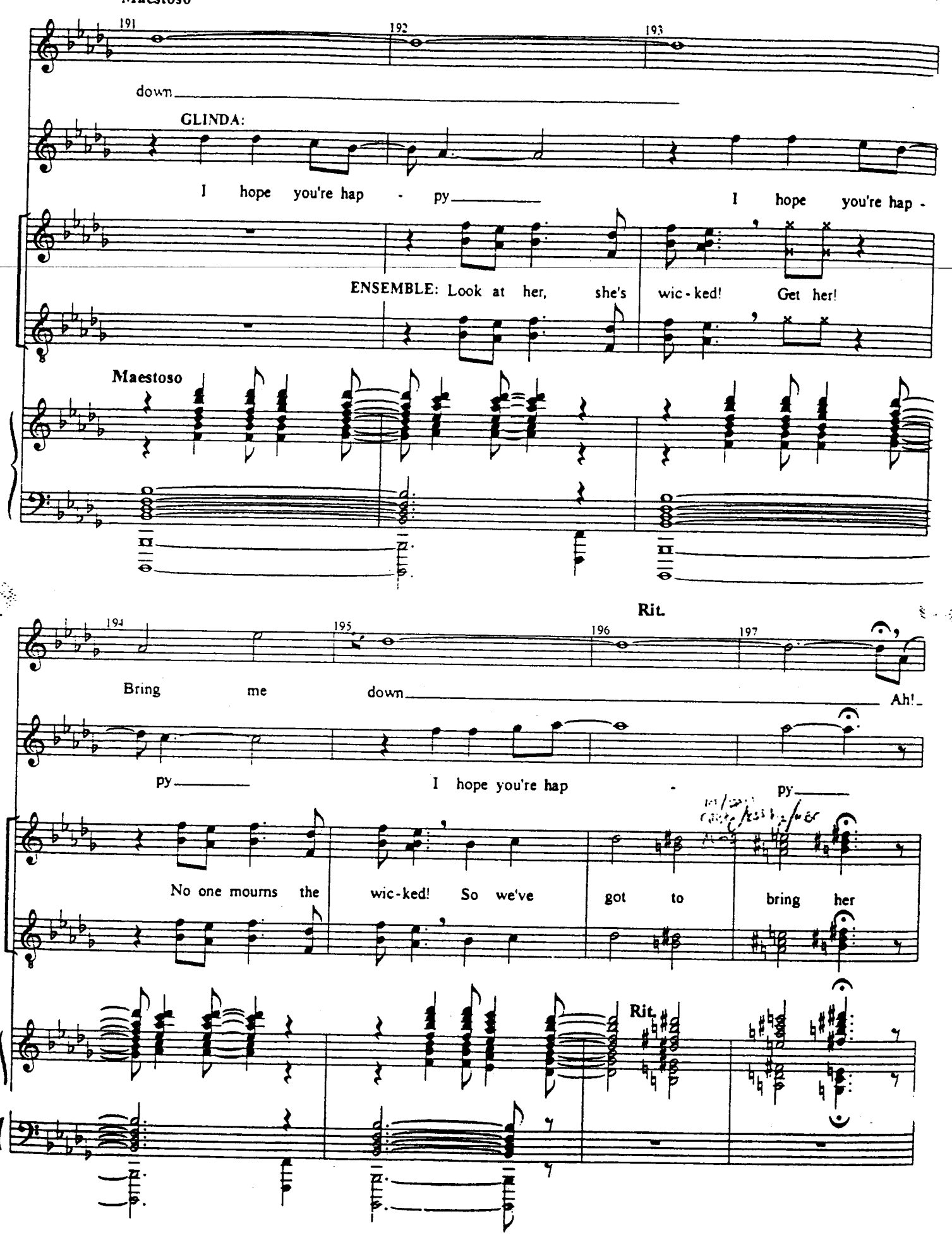
Allegro; as before
ELPHABA:

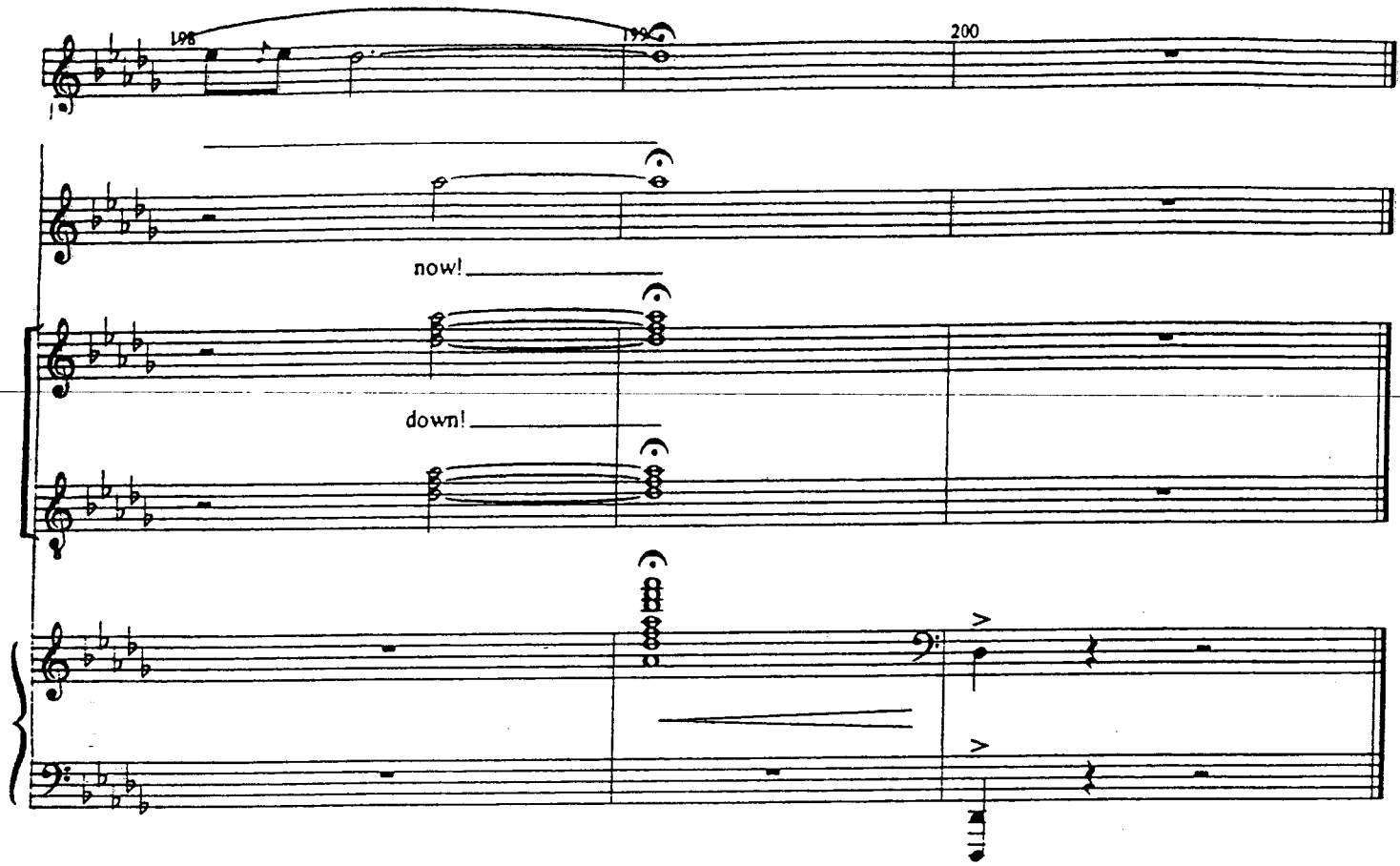



161
162
163
tern sky
As some-one told
me late - ly: ev' -
Db(no3)
Gb2
Ab(add4)
Rit.
A Tempo
164
165
166
ry - one
de - serves
the chance
to
fly!
And if I'm fly -
Ebm/Gb
Ebm
Db/F
Db
Cb2
Dbsus
167
168
169
ing so - lo,
at least I'm fly - ing free
Db
Cb2
Db(no3)


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

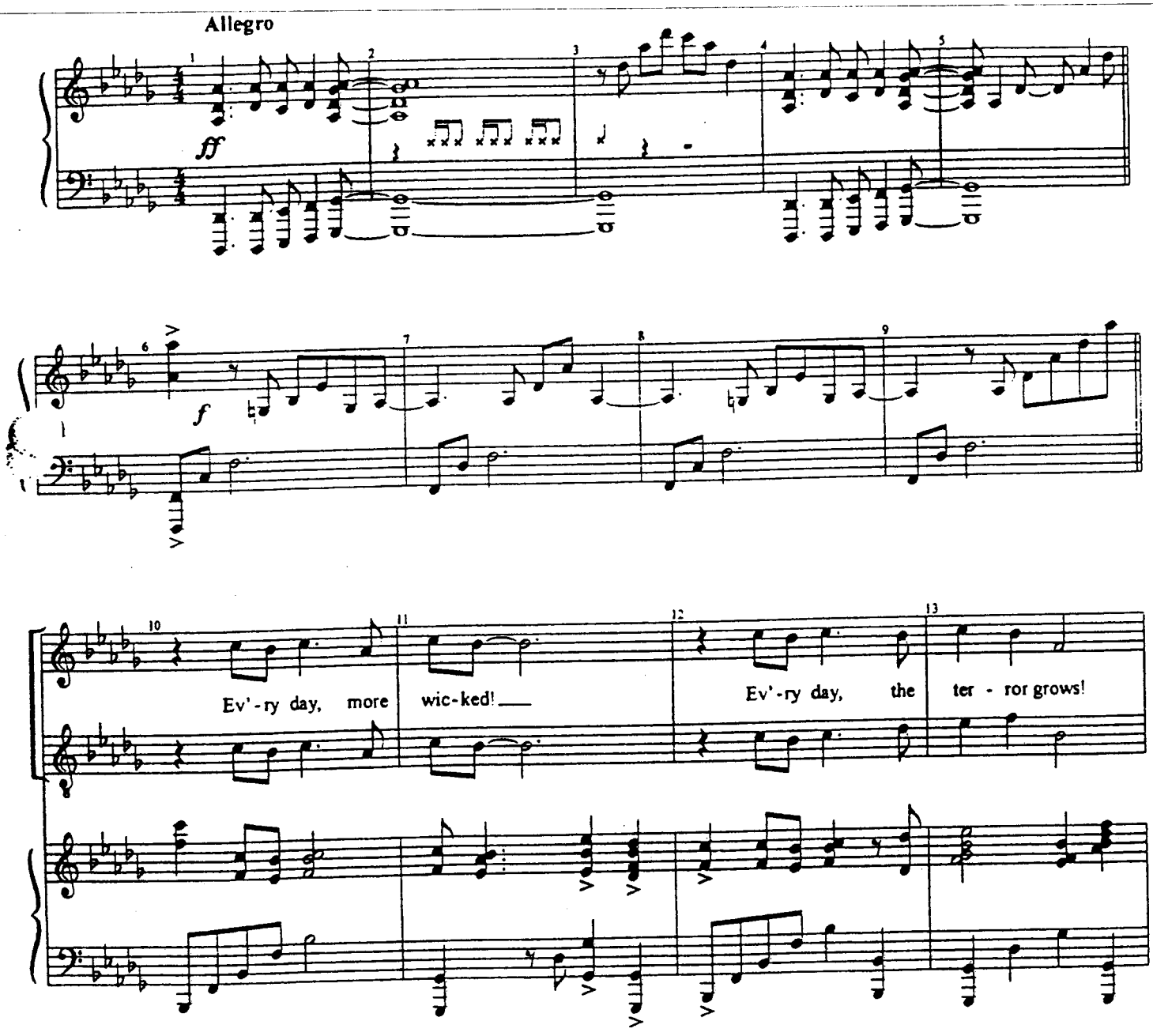
AL

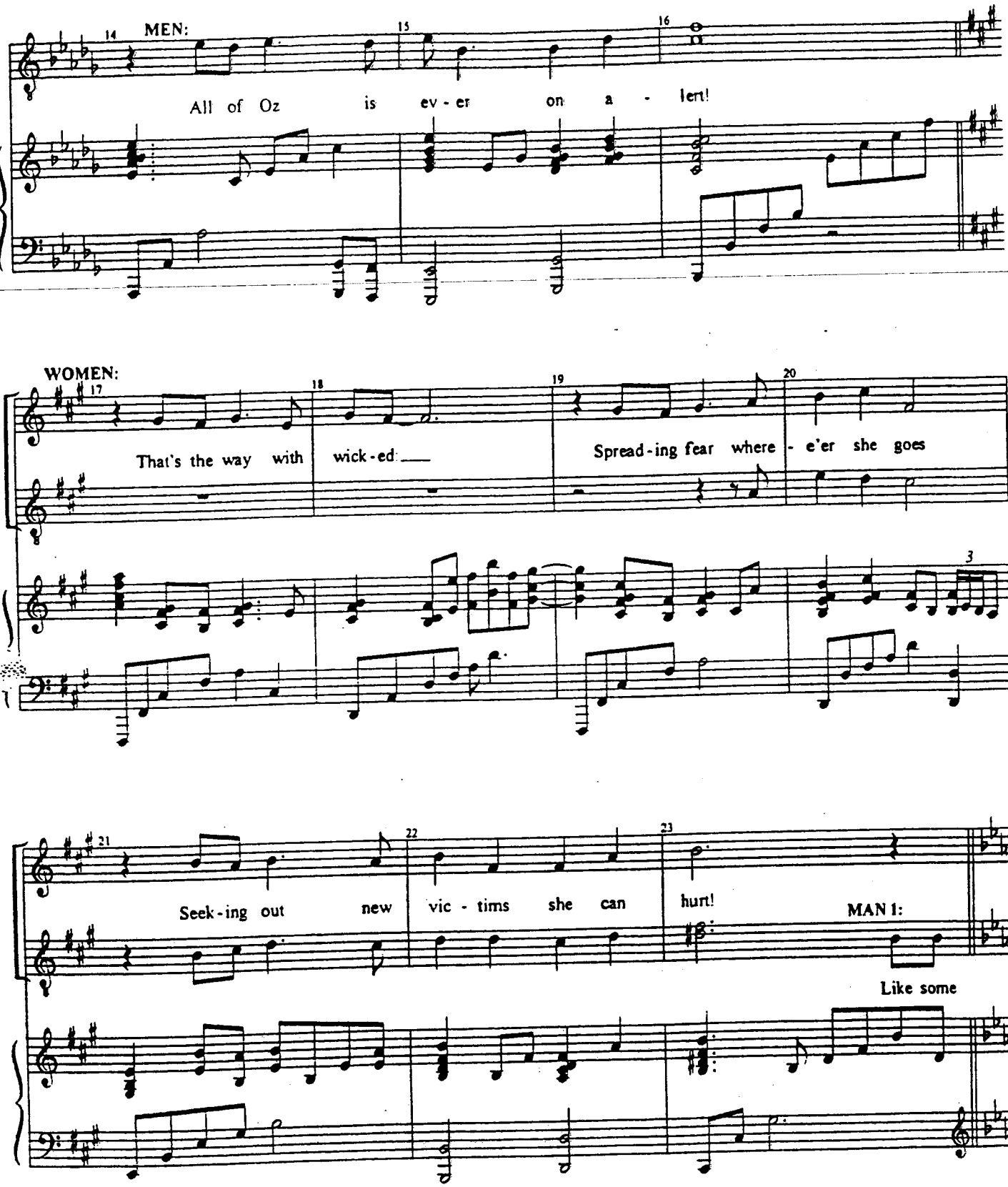
17a

ACT II OPENING

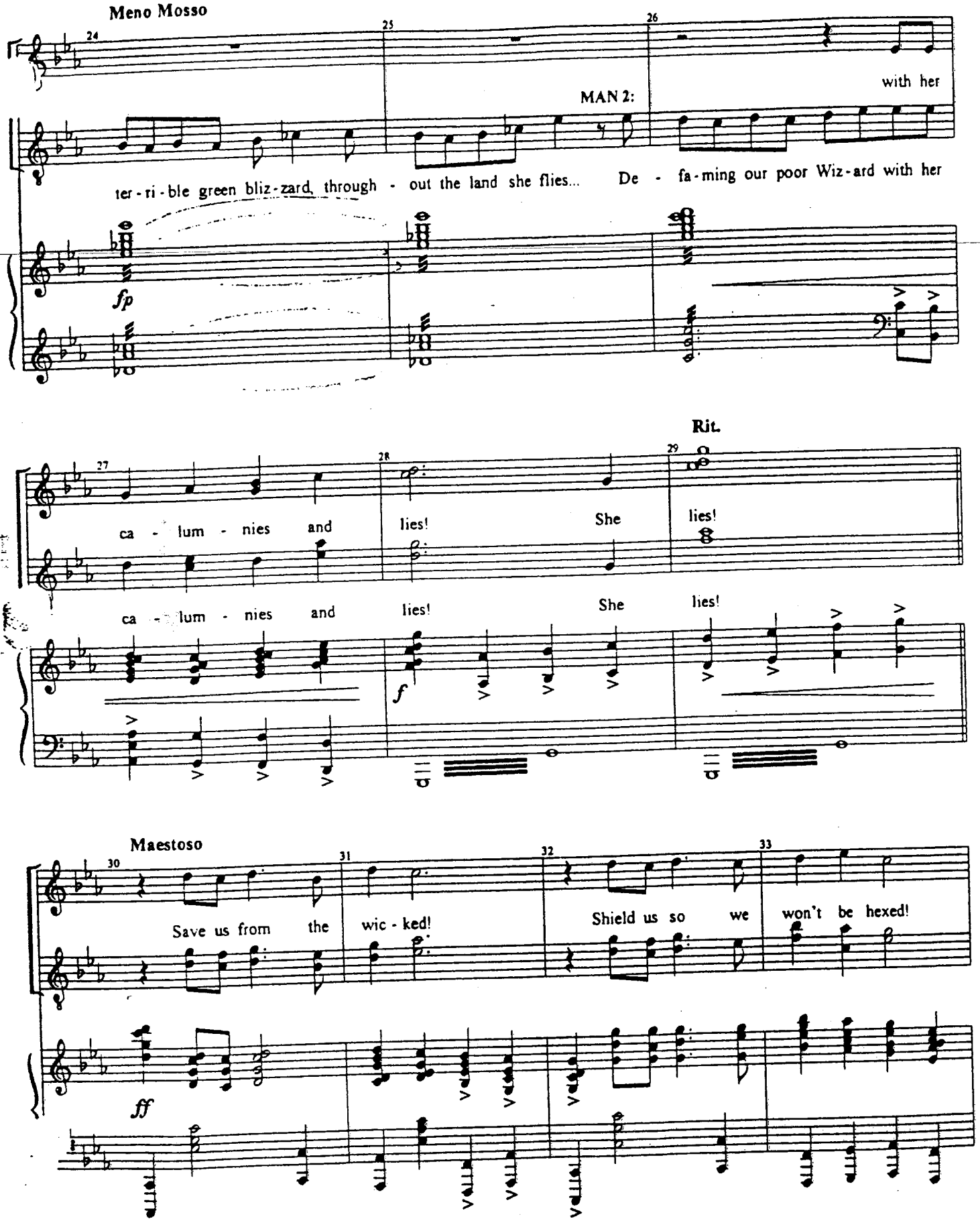
[Rev. 9/20/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

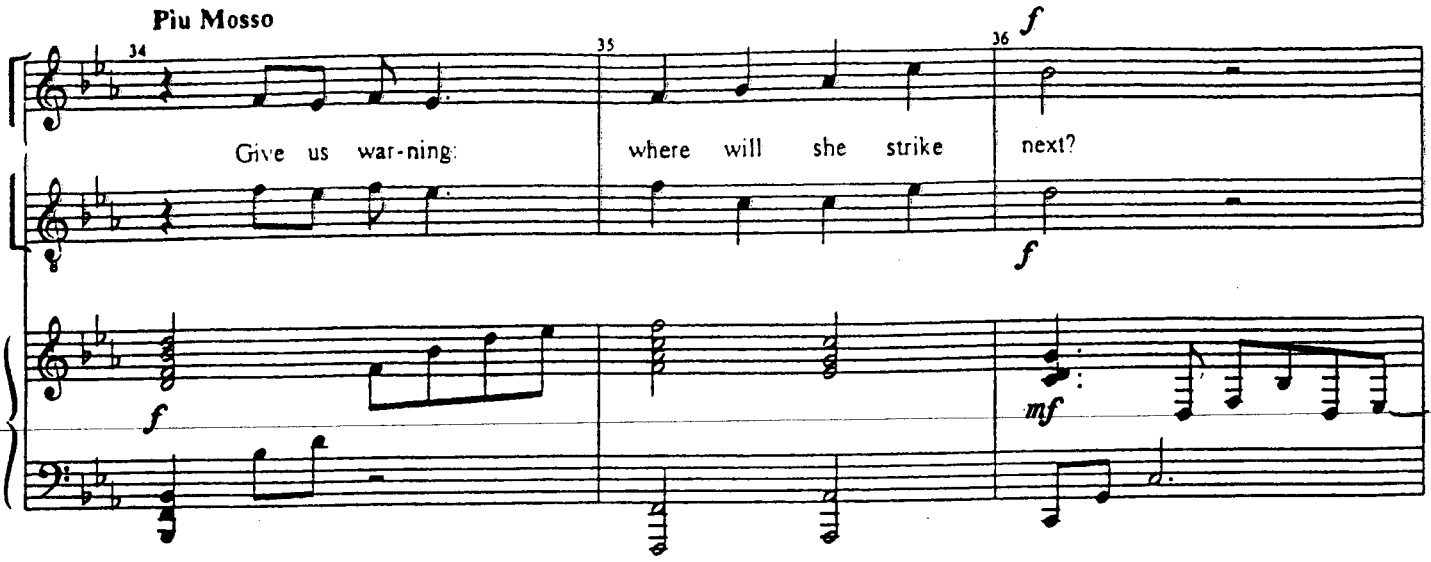


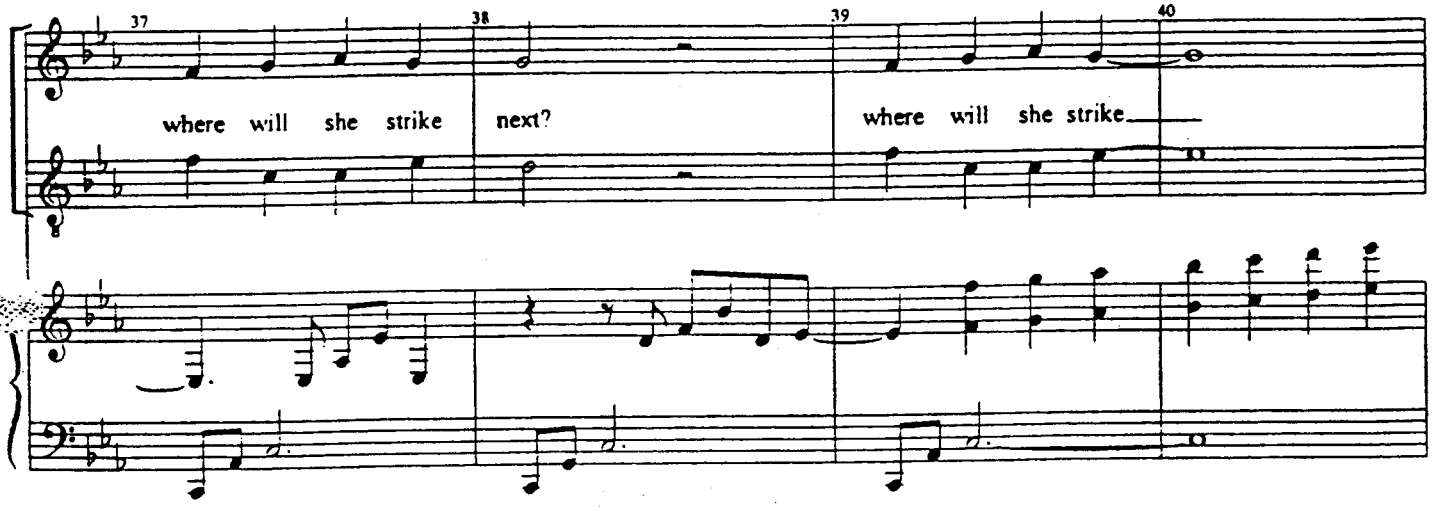

MEN:
All of Oz is ev - er on a - lert!
WOMEN:
That's the way with wick - ed
Spread - ing fear where - e'er she goes
Seek - ing out new vic - tims she can hurt!
MAN 1:
Like some

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

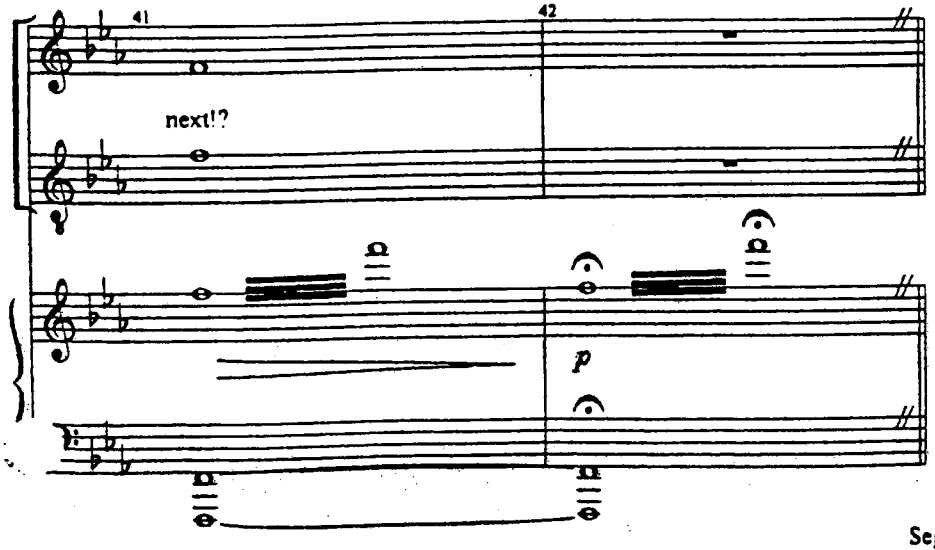
Piu Mosso





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

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



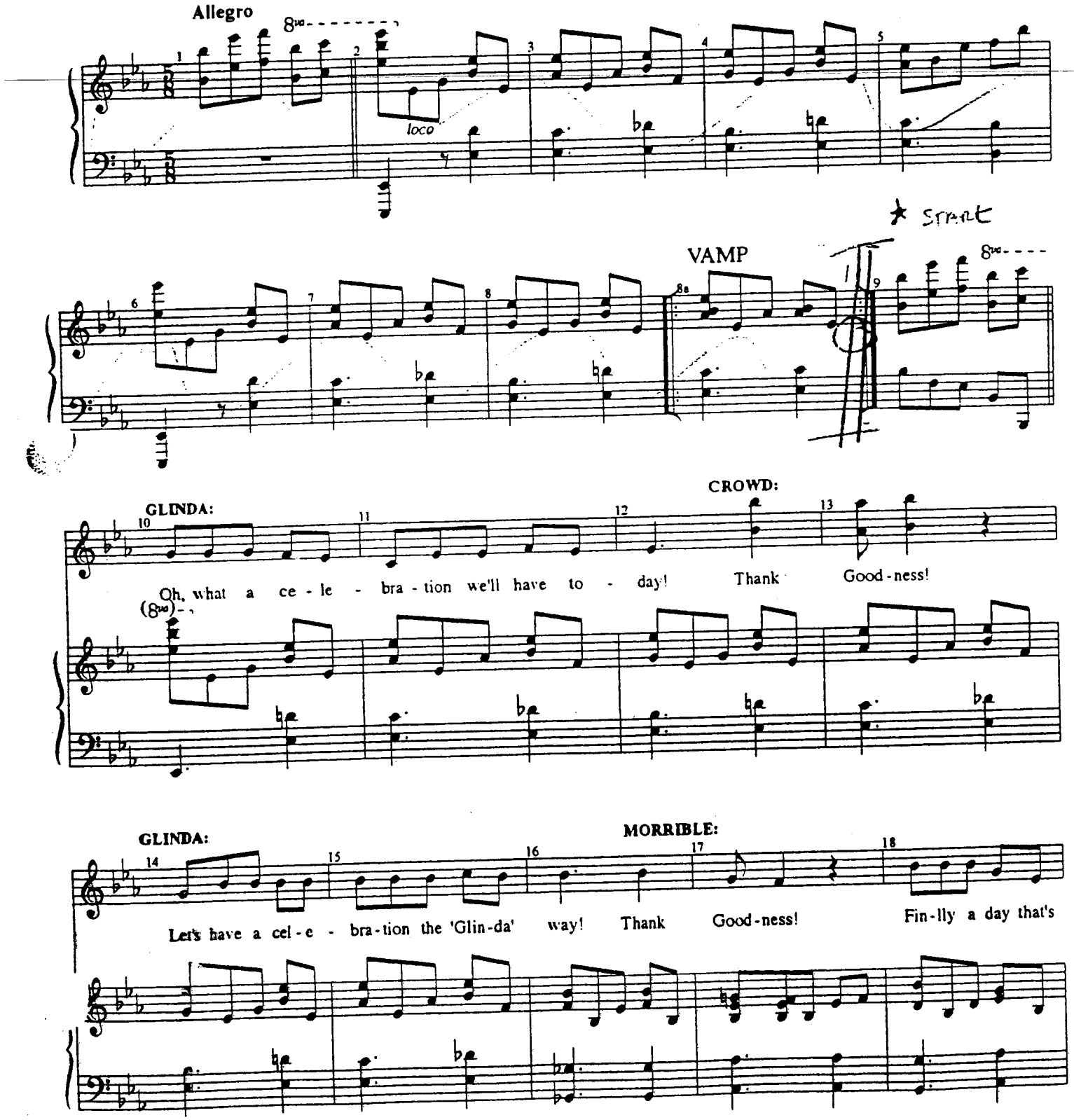
Segue to THANK GOODNESS

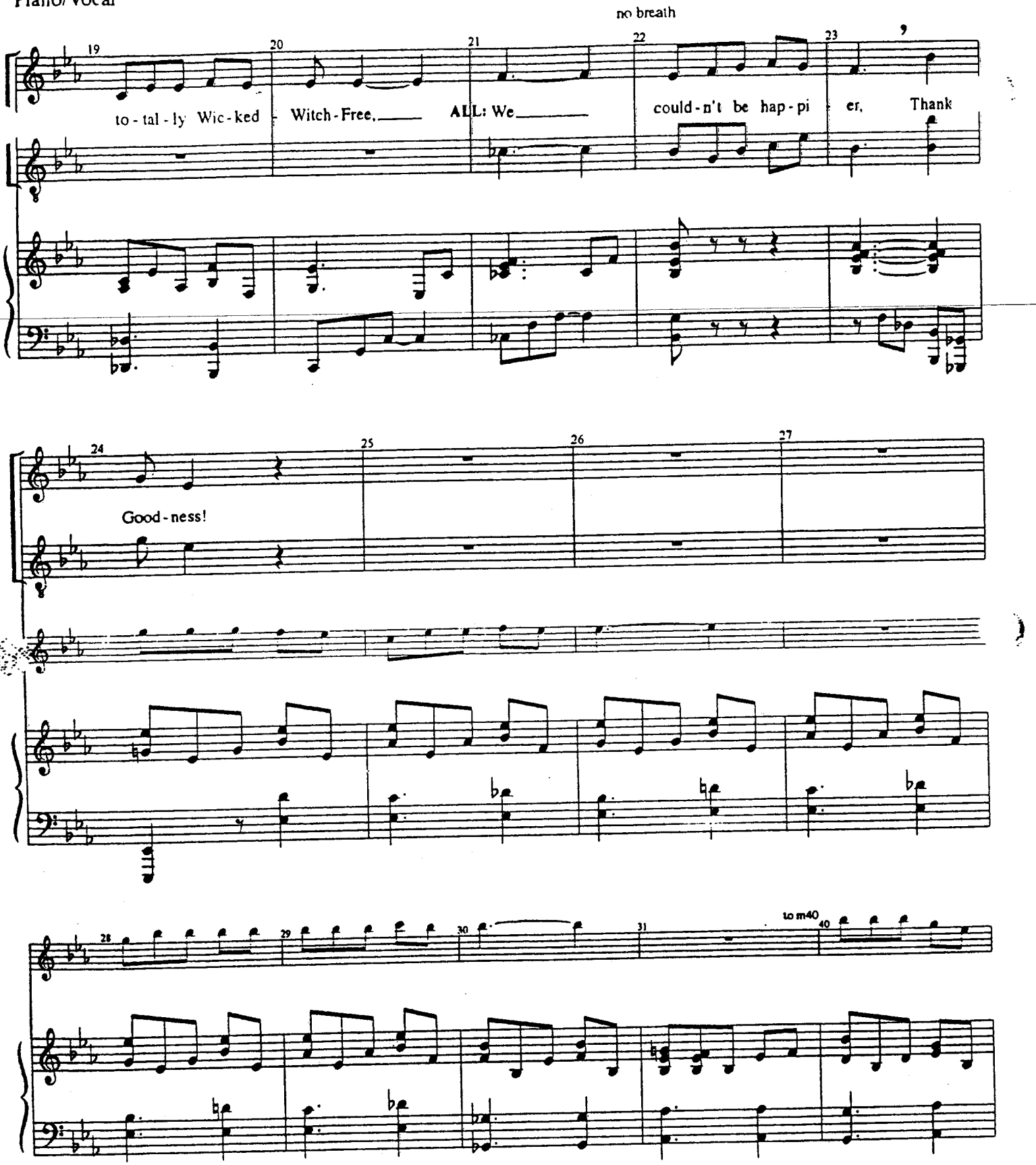
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

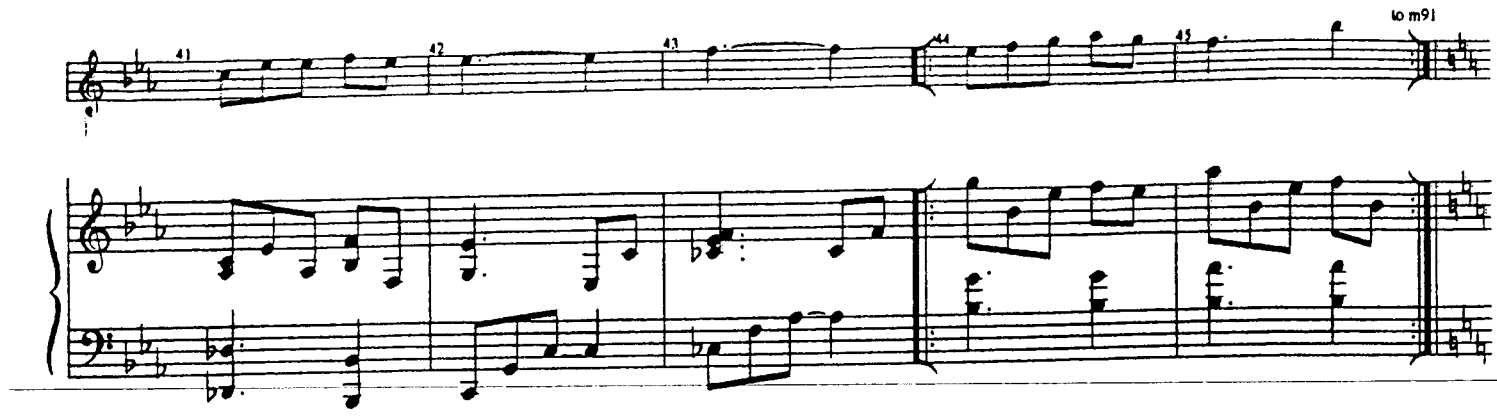
THANK GOODNESS
(Part 1)

[Rev. 9/15/03]

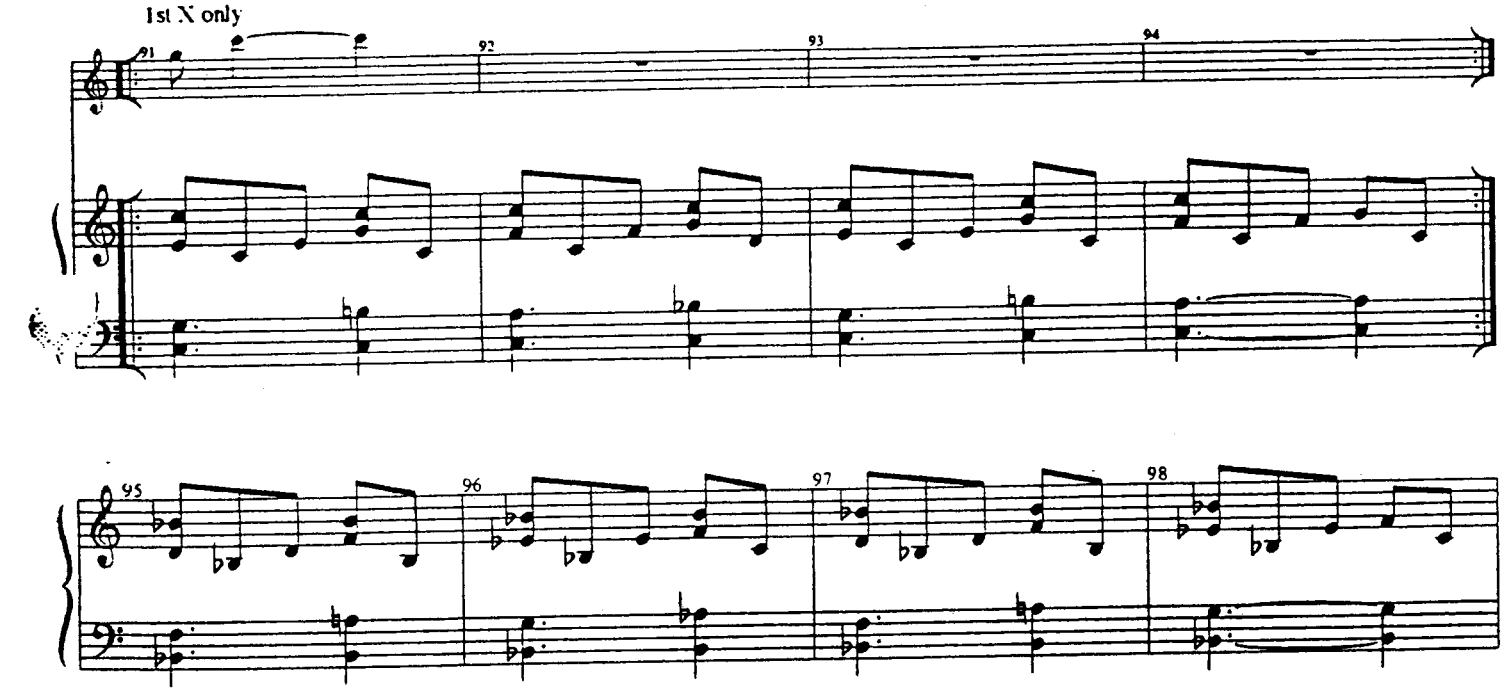
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ




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



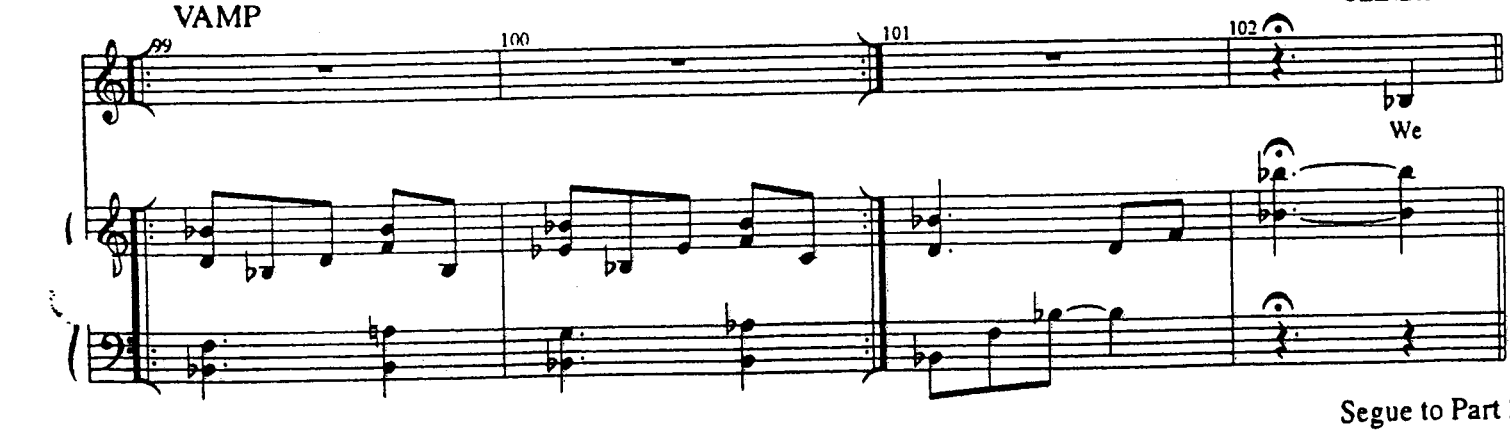
FIYERO: Frustrating. But I became Captain of the Guard to find her, and I'll keep searching until –
MADAME MORRIBLE: No –being engaged!
(The Riff-Raff cheer and shout: "Congratulations!")
FIYERO*(To Glinda)*
This is an engagement party?



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

We hoped you'd be – the Wizard and I!

GLINDA:

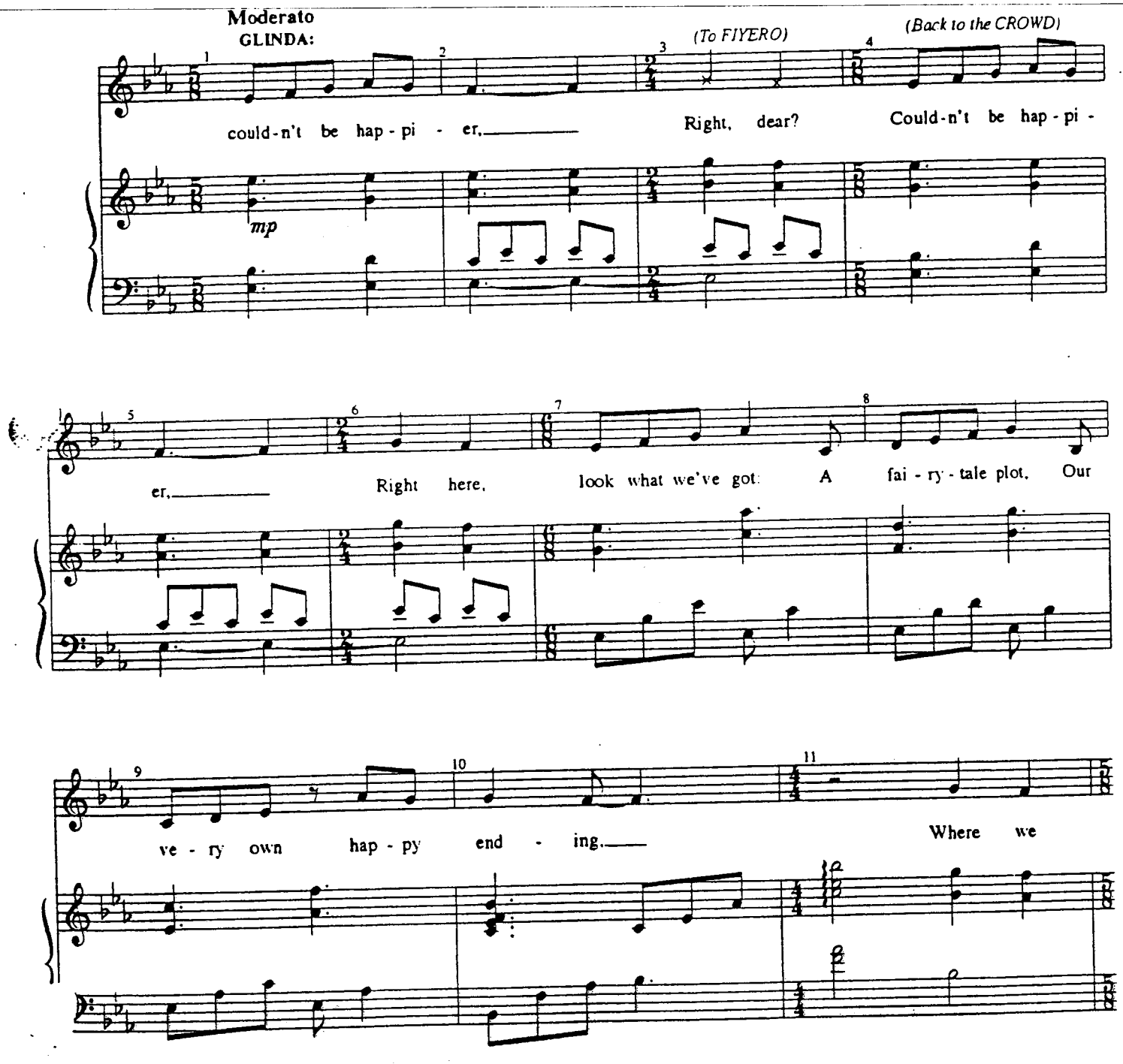


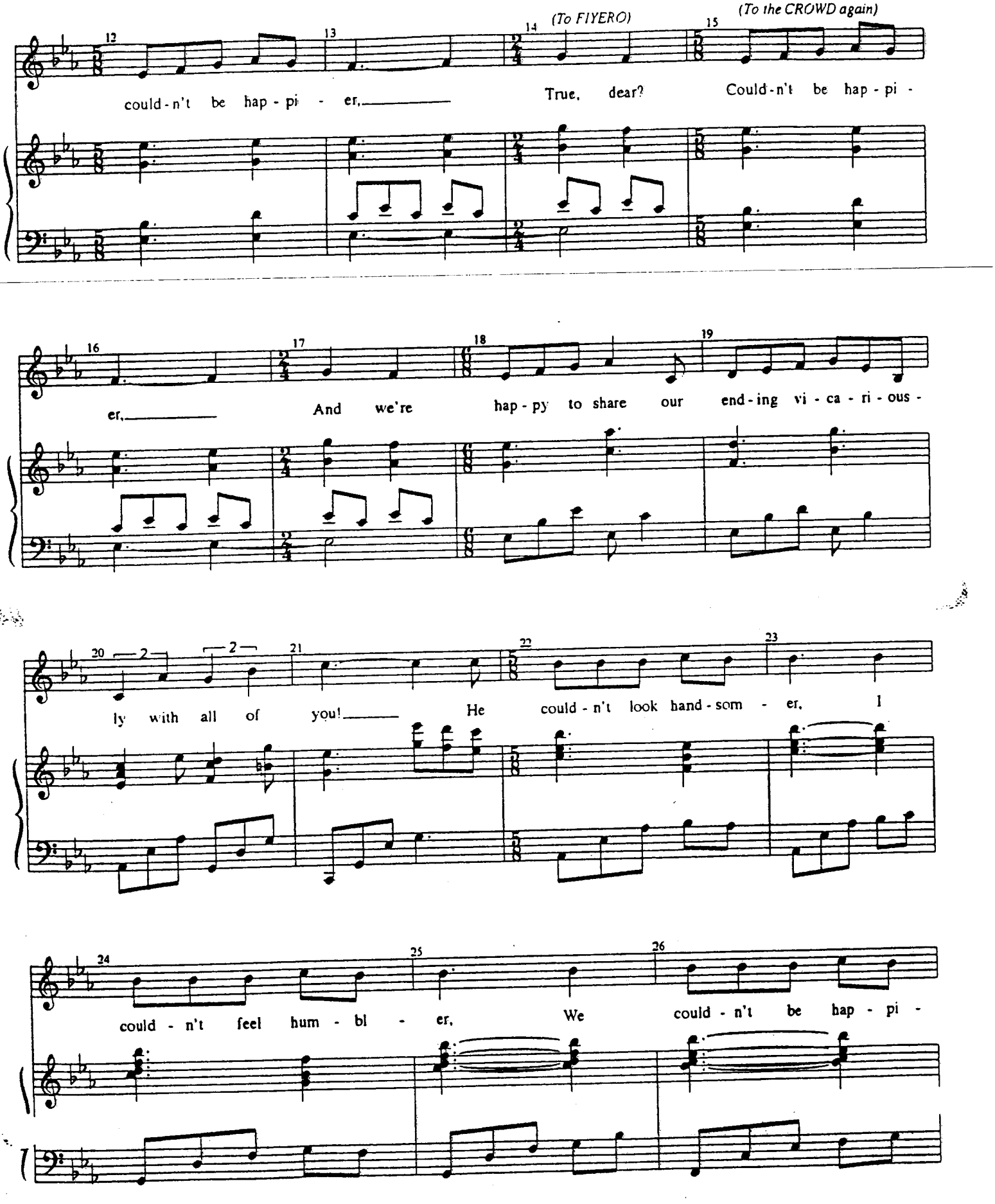
Segue to Part 2

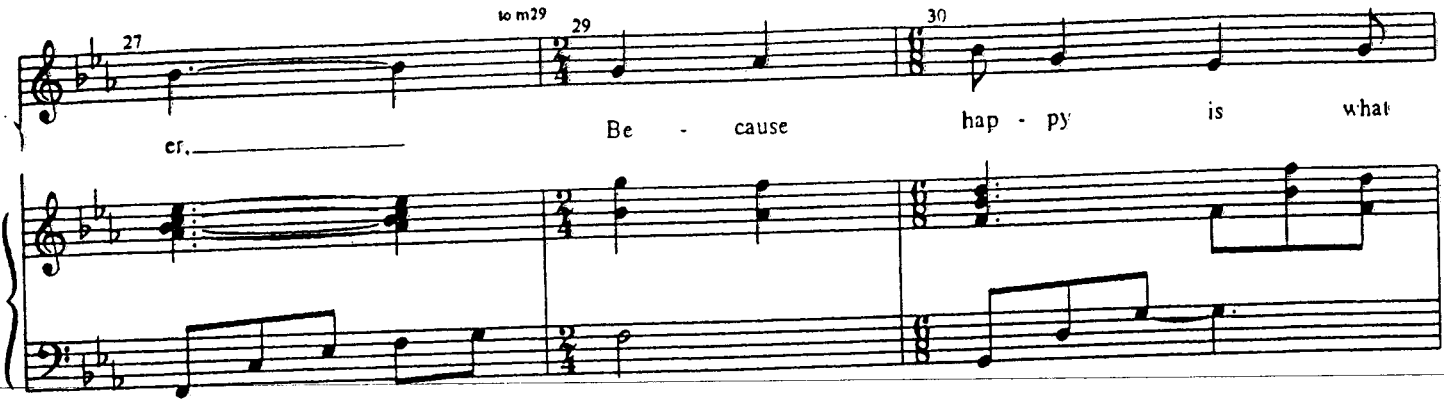
AL 18a

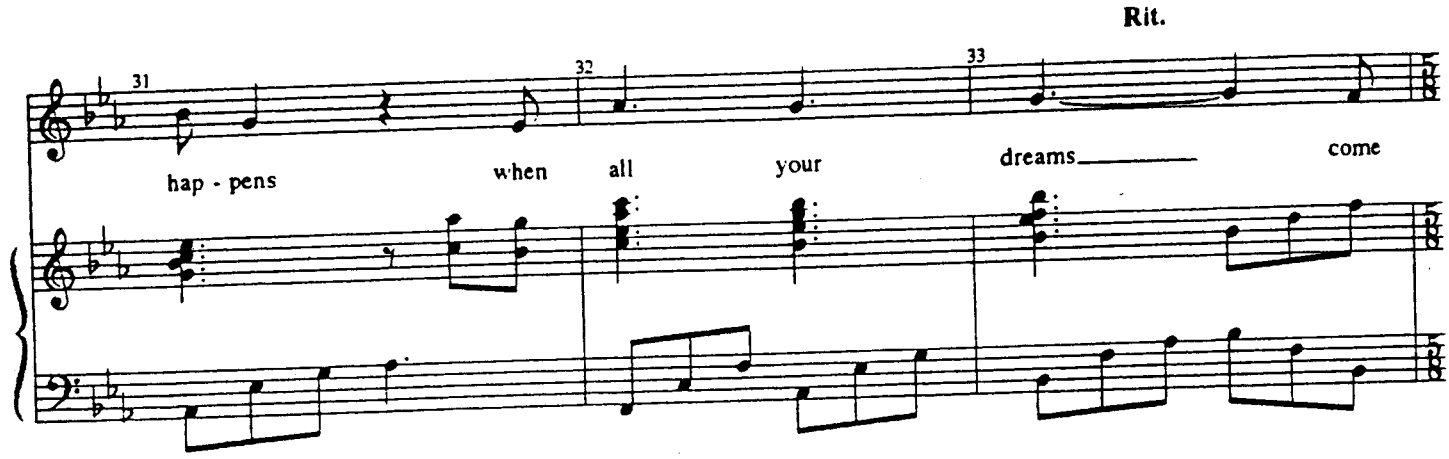
THANK GOODNESS
(Part 2)
[Rev. 9/15/03]

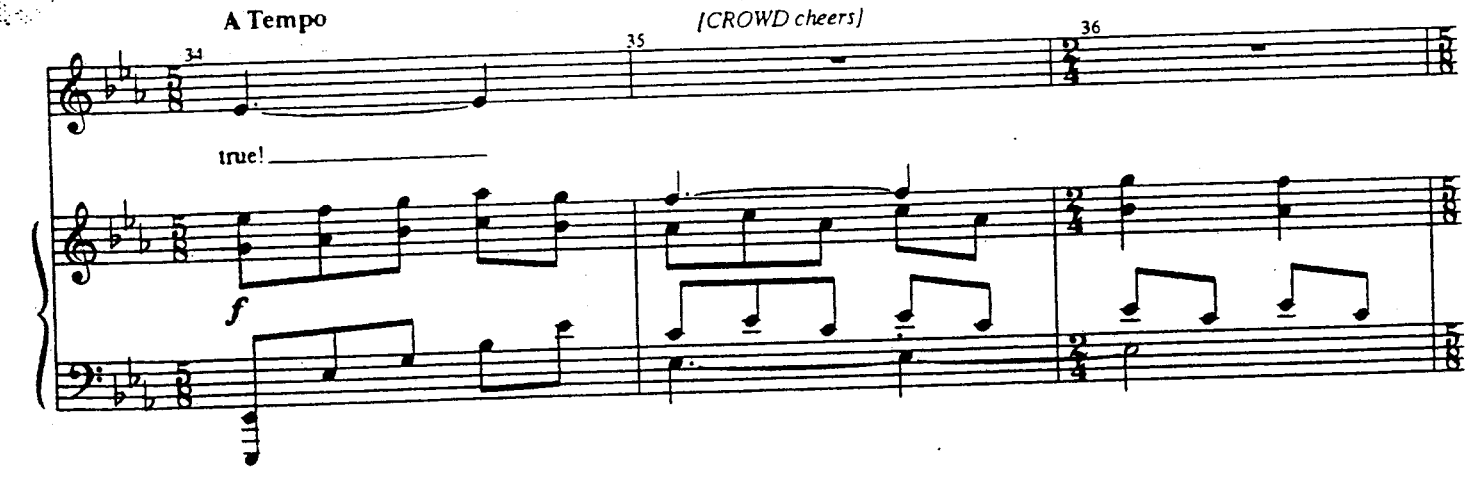
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ



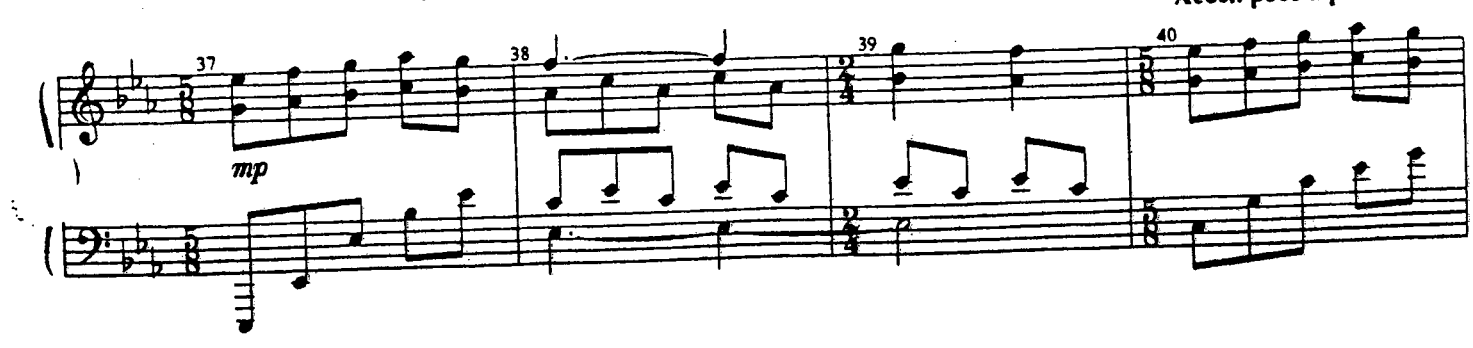

(To FIYERO)
(To the CROWD again)
could - n't be hap - pi - er,
True, dear?
Could - n't be hap - pi -
er,
And we're hap - py to share our end - ing vi - ca - ri - ous -
ly with all of you!
He could - n't look hand - som - er, I
could - n't feel hum - bl - er,
We could - n't be hap - pi -

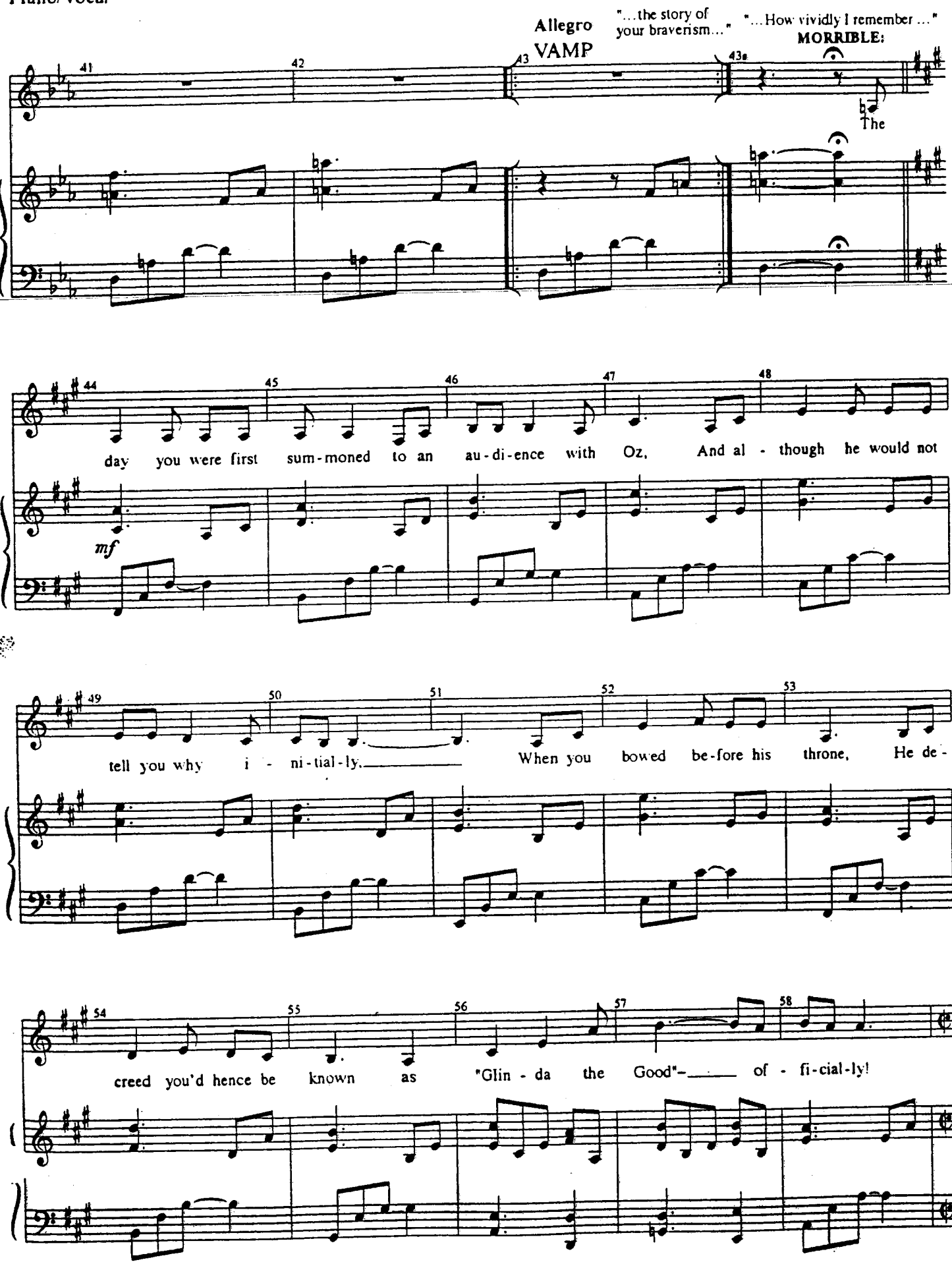




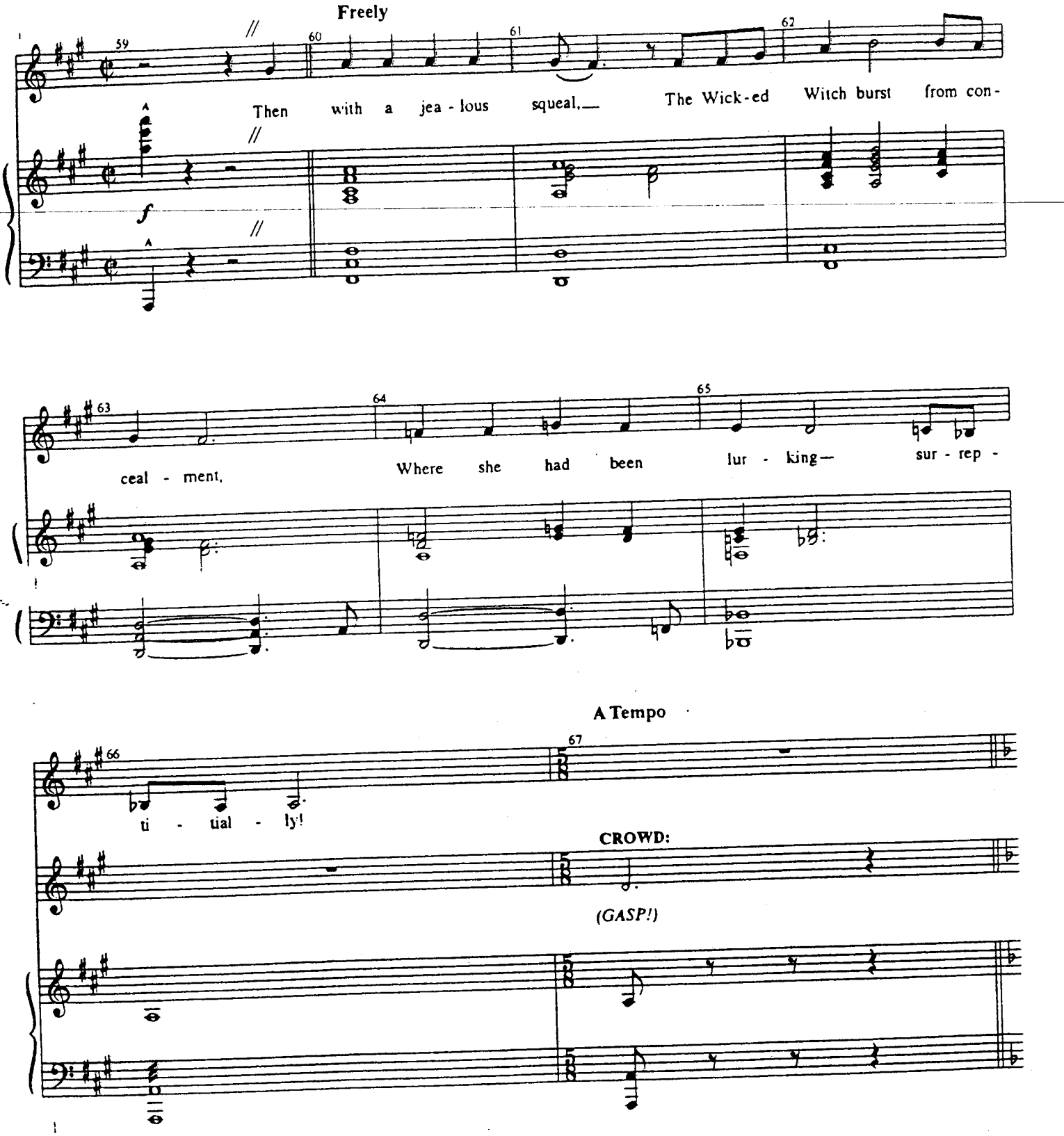


MADAME MORRIBLE
"And Glinda, we are happy for you. As Press Secretary, I've striven to ensure that all Oz knows the story of your braverism!..."




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 —



JAN

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~~ SHE can shed her skin as ea - si - ly as a snake!

KAISER

PERSON IN CROWD:

84 85 86 87

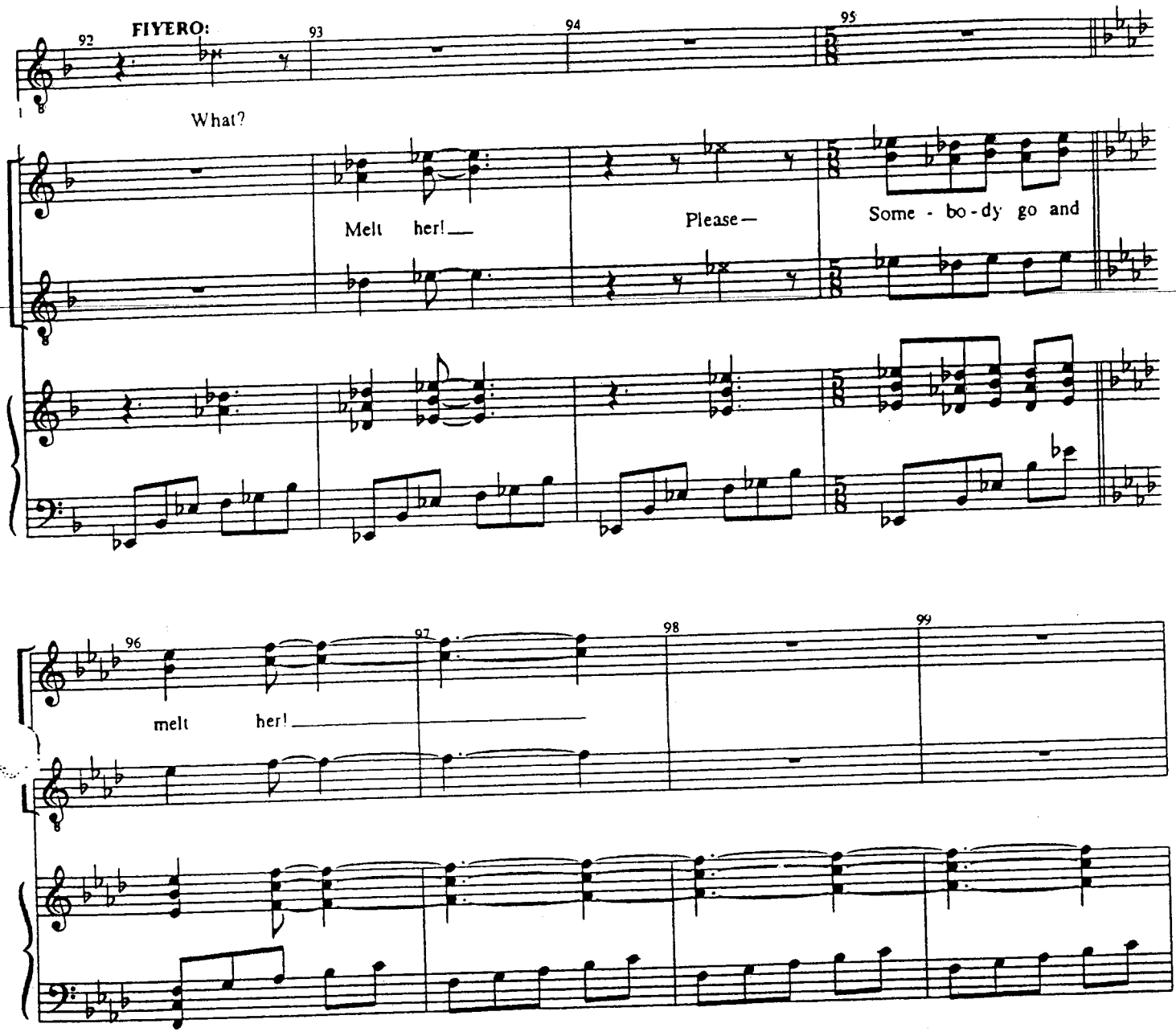
I hear some re - bel a - ni - mals are gi - ving her food and shel - ter!

WALTER

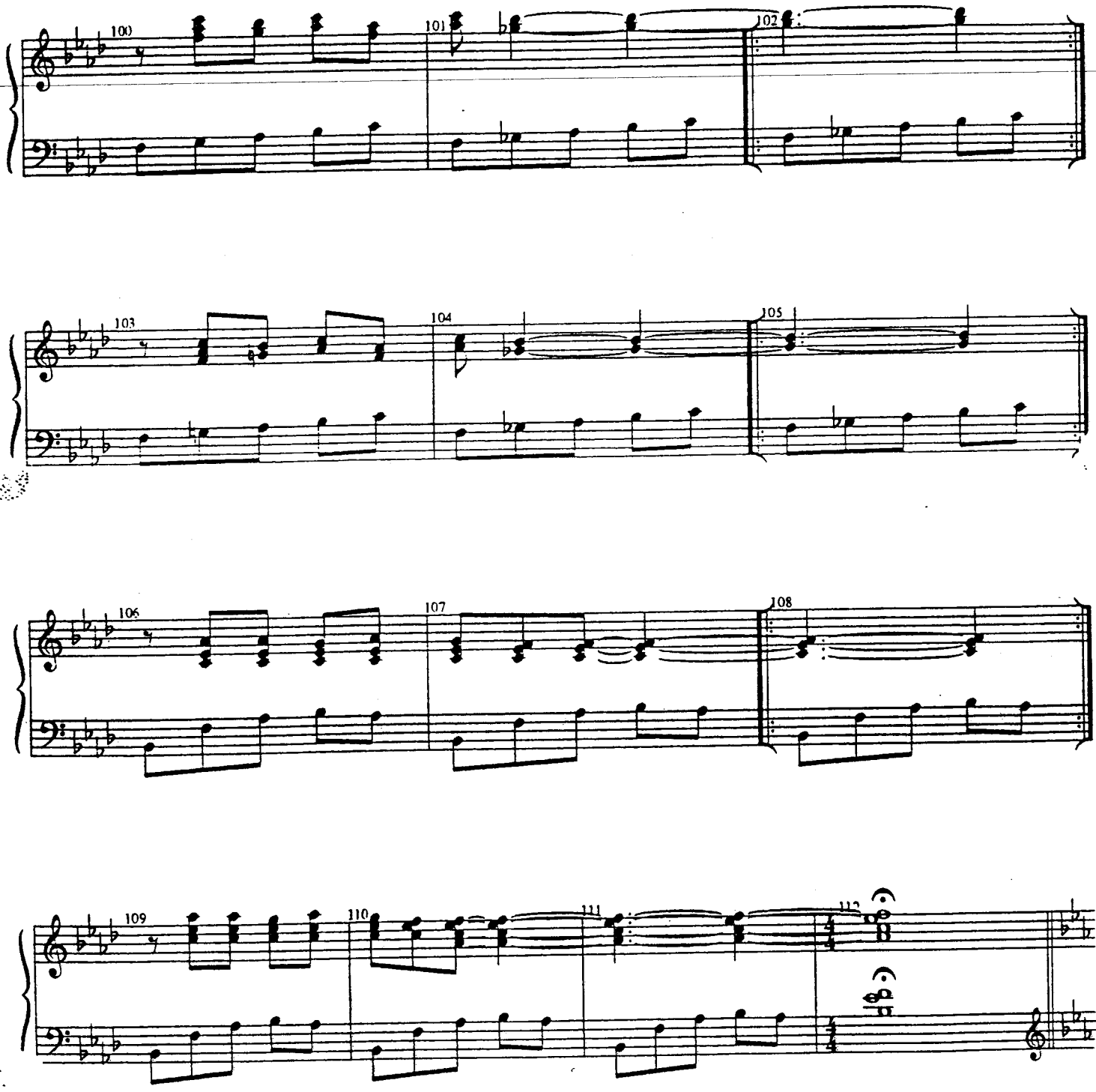
ANOTHER PERSON:

88 89 90 91

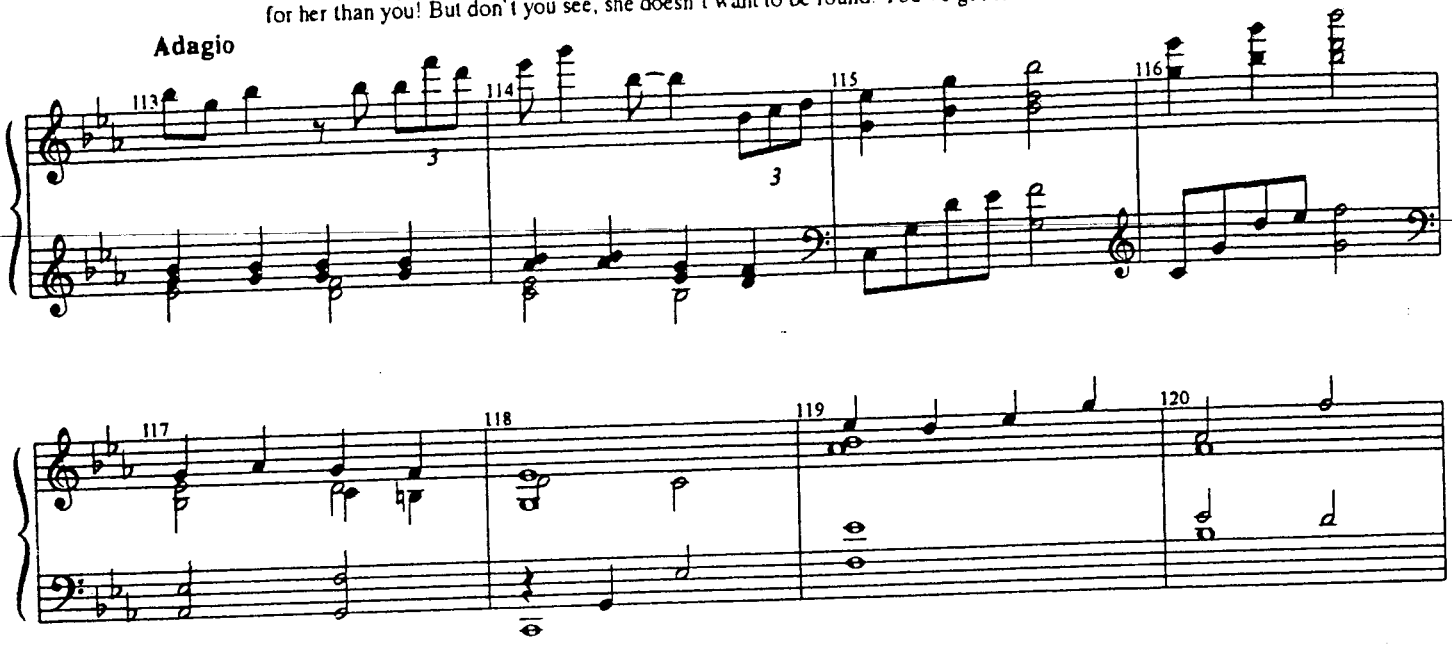
I hear her soul is so un-clean pure wa - ter can melt her!


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

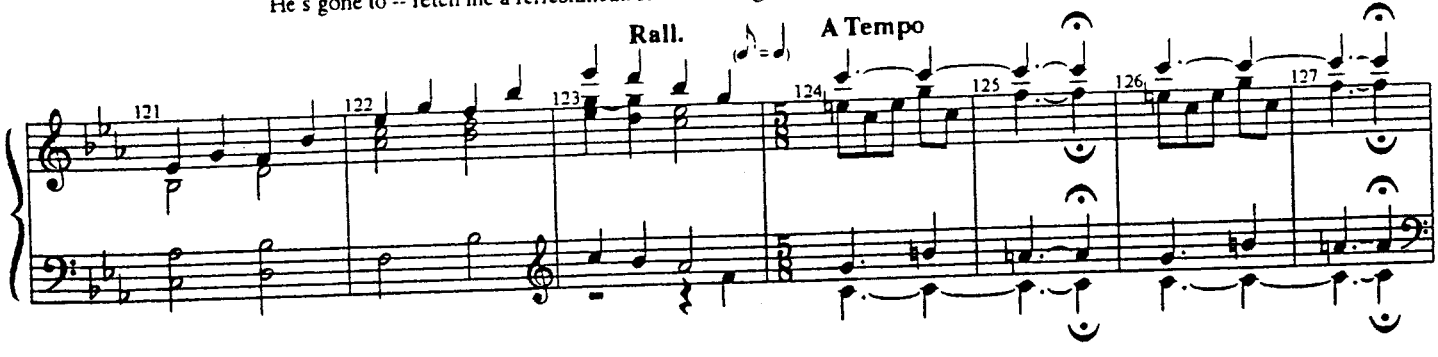
FIYERO: Do you hear that -- water will melt her!?
GLINDA: Shh! Dearest --
FIYERO: People are so empty-headed they'll believe anything!
GLINDA: Excuse us just a tick tock...
She pulls Fiyero aside.
FIYERO: Well, I can't just stand here grinning, pretending to go along with all this!
GLINDA: Fiyero, do 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--!

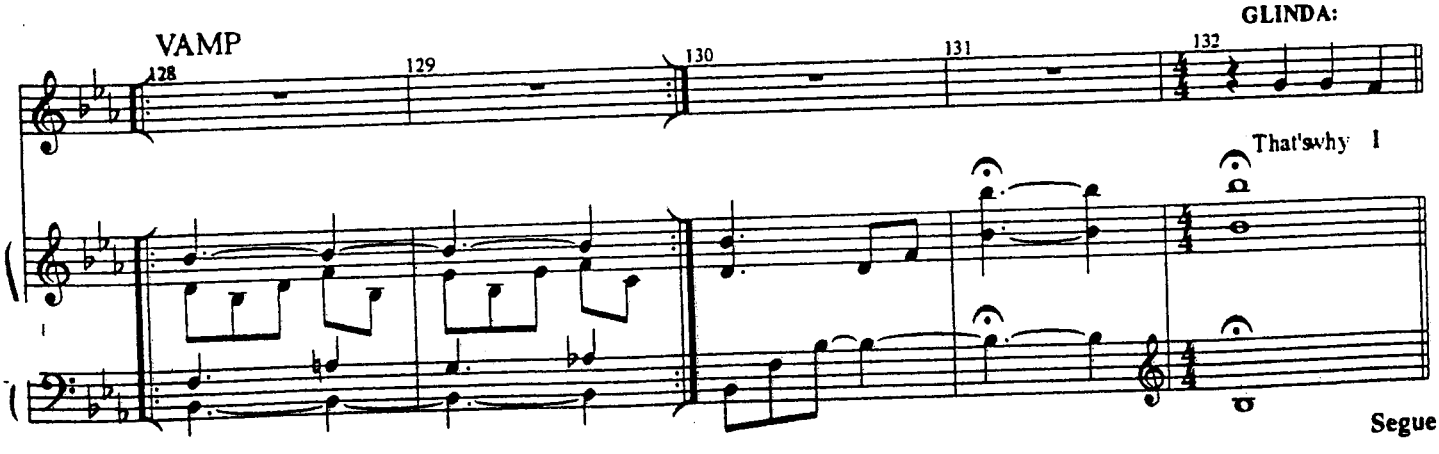


GLINDA: I can't; I can't leave now, when people are looking to me to raise their spirits!
FIYERO: You can't leave because you can't resist this. That's the truth.
GLINDA: Well, maybe I can't. Is that so wrong? Who could?
FIYERO: You know who could. And who has.
GLINDA: Fiyero— I miss her too! But--we 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...



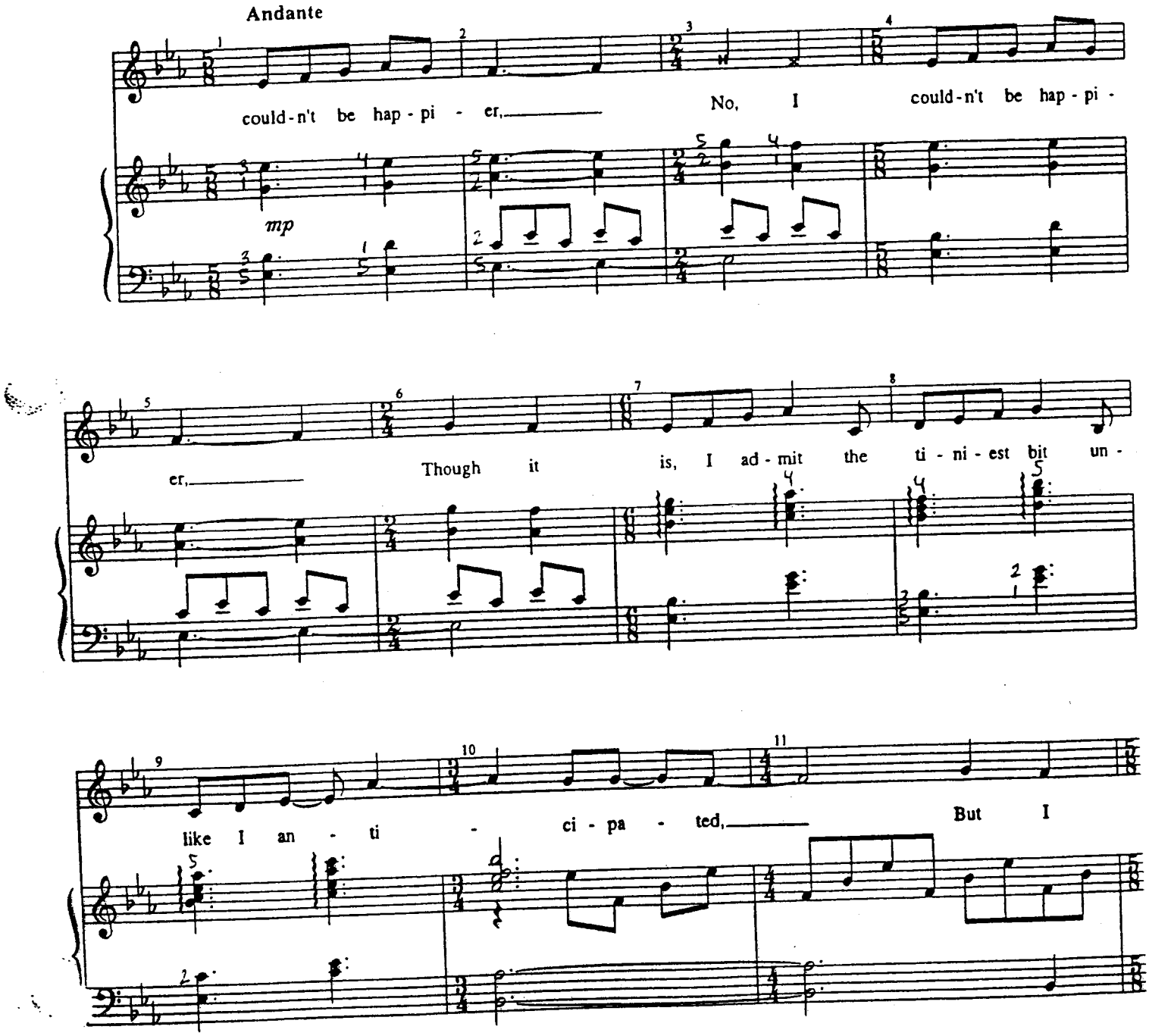


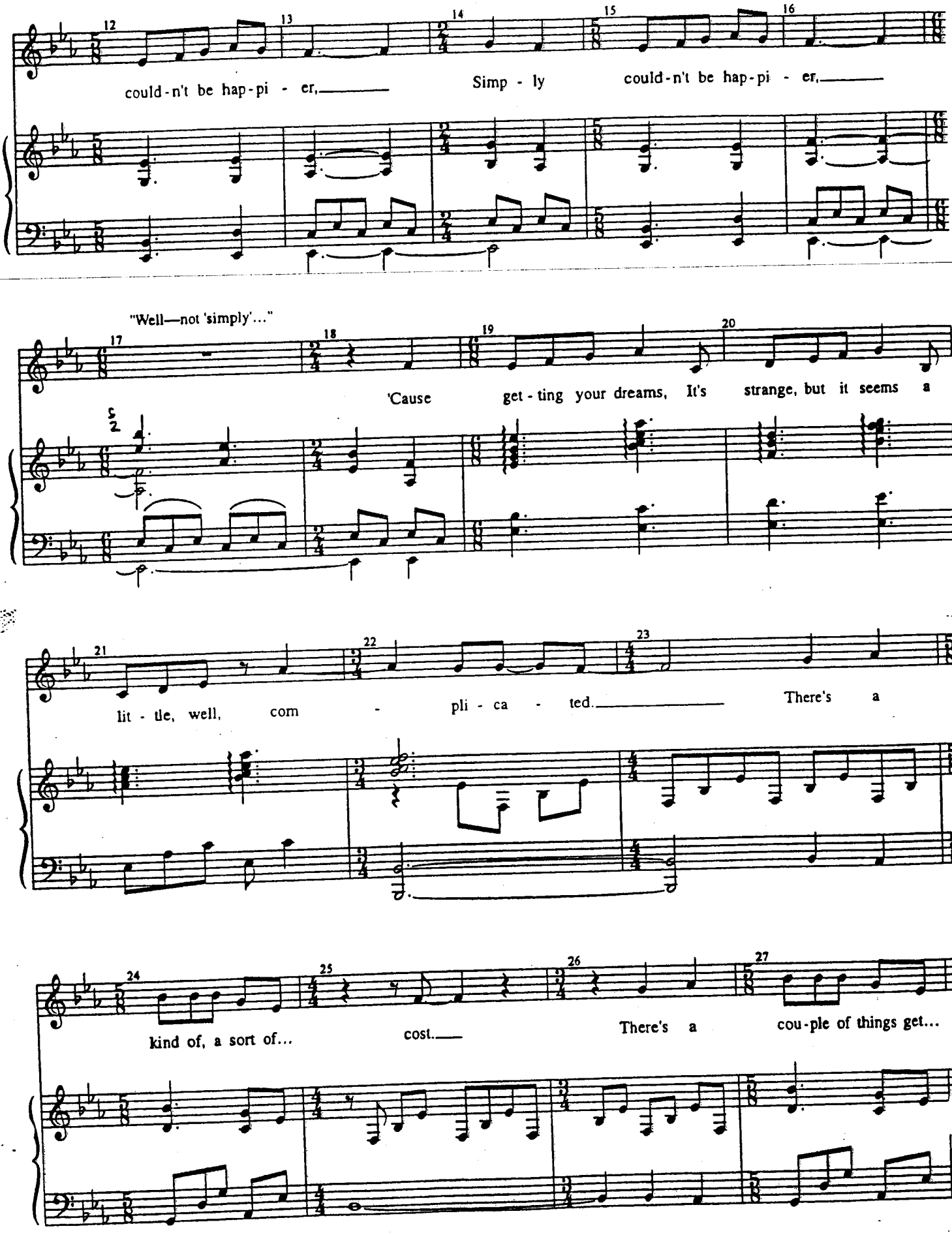
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

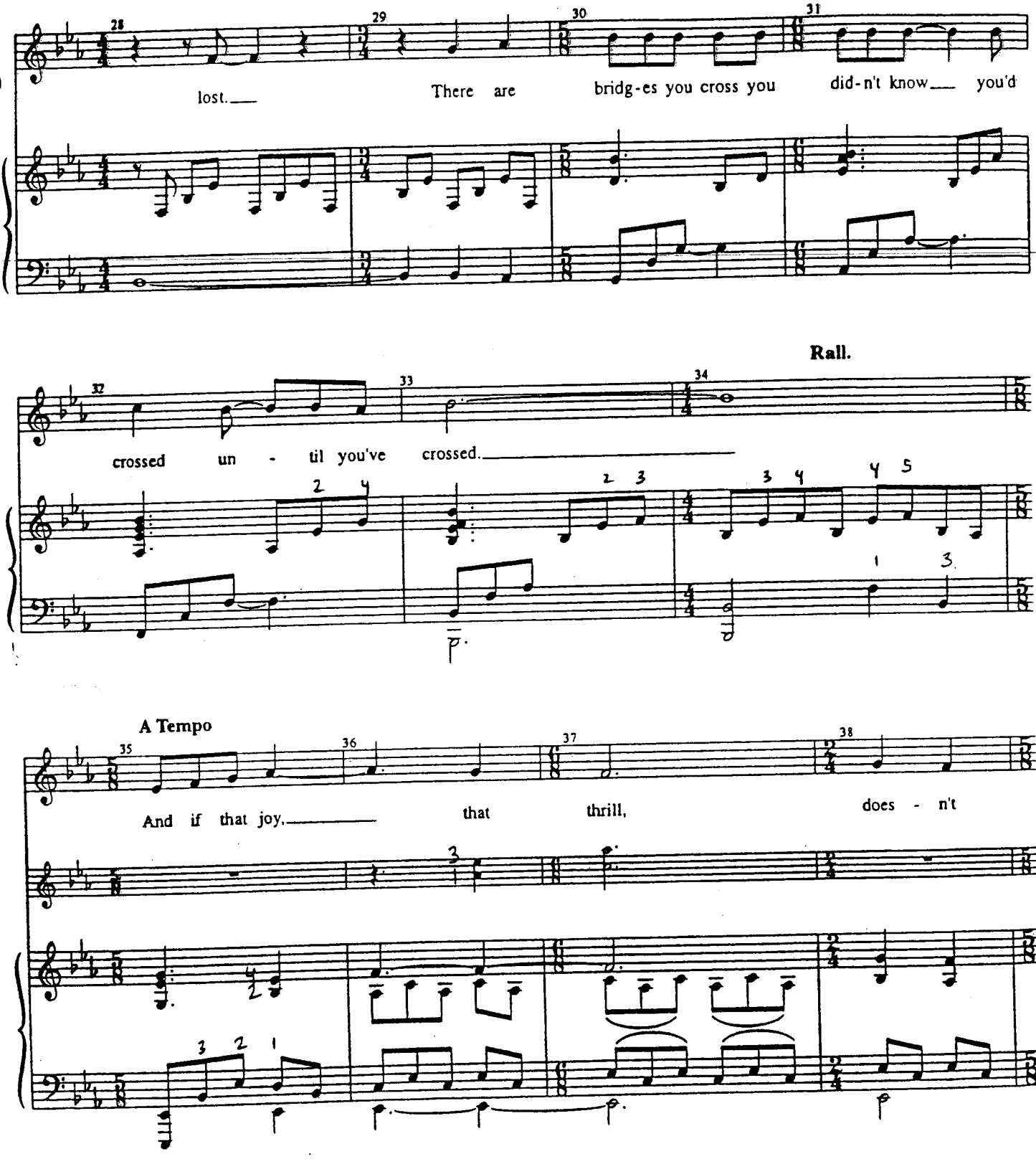
THANK GOODNESS
(Part 3)

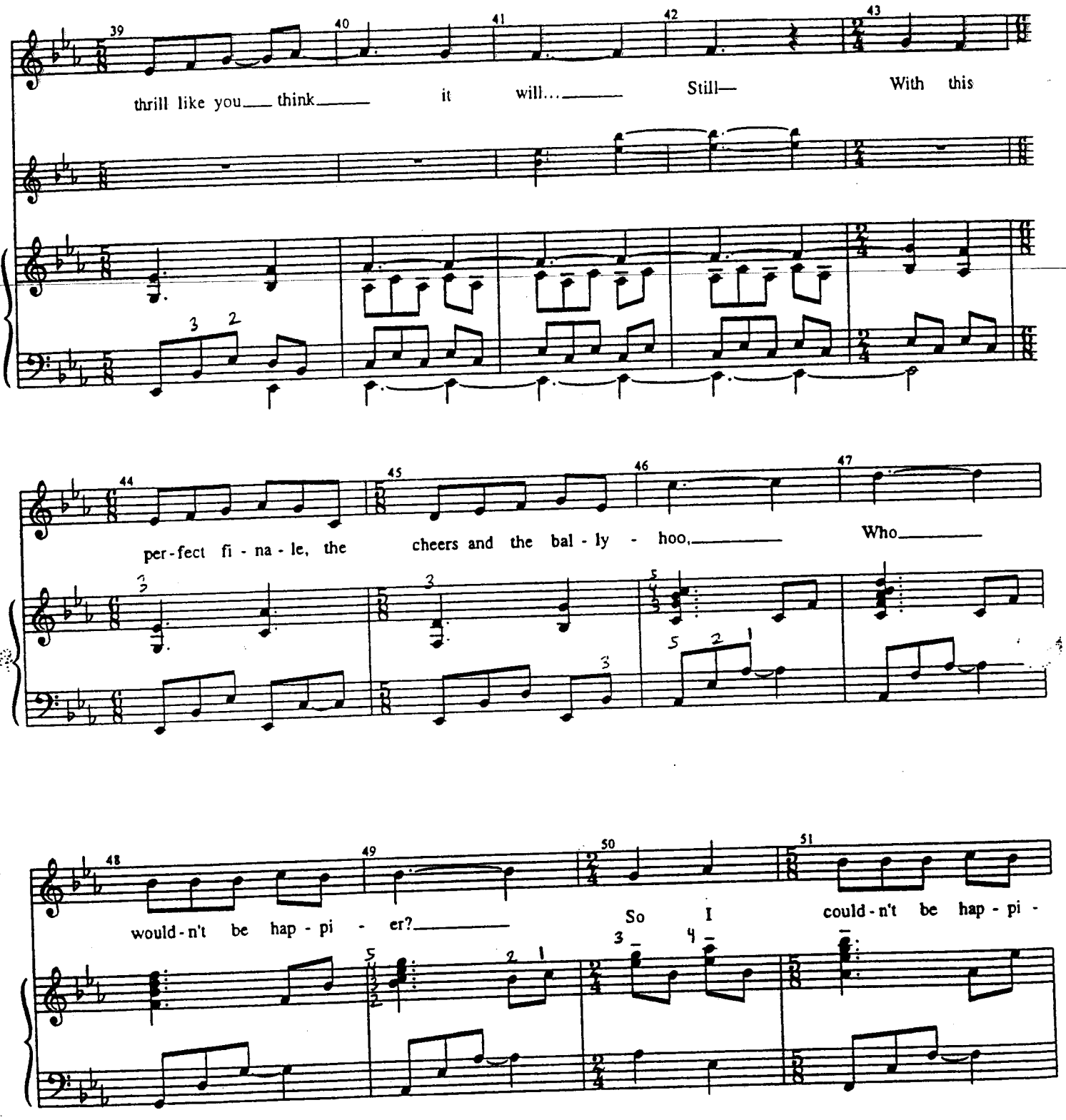
[Rev. 8/25/03]

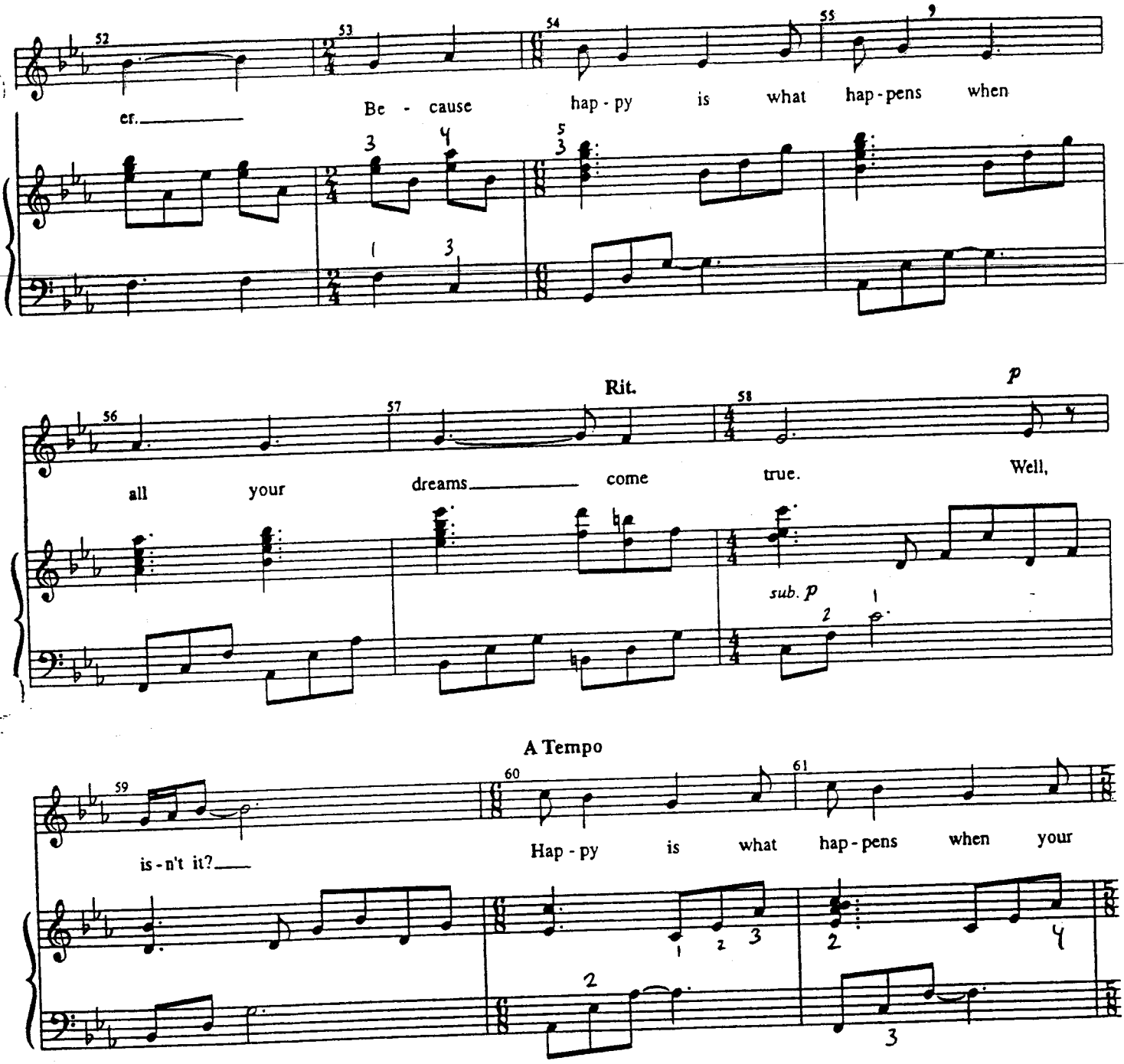
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

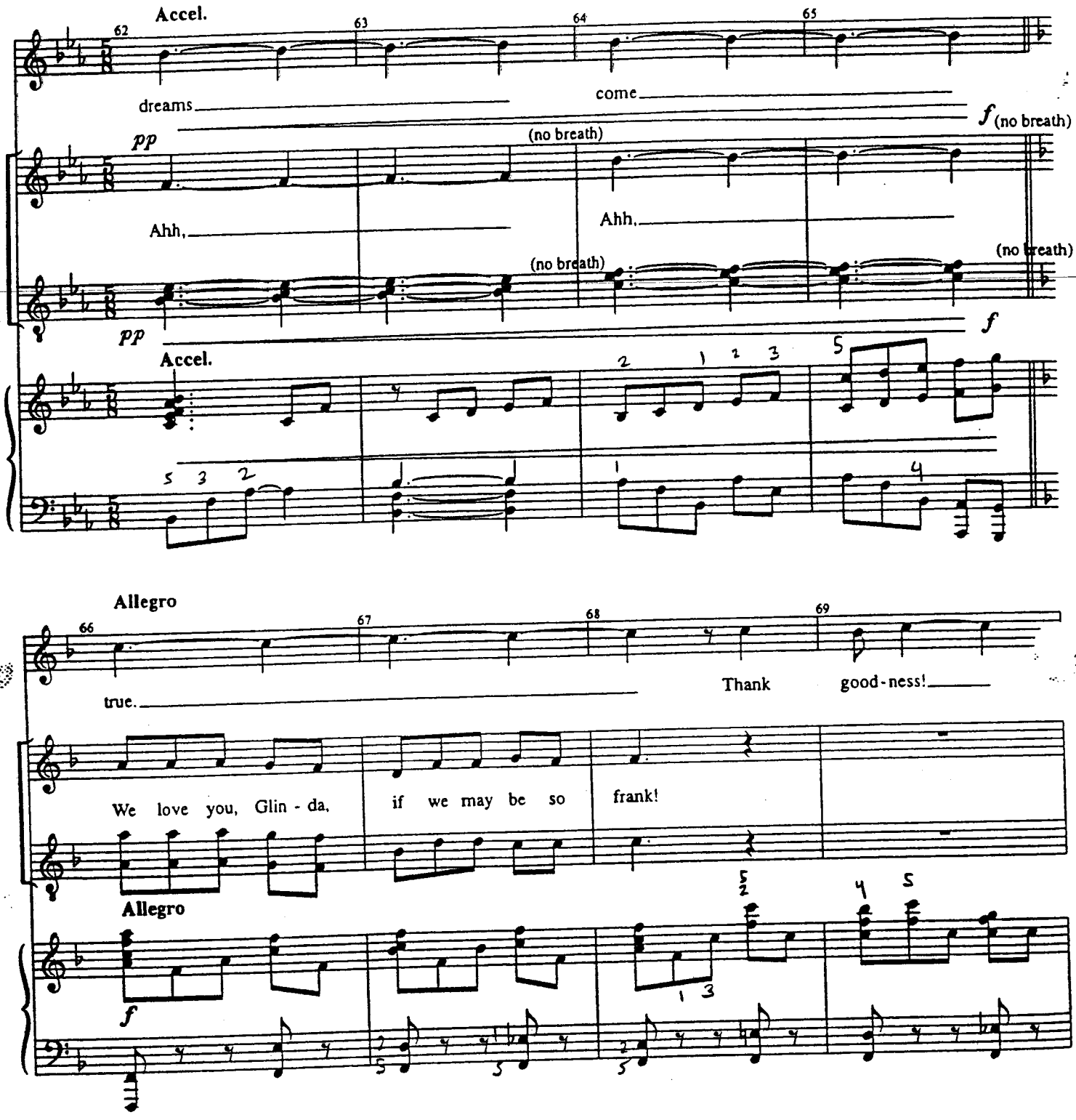


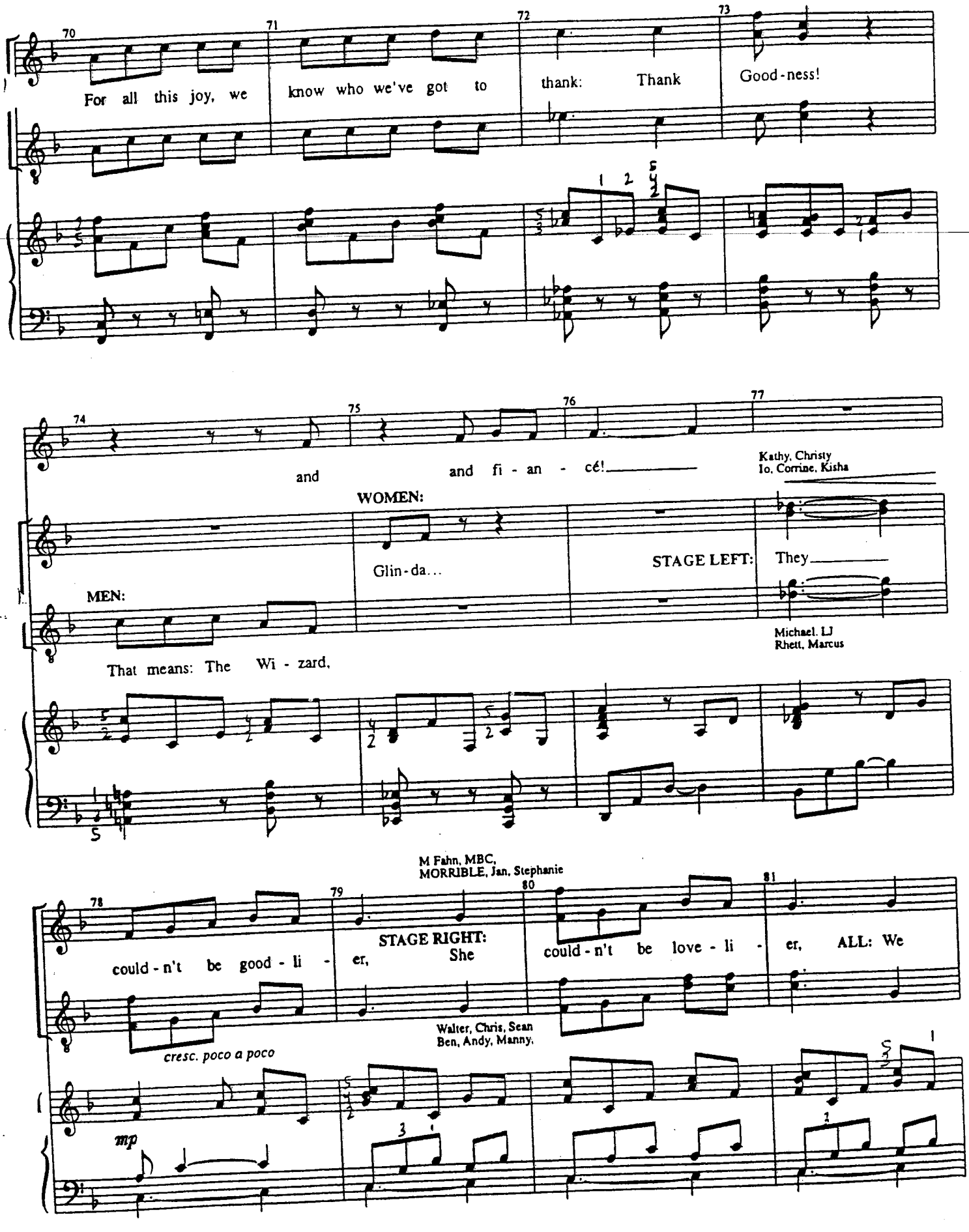

could-n't be hap-pi - er,
Simp - ly
could-n't be hap-pi - er,
"Well—not 'simply'..."
'Cause
get - ting your dreams, It's
strange, but it seems a
lit - tle, well,
com - pli - ca - ted.
There's a
kind of, a sort of...
cost.
There's a
cou-ple of things get...

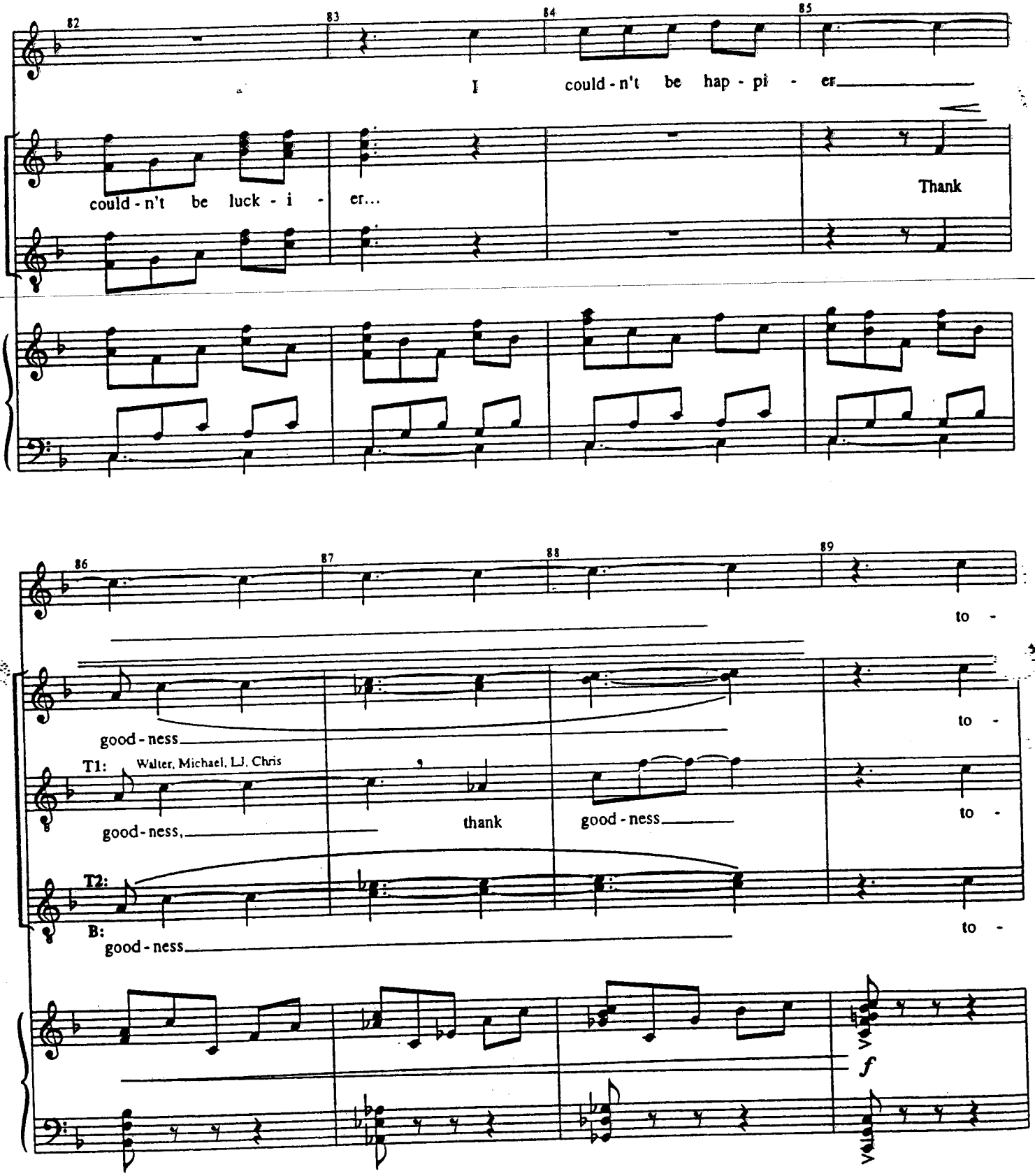

28
29
30
31
lost.
There are
bridg-es you cross you
did-n't know
you'd
32
33
34
Rall.
crossed
un - til you've
crossed.
A Tempo
35
36
37
38
And if that joy,
that
thrill,
does - n't

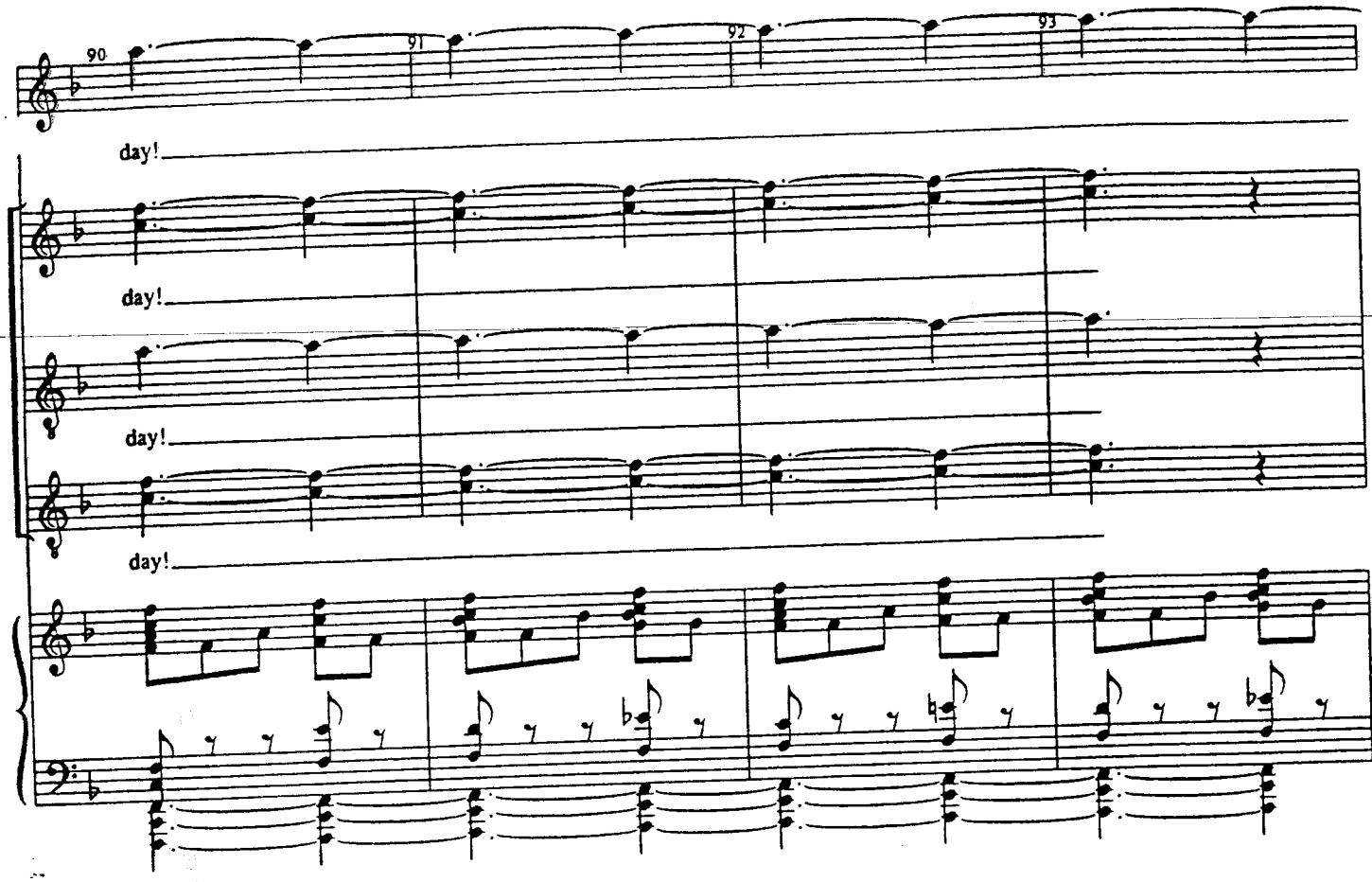

39
40
41
42
43
thrill like you think it will... Still— With this
44
45
46
47
per-fect fi - na - le, the cheers and the bal - ly - hoo, Who
48
49
50
51
would-n't be hap - pi - er? So I could-n't be hap - pi -

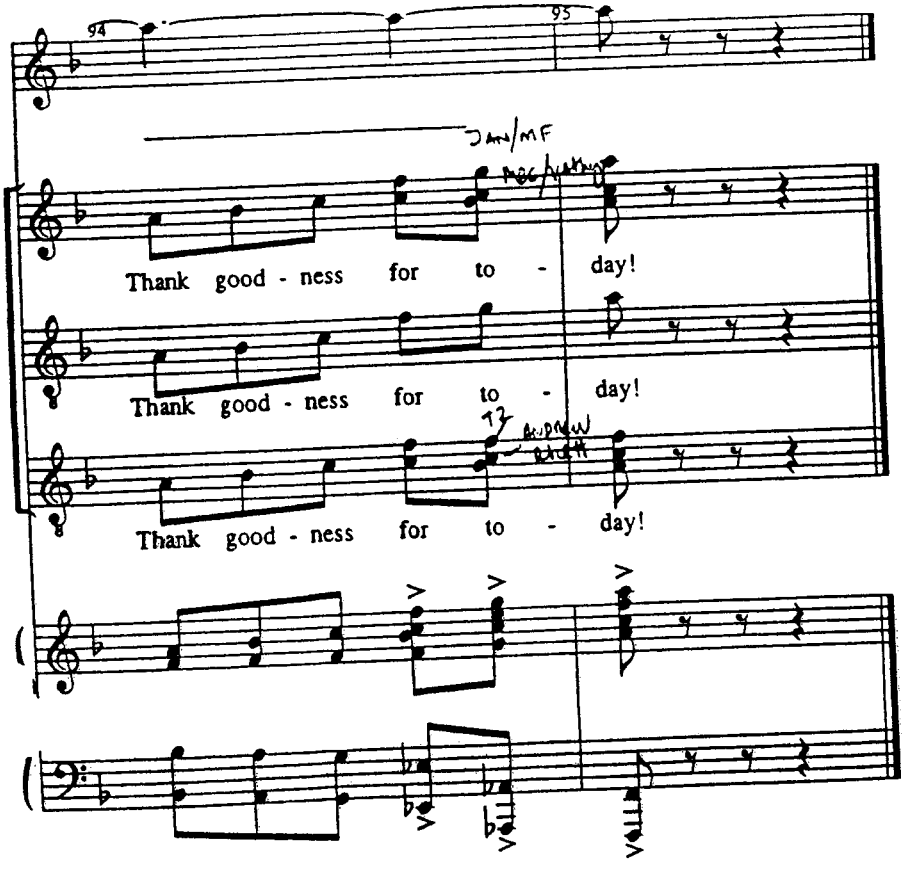

52
53
54
55
er.
Be - cause
hap - py
is
what
hap - pens
when
56
57
58
Rit.
p
all
your
dreams
come
true.
Well,
sub. p
59
60
61
A Tempo
is - n't it?
Hap - py
is
what
hap - pens
when
your


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
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!

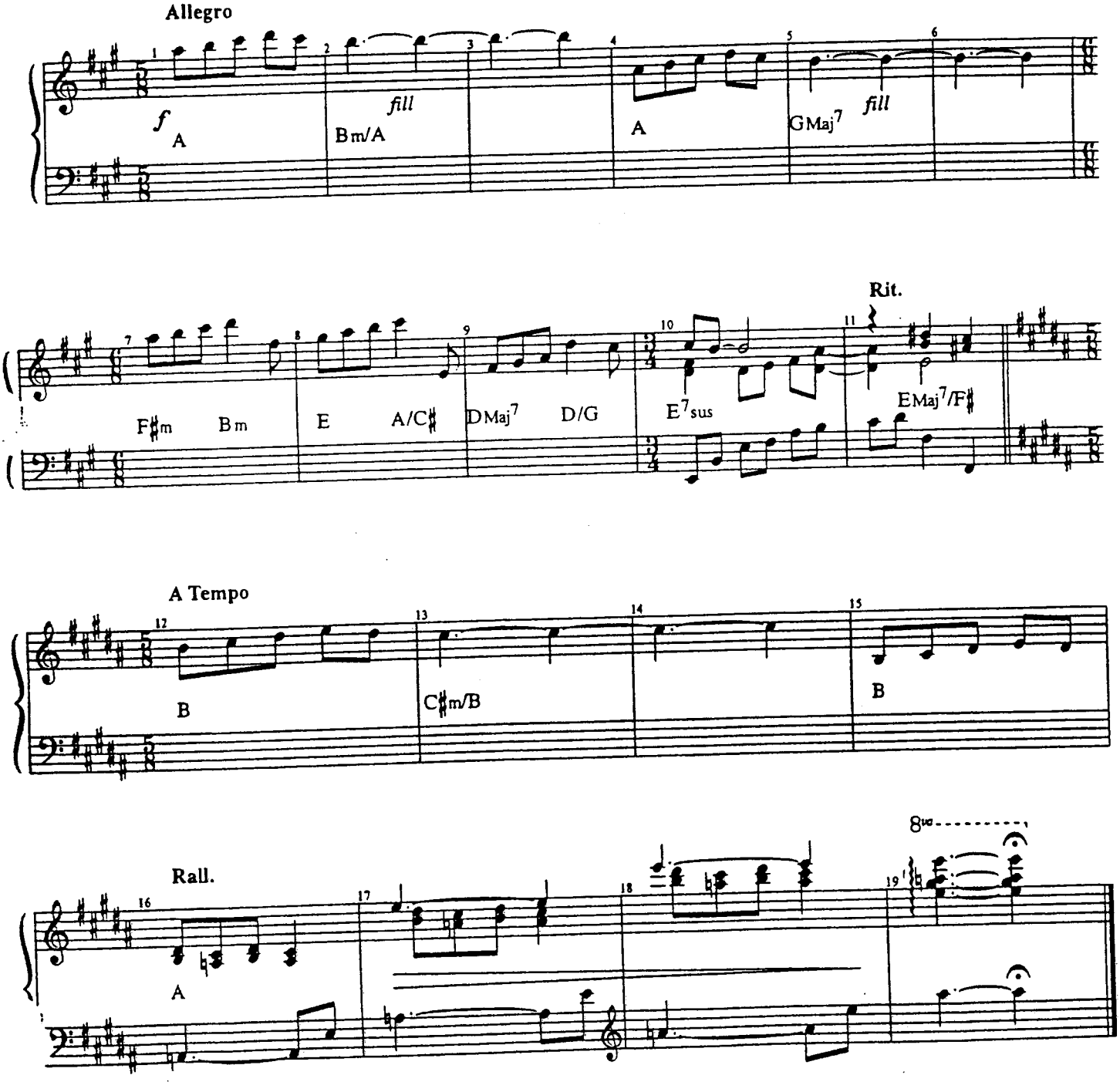
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

18c

AFTER THANK GOODNESS

[Rev. 5/17/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

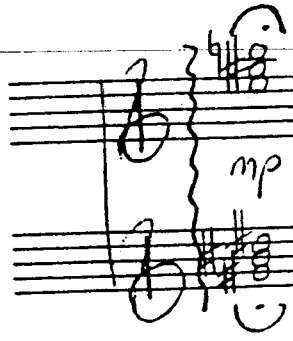


THERE'S ELPHABA!

18D

cue:

ELPHABA: "well, the beautiful
got more beautiful"



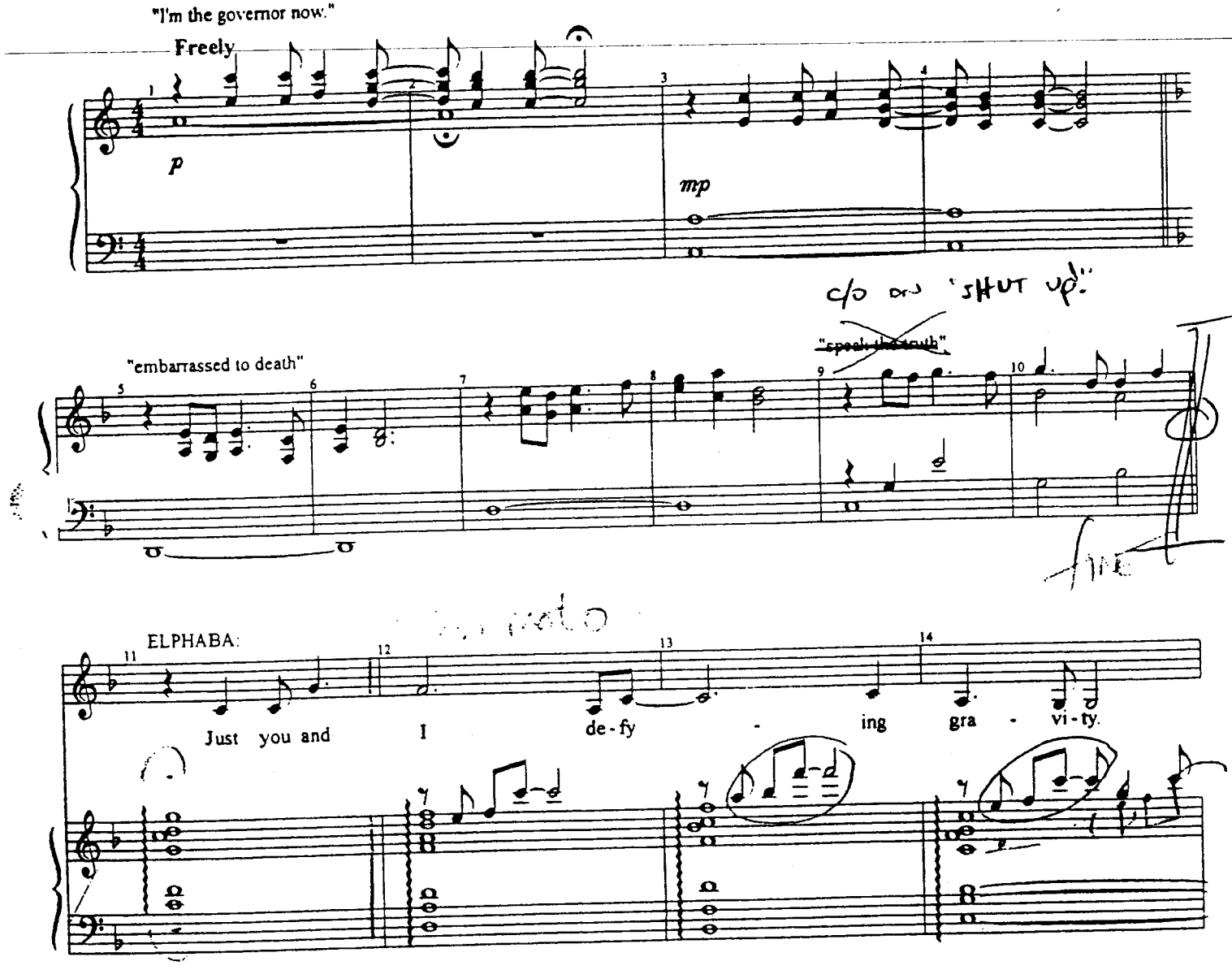
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

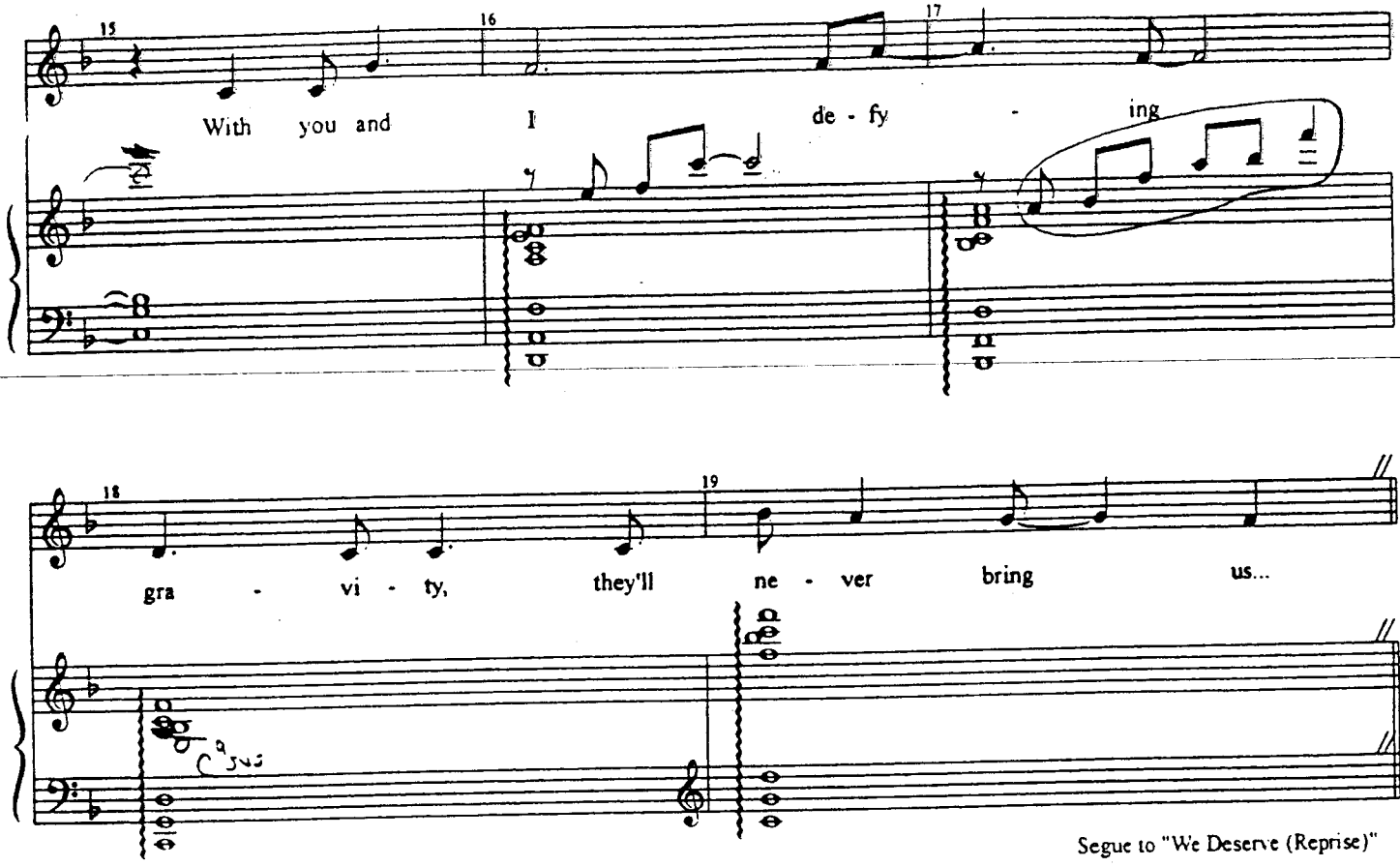
18E

Defying Gravity (Reprise)

[Rev. 9/23/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ




15
16
17
With you and I de - fy - ing
18
19
gra - vi - ty, they'll ne - ver bring us...
Segue to "We Deserve (Reprise)"

Wicked
Piano/Vocal

THE WICKED WITCH OF THE EAST

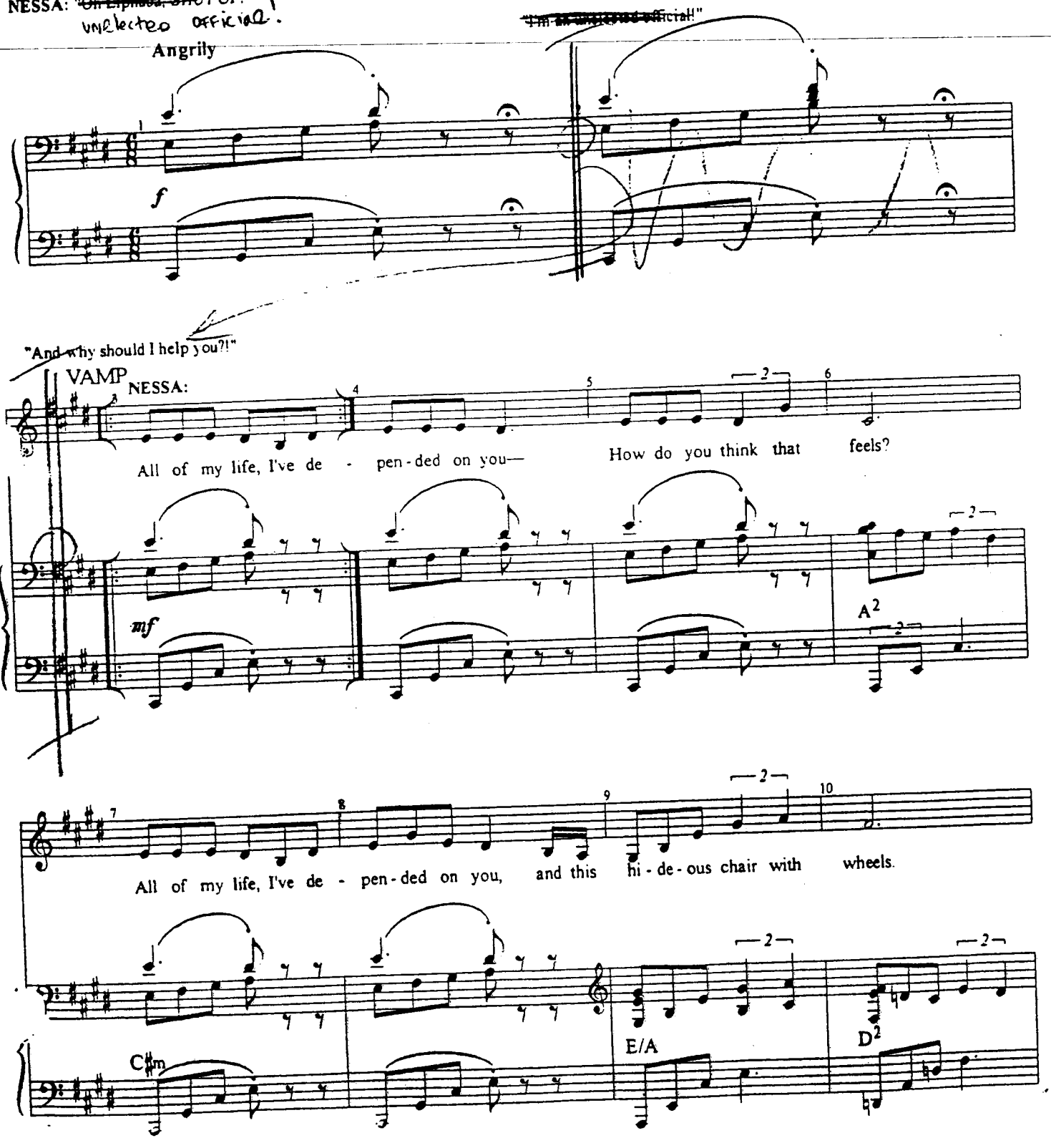
WE DESERVE EACH OTHER
(Reprise)

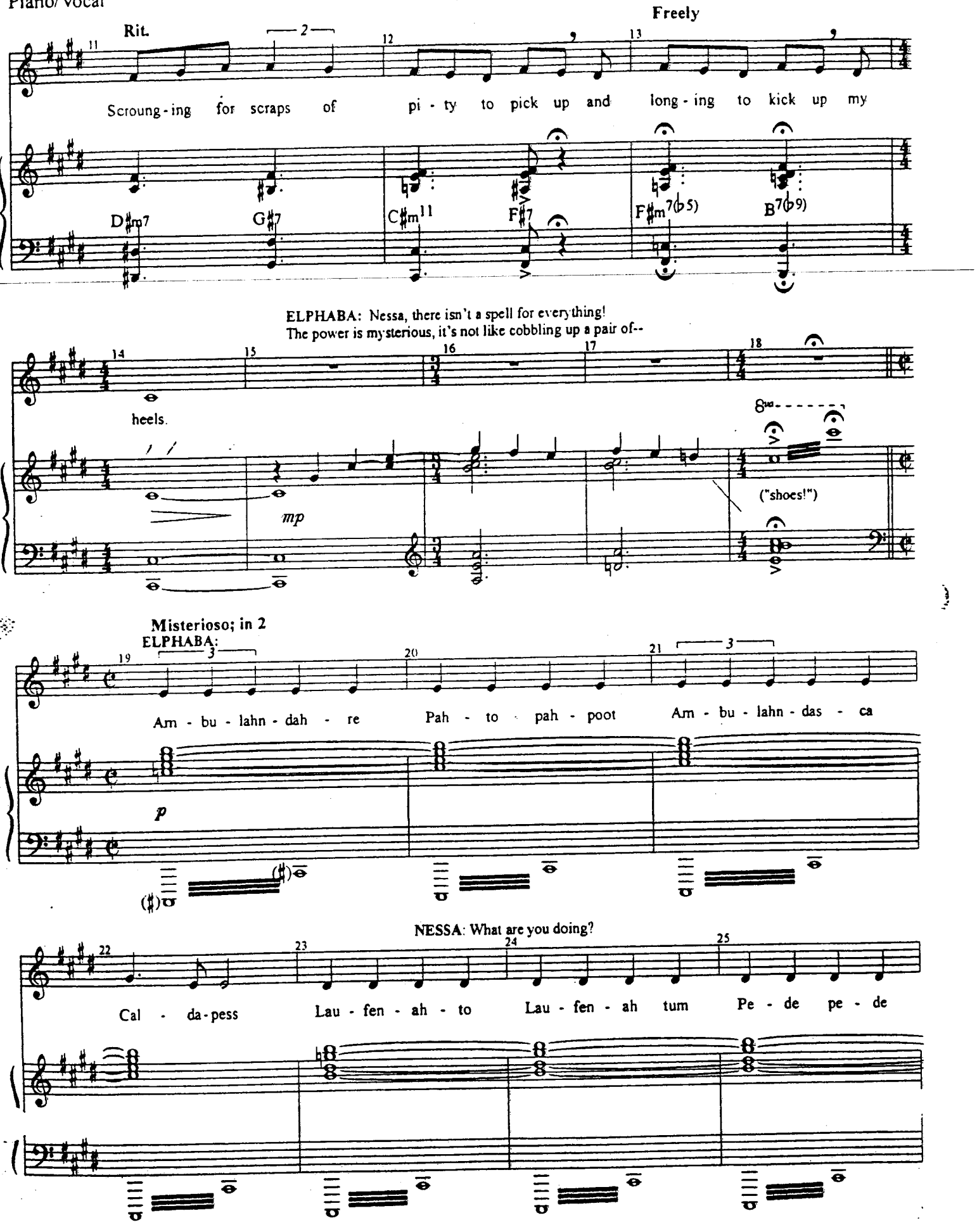
[Rev. 9/29/03]

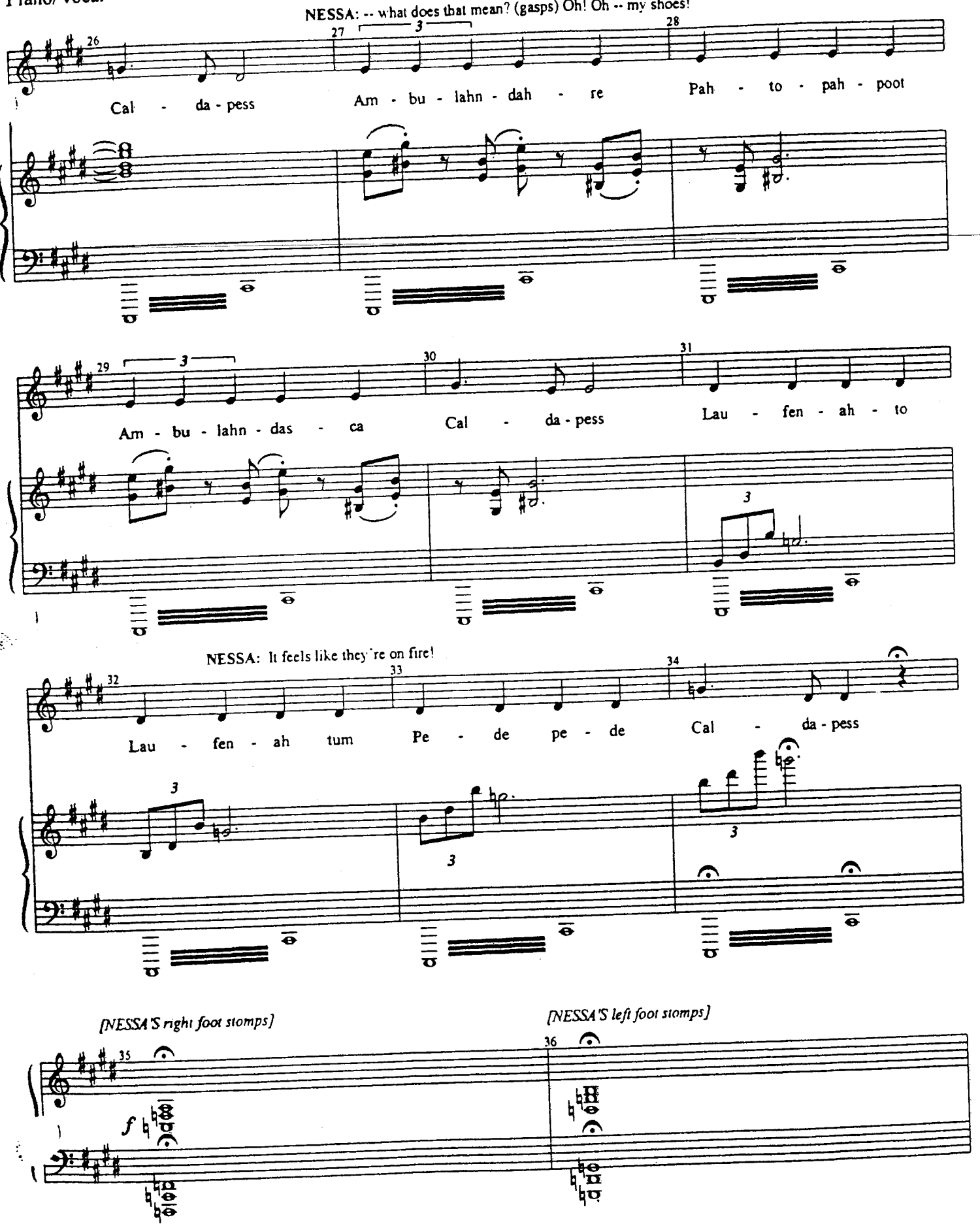
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

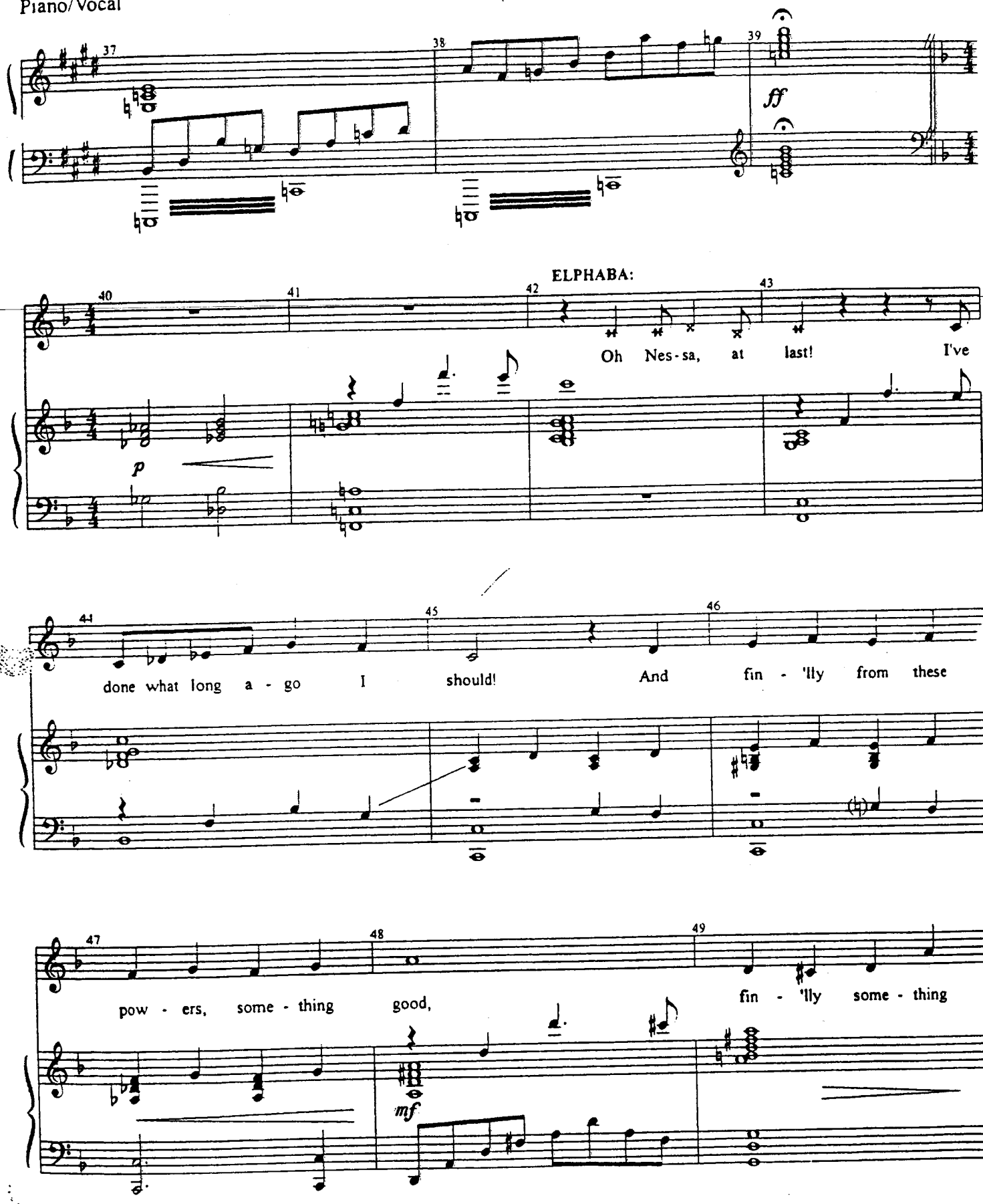
CUE:
NESSA: ~~"Oh Elphaba, SHUT UP!~~ unelected official!

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



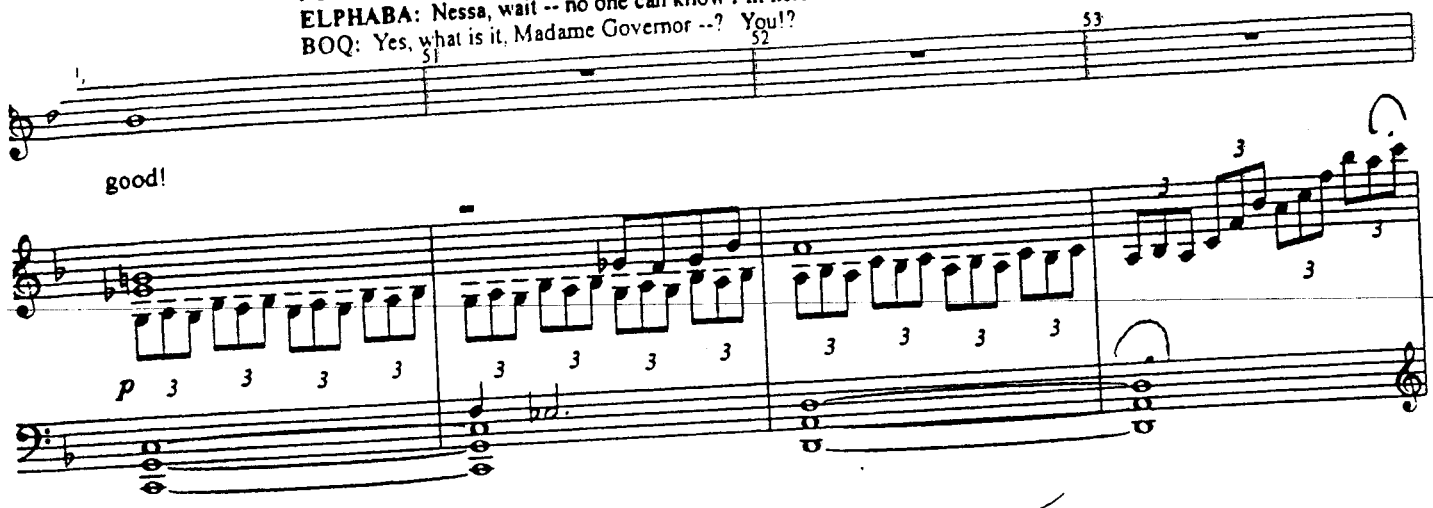

Rit.
Freely
Scroung - ing for scraps of pi - ty to pick up and long - ing to kick up my
D♯m7
G♯7
C♯m11
F♯7
F♯m7(♭5)
B7(♭9)
ELPHABA: Nessa, there isn't a spell for everything!
The power is mysterious, it's not like cobbling up a pair of--
heels.
mp
("shoes!")
Misterioso; in 2
ELPHABA:
Am - bu - lahn - dah - re Pah - to pah - poot Am - bu - lahn - das - ca
p
NESSA: What are you doing?
Cal - da-pess Lau - fen - ah - to Lau - fen - ah tum Pe - de pe - de


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]

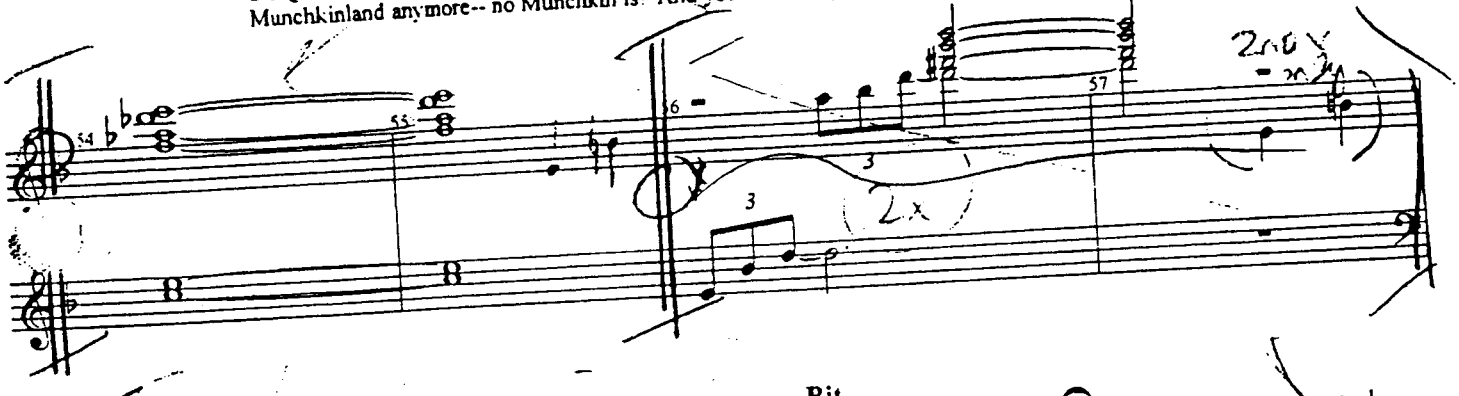

37
38
39
ff
ELPHABA:
40
41
42
43
Oh Nes - sa, at last! I've
p
44
45
46
done what long a - go I should! And fin - 'lly from these
47
48
49
pow - ers, some - thing good, fin - 'lly some - thing
mf

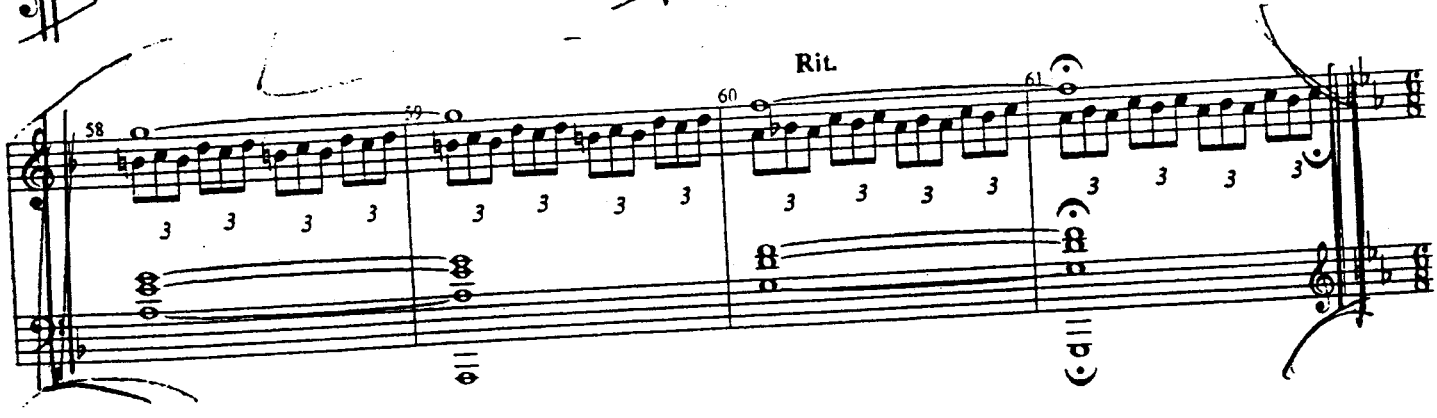
ano/Vocal

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!?

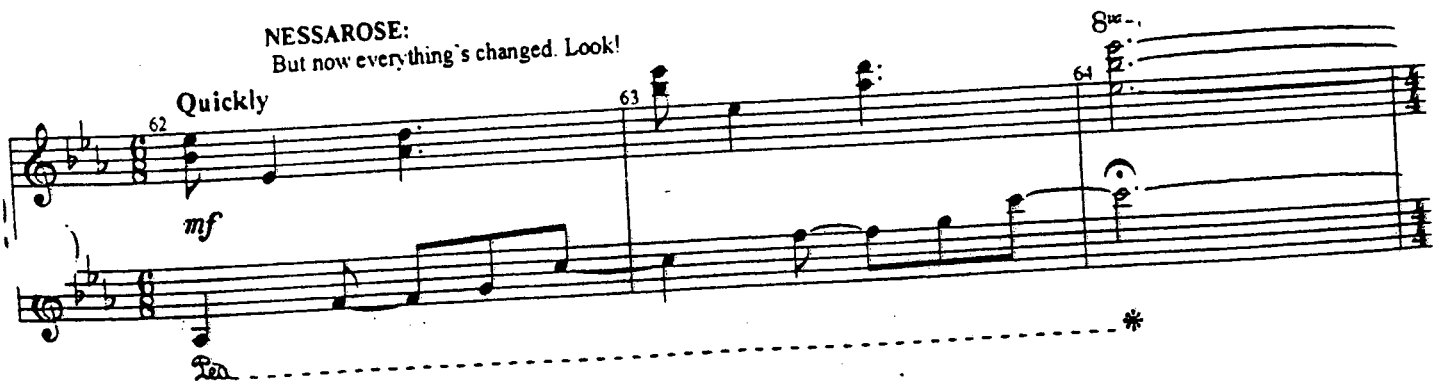


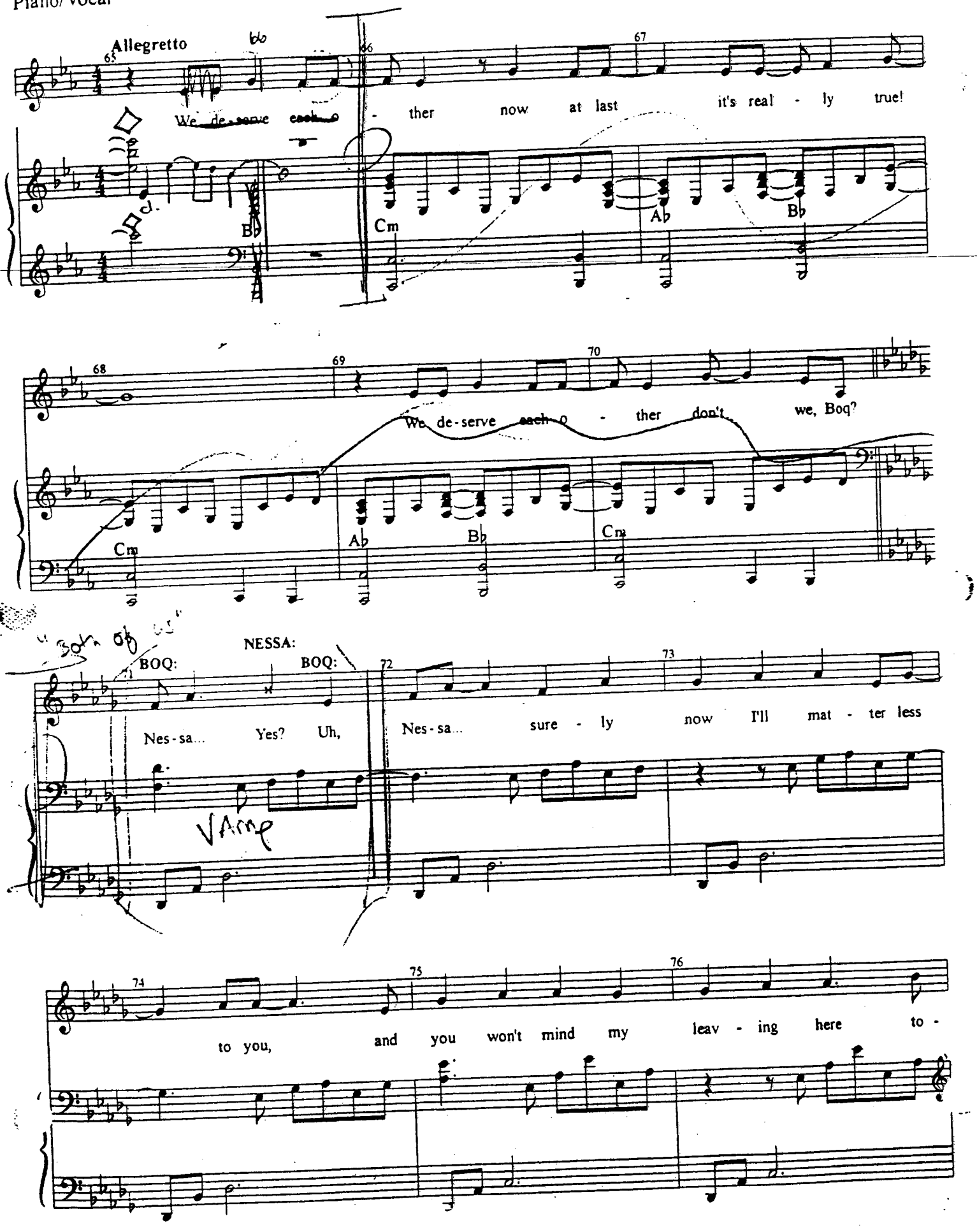
ELPHABA: I'm not going to hurt you.
BOQ: Stay back!
ELPHABA: Boq, it's just me. What are you doing here?
BOQ: Ask your sister—she's the one who changed the laws! I'm her servant now! I'm not free to leave Munchkinland anymore-- no Munchkin is! And you know why she did it--? To keep me here, with her!

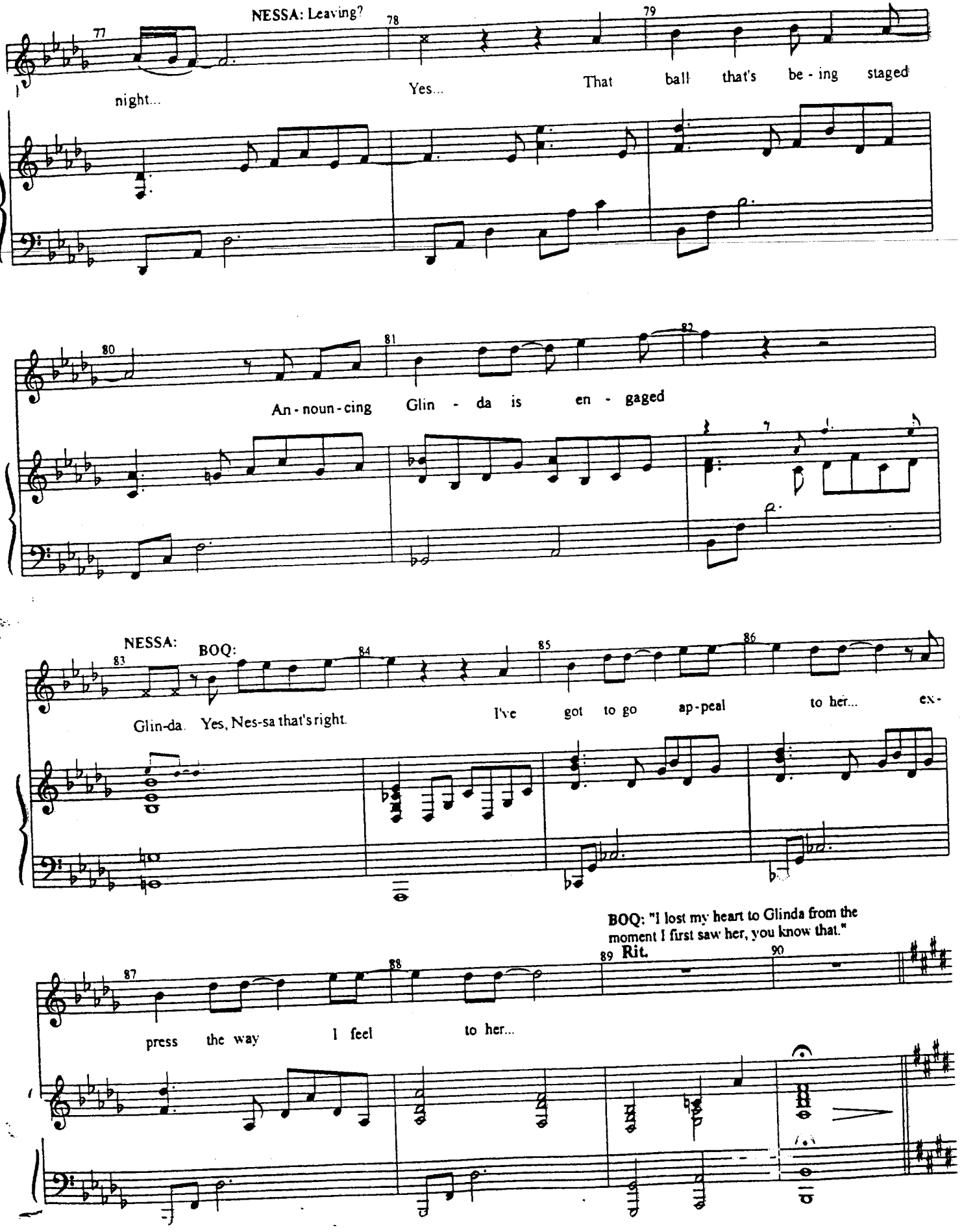


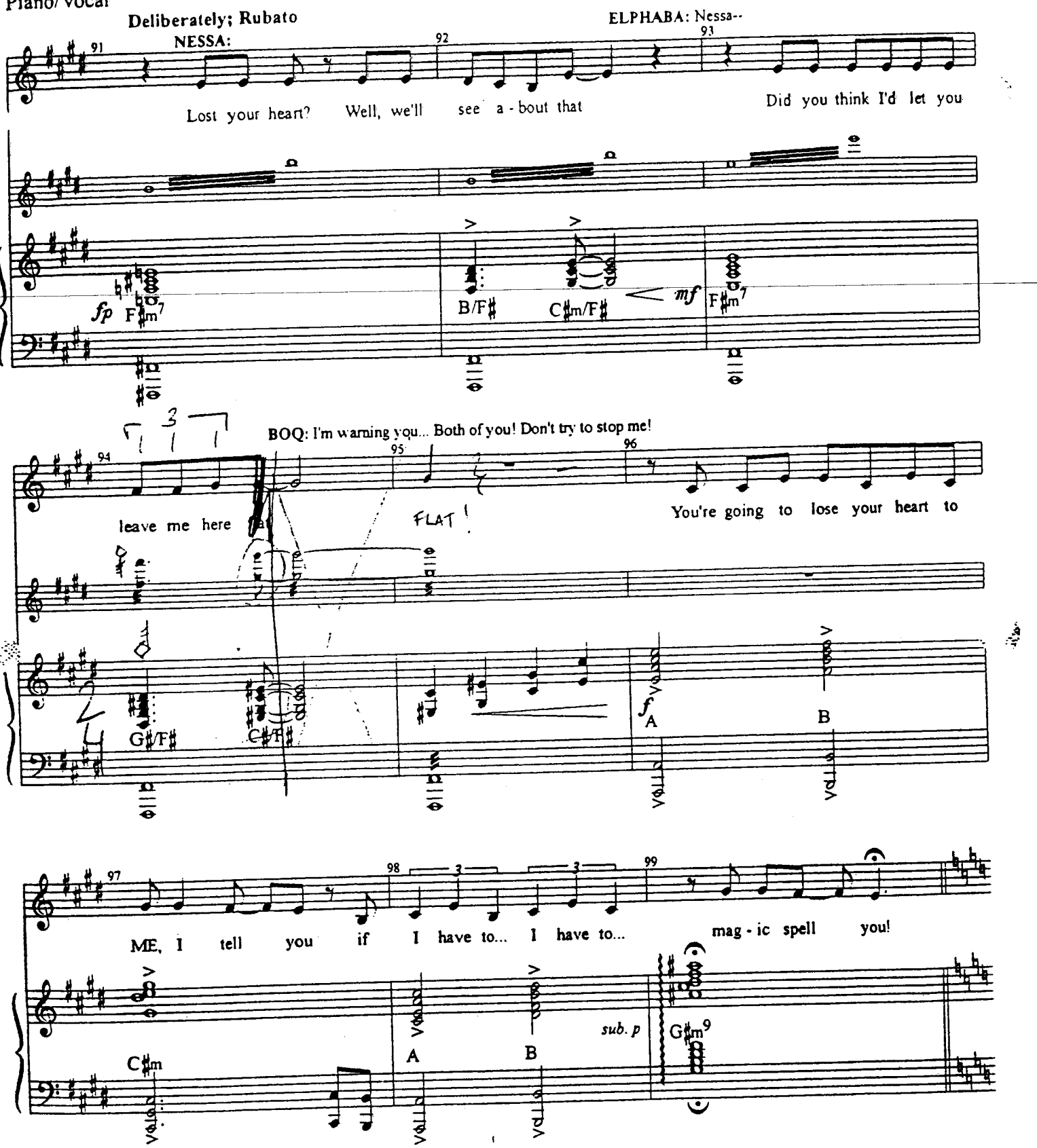


NESSAROSE:
But now everything's changed. Look!

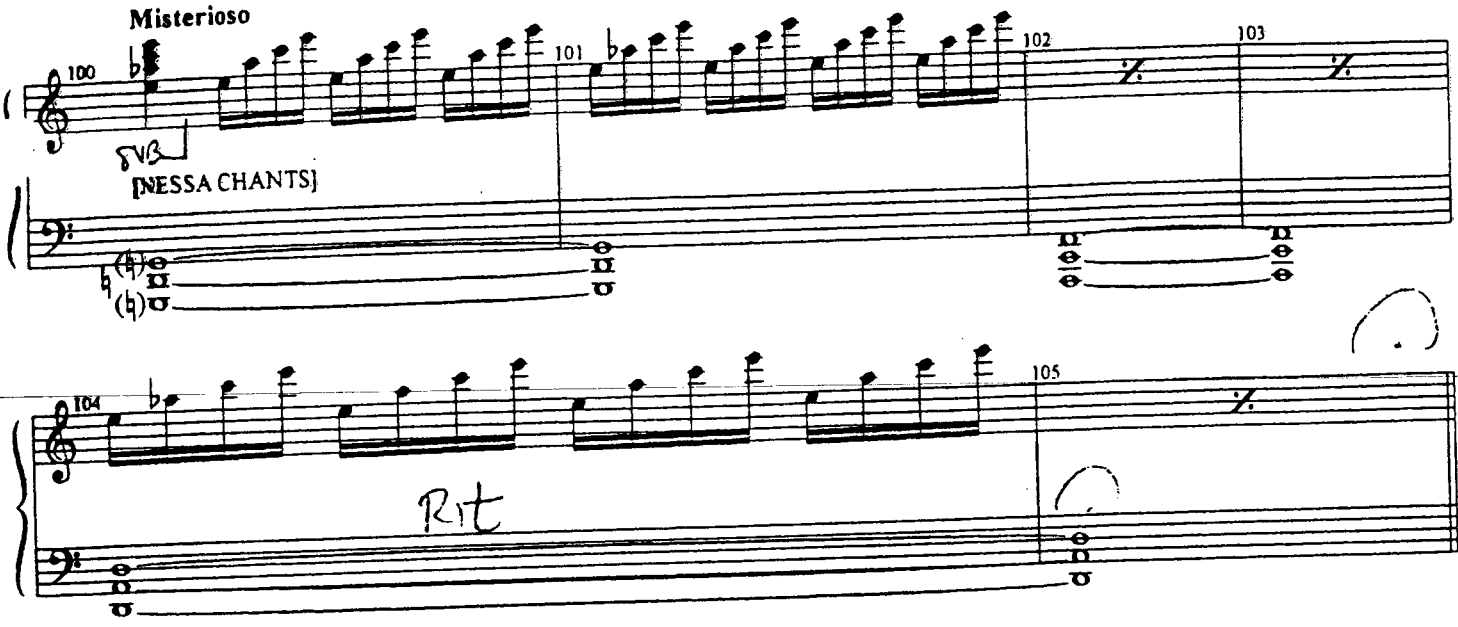



Allegretto
65
66
67
We de-serve each o - ther now at last it's real - ly true!
Bb
Cm
Ab
Bb
68
69
70
We de-serve each o - ther don't we, Boq?
Cm
Ab
Bb
Cm
NESSA:
BOQ:
BOQ:
71
72
73
Nes-sa... Yes? Uh, Nes-sa... sure - ly now I'll mat - ter less
74
75
76
to you, and you won't mind my leav - ing here to -


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...

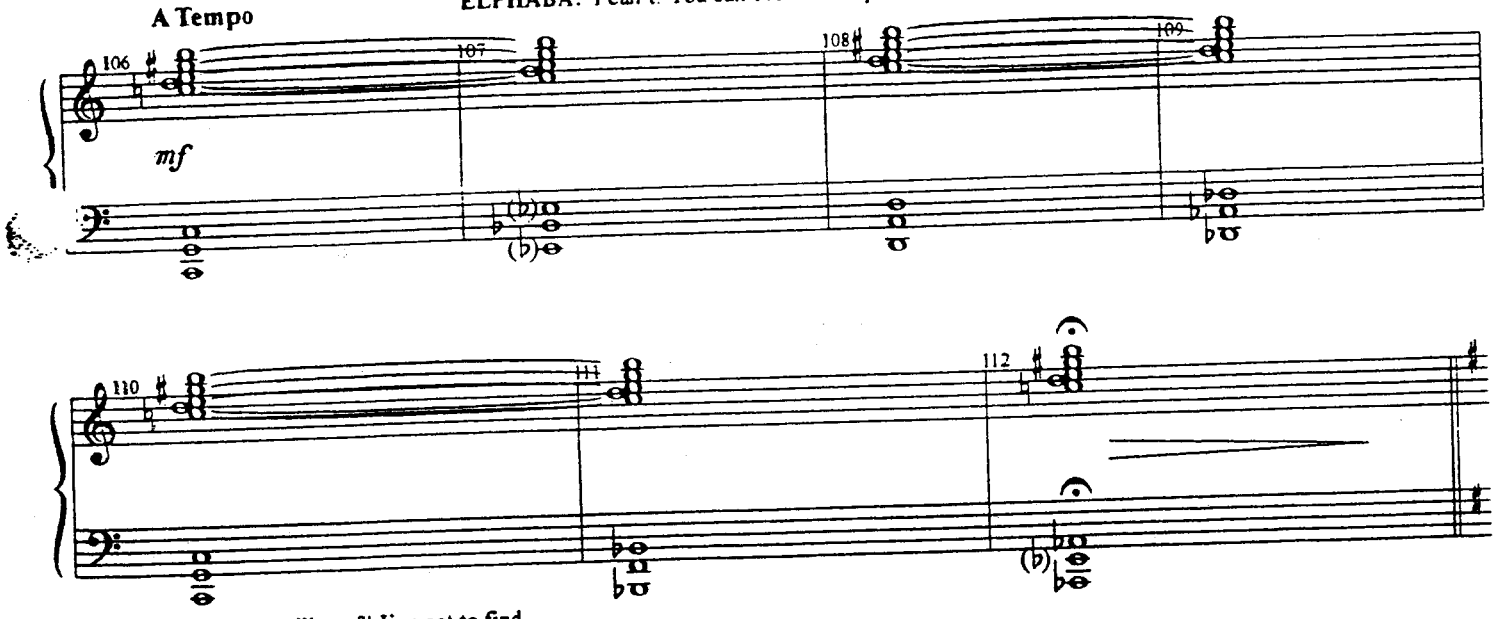

Deliberately; Rubato
NESSA:
ELPHABA: Nessa--
91
92
93
Lost your heart? Well, we'll see a - bout that
Did you think I'd let you
fp F♯m7
B/F♯
C♯m/F♯
mf
F♯m7
BOQ: I'm warning you... Both of you! Don't try to stop me!
94
95
96
leave me here
FLAT!
You're going to lose your heart to
G♯/F♯
C♯/F♯
f
A
B
97
98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

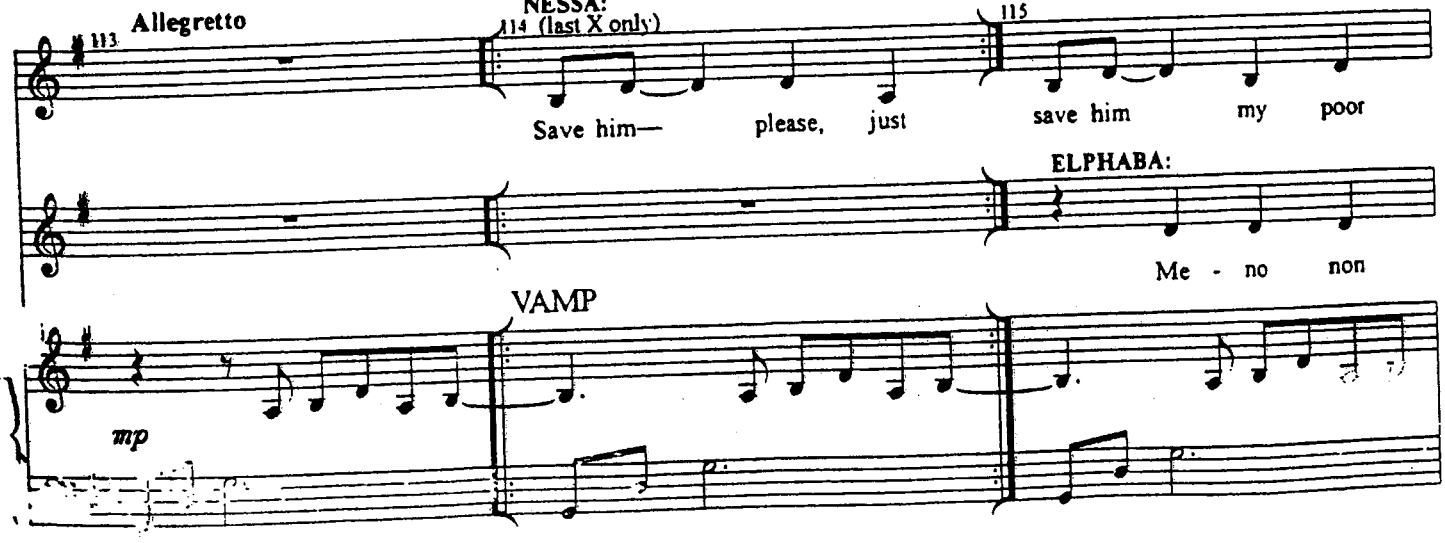


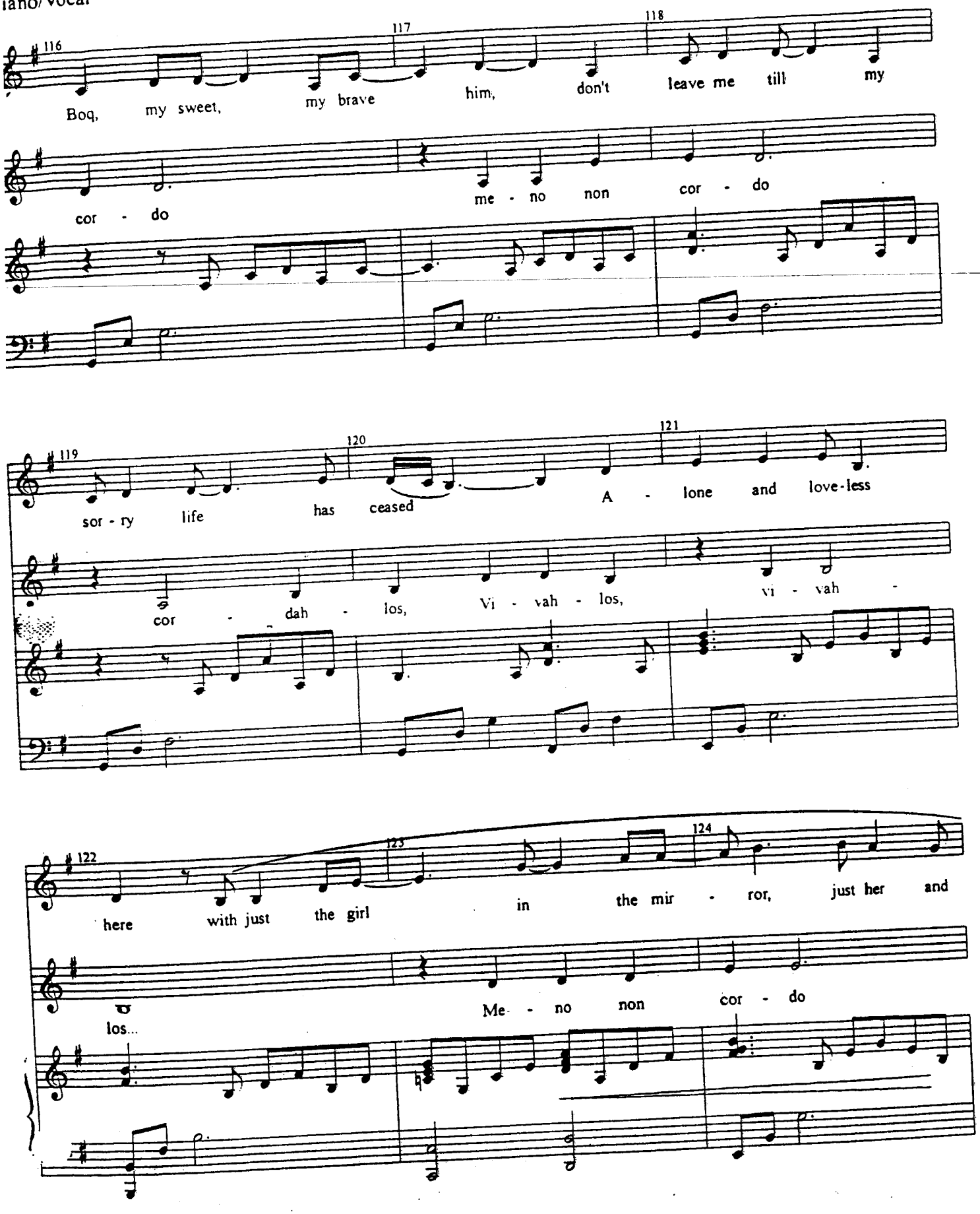
BOQ (cont'd): It feels-- It feels like it's-- shrinking...
(GO)

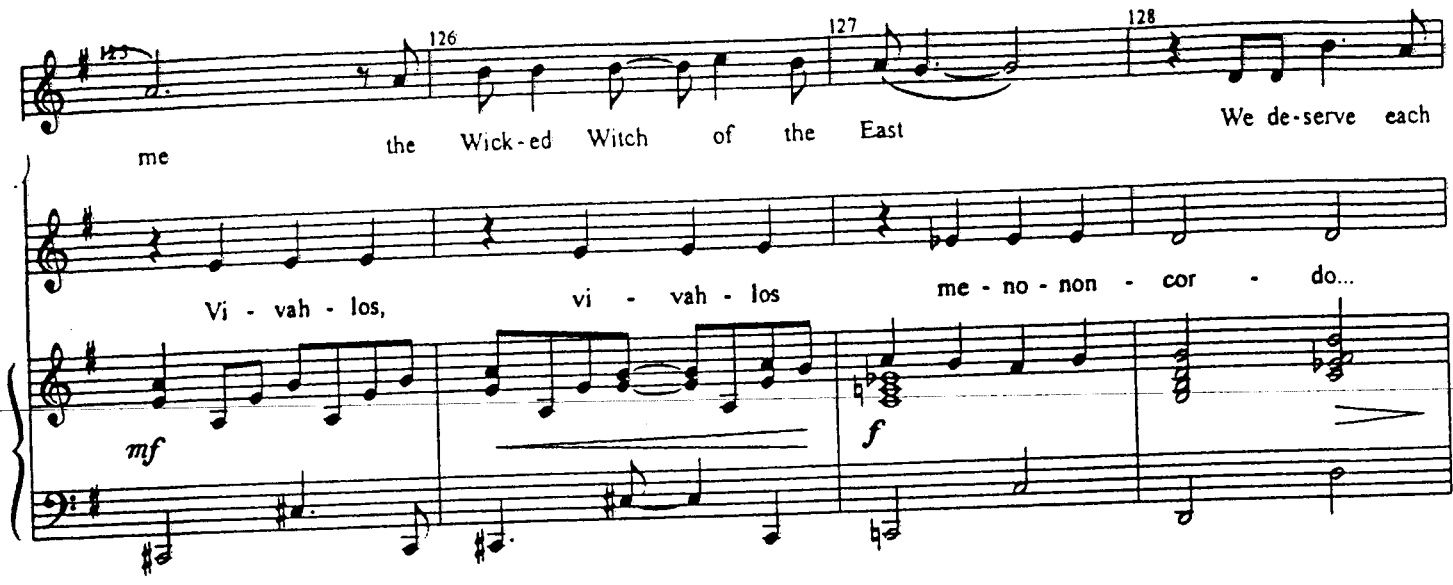
NESSAROSE: Elphaba--! Do something!
ELPHABA: I can't! You can't reverse a spell, once it's been cast!



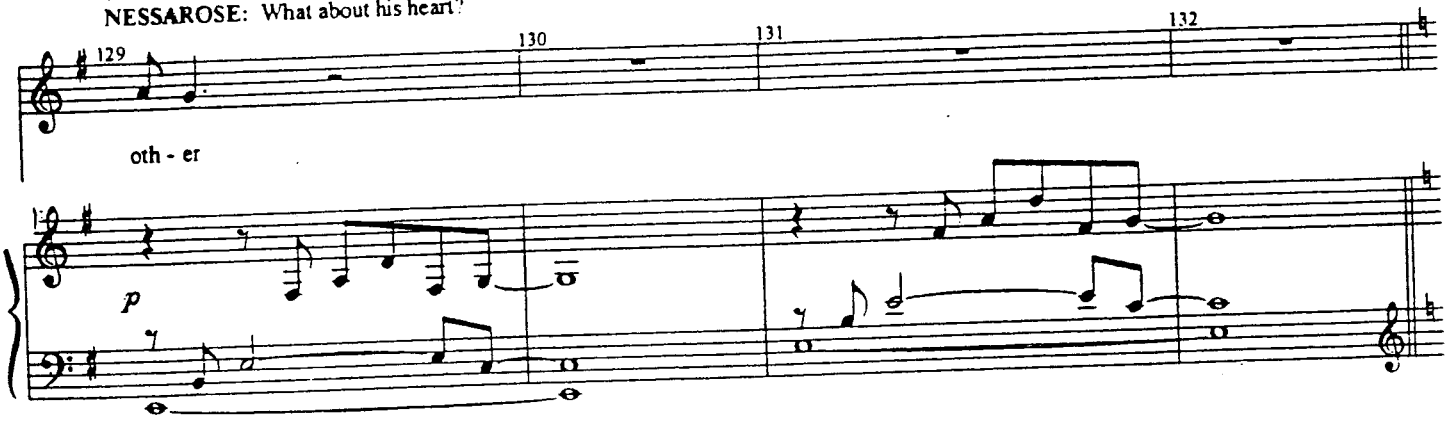
ELPHABA: Hush, will you?! I've got to find another spell, it's the only thing that might work... VAMP




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

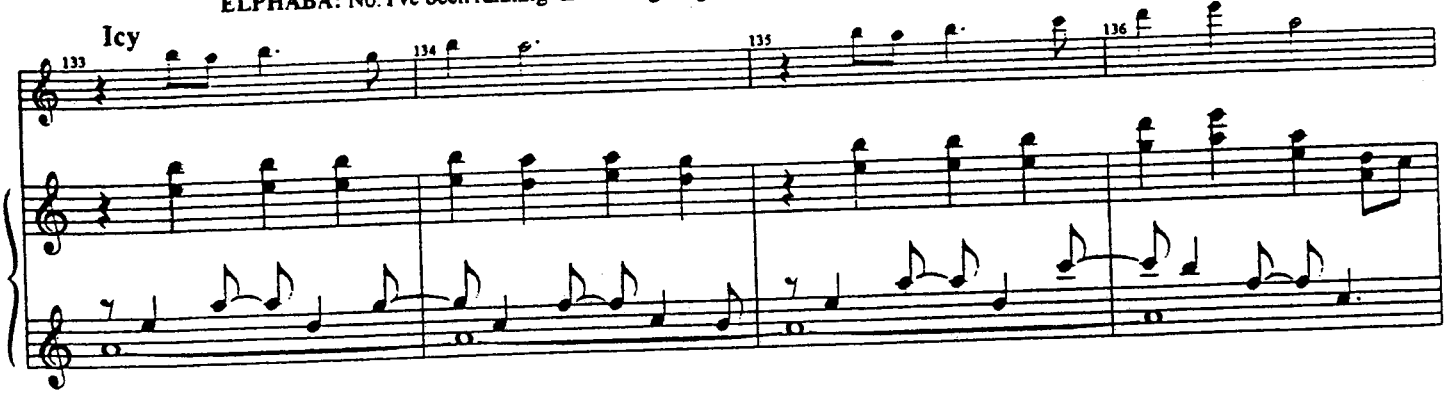


NESSAROSE: Well?
ELPHABA: He's asleep.
NESSAROSE: What about his heart?

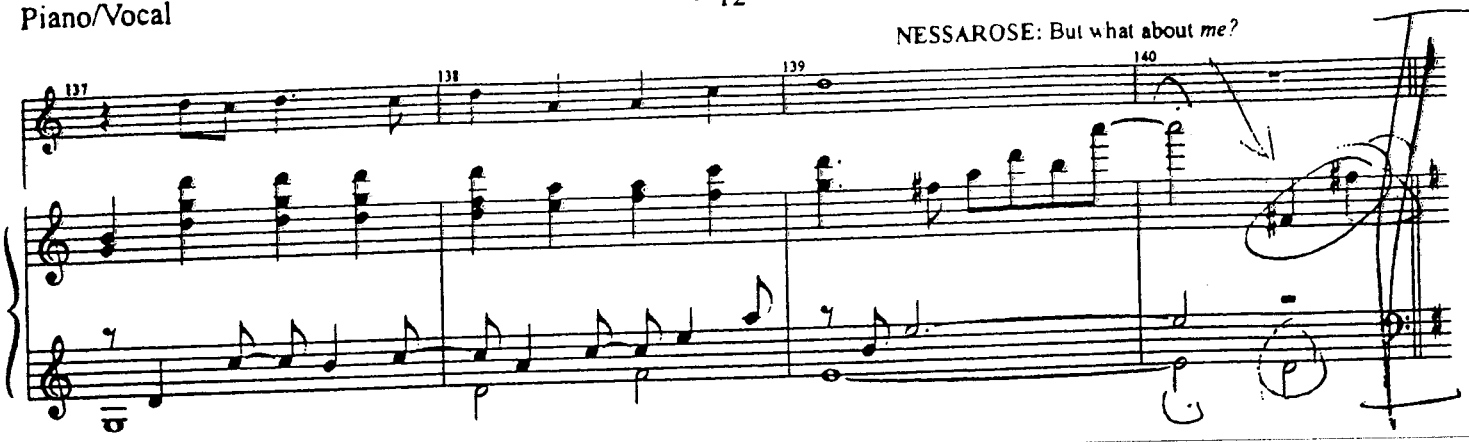


ELPHABA: It's all right... he won't need one now.

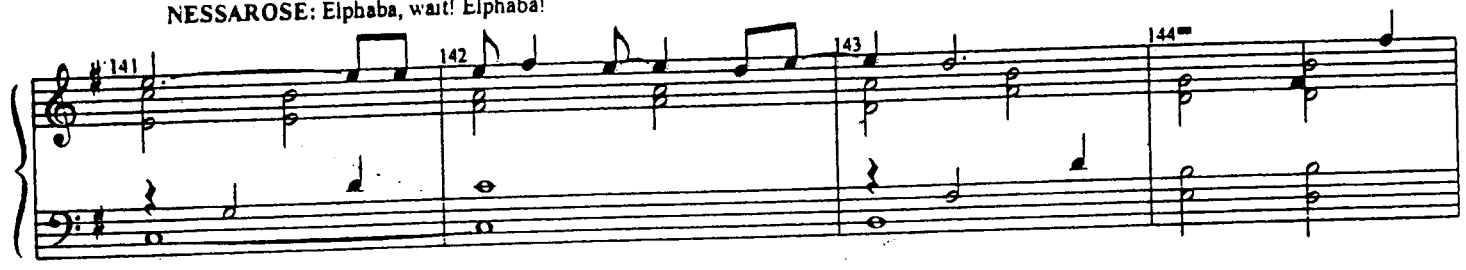
NESSAROSE: Wait-- Don't leave me! You can hide here, it's all right
ELPHABA: No. I've been running and hiding long enough. I've got to find a way to clear my name.

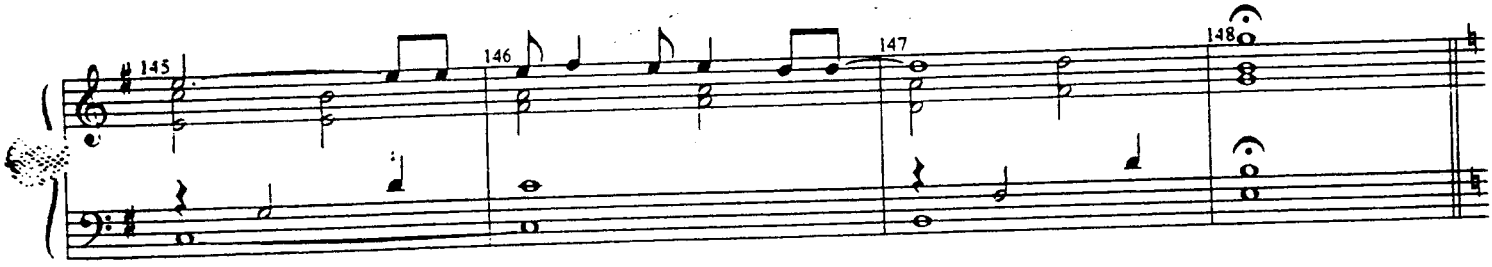


NESSAROSE: But what about *me?*



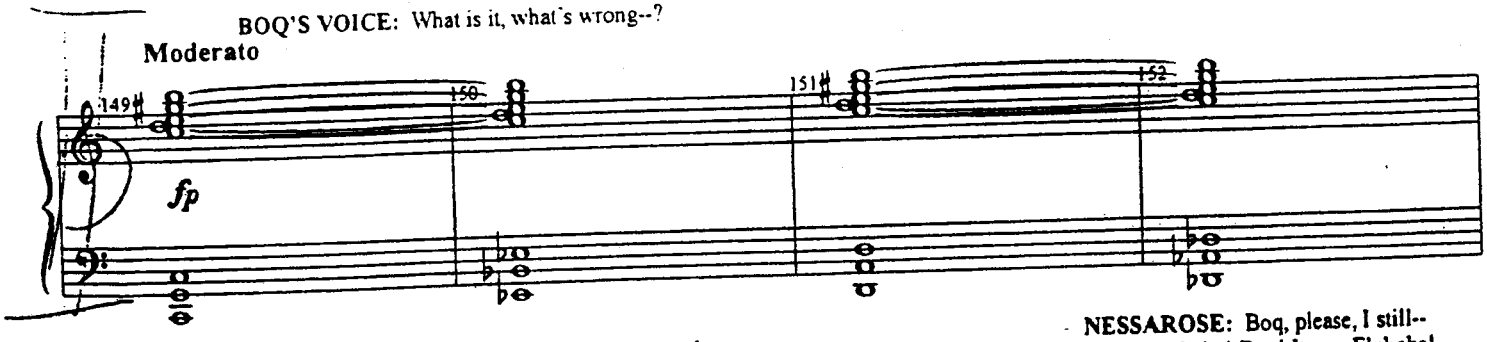
ELPHABA: Nessa... I've fixed you as much as I could. And it hasn't been enough. And nothing ever will be.
NESSAROSE: Elphaba, wait! Elphaba!





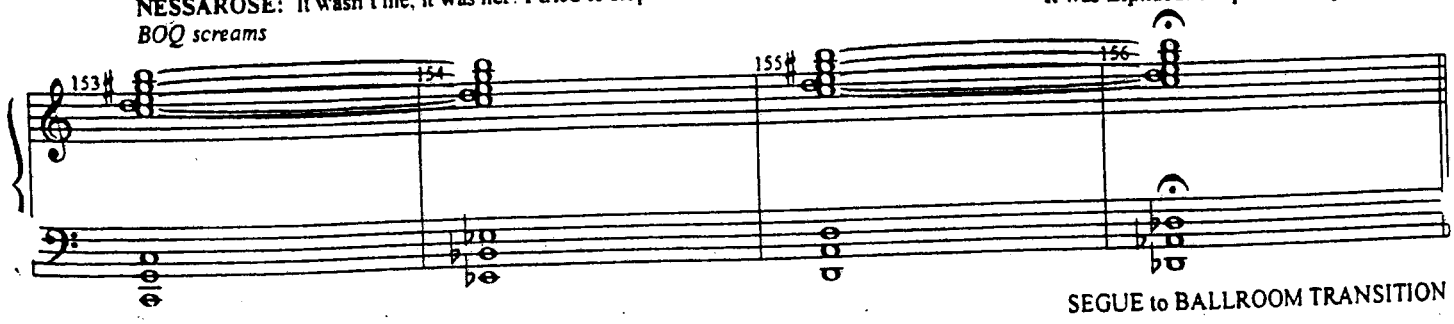
BOQ'S VOICE: What is it, what's wrong--?

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

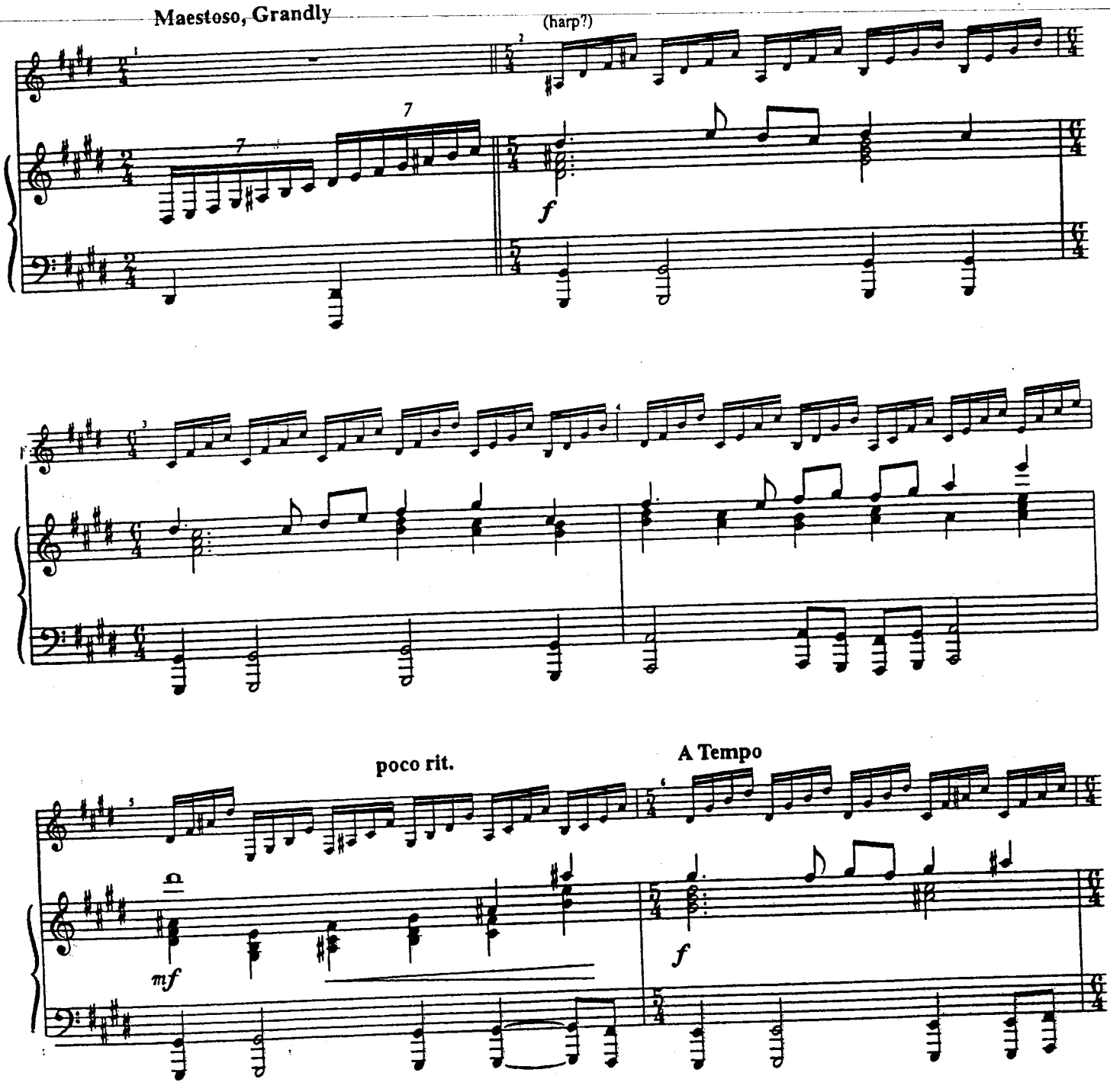
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

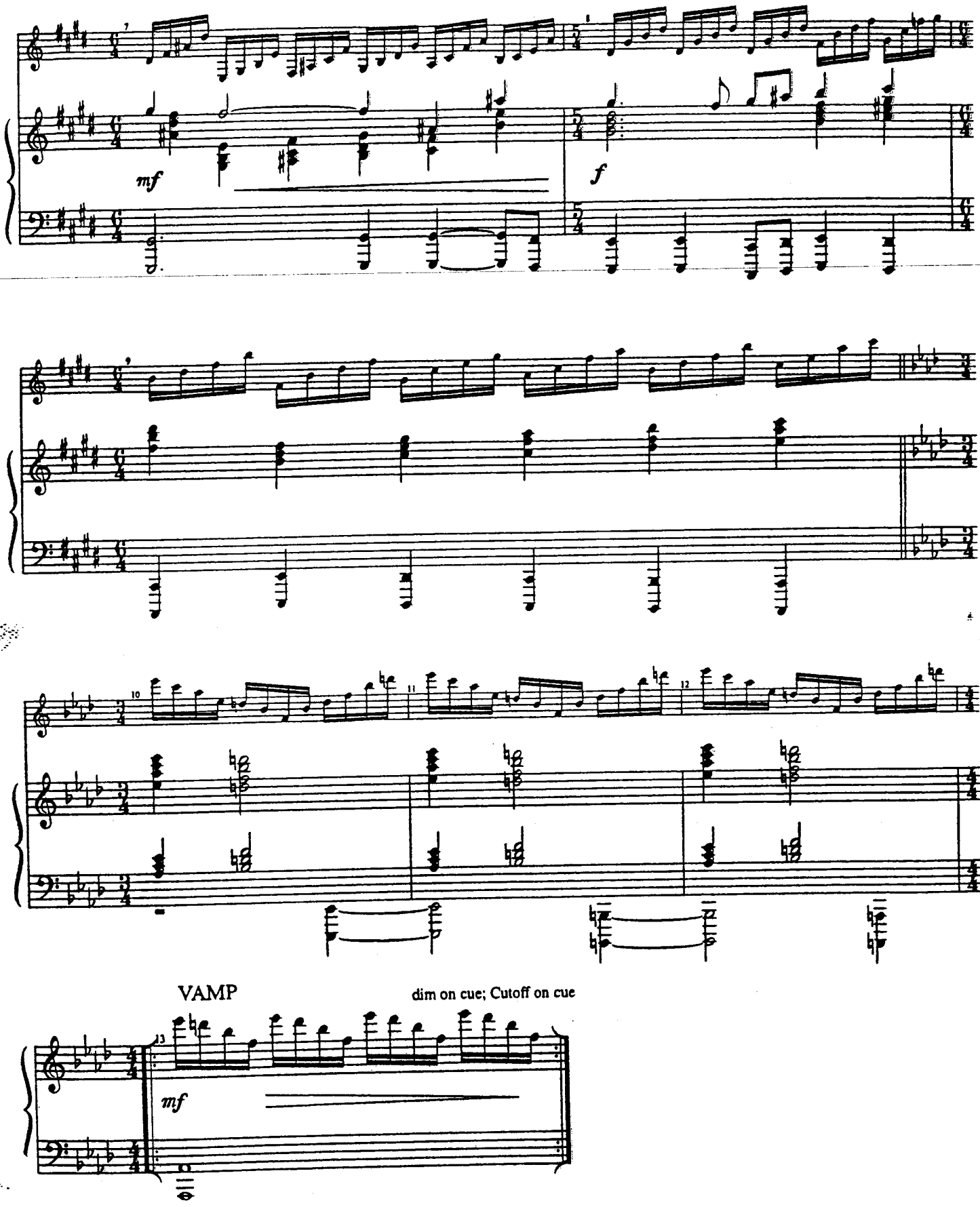
19a

BALLROOM TRANSITION

[Rev. 8/25/03]

Dance Arrangement by
JIM ABBOTT




mf
f
VAMP
dim on cue; Cutoff on cue
mf

AL

20

WICKED
Piano/Vocal

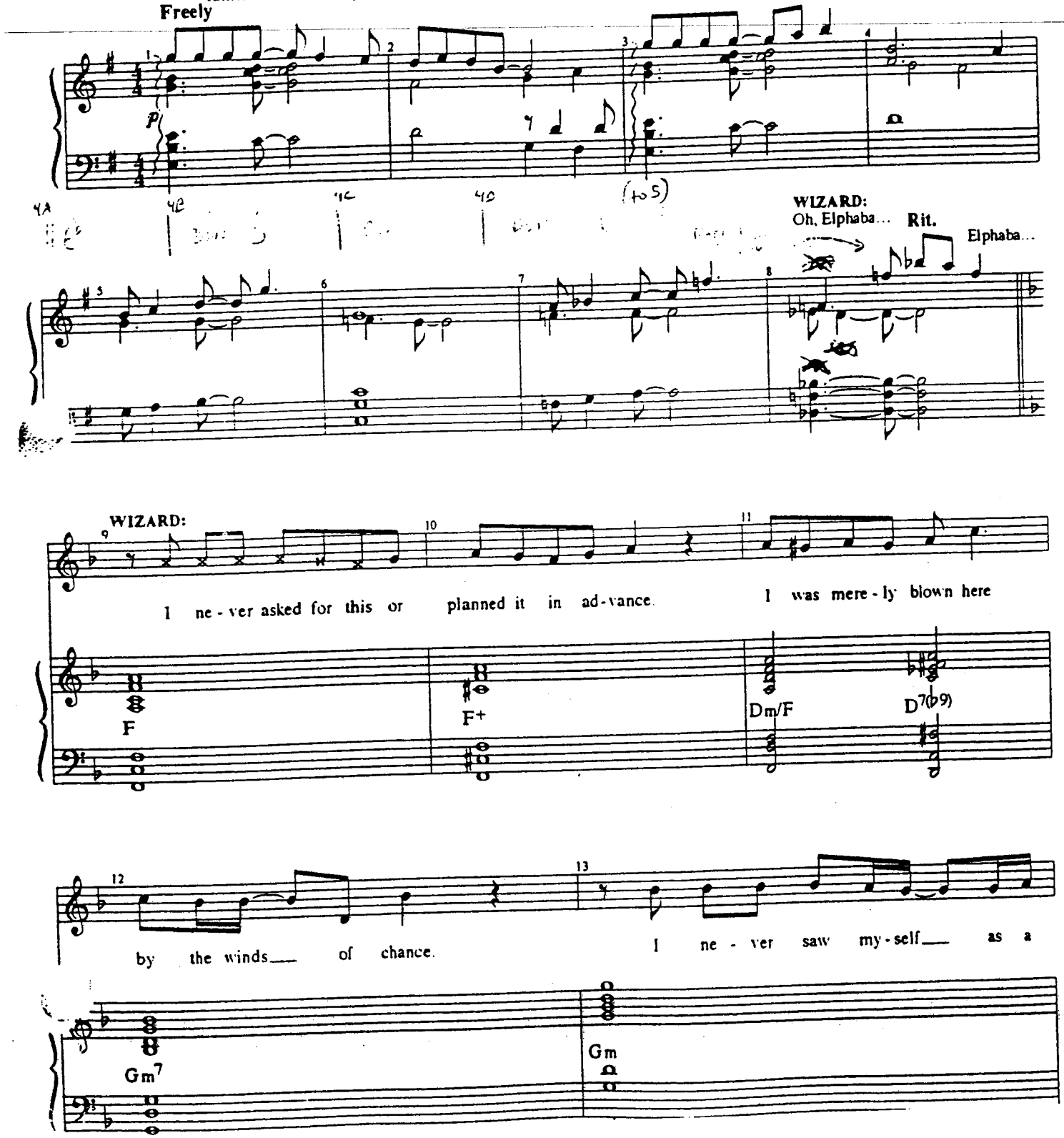
WONDERFUL

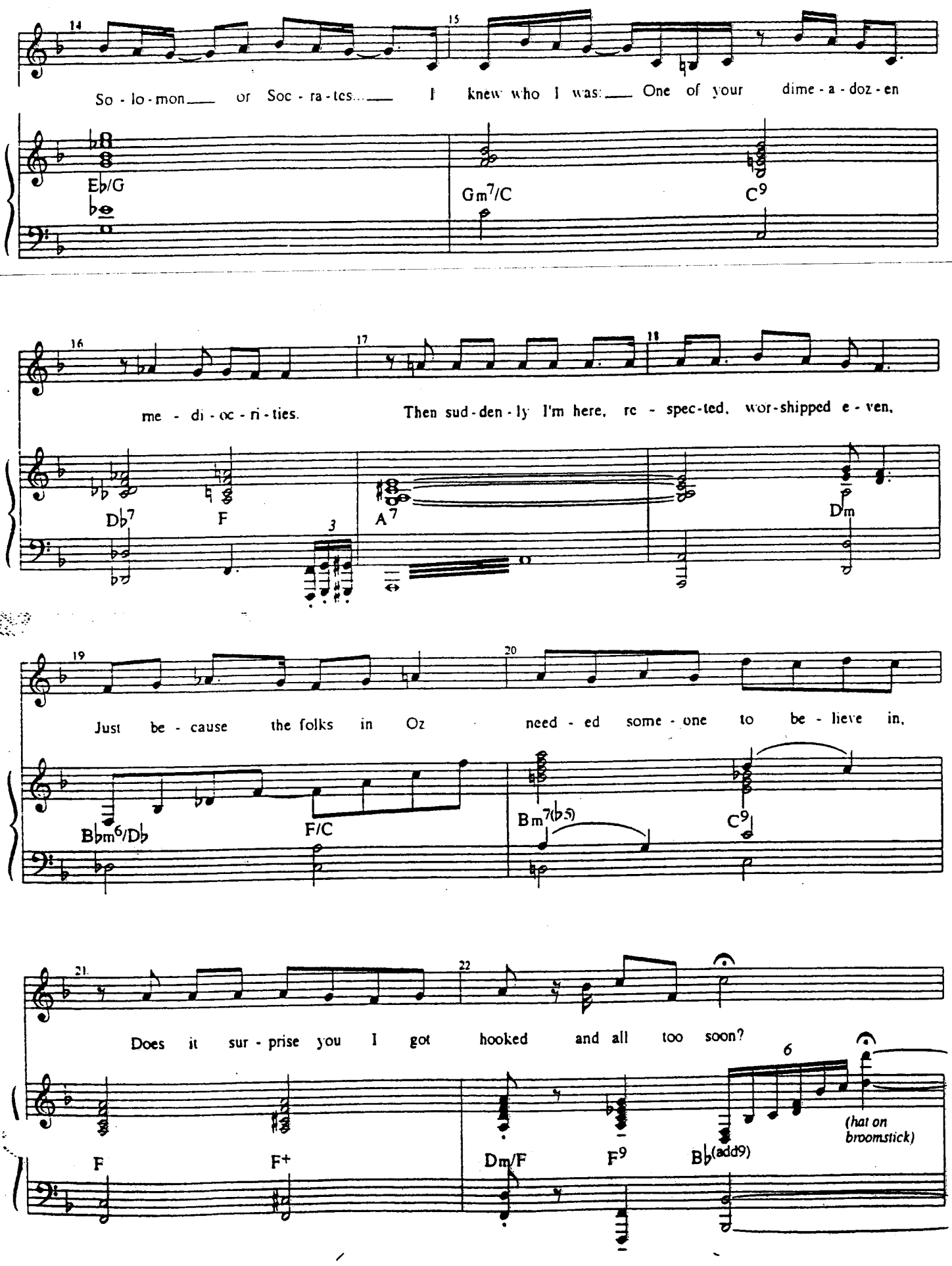
[Rev. 9/23/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

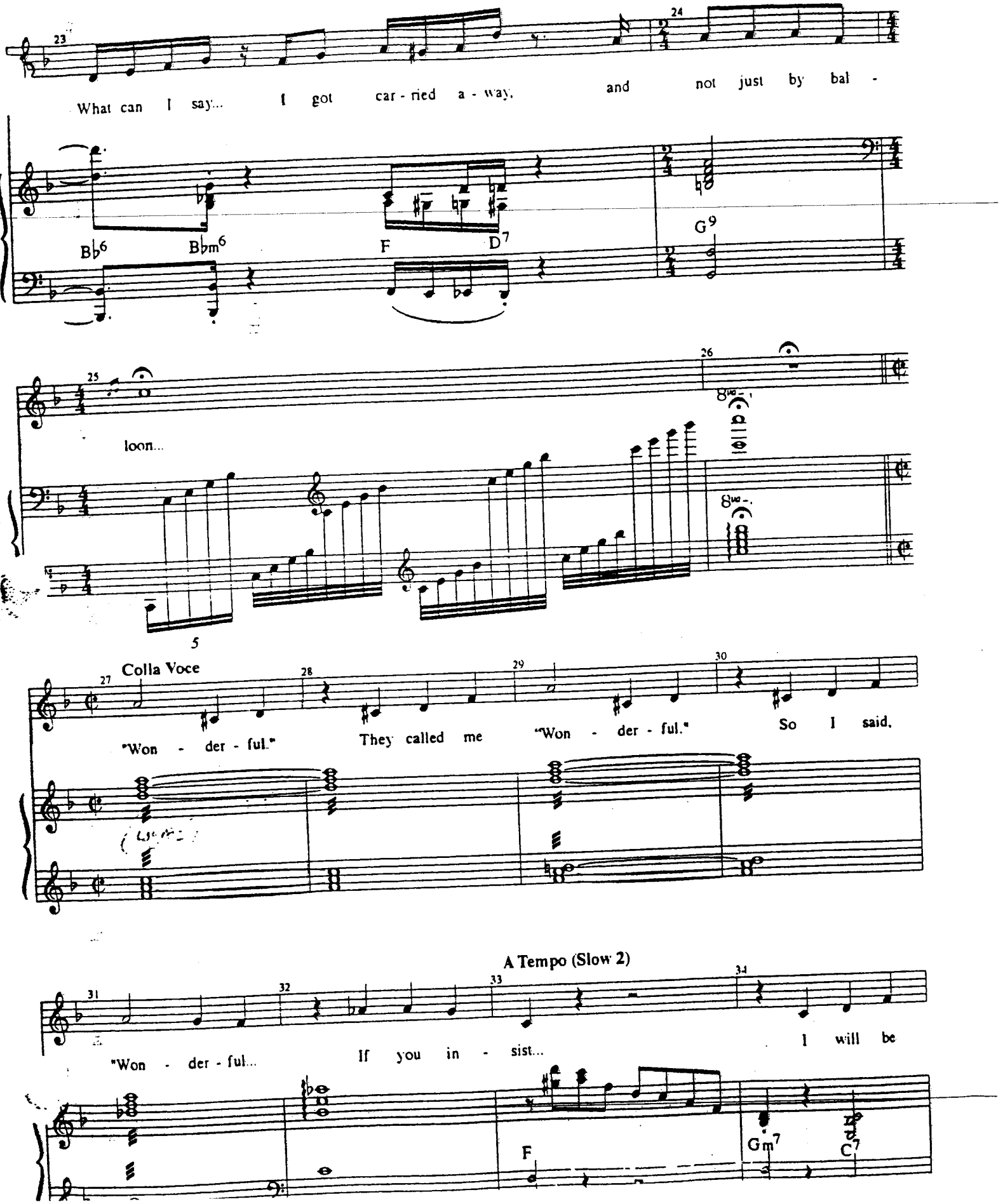
CUE:
WIZARD: Let me take care of you. PLEASE. (SO)

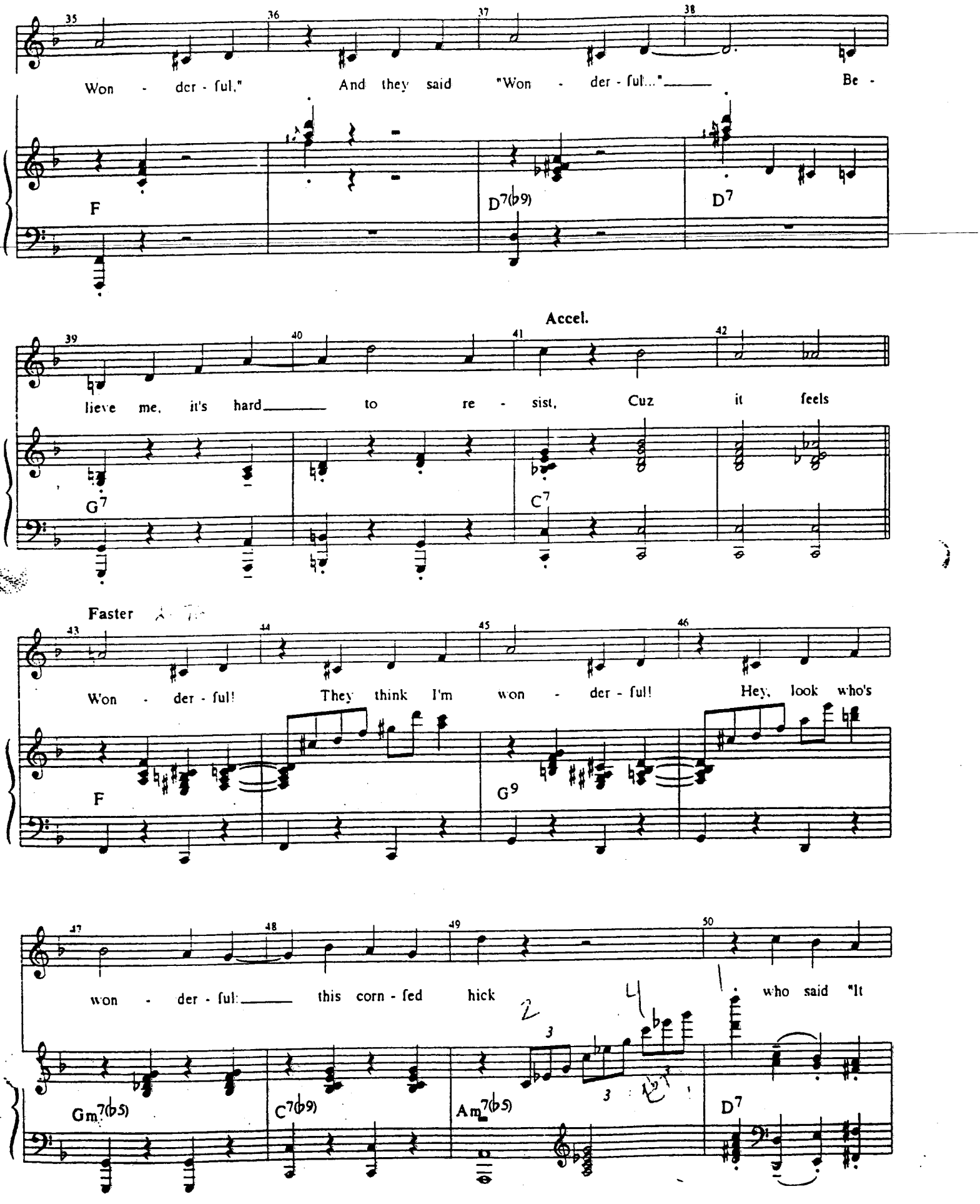
WIZARD: ~~Please~~-- can't we start again?
ELPHABA: How? Turn back the clocks?! How do I go back to that time, when I believed in you—in some magic father who would drop from the sky and make everything all better...No one believed in you more than I did.




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 -
24
B♭6
B♭m6
F
D7
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
34
I will be
F
Gm7
C7


35
36
37
38
Won - der - ful." And they said "Won - der - ful..." Be -
F
D7(♭9)
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(♭5)
C7(♭9)
Am7(♭5)
D7

might be keen to build a town of green... and a

Gm9 C9 Am7 D7(b9)

won - der - ful road of yel - low brick!"

G9 C13 C13(b9)

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

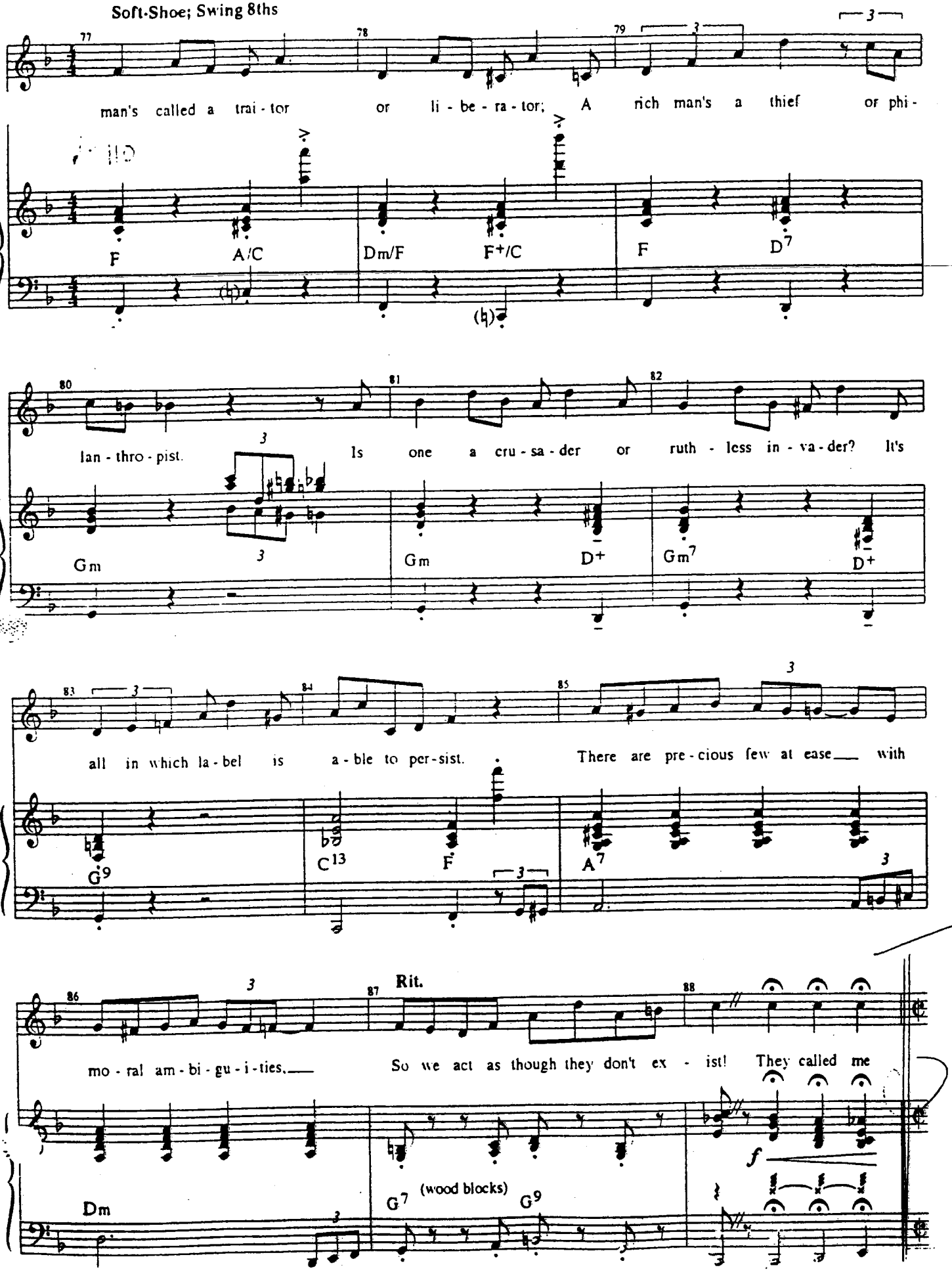
Elphaba, where I'm from, we believe all sorts of things that aren't true. We call it -- "history."

Rall.

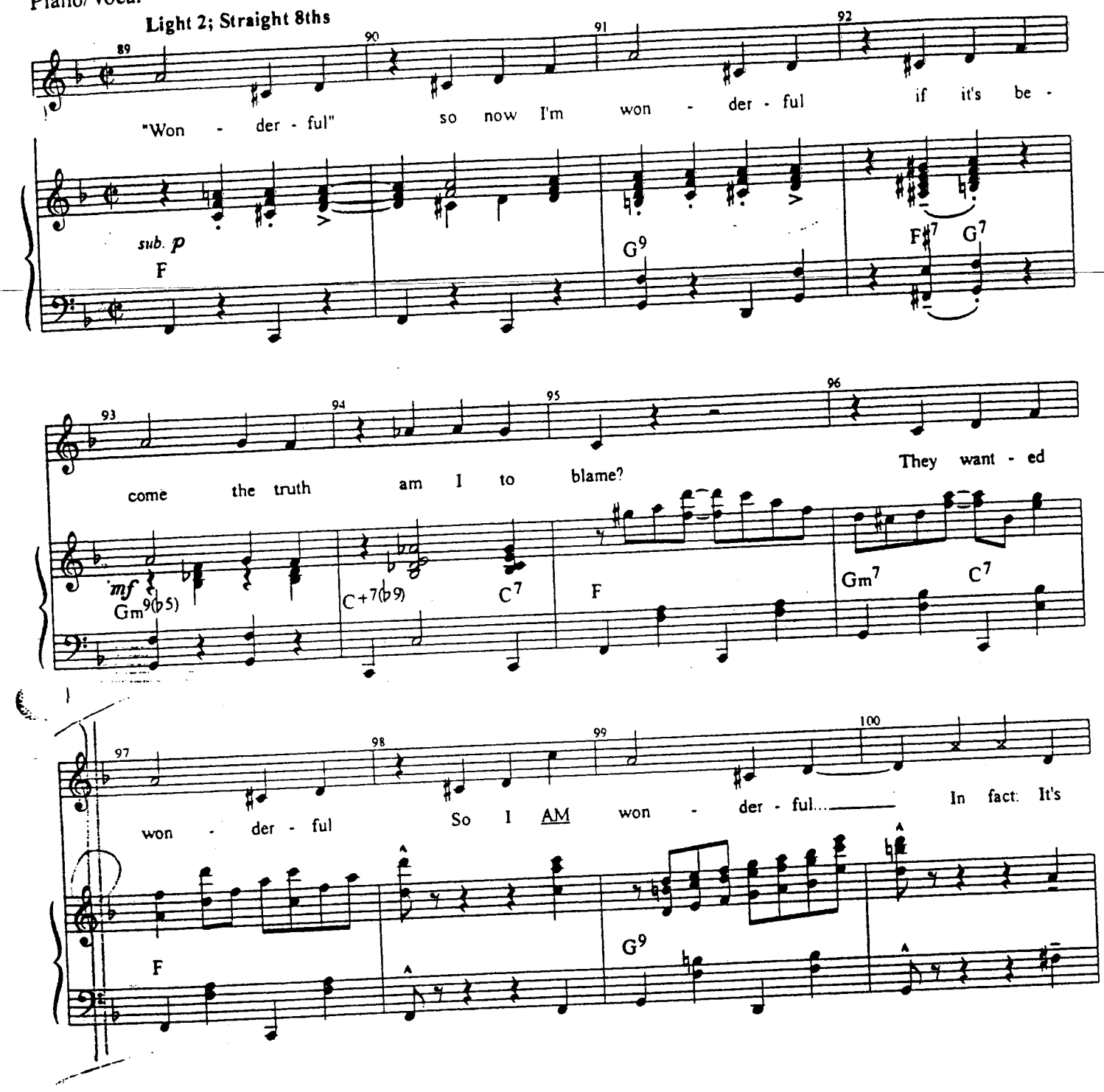
A

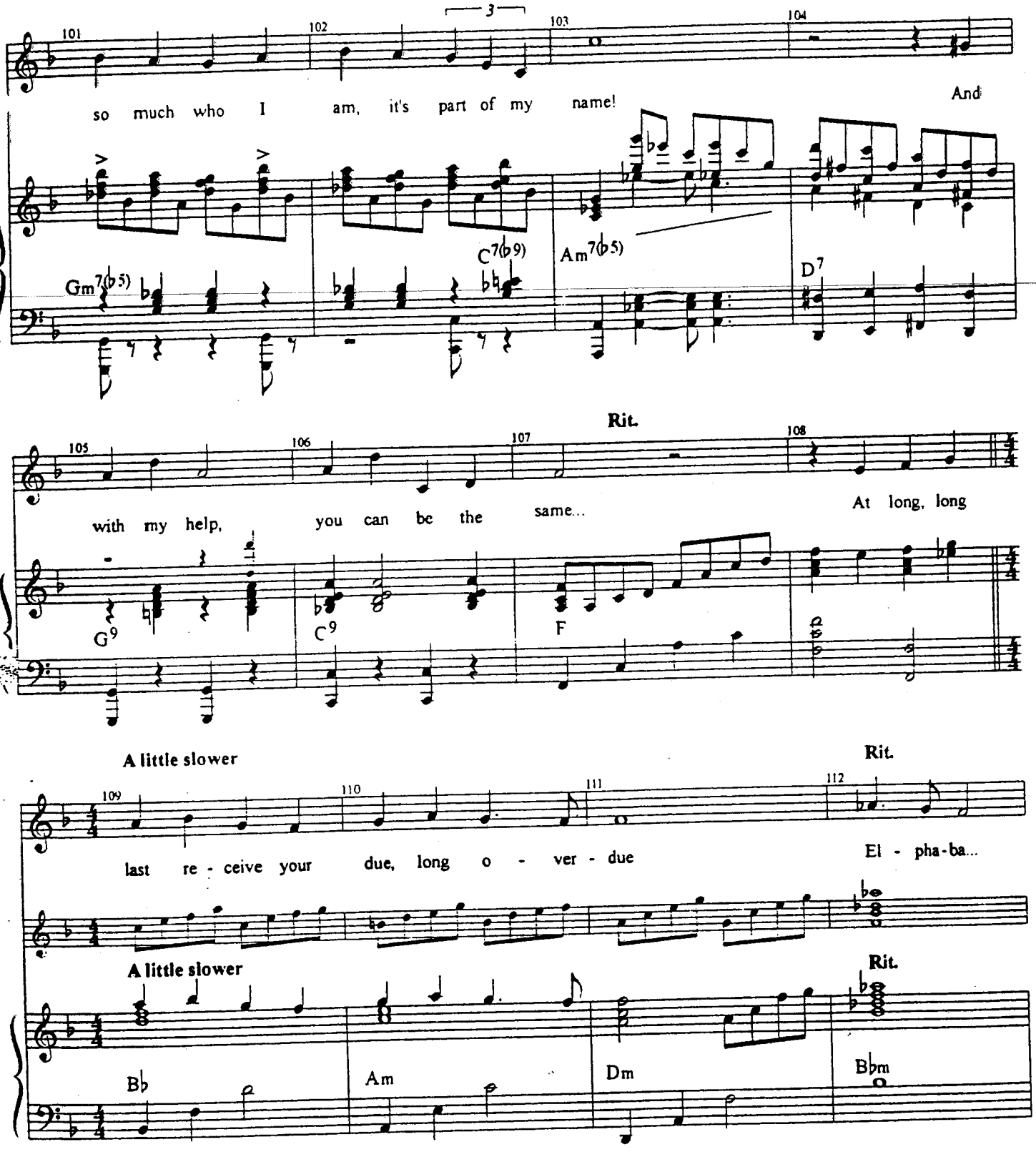
Gm11 C7sus C9

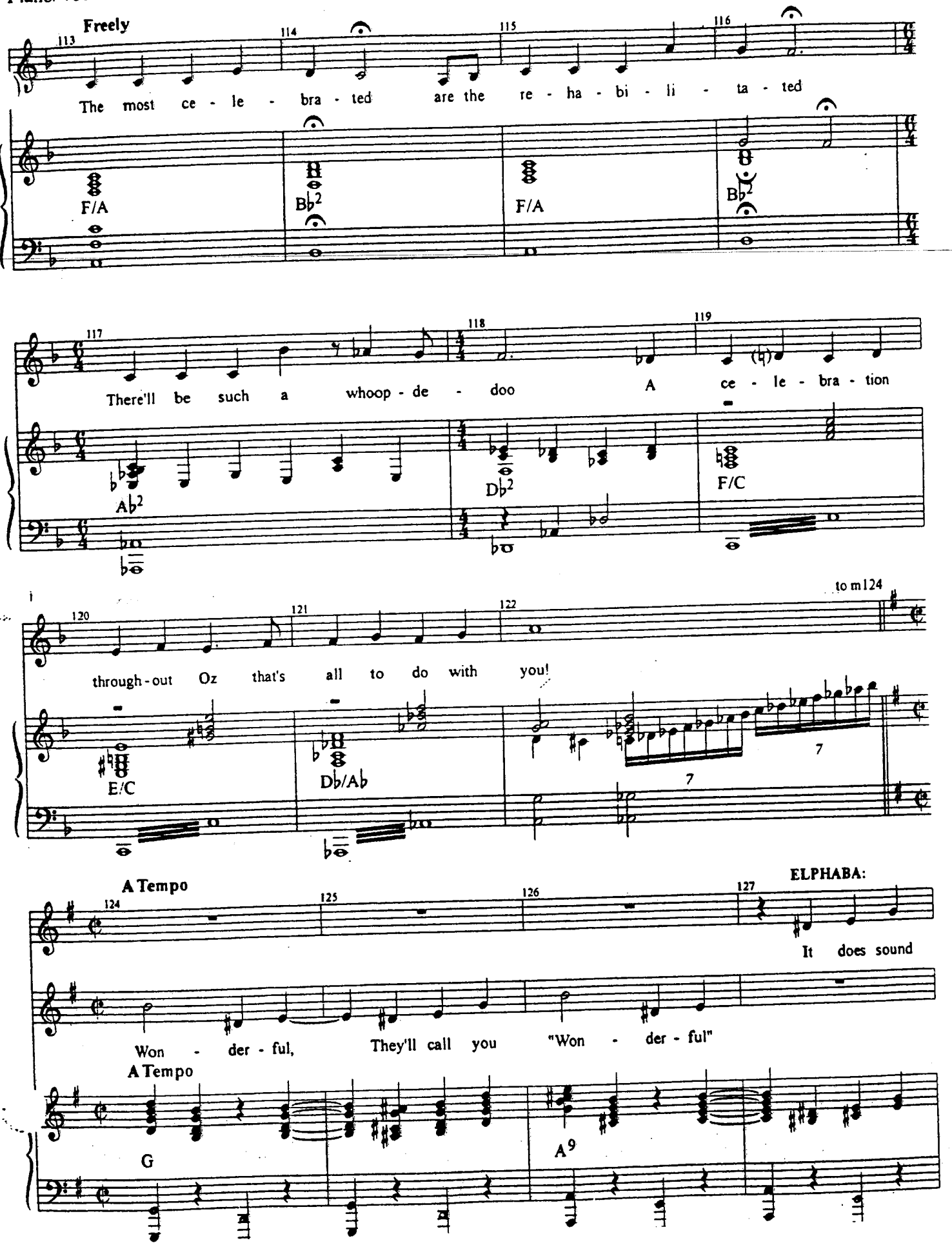
Soft-Shoe; Swing 8ths

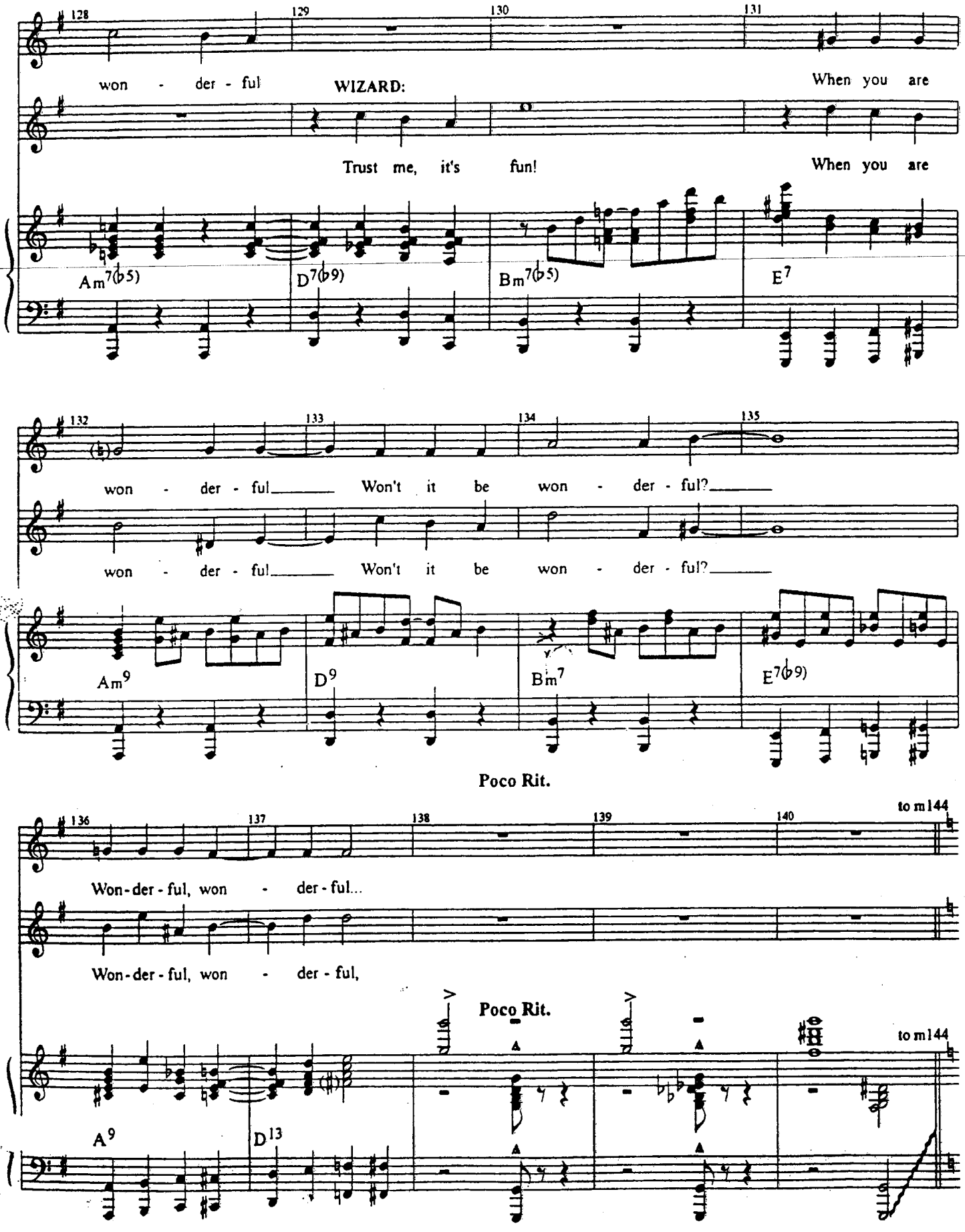


Piano/Vocal


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

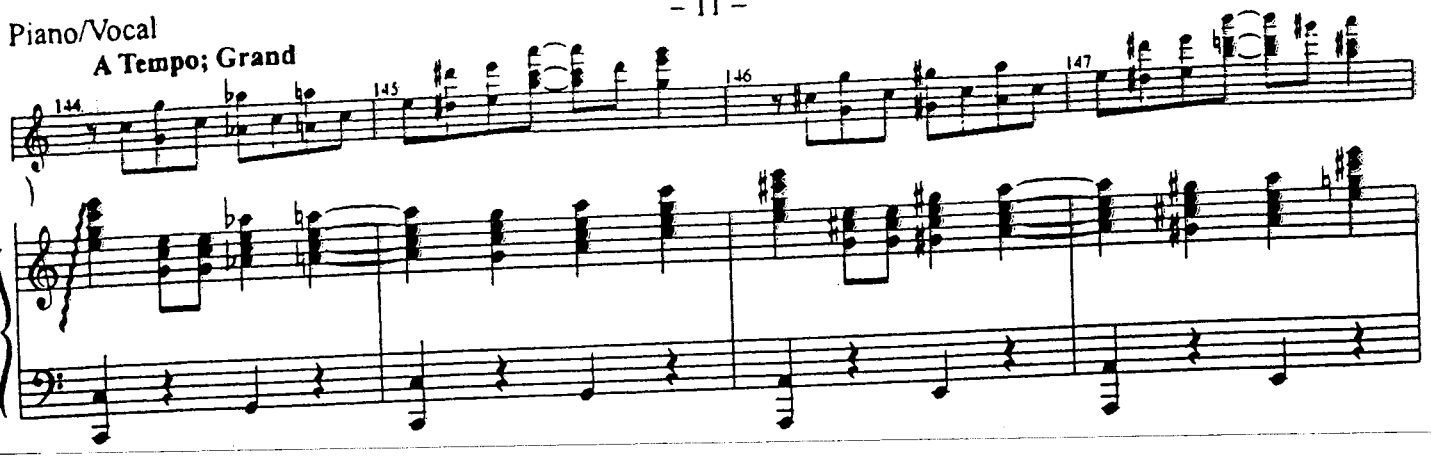

101
102
3
103
104
so much who I am, it's part of my name!
And
Gm7(♭5)
C7(♭9)
Am7(♭5)
D7
Rit.
105
106
107
108
with my help, you can be the same...
At long, long
G9
C9
F
A little slower
Rit.
109
110
111
112
last re - ceive your due, long o - ver - due
El - pha-ba...
A little slower
Rit.
B♭
Am
Dm
B♭m

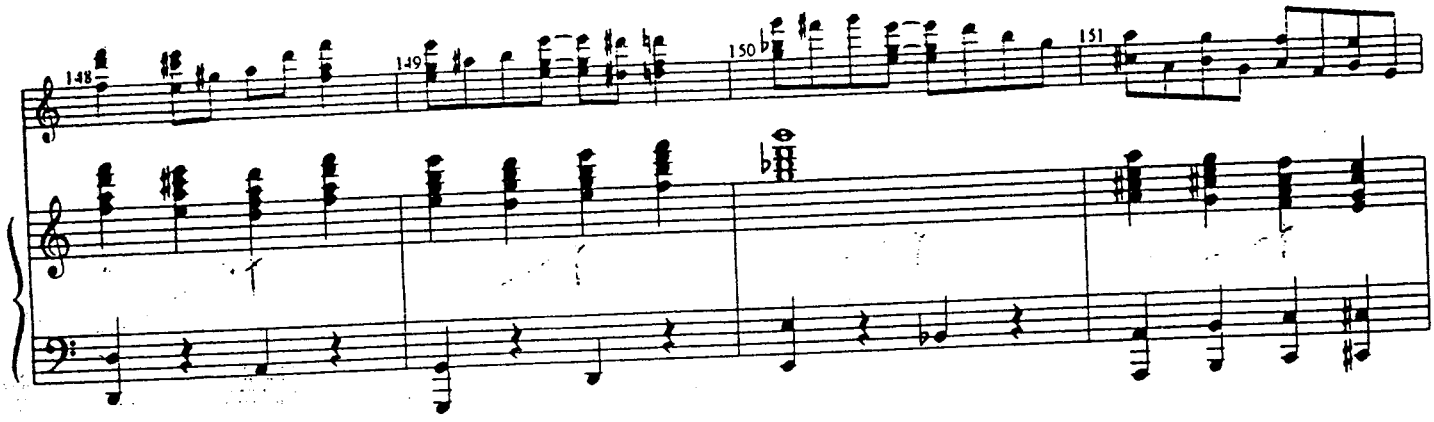

Freely
113
114
115
116
The most ce - le - bra - ted are the re - ha - bi - li - ta - ted
F/A
B♭2
F/A
B♭2
117
118
119
There'll be such a whoop - de - doo A ce - le - bra - tion
A♭2
D♭2
F/C
120
121
122
to m124
through - out Oz that's all to do with you!
E/C
D♭/A♭
7
7
A Tempo
124
125
126
127
ELPHABA:
It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

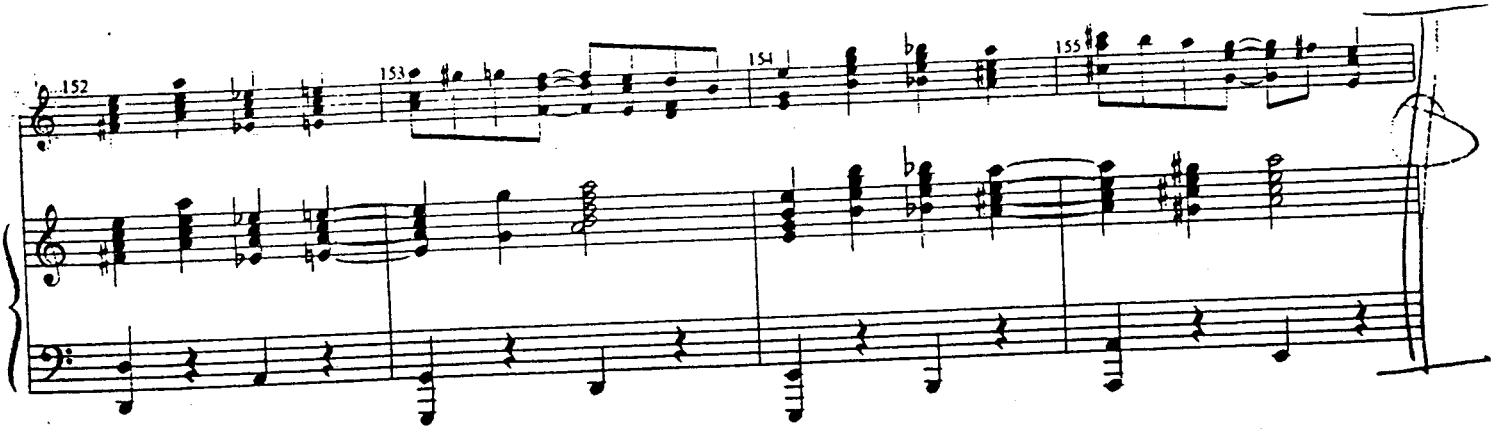

128
129
130
131
won - der - ful
WIZARD:
When you are
Trust me, it's fun!
When you are
Am7(♭5)
D7(♭9)
Bm7(♭5)
E7
132
133
134
135
won - der - ful_____ Won't it be won - der - ful?_____
won - der - ful_____ Won't it be won - der - ful?_____
Am9
D9
Bm7
E7(♭9)
Poco Rit.
136
137
138
139
140
to m144
Won-der-ful,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

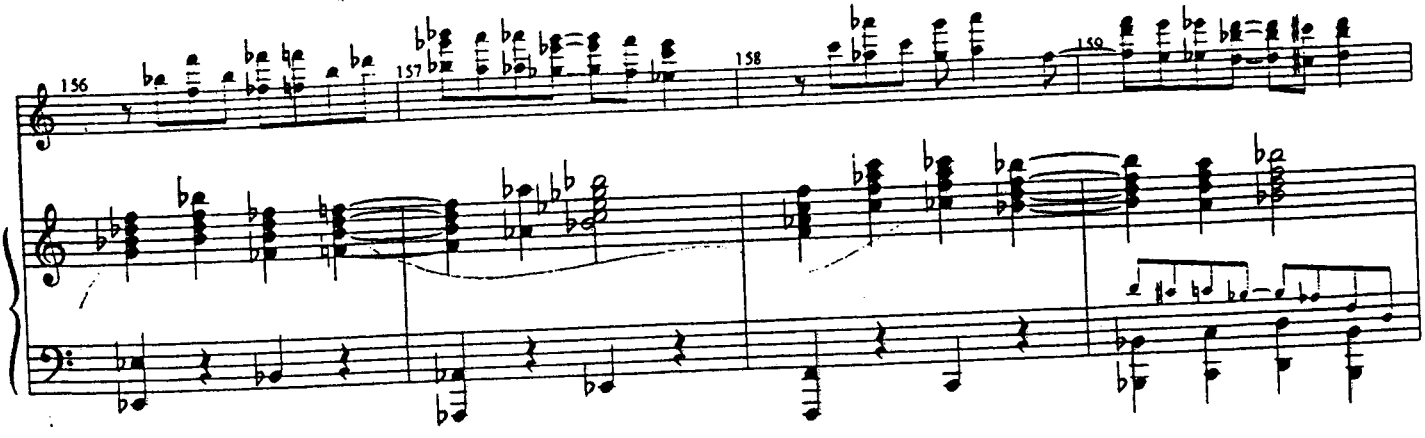
Piano/Vocal

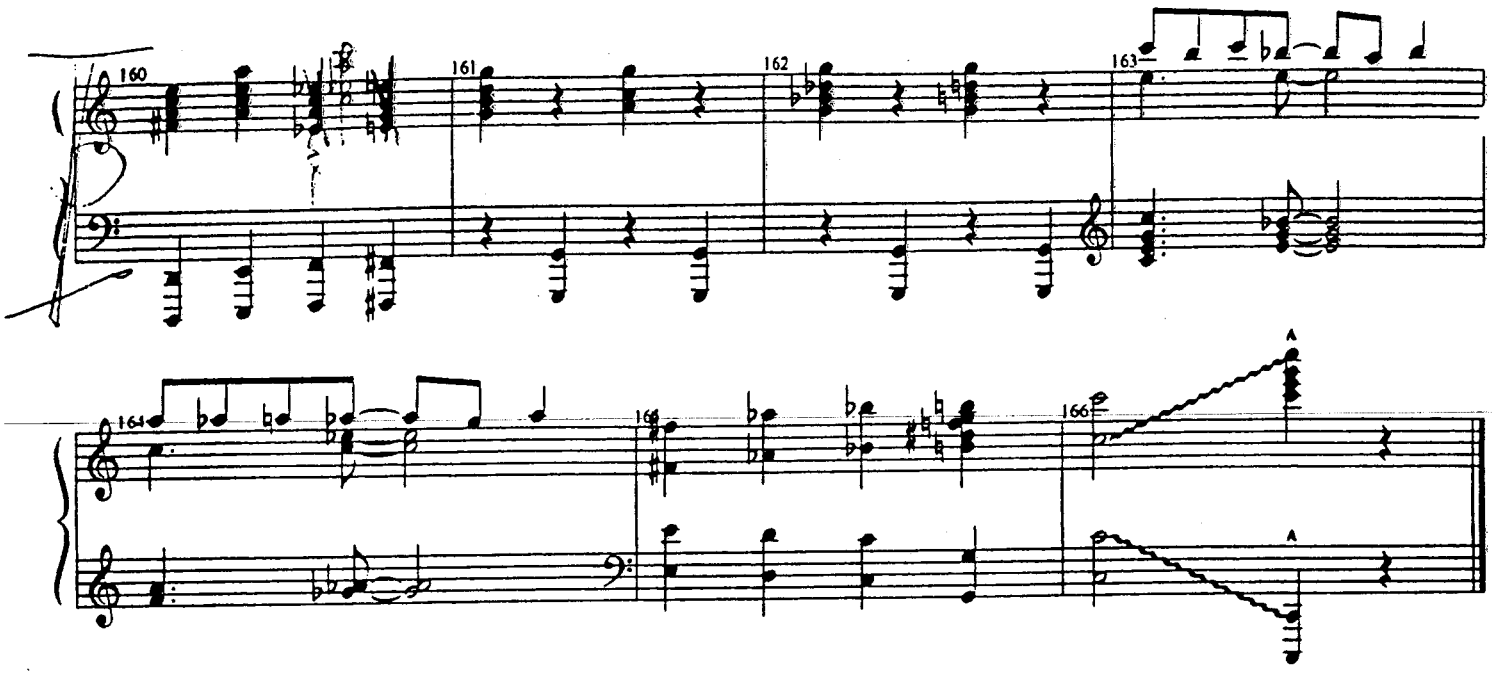
A Tempo; Grand










160
161
162
163
164
165
166
A
A

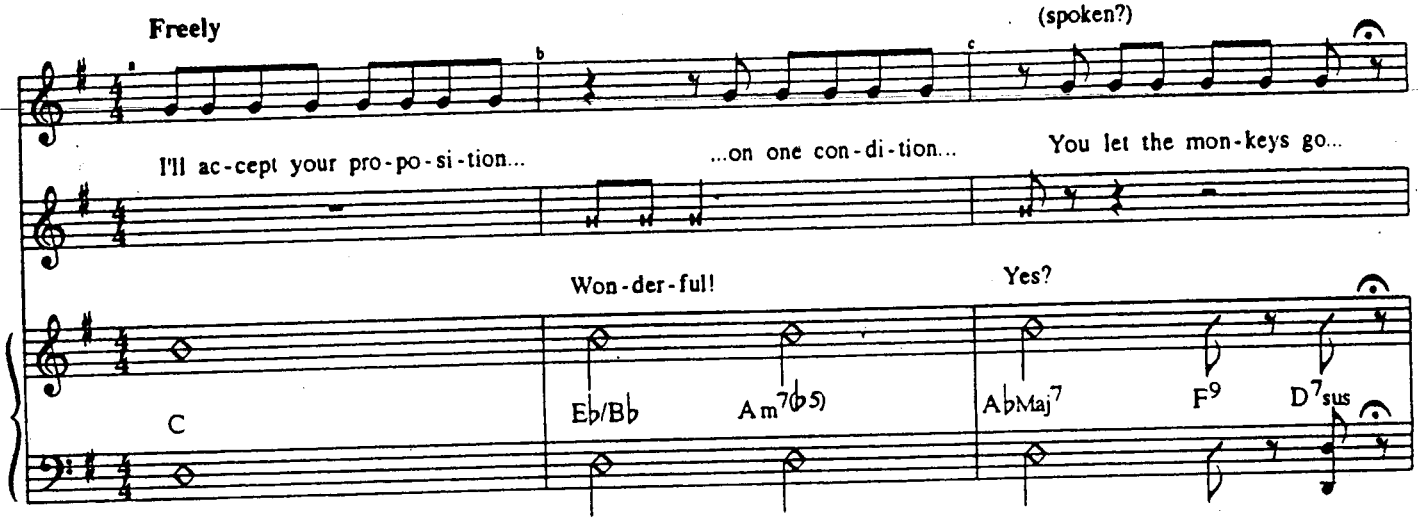
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

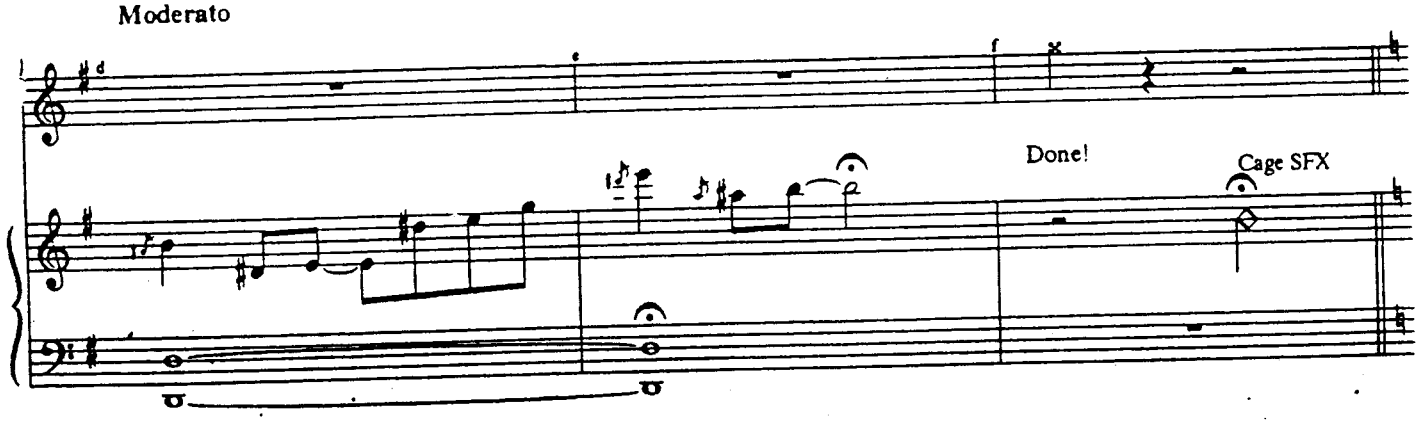
20a

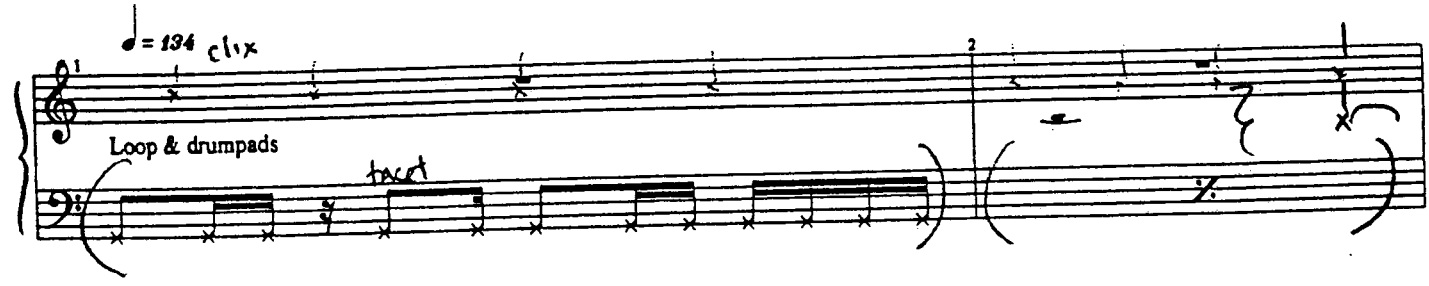
SET FREE THE MONKEYS

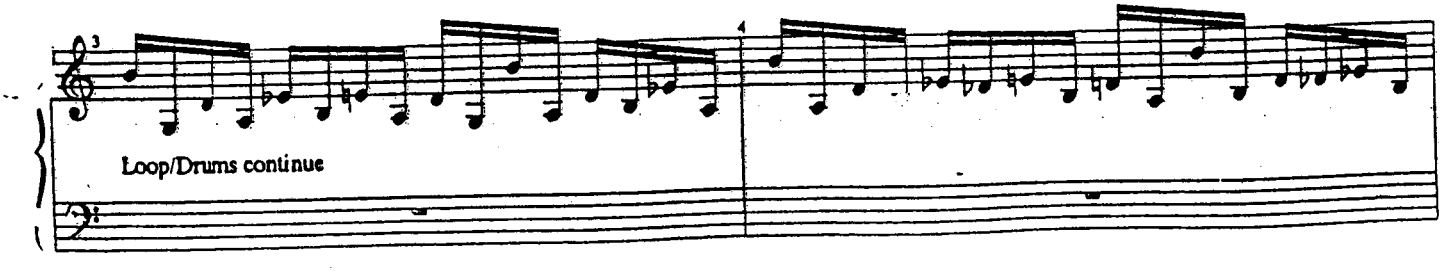
[Rev. 10/3/03]

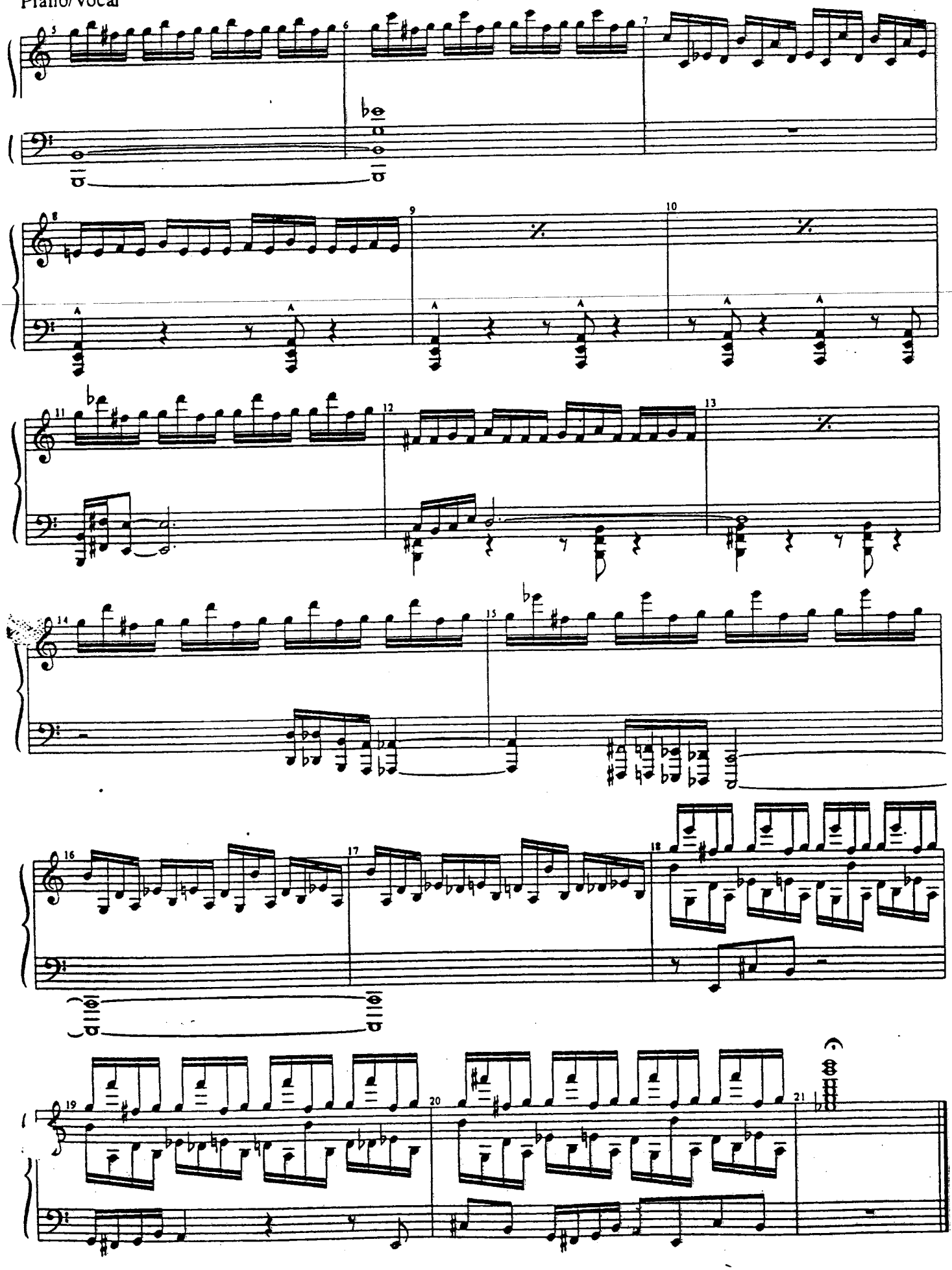
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ











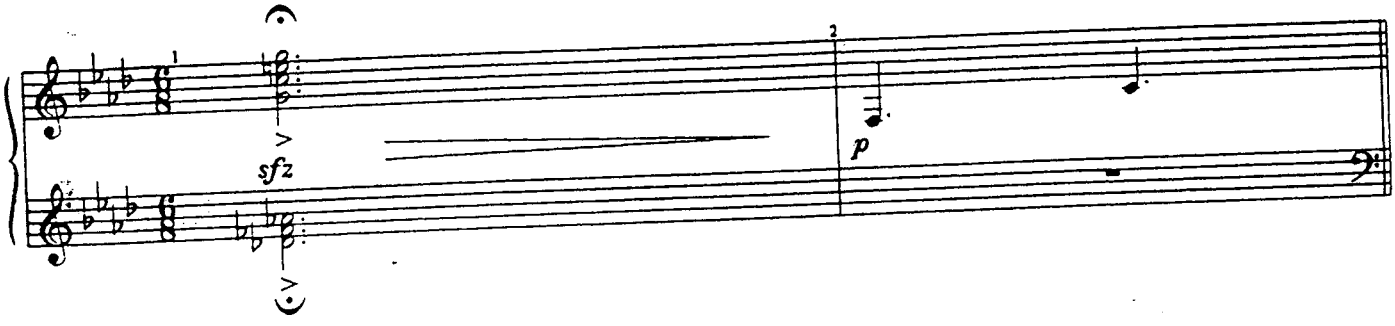
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

DILLAMOND DISCOVERED
[Rev. 9/13/03]

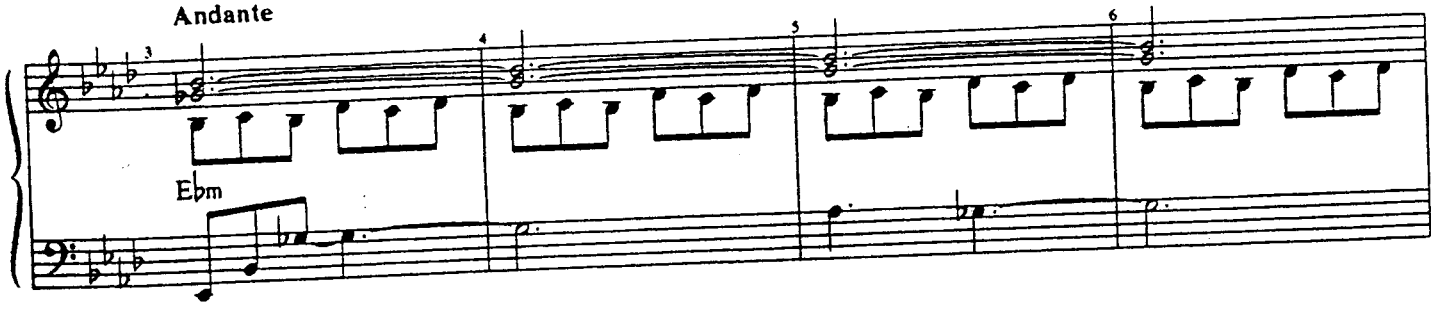
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

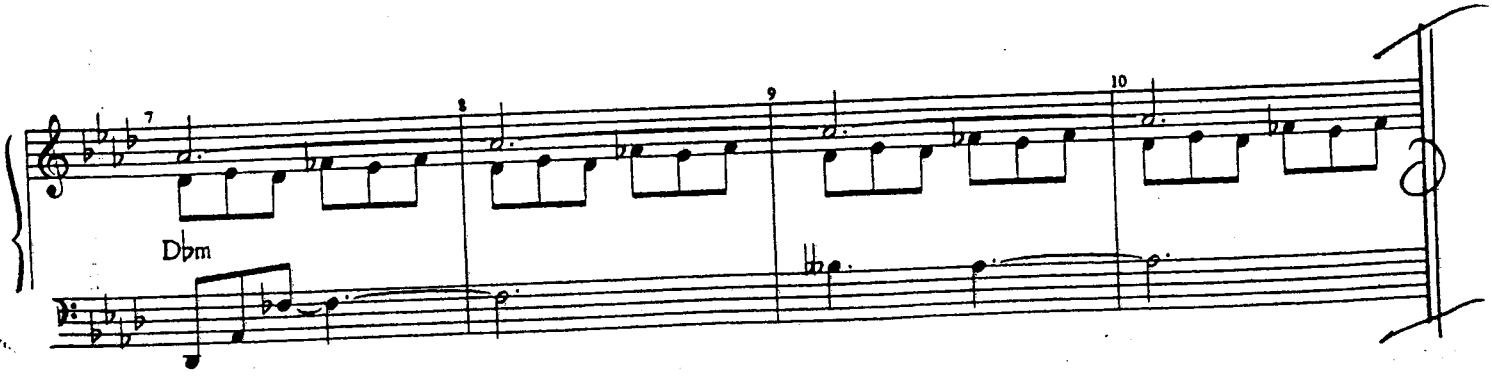
ELPHABA: You! Under the blanket!
WIZARD: Oh no! WAIT!
ELPHABA: Get up now, get--
She pulls the blanket off

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

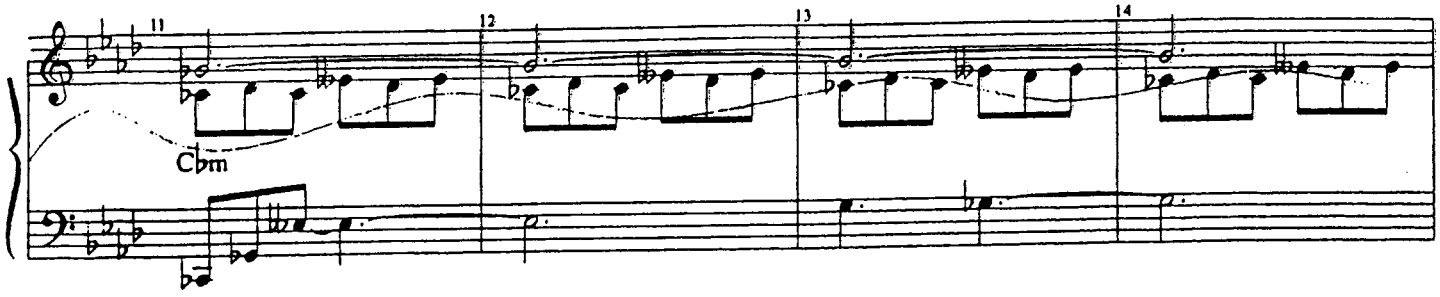


WIZARD: Elphaba -- we couldn't let him continue speaking out!
ELPHABA: So you put him in a cage?! And let us think he was dead?!
WIZARD: They were going to kill him! I protected him! I knew how much he meant to you ...





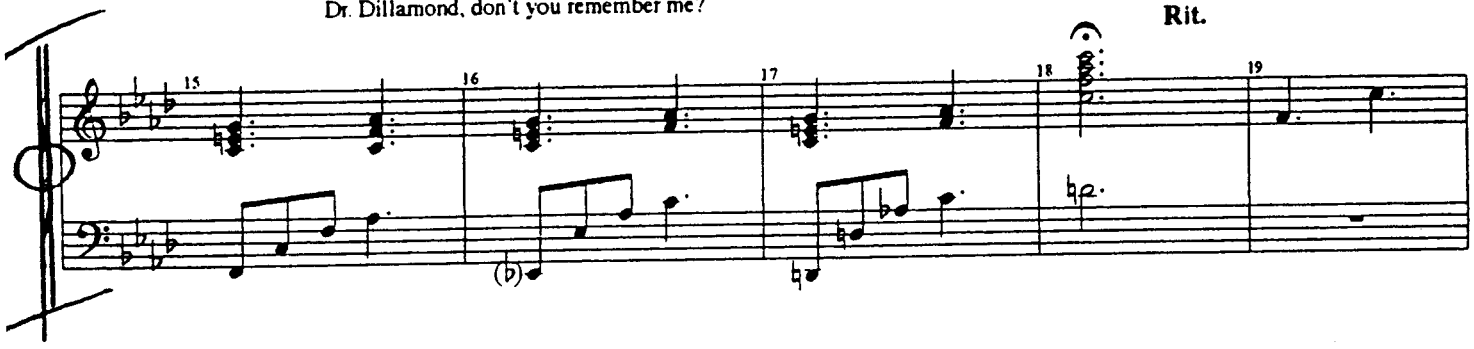
ELPHABA: Doctor Dillamond, are you alright? Don't be afraid – it's me, Elphaba.



Dr. Dillamond, don't you remember me?

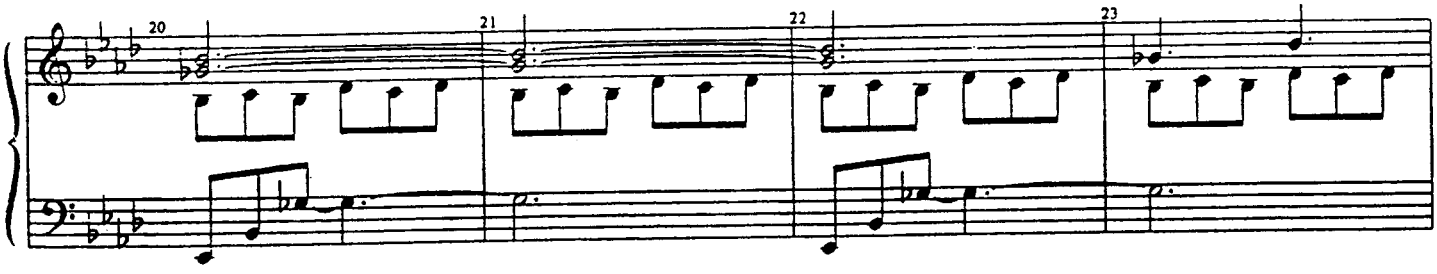
[HE bleats]

Rit.

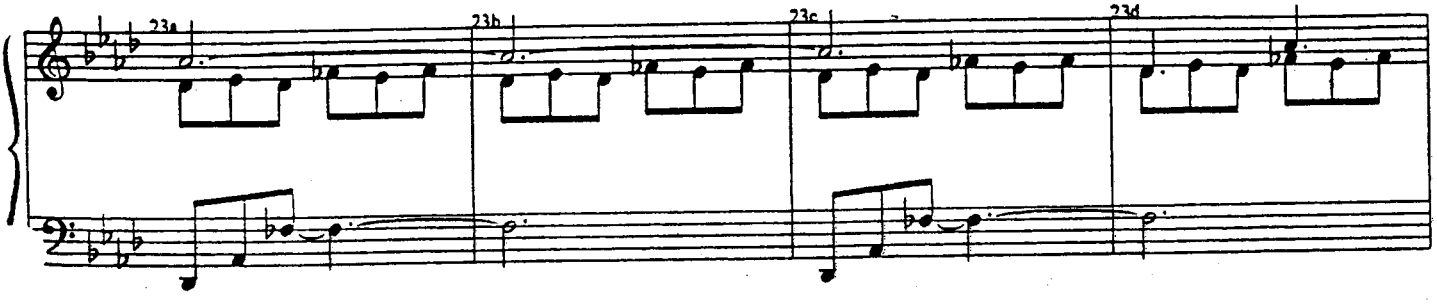


ELPHABA (cont'd): Can't you speak?
He bleats again
Oh, no...noooooo!

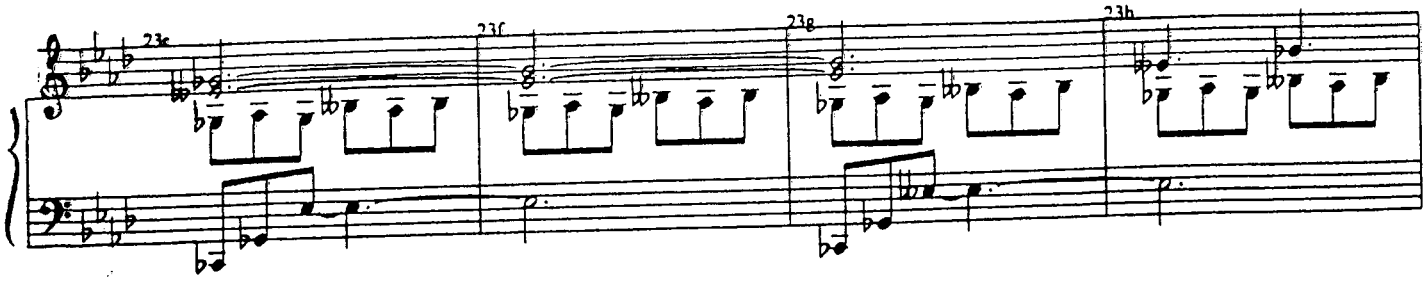
A Tempo



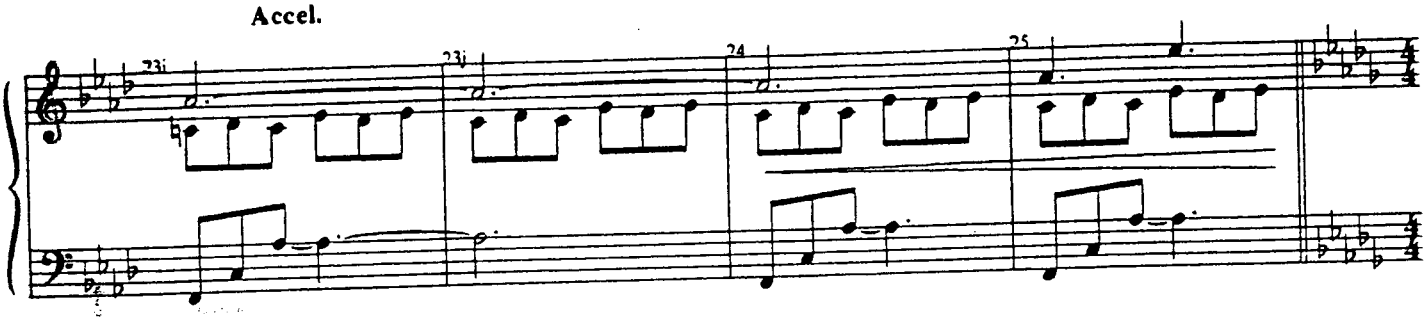
A Tempo



A Tempo

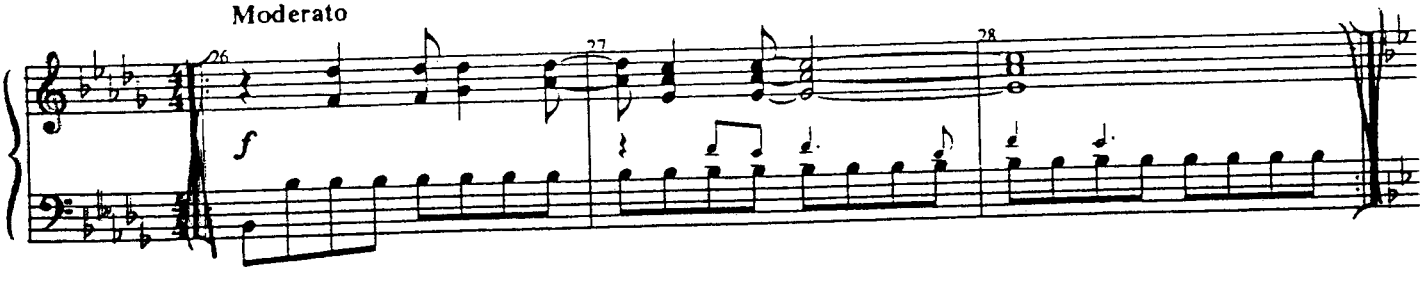


Accel.

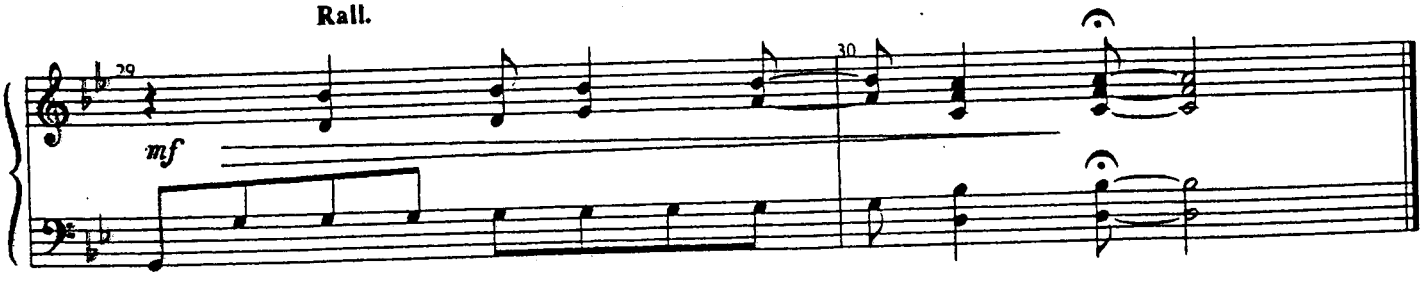


WIZARD VOICE: GUARDS! GUARDS!
ELPHABA: Doctor Dillamond--?! Oh no, Doctor Dillamond-- come back!
GUARD (SEAN): HALT!
FIYERO: Are you alright, your Ozness?
ELPHABA: Fiyero!
FIYERO: I don't believe it.

Moderato



Rall.



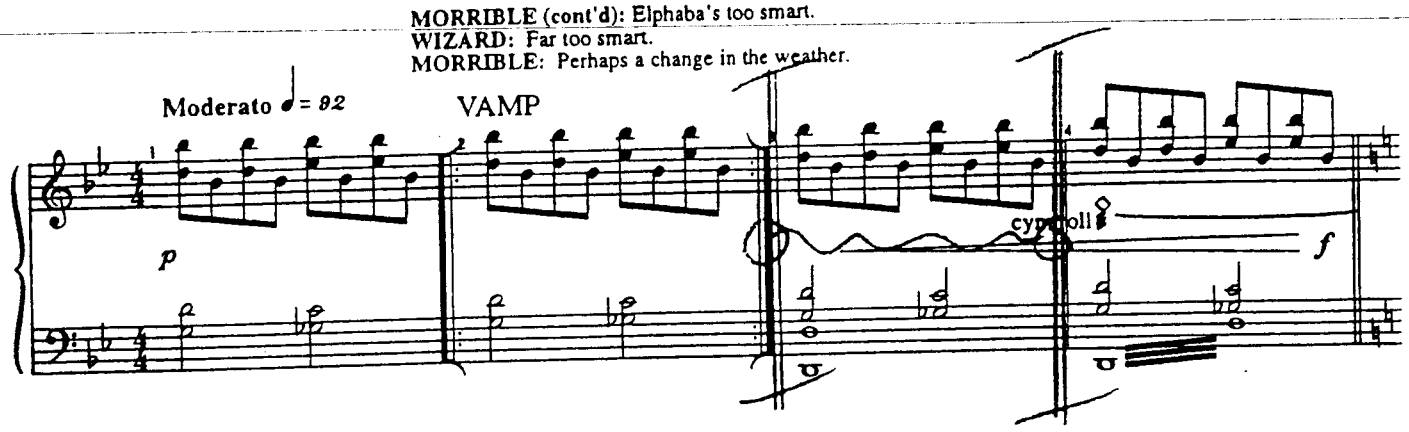
I'M NOT THAT GIRL (Reprise)

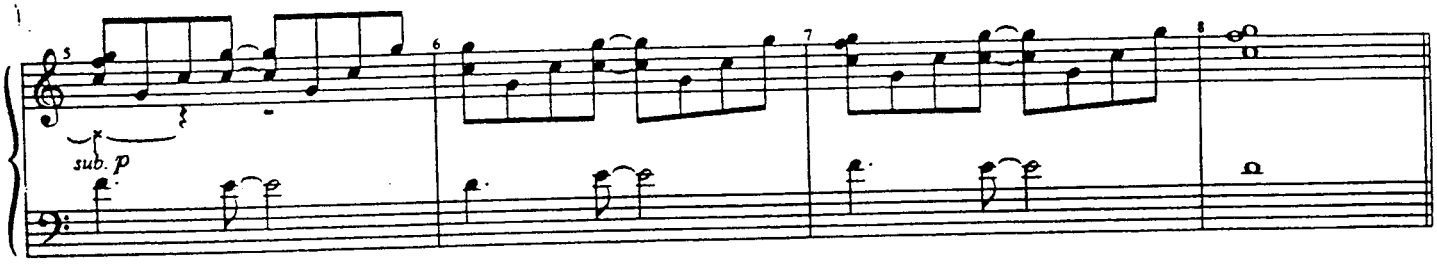
[Rev. 8/25/03]

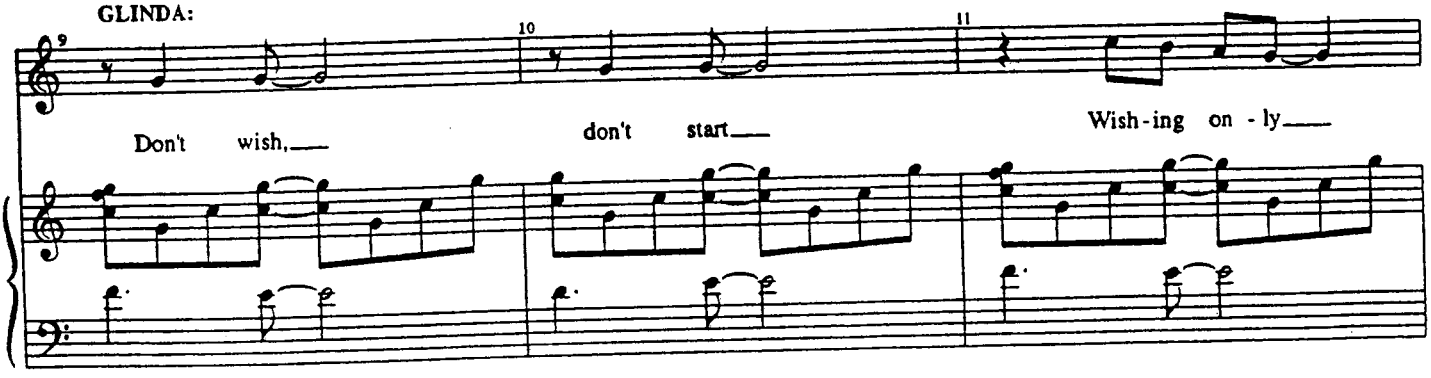
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

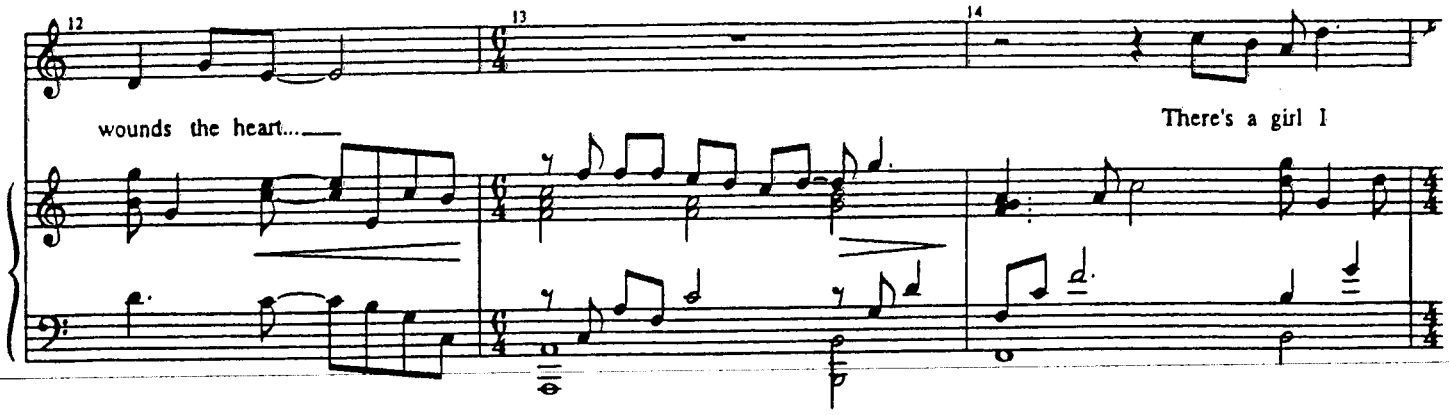
CUE:
MORRIBLE: "A rumor won't do it."

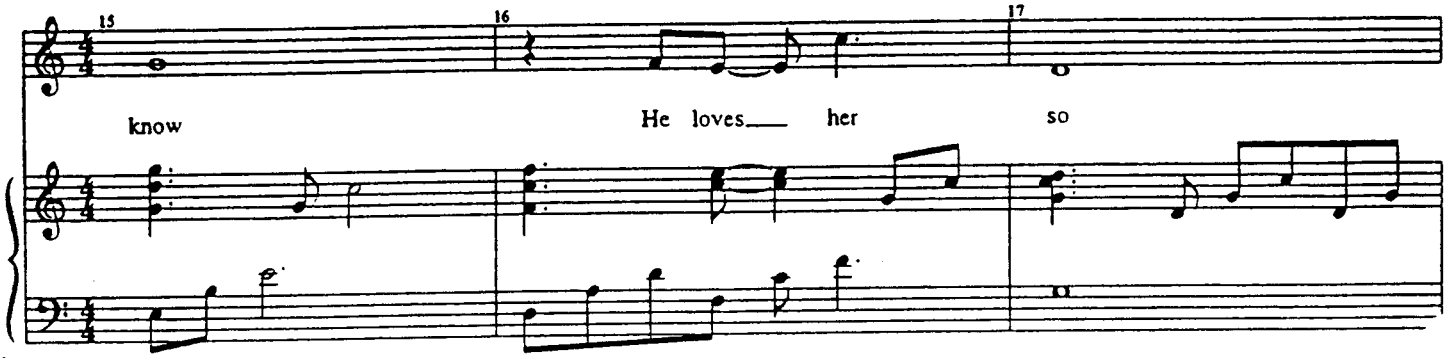
MORRIBLE (cont'd): Elphaba's too smart.
WIZARD: Far too smart.
MORRIBLE: Perhaps a change in the weather.

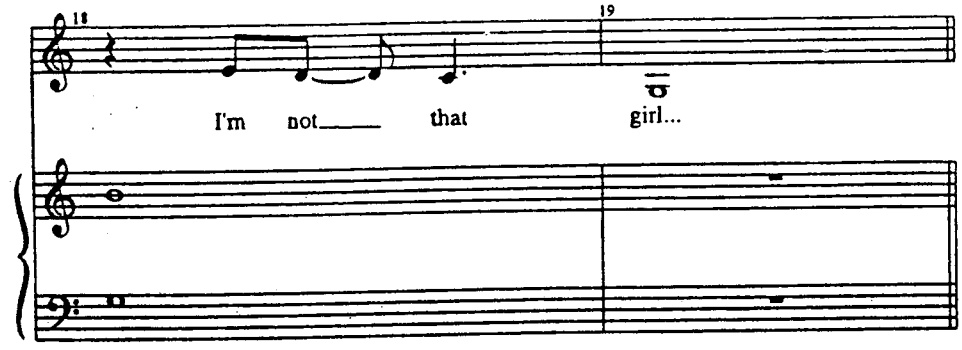












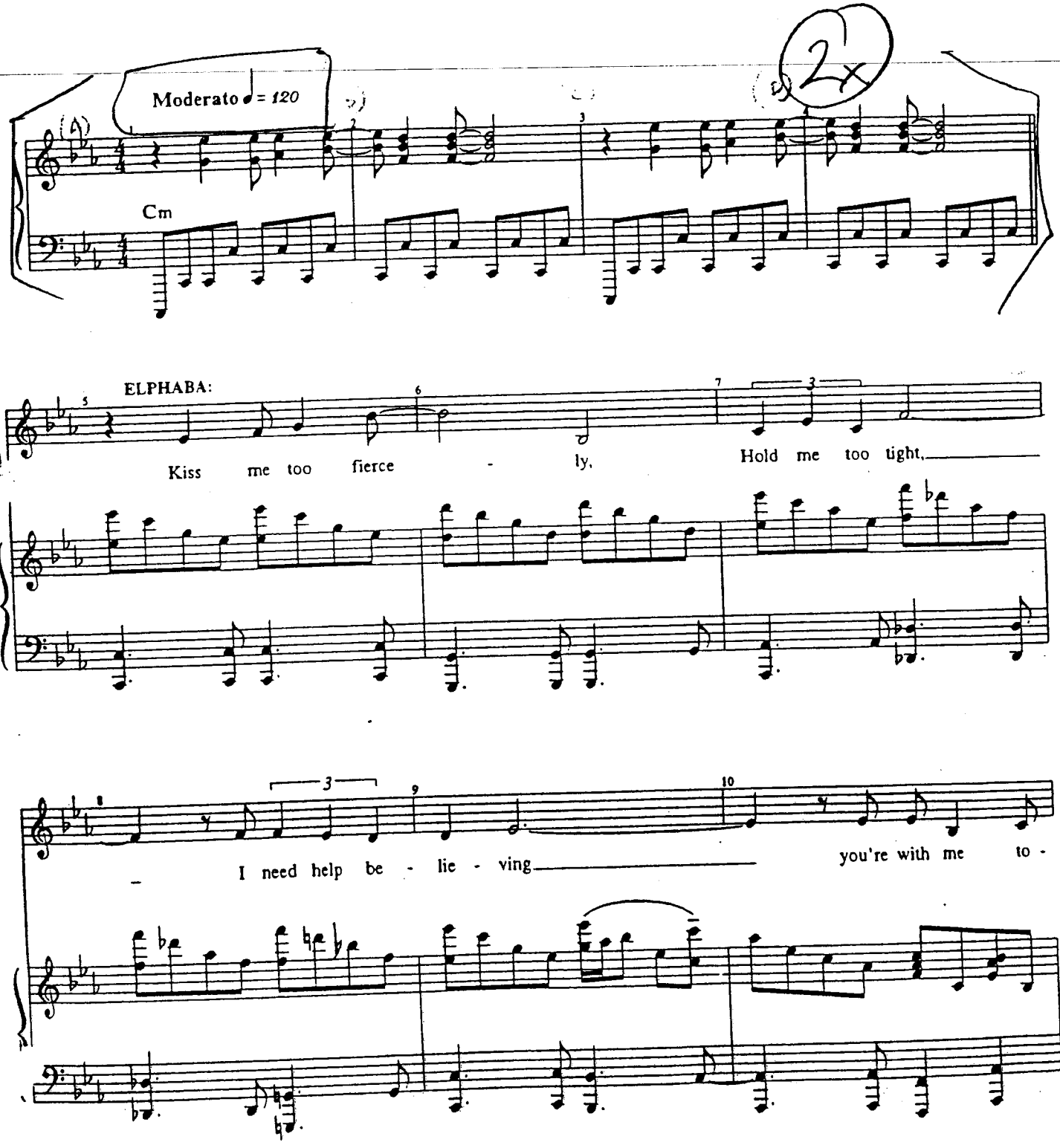
Segue to AS LONG AS YOU'RE MINE

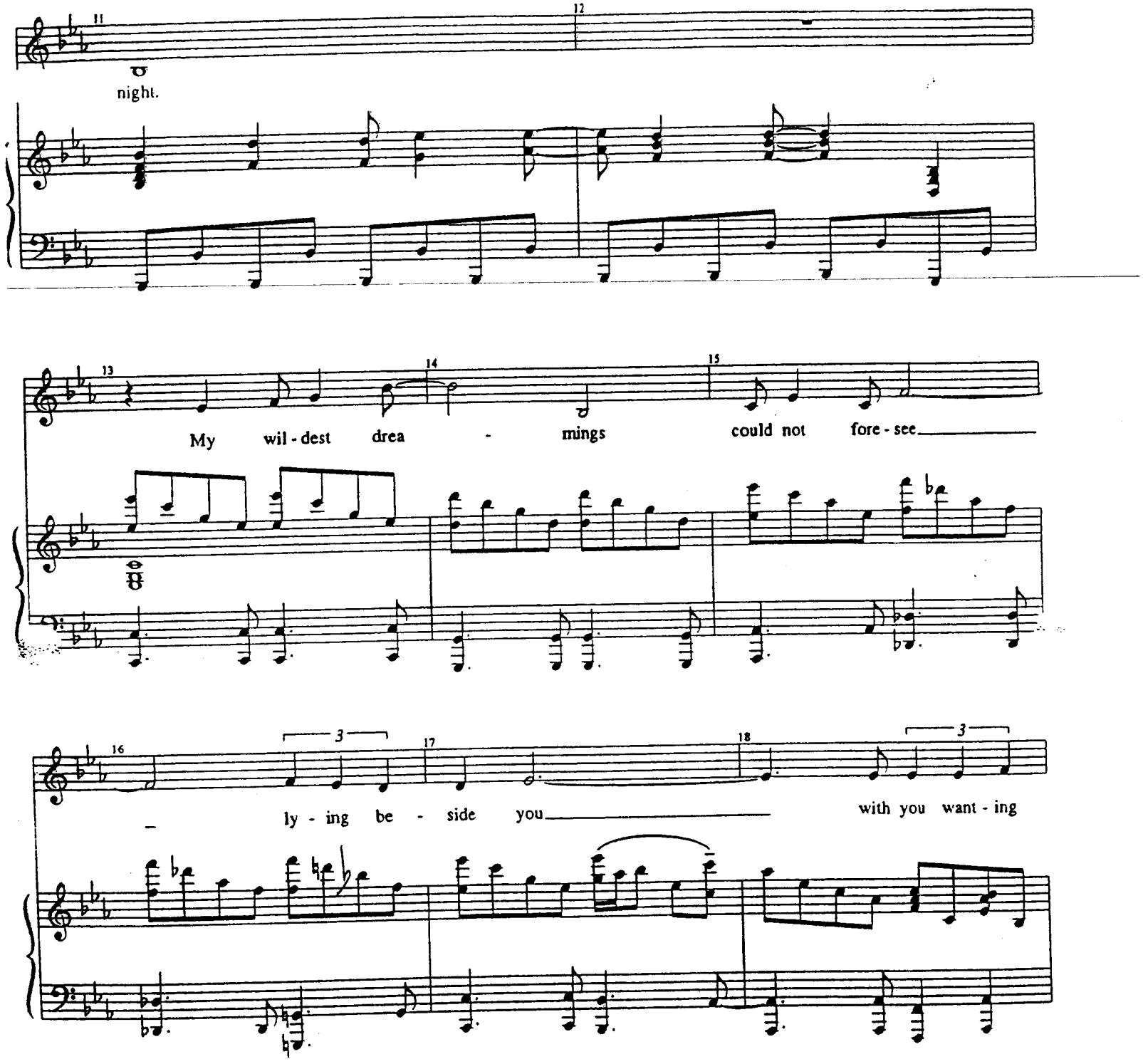
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

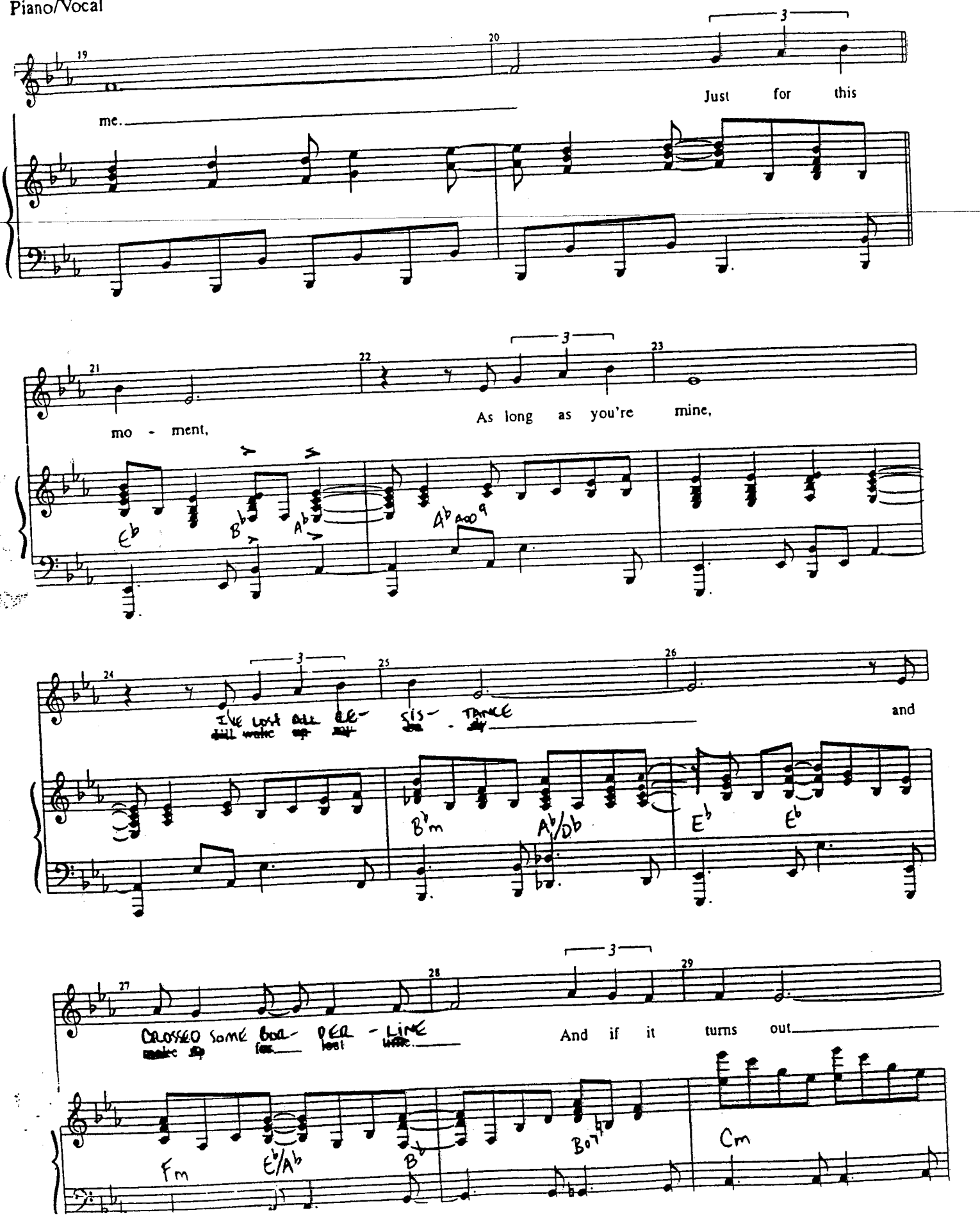
AS LONG AS YOU'RE MINE

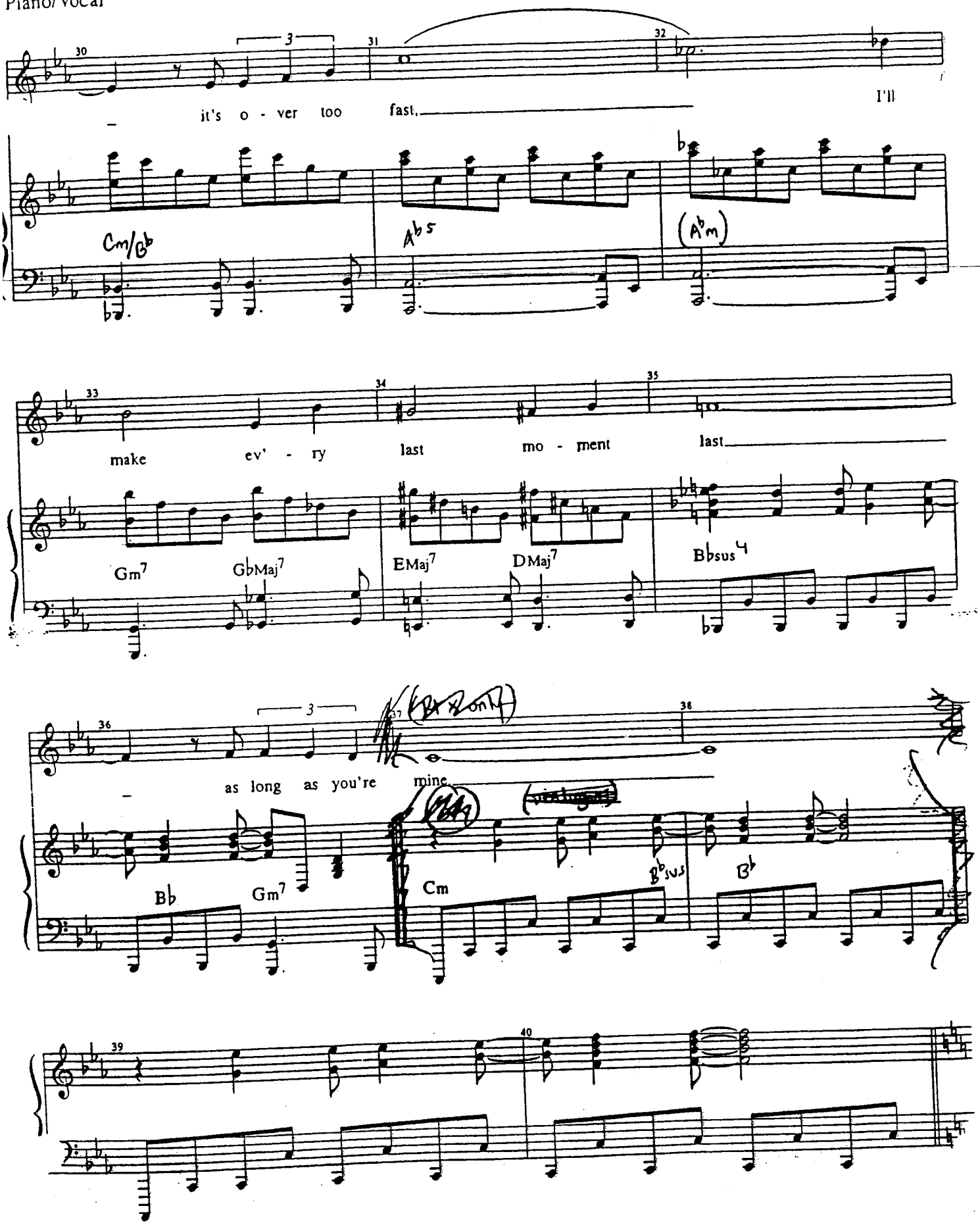
[Rev. 3/25/03]

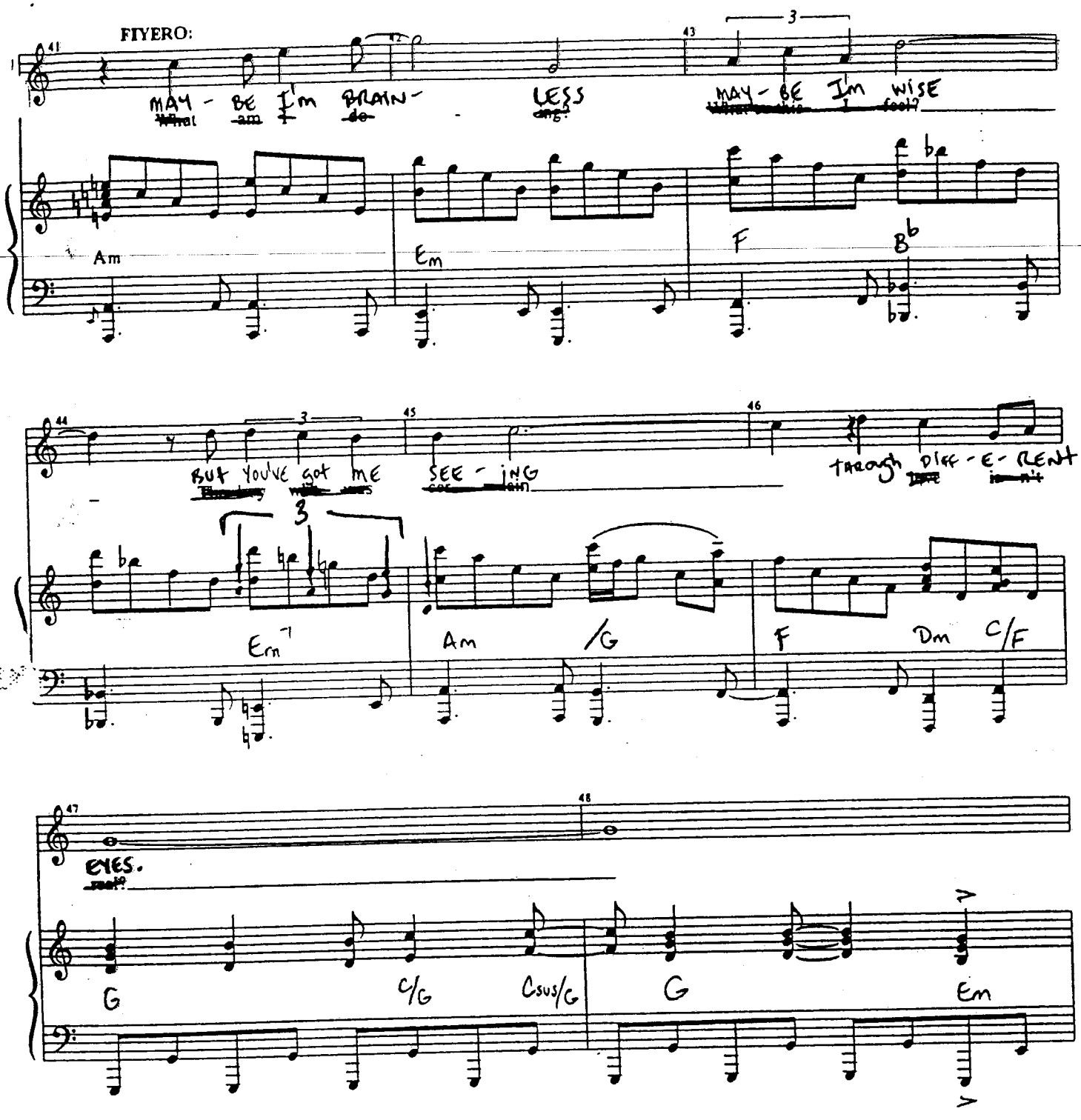
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

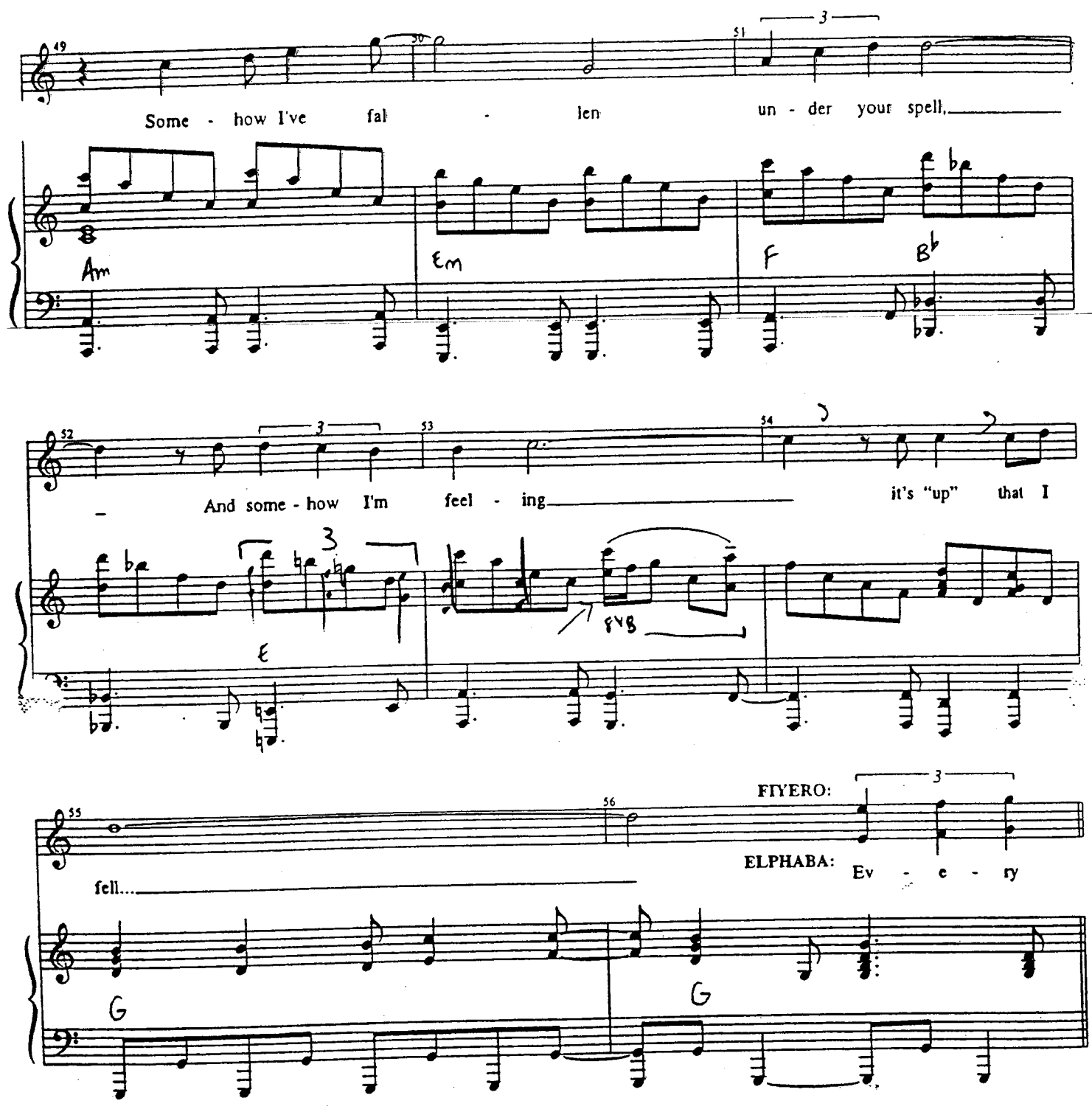



night.
My wil - dest drea - mings could not fore - see
ly - ing be - side you
with you want - ing


me.
Just for this
mo - ment,
As long as you're mine,
Eb
Bb
Ab
Ab add9
I've lost all re- sis- tance
and
Bbm
Ab/Db
Eb
Eb
crossed some boa- der - line
And if it turns out
Fm
Eb/Ab
Bb
Bo7
Cm

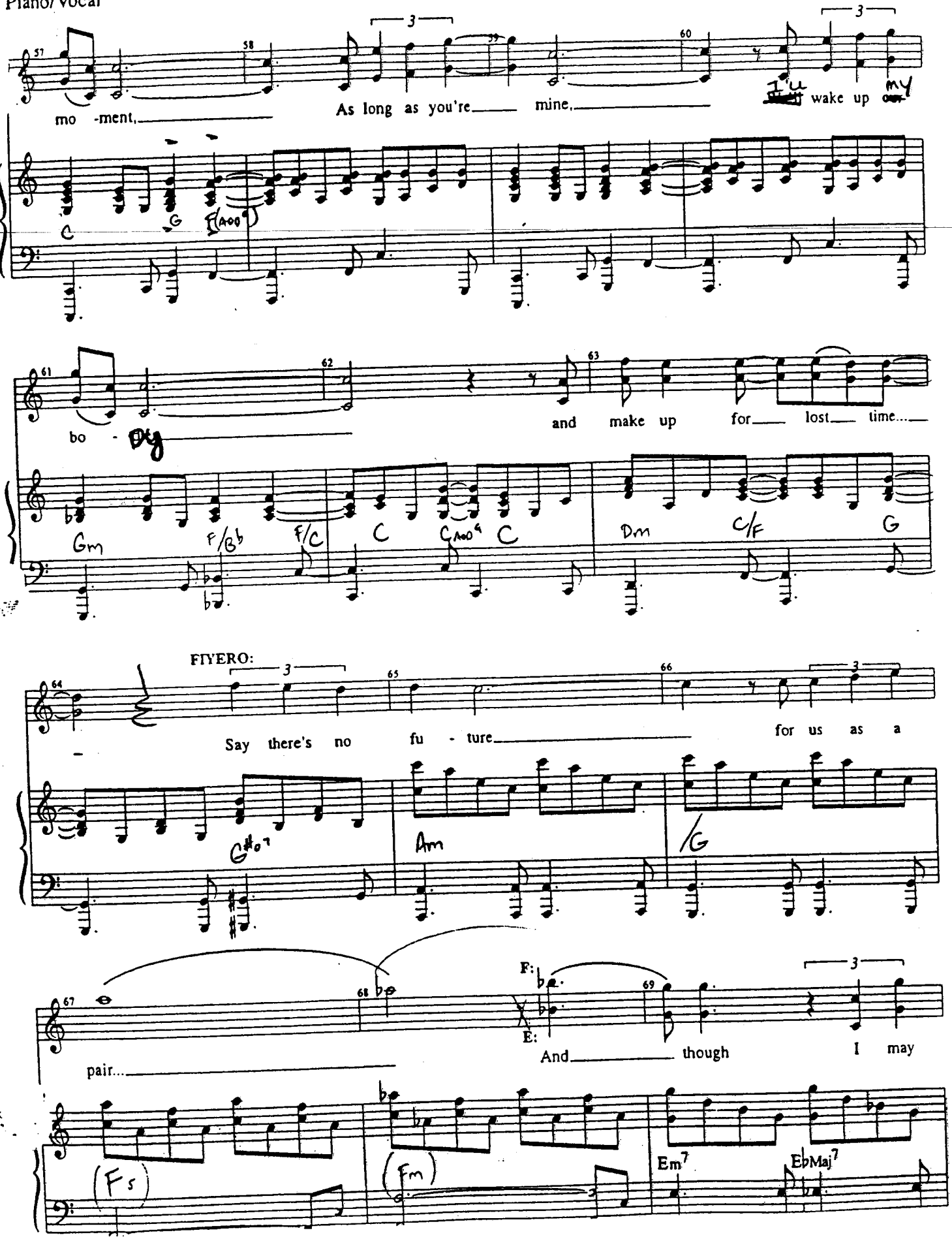

30
31
32
it's o - ver too fast,
I'll
Cm/Bb
Ab5
(Abm)
33
34
35
make ev' - ry last mo - ment last
Gm7
GbMaj7
EMaj7
DMaj7
Bbsus4
36
37
38
as long as you're mine
Bb
Gm7
Cm
Bbsus
Bb
39
40

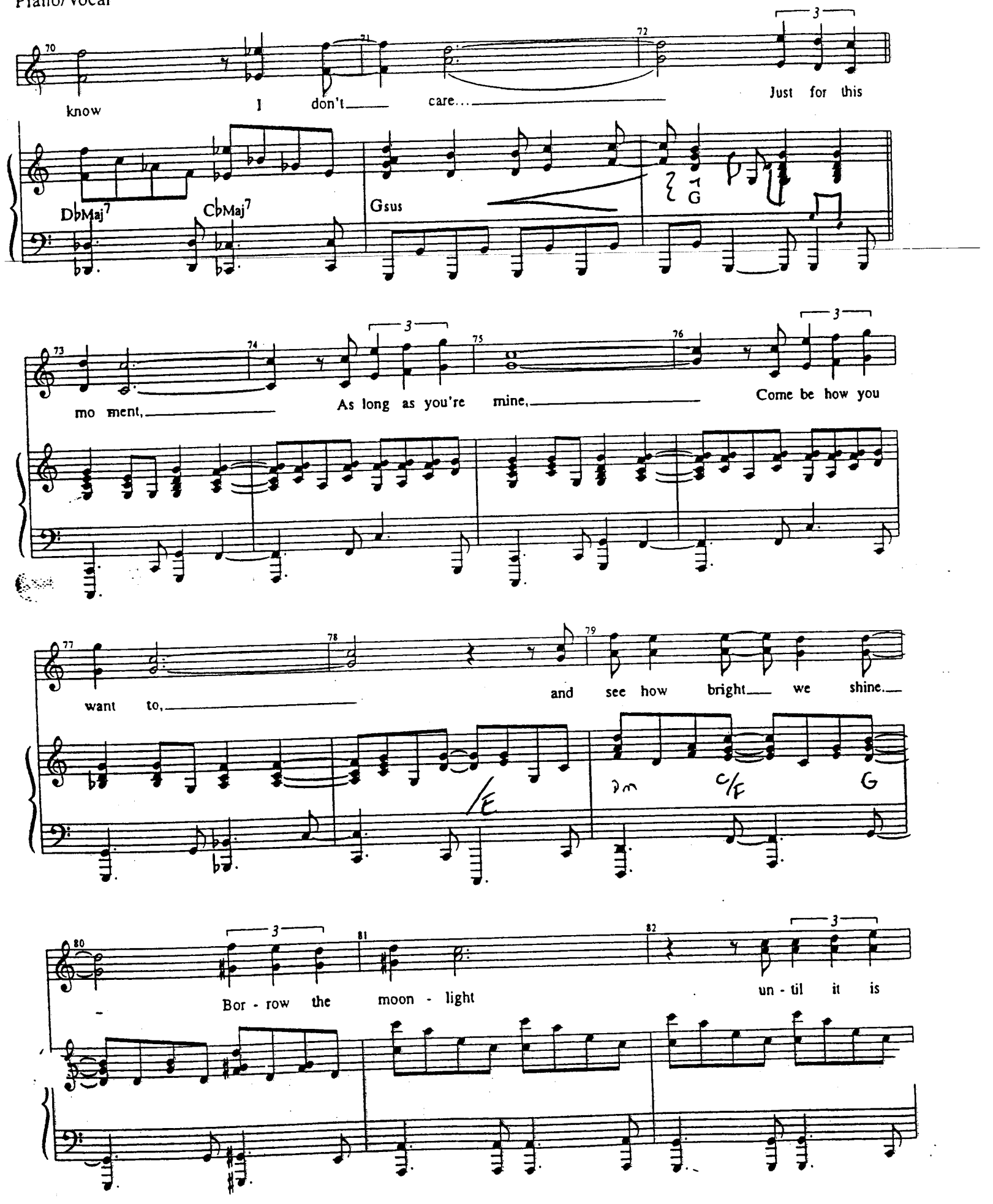

FIYERO:
MAY - BE I'm BRAIN - LESS
MAY - BE Im WISE
Am
Em
F
B♭
BUT YOU'VE GOT ME SEE - ING
THROUGH DIFF - E - RENT
Em7
Am /G
F
Dm
C/F
EYES.
G
C/G
Csus/G
G
Em


Some - how I've fal - len un - der your spell,

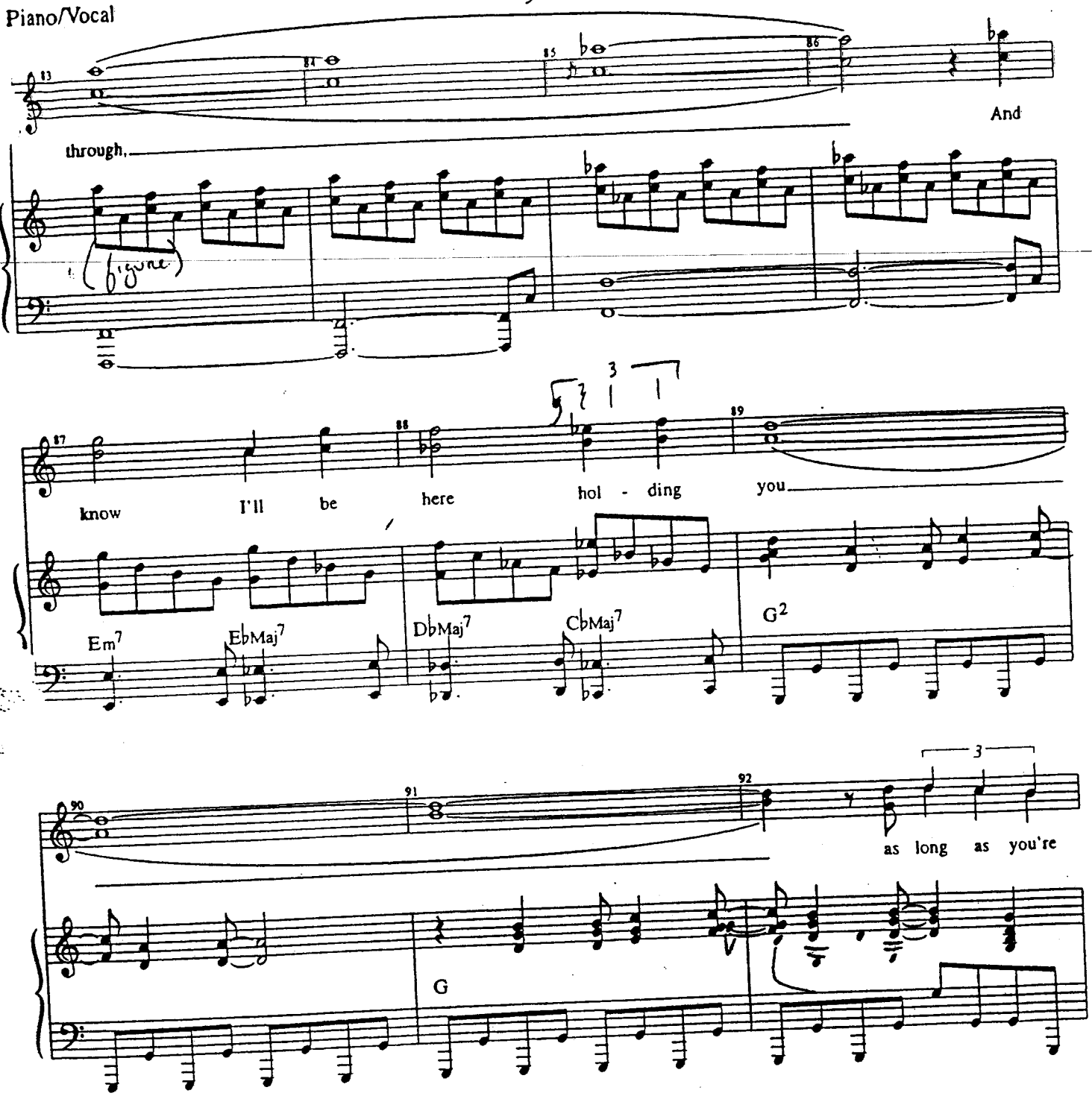
And some - how I'm feel - ing it's "up" that I

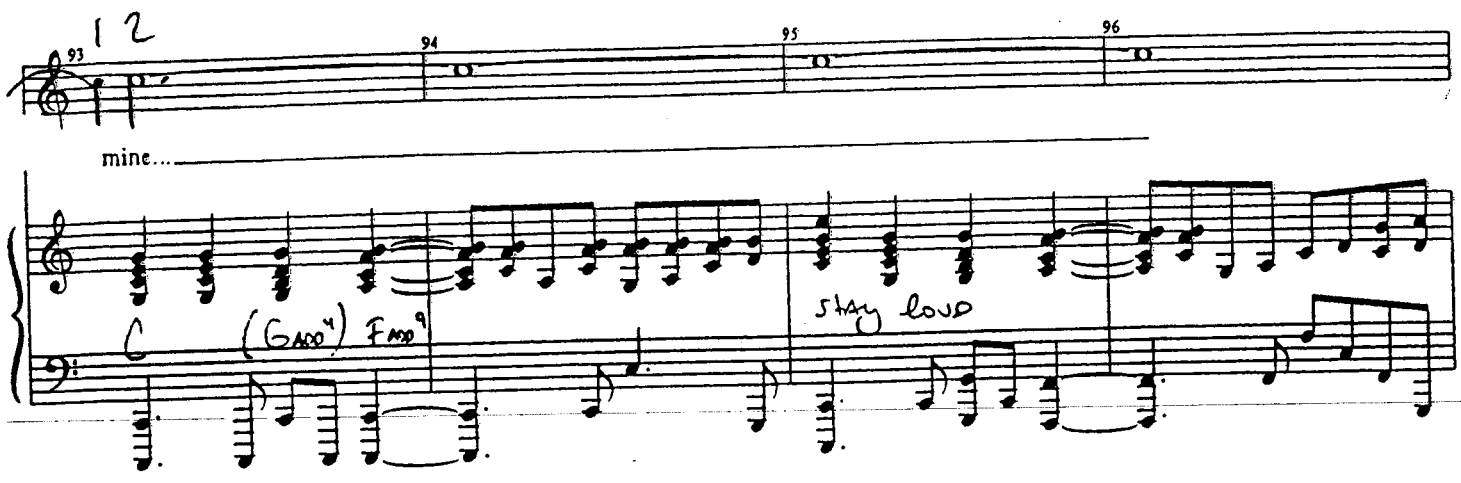
fell...
FIYERO:
ELPHABA: Ev - e - ry

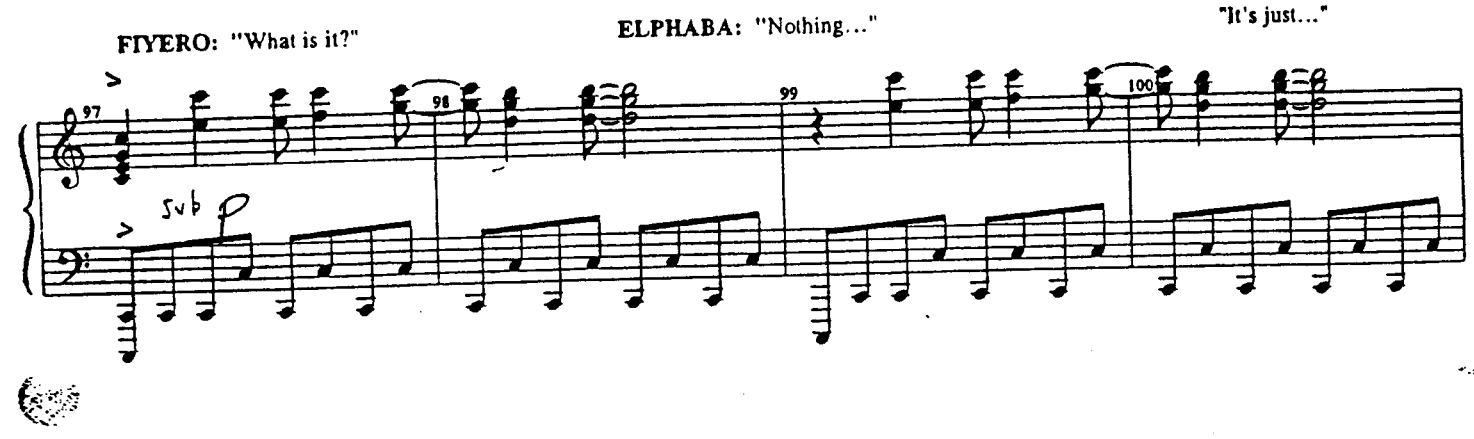

mo -ment,
As long as you're mine,
wake up my
C
G
F(add9)
bo -
and make up for lost time....
Gm
F/B♭
F/C
C
Cadd9
C
Dm
C/F
G
FIYERO:
Say there's no fu - ture
for us as a
G♯o7
Am
/G
F:
E:
And though I may
pair...
(Fs)
(fm)
Em7
EbMaj7

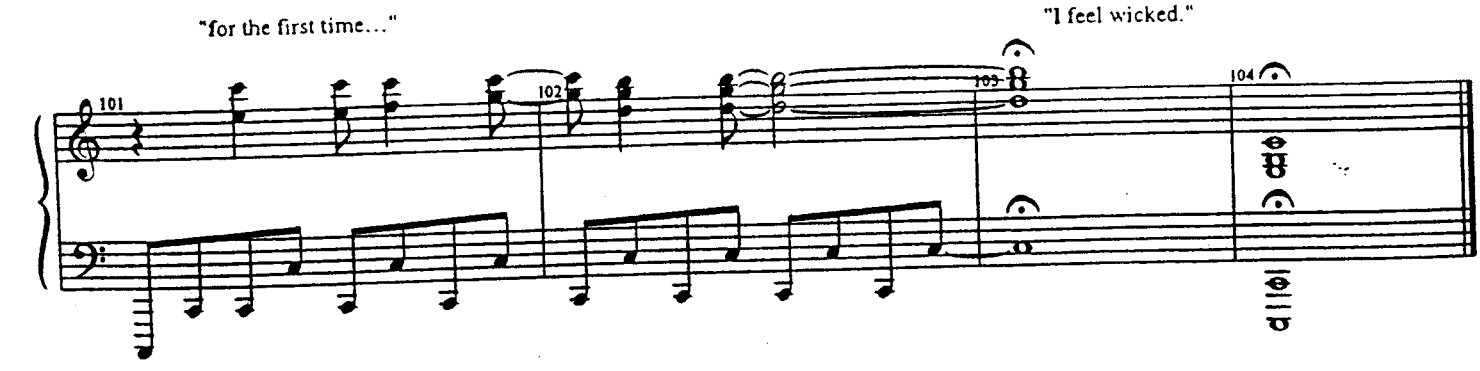

know I don't care... Just for this
DbMaj7 CbMaj7 Gsus G
mo ment, As long as you're mine, Come be how you
want to, and see how bright we shine.
Bor - row the moon - light un - til it is

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

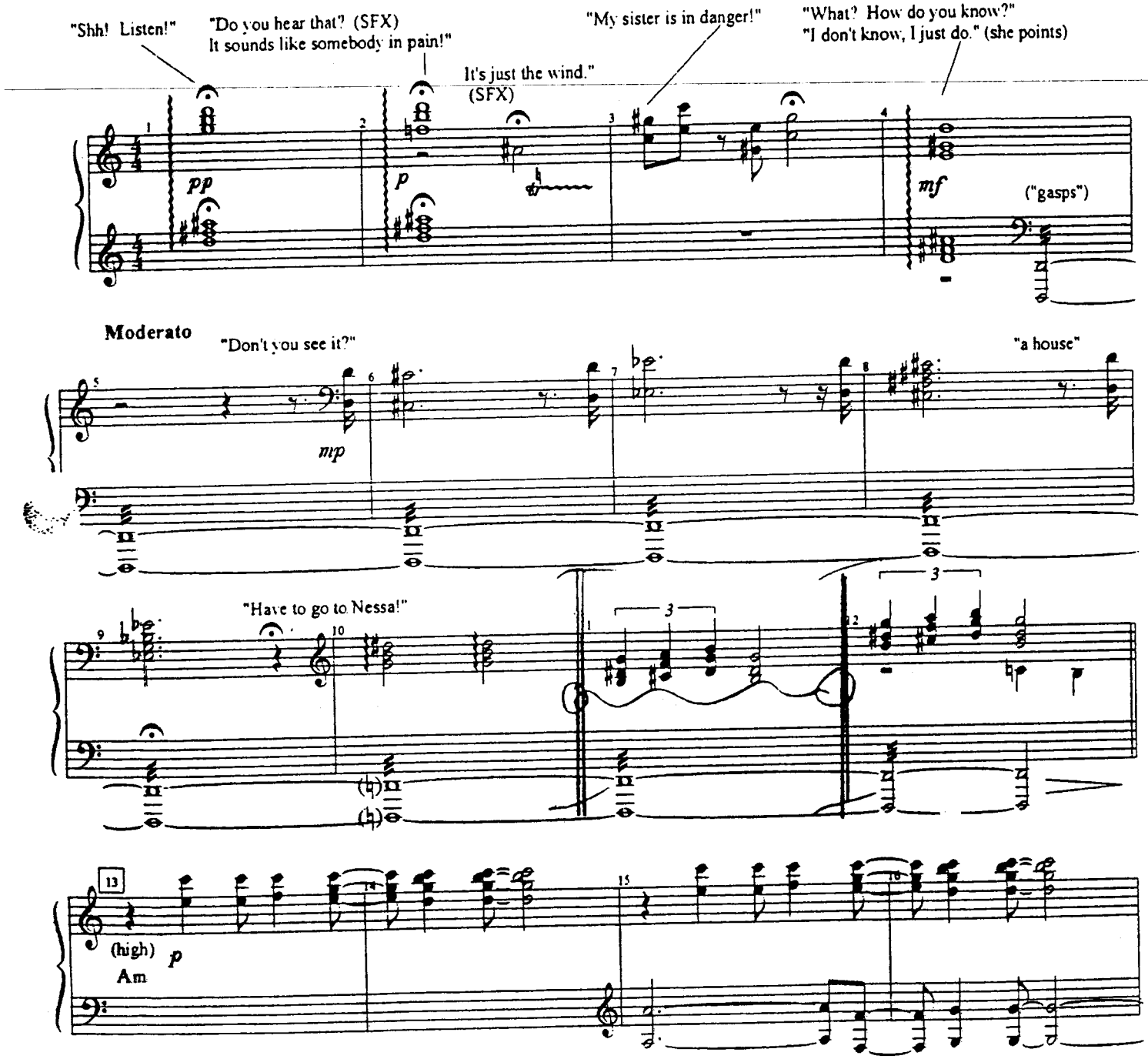
WICKED
Piano/Vocal

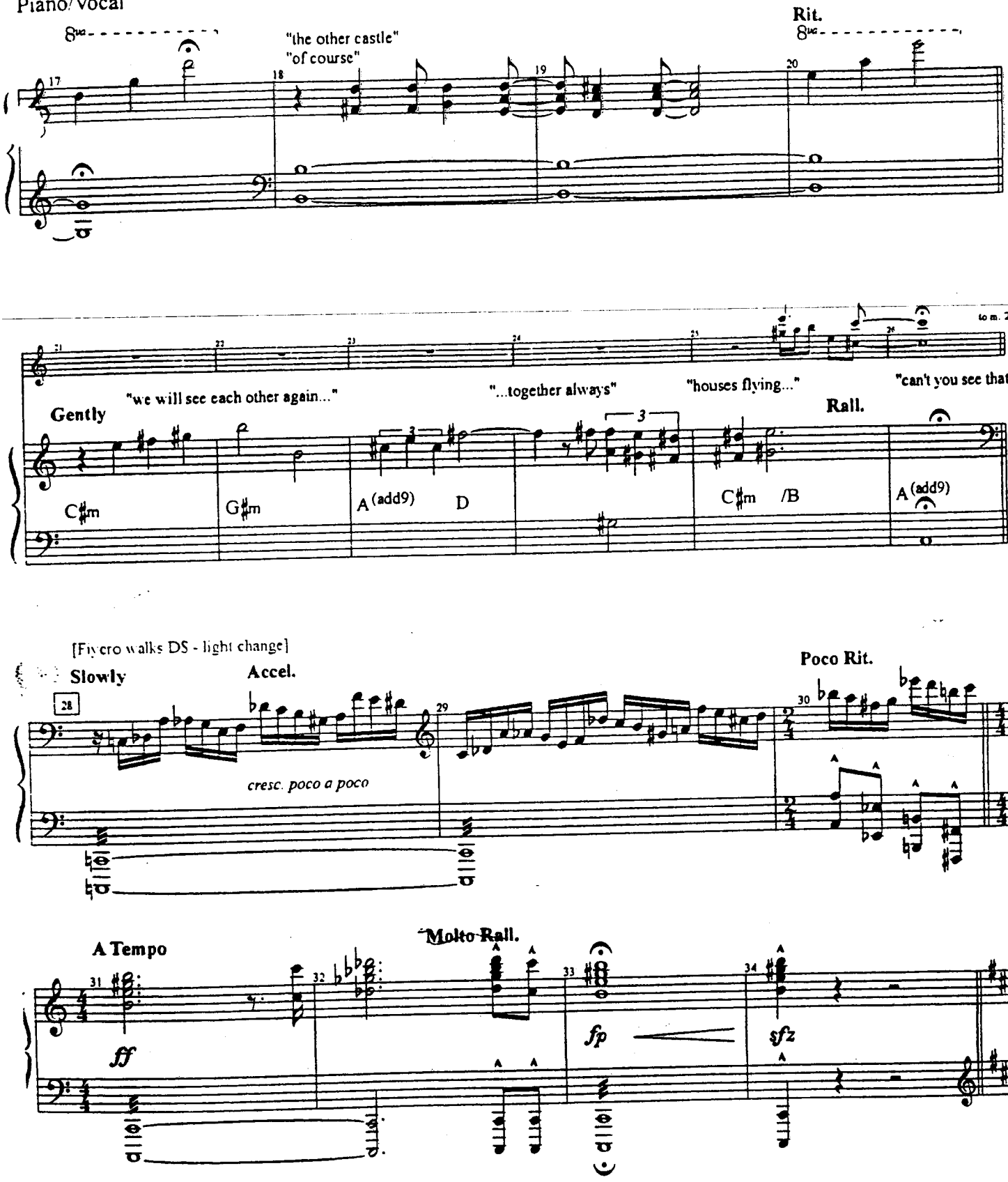
22a

THE CYCLONE

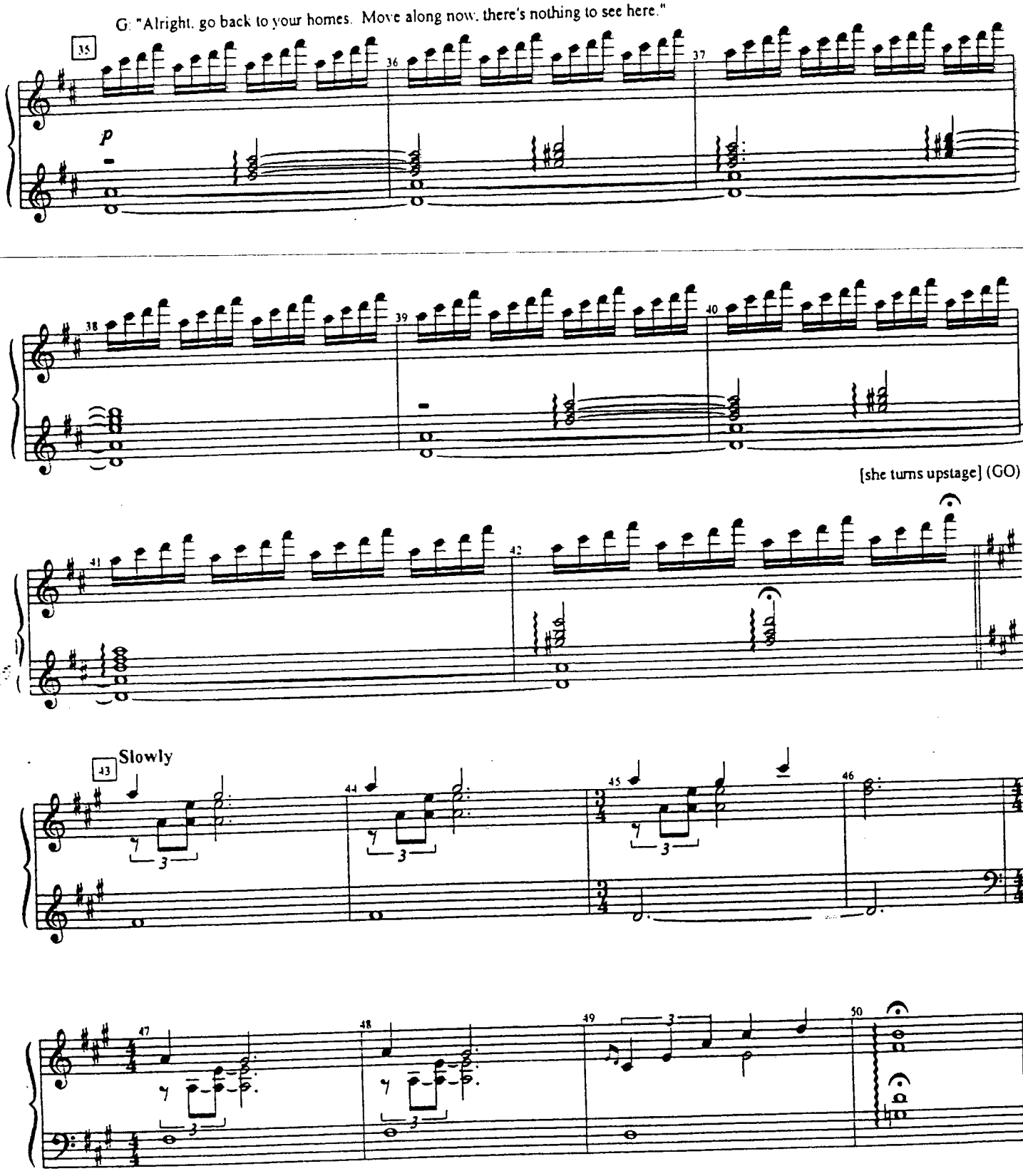
[Rev. 10/1/03]

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ



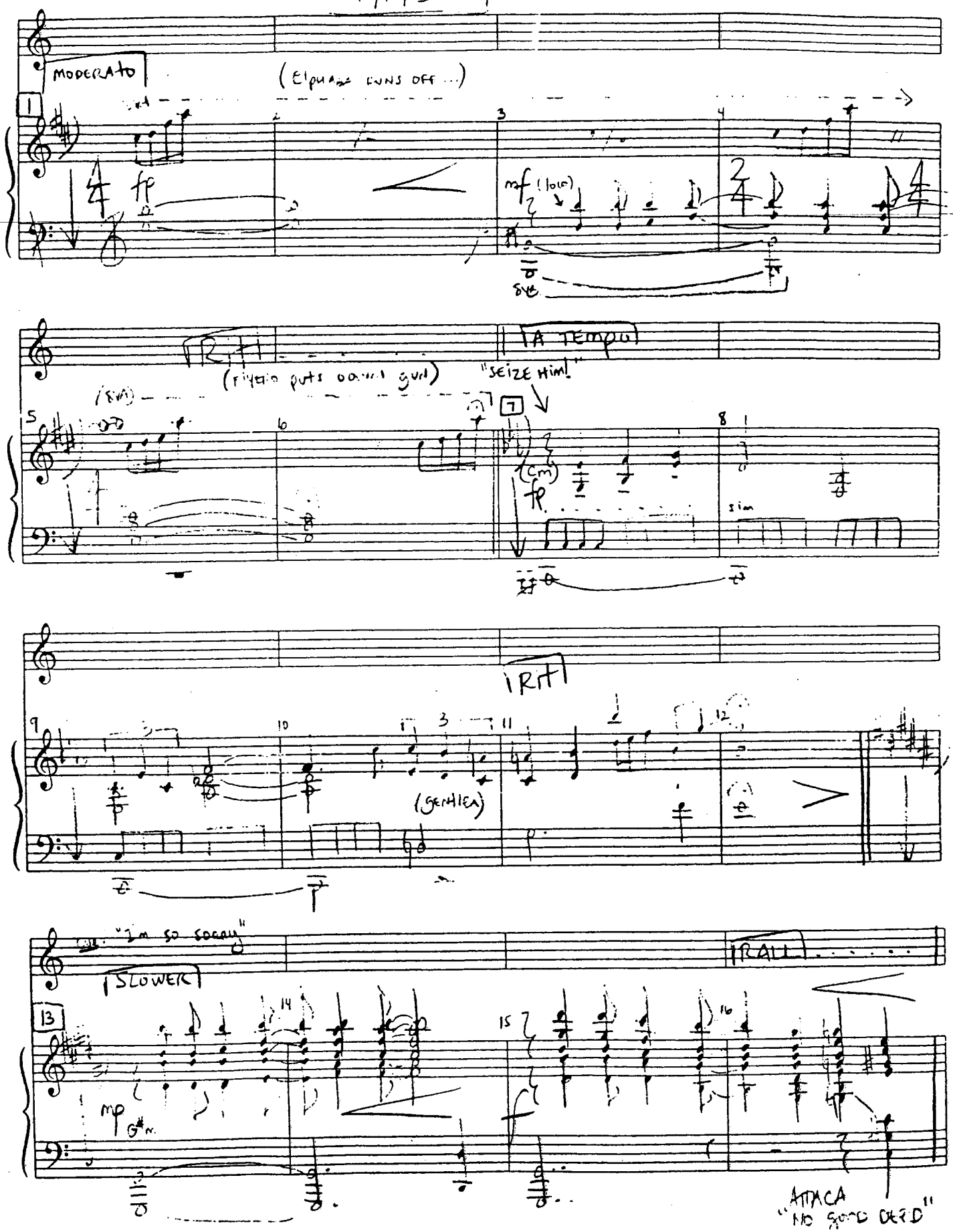

Rit.
8va
"the other castle"
"of course"
17
18
19
20
to m. 28
"we will see each other again..."
"...together always"
"houses flying..."
"can't you see that?"
Gently
Rall.
C♯m
G♯m
A(add9)
D
C♯m /B
A(add9)
[Fiycro walks DS - light change]
Slowly
Accel.
Poco Rit.
28
29
30
cresc. poco a poco
A Tempo
Molto Rall.
31
32
33
34
ff
fp
sfz

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



CUE GLINDA "DO IT!"

FIYERO
10/15/03



WICKED
Piano/Vocal

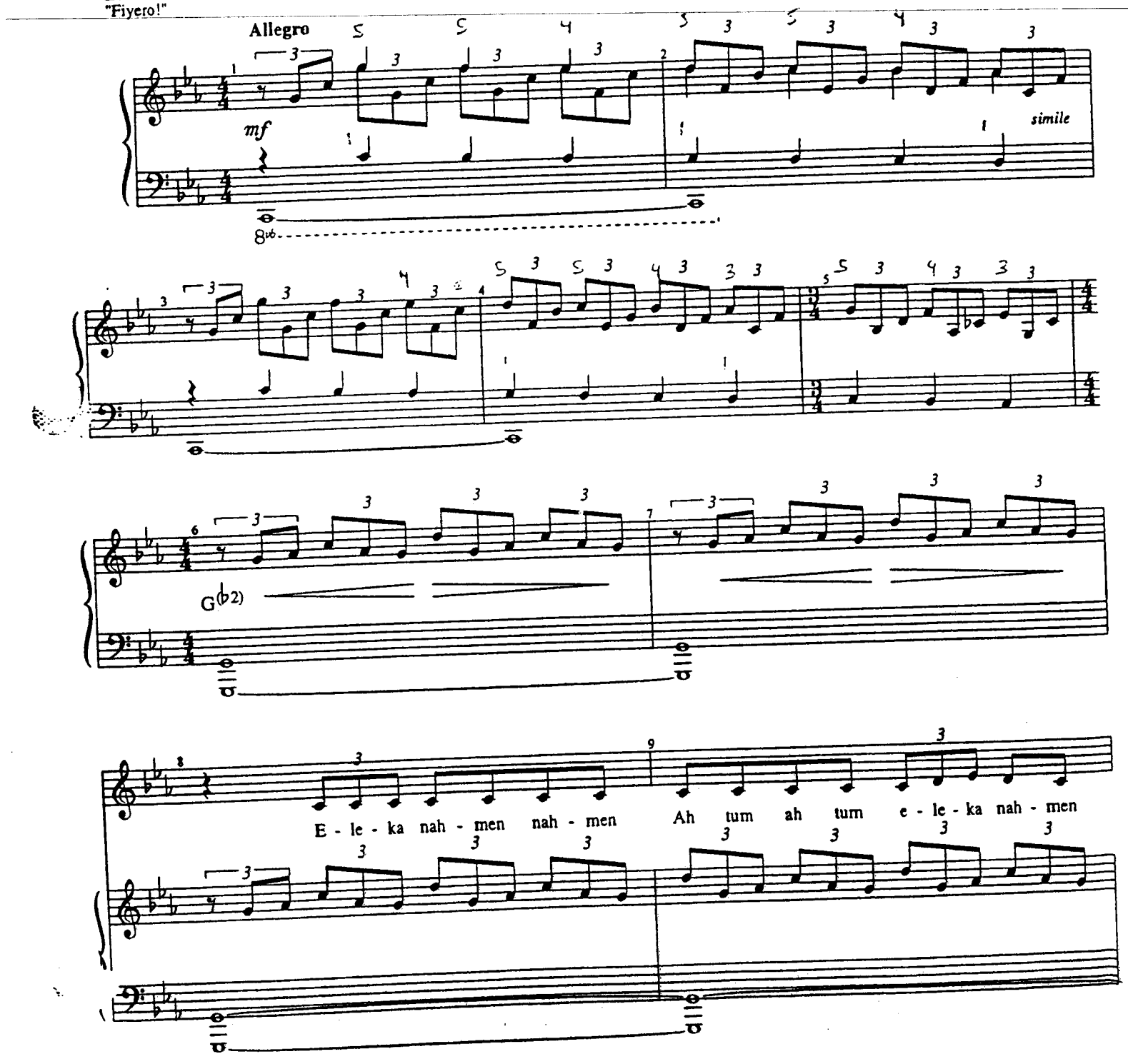
NO GOOD DEED

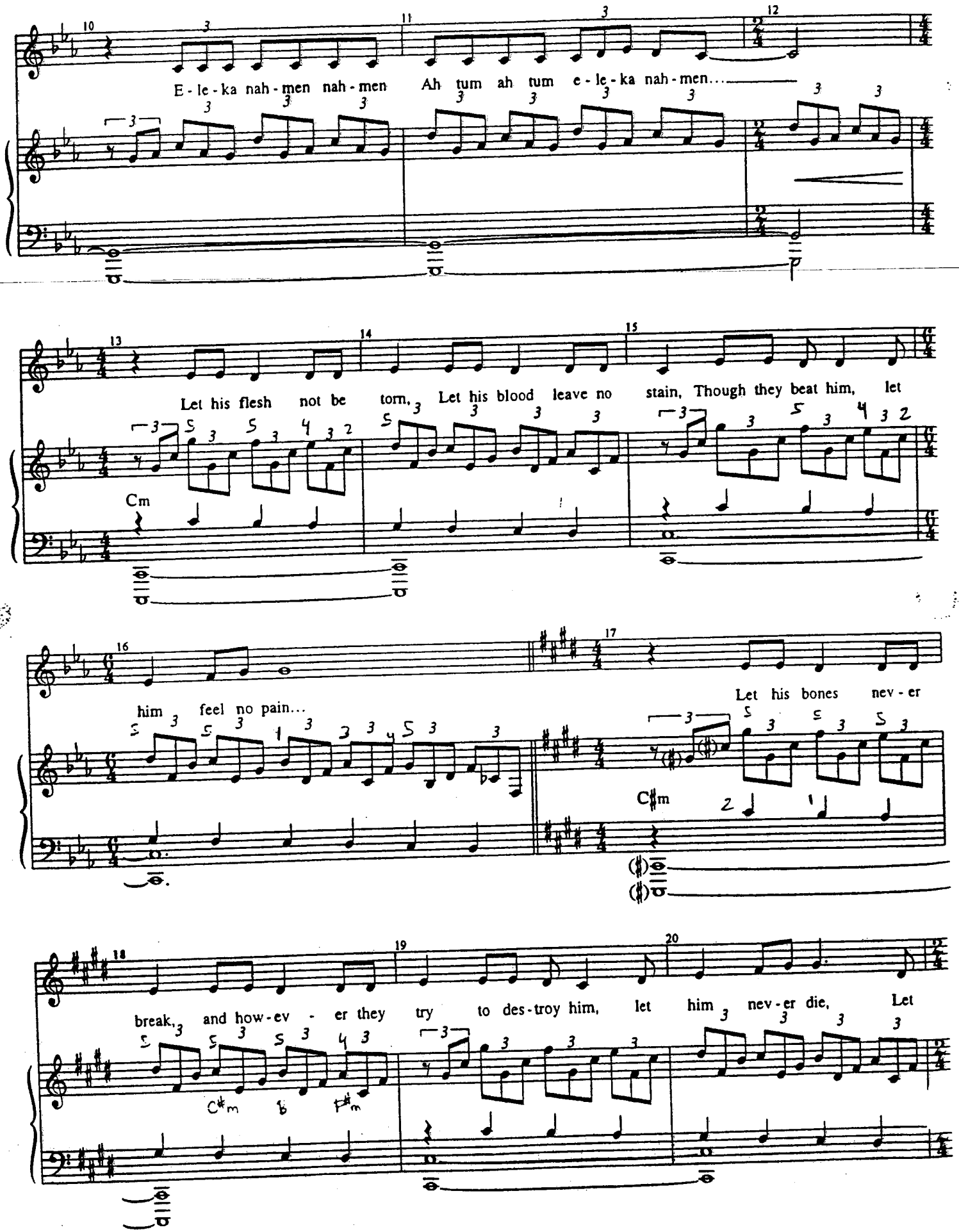
[Rev. 8/25/03]

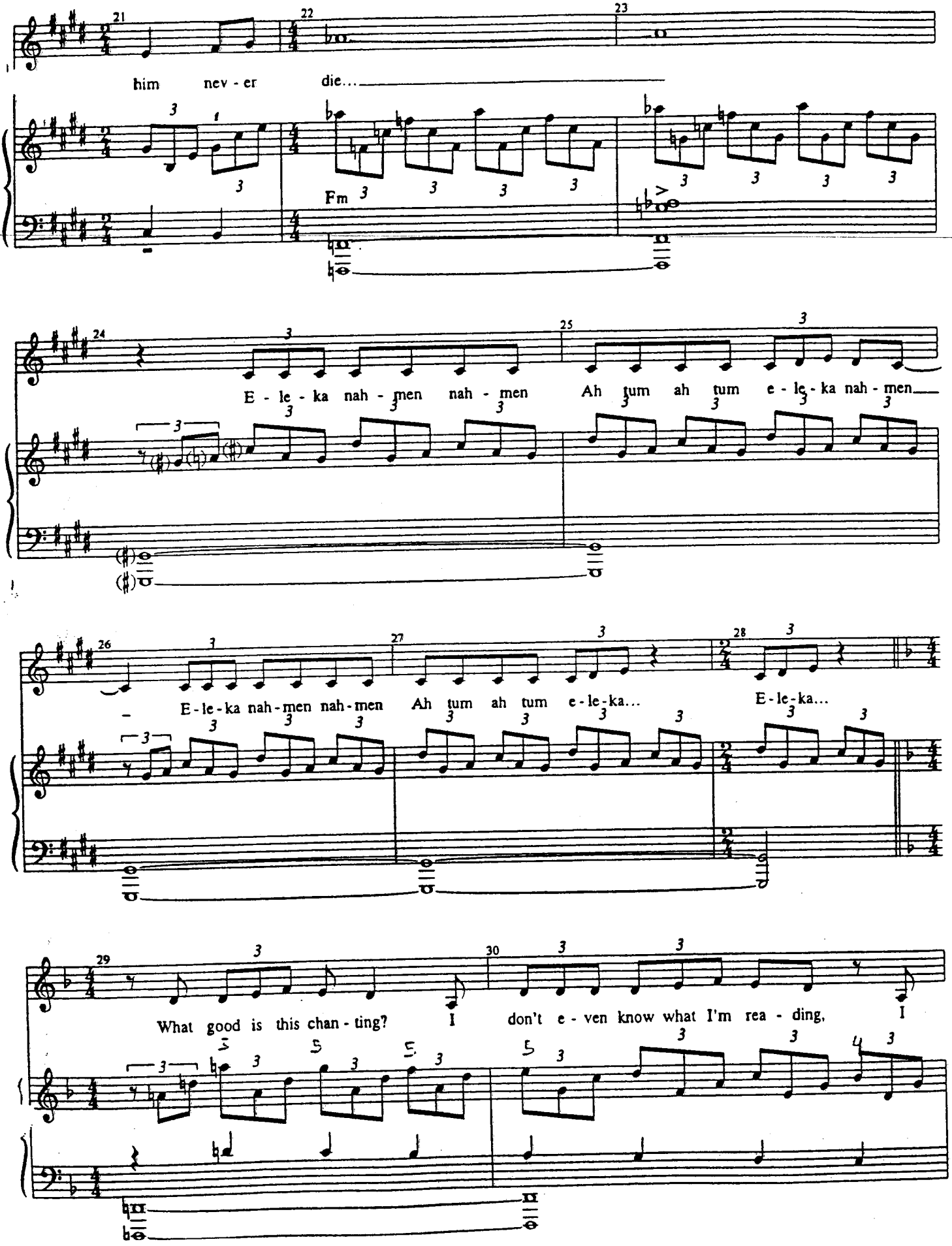
Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

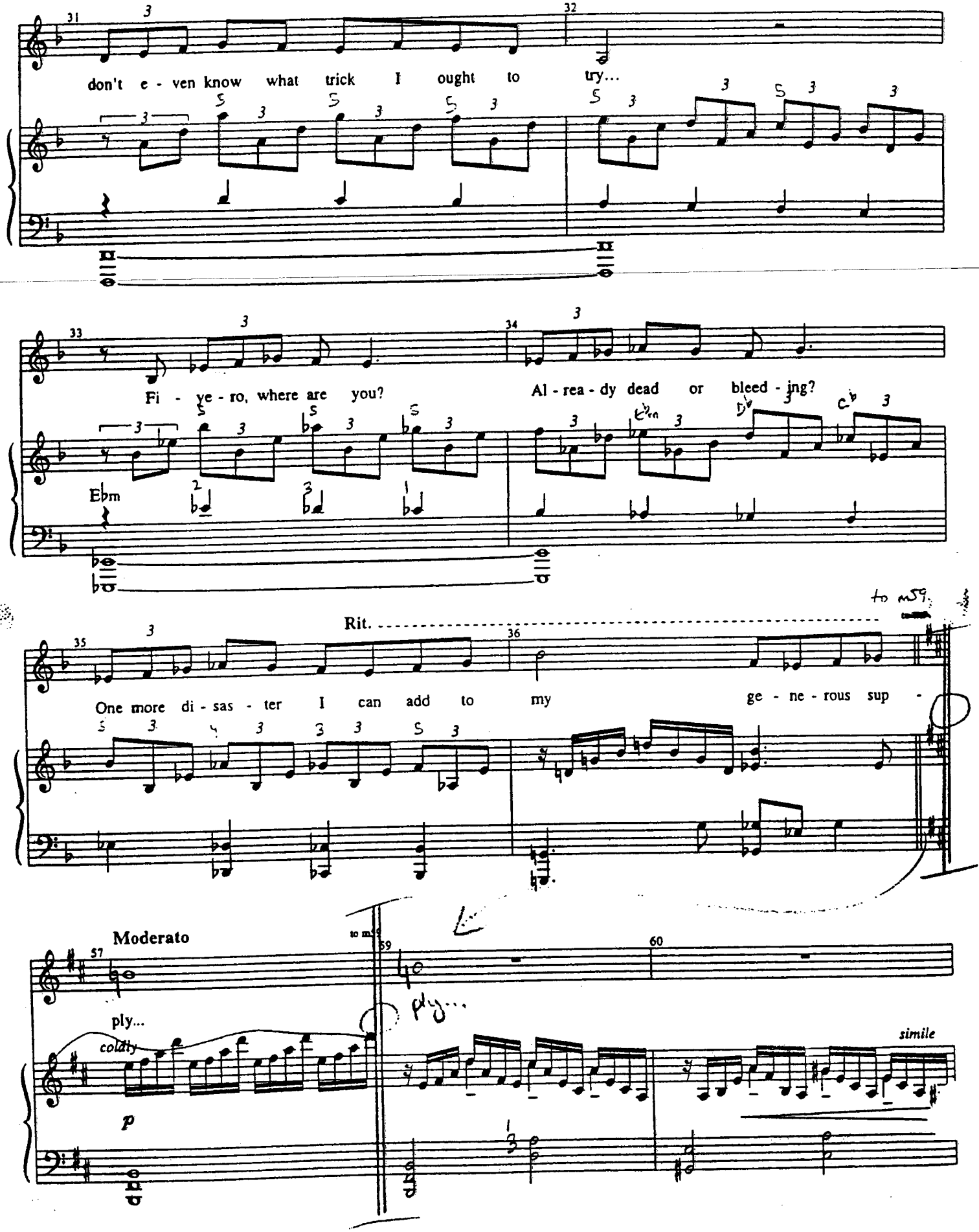
CUE: GLINDA: "No -- don't hurt him, please don't hurt him!
(beat)
Fiyero!"

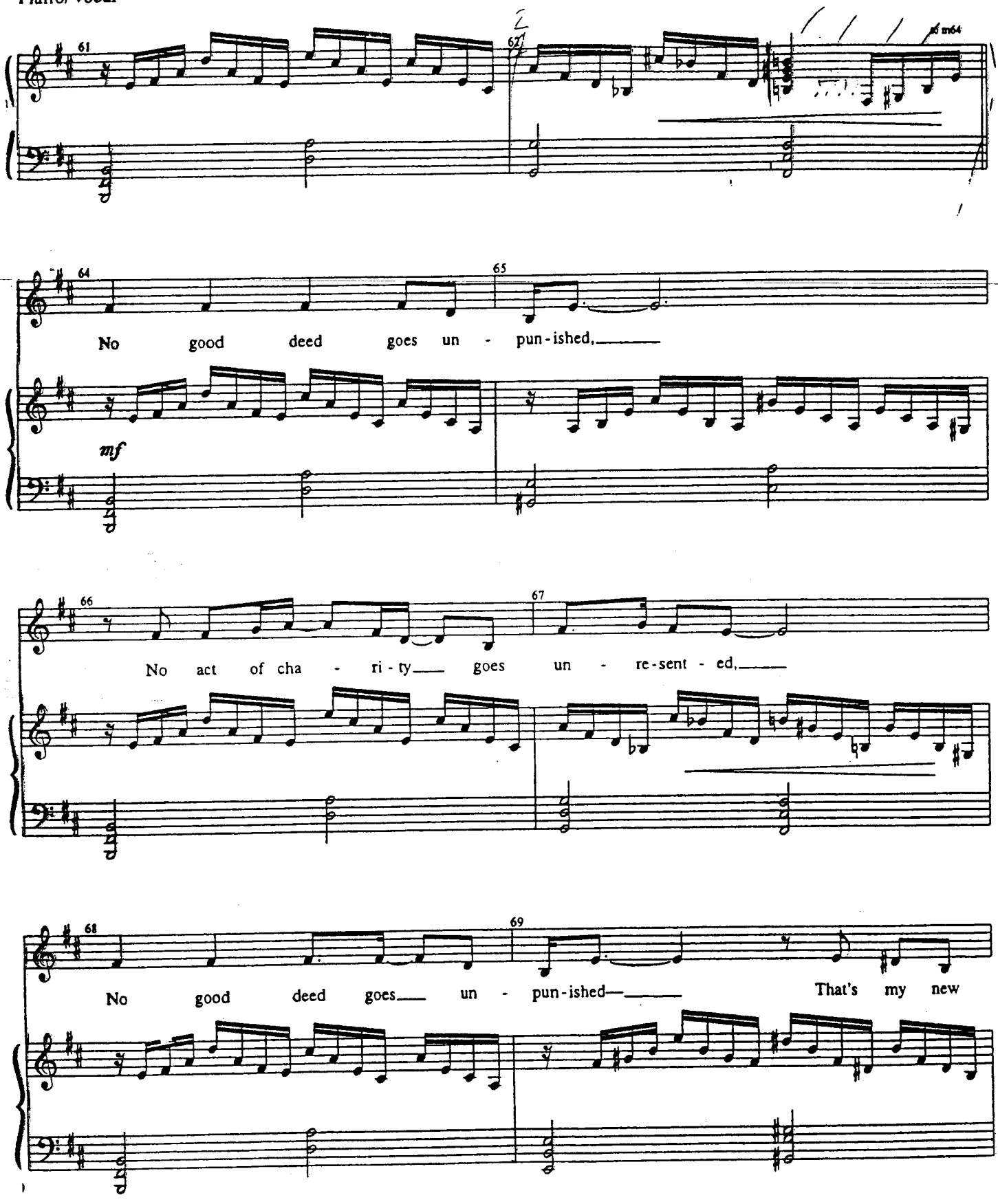
ELPHABA:
"Fiyero!"

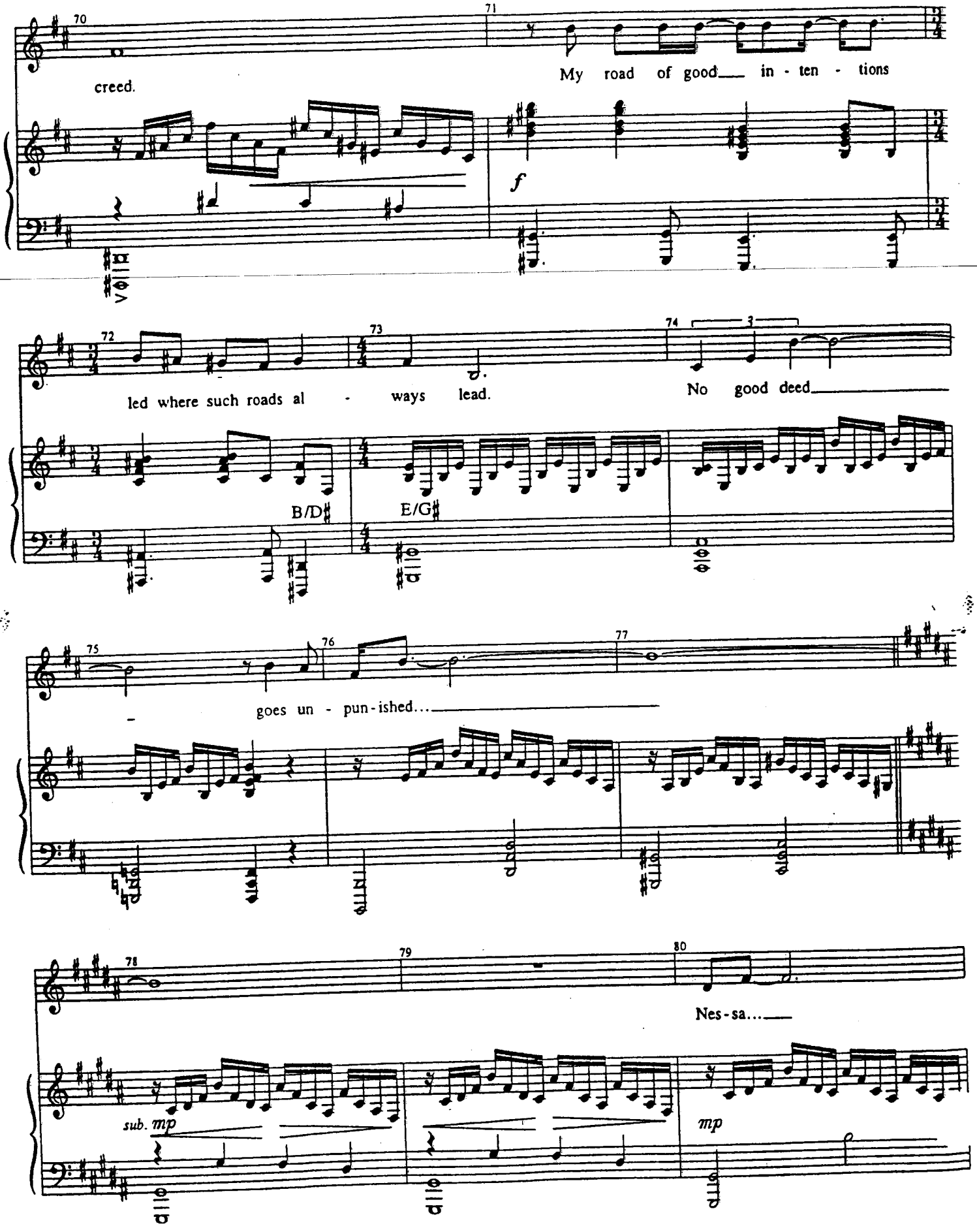



E - le - ka nah - men nah - men Ah tum ah tum e - le - ka nah - men...
Let his flesh not be torn, Let his blood leave no stain, Though they beat him, let
Cm
him feel no pain...
Let his bones nev - er
C♯m
break, and how - ev - er they try to des - troy him, let him nev - er die, Let
C♯m
F♯m


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
to m59
ply...
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
creed.
71
My road of good in - ten - tions
f
72
led where such roads al - ways lead.
73
74
3
No good deed
B/D♯
E/G♯
75
goes un - pun - ished...
76
77
78
79
80
Nes - sa...
sub. mp
mp