

Barbra Streisand, Ding-Dong! The Witch Is Dead!

[Barbra:]

Once there was a wicked witch
In the lovely land of OZ
And a wickeder, wickeder,
Wickeder witch that never, ever was
She filled the folks in Munchkin Land
With terror and with dread
Till one fine day from Kansas
A house fell on her head
And the coroner pronounced her: DEAD
And through the town the joyous news went running
The joyous news that the wicked old witch
Was finally done in
Ding-Dong! The witch is dead!

[Harold:]

Which old witch?

[Barbra:]

The wicked witch
Ding-Dong! The wicked witch is dead!
Wake up you sleepy head

[Harold:]

Rub your eyes

[Barbra:]

Get out of that bed
Wake up! The wicked old witch is dead!

[Both:]

She's gone where the goblins go
Below, below, below - yo-ho!
Let's open up and sing

[Barbra:]

And ring those bells out...

[Harold:]

Sing the news out!

[Barbra:]

Ding-Dong! The merry-o
Sing it high and sing it low
Let them know the wicked old witch is dead

[Harold:]

Why everyone's glad
She took such a crownin'

[Barbra:]

Bein' hit by a house
Is even worse than drownin'

[Both:]

Let 'em know the wicked old witch is dead!!!