

Kristin Chenoweth, No One Mourns The Wicked

CITIZENS OF OZ:

Good news! She's dead!

The Witch of the West is dead!

The wickedest witch there ever was

The enemy of all of us here in Oz

Is Dead!

Good news!

Good news!

SOMEONE IN THE CROWD:

(spoken) Look! It's Glinda!

GLINDA

(spoken) Fellow Ozians:

(sung) Let us be glad

Let us be grateful

Let us rejoice that goodness could subdue

The wicked workings of you-know-who

Isn't it nice to know

That good will conquer evil?

The truth we all believe'll by and by

Outlive a lie

For you and -

SOMEONE IN THE CROWD:

No one mourns the Wicked

ANOTHER PERSON:

No one cries "They won't return!"

ALL

No one lays a lily on their grave

MAN

The good man scorns the Wicked!

WOMEN

Through their lives, our children learn

ALL

What we miss, when we misbehave:

GLINDA

And Goodness knows

The Wicked's lives are lonely

Goodness knows

The Wicked die alone

It just shows when you're Wicked

You're left only

On your own

ALL

Yes, Goodness knows

The Wicked's lives are lonely

Goodness knows

The Wicked cry alone

Nothing grows for the Wicked

They reap only

What they've sown

GLINDA(spoken) Are people born Wicked? Or do they have
Wickedness thrust upon them? After all, she had
a father. She had a mother, as so many do:

FATHER
How I hate to go and leave you lonely

MOTHER
That's alright - it's only just one night

FATHER
But know that you're here in my heart
While I'm out of your sight

GLINDA
(spoken)
And like every family - they had their secrets

LOVER
Have another drink, my dark-eyed beauty
I've got one more night left, here in town
So have another drink of green elixir
And we'll have ourselves a little mixer
Have another swallow, little lady,
And follow me down:

GLINDA
(spoken) And of course, from the moment she was born,
she was - well - different

MIDWIFE
It's coming

FATHER
Now?

MIDWIFE
The baby's coming

FATHER
And how!

MIDWIFE AND FATHER
I see a nose
I see a curl
It's a healthy, perfect,
Lovely, little -

FATHER
(spoken) Sweet Oz!

MOTHER
(spoken) What is it? : what's wrong?

MIDWIFE
How can it be?

FATHER
What does it mean?

MIDWIFE
It's atrocious

FATHER
It's obscene!

MIDWIFE AND FATHER
Like a froggy, ferny cabbage
The baby is unnaturally

ALL
Green!

FATHER
(spoken) Take it away: take it away!

GLINDA
(spoken) So you see - it couldn't have been easy!

ALL
No one mourns the Wicked!
Now at last, she's dead and gone!
Now at last, there's joy throughout the land
And Goodness knows
We know what Goodness is
Goodness knows
The Wicked die alone

GLINDA
She died alone:

ALL
Woe to those (Woe to those)
Who spurn what Goodness
They are shown
No one mourns the Wicked

GLINDA
Good news!

CROWD
No one mourns the Wicked!

GLINDA
Good news!

ALL
No one mourns the Wicked!
Wicked!
Wicked!