Harry Connick, Jr. "Ding Dong! The Witch Is Dead"

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Once there was a wicked witch
In the lovely land of Oz
And a wickeder, wickeder
Wickeder witch there 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 runnin' The joyous news that the wicked old witch Was finally done in

Ding-dong! The witch is dead Which old witch? The wicked witch Ding-dong! The wicked witch is dead Wake up you sleepy head

Rub your eyes Get out of that bed Wake up! The wicked witch is dead

She's gone where the goblins go Below, below, below yo-ho Let's open up and sing And ring those bells out Sing the news out

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

Why everyone's glad She took such a crownin' Gettin' hit by a house Is even worse than drownin'

Let 'em know The wicked old witch is dead

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