

## **Kristin Chenoweth**

# **"No One Mourns The Wicked"**

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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!

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