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I'm Not a Witch

CUE:

GLINDA: And there's the house, and here you are,
and that's all that's left of the Wicked Witch of the East.

(*TOTO crosses to the house and sniffs the legs sticking out from underneath.*)

DOROTHY: Oh, my.

Moderato ($\text{♩} = 120$)

Very steady, con rubato ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 76$)

GLINDA: And so, what the Munchkins want to know is...
are you a good witch, or a bad witch?

DOROTHY: Oh, but I've already
told you, I'm not a witch at all –
witches are old and ugly.

Munchkinland Musical Sequence (Part 1)

9

CUE:

GLINDA: The Munchkins are happy because you
have freed them from the Wicked Witch of the East.

DOROTHY: But, if you please,
what are Munchkins?

GLINDA: The little people who live in this land—it's
Munchkinland, and you are their national heroine, my dear. It's
all right now. You may all come out.

GLINDA:

Moderately (d.=52)(As GLINDA sings, the MUNCHKINS
come out of hiding.)

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the Soprano (Glinda), the middle staff for the Alto (Munchkins), and the bottom staff for the Bass (Munchkins). The vocal parts are connected by a brace. The music is in common time, with measures numbered 6 through 23. The vocal parts are mostly in treble clef, while the bass part is in bass clef. The vocal parts feature melodic lines with various note values (eighth and sixteenth notes) and rests. The bass part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The score includes dynamic markings such as *mp* (mezzo-forte) and *f* (forte). The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, describing the characters' actions and interactions.

6 out, come out, where - ev - er you are, And
7
8
9
10 meet the young la - dy who fell from a star. She
11
12
13
14 fell from the sky, She fell ve - ry far, And Kan - sas, she
15
16
17
18
19 says, is the name of the star. Kan - sas, she says, is the
20
21
22
23

Poco più mosso
MUNCHKINS:

GLINDA: *Poco rubato*

name of the star. She brings you good news, or have - n't you

colla voce

heard? When she fell out of Kan - sas a mir - a - cle oc -

DOROTHY: *Allegro (♩=138)*

curred. It

real - ly was no mir - a - cle, What hap - pened was just this: The