



AMERICAN COMPOSERS EDITION

GREGORY HALL

Marvelous

A Musical Opera

2022

(full score)

based on the book

“The Marvelous Land of Oz”

by

L. Frank Baum

Music and Libretto

by

Gregory Hall

American Composers Alliance (BMI) 2022
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Book and Music
by
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Illustrations
by
Vincent Myrand

for 9 performers (Duration ca. 70-80'):

1. Flute

2. Trumpet Bb

3. Timpani
Suspended Cymbal
Wood Blocks
Crotales

4. Electronic Keyboard I:
Solo Piano
Celesta

Chimes

5. Electronic Keyboard II:
Layered (Piano/Strings & Piano/Organ)

6. Soprano

7. Tenor

8. Baritone

9. Narrator, with additional percussion
(Suspended Cymbal, Wood Blocks,
Crotales)

I wish to dedicate this musical opera to all the people who helped me, consciously or unconsciously, find my way through storytelling and back to composition, and to this piece:

Karen Norteman
Craig Lemster Charles Carriger
Vincent Myrand
Jesse Feinberg
Marc Widershien
D'Anna Fortunato

L. Frank Baum

Mes chers Maîtres:

Maurice Ravel
Francis Poulenc
Ned Rorem

and
my mother

PROGRAM NOTES

The musical opera “Marvelous” is based on the true sequel to the Wizard of Oz, “The Marvelous Land of Oz,” also by L. Frank Baum. The story concerns the boy Tip, and in my adaptation finding out he is the true Ruler of Oz is no longer a surprise, but the theme of my work. Baum, the great American storyteller, devoted husband and father, wrote this tale of Tip realizing he is the enchanted Princess Ozma 120 years ago. Baum intended it as the big reveal at the end of the story, but by making it common knowledge from the start, I can penetrate the details of Tip’s discovery. Thus it becomes a tale of how a cisgendered boy might react to such news, considering his obligation to Oz, and the instincts he was born with (but does not remember). My interpretation is therefore not a true tale of Trans realization, for Tip does not seek the change.

The makers of the classic 1939 movie clarified the episodic book which was “The Wonderful Wizard of Oz,” focusing on the theme of the book (No Place Like Home), and eliminating irrelevant details. I hope to have achieved a similar aim with this musical opera, as this story is also a vitally important part of the history of Oz. If there is one theme I have focused on--besides transforming the main character--it would be “No Place Like Oz.”

INSTRUMENTATION

- Flute
- Trumpet in Bb
- Timpani 32/30” (D-A), 29/28” (F-C), optional 23” (D-A)
- Suspended Cymbal
- Wood Blocks (small, medium, large)
- Crotales (low and high, transposed)
- Chimes (if range to G is not available, play notes an octave lower)
- Electronic Keyboard(s): Piano/Strings, Piano/Organ
- Soprano (Bb3-C6)
- Tenor (Bb2-A4)
- Baritone (F2/ A2-G4)
- Celesta
- Narrator

INSTRUMENTATION NOTES

—**Flute:** if part is repeated in RED in the accompaniment: if a flute is present, these notes are not to be played by the accompaniment, but should be played in the case of no flute.

—**Percussion:** The narrator (or another individual) should have a second suspended cymbal, and sets of wood blocks and crotales.

—**Chimes/Celesta:** may also be performed on a separate split electronic keyboard if desired. In this case, be certain to use the octave shift function to separate the two instruments in terms of keyboard placement, as they often play in the same register.

—**Piano/Strings & Piano/Organ:** These should be played layered on an electronic keyboard. There are two organ sounds—Swell, and Great. Depending on your keyboard, the Swell division is reed-oriented (Fl., Gemshorn, Oboe, Posaune, etc.), and the Great division is diapason-oriented (Principal). All Piano/Organ pieces use the Swell division except for 14. (Transmutation) and 24. (The Riches of Content(ment))-- which both use the Great division.

The word TRANS refers to the transposition used on the electronic keyboard. Steps refer to half-steps. Thus, TRANS -2 means to set the keyboard a whole step down from the written range

—**Singers:** Where there are parentheses and a cue note—please sing this if the note provided is out of range. In the Piano/Vocal score, singers parts are located by colored bars: BLUE for Baritone; RED for Tenor; and GREEN for Soprano.

—Soprano Roles:

Mombi

Ozma

Female Oz

Sawhorse (NOTE: Sawhorse is also sometimes sung by the TENOR)

Glinda

Woman

Lurline

—Tenor Roles:

Tip

Jack Pumpkinhead (NOTE: Jack is also sometimes sung by the BARITONE)

Sawhorse (NOTE: Sawhorse is also sometimes sung by the SOPRANO)

The Scarecrow

—Baritone Roles:

Jack Pumpkinhead (NOTE: Jack is also sometimes sung by the TENOR)

Omby Amby

Roquat (**Row-kot**)

The Tin Man, Nick Chopper

The Wizard of Oz

Tippetarius

Male Oz

—Narrator

Narration

Plane

SCORE NOTES

This current version of the opera is designed for a concert performance, with minimal stage and props, the narration describing much of the action. Depending upon how elaborate the staging and costumes become, the producer or director may edit out certain narration that is not needed under those circumstances. The Narrator will read all non-dialogue, non-sung roles. Passages in RED are to be read over the music, in the appropriate places. When dialogue is in GREEN it is accompanied by the name of the character, who speaks those lines rather than singing them. Parenthetical statements in BLUE are specific stage, lighting, and character directions.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

—TIP (Tenor): A boy. Dressed in the style of a Gillikins youth: blue shorts and jacket, red wool stockings, and a red and blue cap. When he is with Ozma he is dressed in a pure white jacket, shirt, pants, and shoes.

—MOMBI (Soprano): An evil witch. Dressed in a unassuming tall cook's cap and dirty shawl/skirt which belie the powerful witch underneath.

—JACK (Baritone/Tenor): A pumpkinheaded wooden man, brought to life. He is dressed in cast-off clothing of Mombi and Tip: a shirt, vest, scarf, and old pants, as well as Mombi's old boots.

- THE SAWHORE (Soprano/Tenor): A living sawhorse.
- OZ (FEMALE) (Soprano): A spirit of Oz. Dressed in a rainbow gown.
- OMBY AMBY (Baritone): The Army of Oz. Dressed in a green outfit.
- THE SCARECROW (Tenor): A scarecrow. Like the W.W. Denslow characterization.
- DOROTHY GALE: (Soprano): A girl. Like the W.W. Denslow characterization. Dressed in a (non-copyrighted) dress.
- JELLIA JAMB: Like the W.W. Denslow characterization. Dressed in a green dress.
- ROQUAT (**Row-kot**, Baritone): King of the Nomes. As first seen in the book “Ozma of Oz.”
- THE TIN MAN, NICK CHOPPER (Baritone): A man made of tin. Like the W.W. Denslow characterization. The Tin Man wore the garb of a Munchkin lad when he was human—a yellow peaked cap with bells around the brim, a red suit, and yellow shoes.
- THE WIZARD OF OZ (Baritone): Dressed in the wool suit of a humbug magician from Omaha.
- NIMMIE AMEE (Soprano): The Tin Man's love interest when he was human. Dressed in a yellow dress.
- PLANE (Narrator). The head of the plane assembled by the friends.
- GLINDA (Soprano): A good witch of Oz. Dressed in a (non-copyrighted) gown.
- TIPPETARIUS: (Baritone) Ozma's last name. The combined spirit of Tip and Ozma. Dressed in white.
- OZ (MALE) (Baritone): A spirit of Oz. Dressed in a rainbow suit.
- OZMA (Soprano): The rightful Princess/Queen of Oz. Dressed in a white gown of royalty, a slender crown on her head. Poppies on either side of her head.

“The Marvelous Land of Oz” (1904) by L. Frank Baum ©1904 Reilly & Britton

SYNOPSIS OF "MARVELOUS"

Tip is a farm boy in the Land of Oz ("I Am Tip"). He is an orphan, being raised by the last wicked witch in Oz, Mombi. Tip discovers the Powder of Life and Truth ("Powder of Life") when Mombi uses it to bring Tip's pumpkin-headed wooden man, Jack, to life. The Powder also causes Tip to have strange visions. After a beating by Mombi, Tip steals the Powder and runs away from home with Jack. Following the Yellow Brick Road, Tip brings a sawhorse to life ("Powder of Truth"). Embarrassed at seeing a reflection of himself wearing a white dress in the animal's forming eyes, he nevertheless sings a song to the new creature ("Lullaby for Horse"). Jack sees an image of Tip wearing a golden crown in the haze produced by the Powder.

The Sawhorse and Jack accidentally ride off without Tip, and encounter the fairies ("Chant of Ozma"). Coming to the Emerald City, the pair visit King Scarecrow, who, seeing the magical creatures, remembers how Dorothy Gale brought him to life ("Dorothy, Dorothy"). The Nomes are introduced, led by Roquat the Nome King, cramped underground dwellers who envy the light and liberty of Oz. Tip reaches Emerald City at the same time as the attacking Nomes, forcing him to ride off on Sawhorse with Scarecrow and the other friends. Fairies appear to them when they stop for the night, and they see a vision of Tip as a baby in a white dress, causing Tip shame.

The infant fairy Princess Ozma is introduced in a flashback, being sung a lullaby by the Wizard of Oz ("Lullaby for Ozma"). The friends travel to the Tin Woodman's castle, where he joins them against the Nomes. Mombi has joined the Nomes, and conjures a river to stop the friends. The Tin Woodman's eyes rust after being in the river, and he sees Nimmie Amee, a girl who loved him only when he had been human, and not a magical creature ("Nimmie Amee"). His vision resolves to a girl wearing a golden crown, who then becomes Tip. The Nomes capture the friends on returning to Emerald City. Escaping again, they build a makeshift airplane on the palace roof, and Tip brings the aircraft to life with the Powder. The Tin Woodman praises Tip's ingenuity, causing the boy

pride ("I Am Strong").

The Wizard of Oz has the infant Princess snatched from his hands at Mombi's hovel. The friends travel to Glinda's palace, where they find out Roquat must be dethroned and replaced by the true ruler of Oz, Princess Ozma ("Glinda's Discovery"). Mombi transforms the infant Ozma into Tip ("Transmutation"). Years later, Tip first hears music when a woman in a nearby house sings a lullaby to her infant son ("A Woman's Lullaby").

Glinda and the friends set up camp outside Emerald City. Mombi switches bodies with a girl (Jellia Jamb) inside the city and sends Jellia in her body to Glinda. Realizing it is the false Mombi, Glinda causes Jellia and Mombi to switch back. Held in captivity, Mombi tells Glinda that Tip is the enchanted Princess Ozma. Glinda helps Tip come to terms with his visions, and Oz welcomes Ozma back ("Song to Ozma"). A tent is erected for the transformation, and Mombi removes the spell from Ozma ("Power of Truth"). As Ozma emerges, she sings to Tip ("Song for Tip").

Princess Ozma emerges from the tent clumsily, unfamiliar with her new body. Glinda invokes the Fairy Queen Lurline, Ozma's mother, who gives her very being to Ozma that the girl might be whole ("Song of Lurline"). Through magic, Glinda and Ozma capture Roquat, and send the Nomes home without him. During Ozma's coronation, she is reminded of Tip ("I Was Tip"). After Tip and Ozma sing of their duality, the Scarecrow crowns Ozma Queen of Oz.

Glinda and Ozma meet the Nome King at the Forbidden Fountain, where Roquat must drink its waters of forgetfulness as a penalty. Roquat insults "King Tip" on the loss of his manhood, and Ozma answers him ("I Am Both"). Roquat is reduced to his true knowledge-free self without drinking from the fountain. The Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman tell of their brains and heart respectively, as Ozma realizes her old life and self are gone. The trio sing ("Riches of Content(ment)") as Ozma once again struggles with her identity.

Table of Contents

	Pg.
1. <u>Overture</u>	3
2. <u>I Am Tip</u>	4
3. <u>Powder of Life</u>	6
4. <u>The Fairies' Call--Tip I</u>	9
5. <u>Powder of Truth</u>	10
6. <u>Lullaby for Horse</u>	12
7. <u>Chant of Ozma</u>	14
8. <u>Dorothy, Dorothy</u>	17
9. <u>Tip and Jellia I</u>	19
10. <u>The Fairies' Call--Tip II</u>	20
11. <u>Lullaby for Ozma</u>	21
12. <u>Nimmie Amee</u>	24
13. <u>I Am Strong</u>	28
14. <u>Glinda's Discovery</u>	31
15. <u>Transmutation</u>	35
16. <u>A Woman's Lullaby</u>	36
17. <u>Tip and Jellia II</u>	37
18. <u>The Fairies' Call--Ozma</u>	40
19. <u>Song to Ozma</u>	43
20. <u>Power of Truth</u>	45
21. <u>Song for Tip</u>	48
22. <u>Song of Lurline</u>	51
23. <u>Coronation I</u>	56
24. <u>I Was Tip</u>	58
25. <u>Coronation II</u>	61
26. <u>I Am Both</u>	64
27. <u>Riches of Content(ment)</u>	70

Marvelous

a Musical Opera

(CURTAIN
UP/LIGHTS to
FULL)

1. Overture

A field in the
Land of Oz.

The boy Tip jumped into the long grass.

The daisies and bluebells,
the dome of heaven clear

A and calm above, Gregory Hall

Flute *mf* *mp* *p*

Trumpet in Bb *mp* *mp*

Timpani

Sus. Cymbal

Wood Block

Crotales *mf* *mp*

Chimes

Soprano

Tenor

Baritone

Piano/Strings *mf* *mp* *p sub.*

Celesta *p* **A**

The Light of the Sun,
overwhelmed him with their
essence. A sensibility appeared
beyond his boyish frame,

an awareness of
immortality and eternity,
perhaps that of the Fairies,

Then the grass and flowers, wind and
trees awakened him from his reveries,
and he ran away, down into
valleys and up to the hills.

Fl. *mp* *mf* *p sub.* *pp*

Pno./Str. *mp* *mf* *p sub.* *pp*

Mombi, the last wicked witch in Oz, was Tip's guardian. She often mistreated him.

$\text{♩} = 76$

C *small* *sfz* *non-arpeggio* *sfz* *sfz*

2. I Am Tip

So, one day, mischief overcame Tip. If he could carve out a Pumpkinhead,

and put it on a wooden body, he would set it up at a bend in the road and frighten Mombi.

As he worked on the project, he sang,

(TIP sings as he works in time to the wood block: hammering, sanding, etc.)

$\text{♩} = 76$

31 *mf* *medium* *f* *mf* *mf*

D

TEN.

I am Tip A boy A man I shall be, One

E *Meno mosso* *Piu mosso*

$\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = 68$

38 *mf* *mp* *mp*

day I know For sure. I'll be So strong, No one Can wrong My heart, My soul, My life.

Tip

set up Jack Pumpkinhead.

When Mombi came around the corner, she bumped into the wooden man.

A tempo F ♩ = 76 *medium*

Wood Block

Piano/Strings

mf *non-arpeggio*

Knowing it was a prank, she pulled a box out of her pocket and began pouring its contents over the figure.

Piu mosso ♩ = 80 (MOMBI sings, brandishing the box of Powder)

Mombi G **SOP.**

f

This will show Tip! The Pow-der of Life and

sim.

Pno/Str.

f

As the boy watched from behind a hedge,

the witch intoned an incantation,

Mombi

Truth should bring this thing to Life!

Pno/Str.

mf

as she poured the Powder.

3. Powder of Life

(LIGHTS to HALF)

(MOMBI sings, jerkily pouring the Powder in time to the wood block)

H *sim.*

Trumpet in B♭ *mp*

Wood Block *small* *mf* *sim.*

Mombi *mf* *sim.*
Pow-der of Life Pow-der of Truth, Bring forth be - ing from non-being.

Piano/Strings *non-arpeggio* *mf* *sim.*

79

Tpt. *f*

W.B. *f*

Mombi *f*
Pow-er of Life Pow-er of Truth, Bring forth be - ing from non being.

Pno./Str. *f*

88 **I**

Fl.

Tpt.

W.B. *mp*

Mombi *mp*
For the in - an - i-mate Life for - sooth, For the en - chan - ted

Pno./Str. *mp*

When Mombi
stopped
chanting,

Piu mosso

♩ = 88

J

94

Fl.

Timp.

W.B.

Mombi
Their true form see - ing.

Pno./
Str.

ff

sfz

mf

sfz

The Powder left in
the air brought a
wealth of feelings
up in Tip,

More powerful than his usual
emotions,

He felt as though he were
experiencing memories
he never knew.

103

Pno./
Str.

sim.

And so Jack came to
life.

110

Pno./
Str.

mp

the boy went into the kitchen.

(MOMBI brandishes her wand in time to the chords)

After Tip put Jack in the stable,

There, Mombi beat him

118 **K** ♩ = 88

Tpt. *mp*

W.B. *sfz* *small*

Pno./Str. *sfz* *non-arpeggio*

for his deception.

121

Tpt.

W.B. *sfz*

Pno./Str. *sfz* *mp*

Now leaving the farm for good, he stopped to release the Pumpkinhead,

and together they headed into the night of Oz.

When the witch had gone to bed, the youth took the fairy Powder out of a cabinet.

124

Fl. *f*

Tpt. *mf*

Crot. *mf*

Pno./Str. *f*

While they ran, the child fancied he could see the outlines of countless tiny wings in the moonlit forest.

As the vision faded, Tip lunged at the vanishing creatures, as if their disappearance was painful to him.

(LIGHTS to ONE-QUARTER)

4. The Fairies' Call-Tip I

(LIGHTS to FULL)

Meno mosso
♩ = 76 **L**

Flute
Wood Block
Piano/Strings

The next morning, as the great pinwheel sun of Oz lifted into the sky,

The boy and Jack paused to rest in a little copse of trees just off a yellow brick road.

The child sat on an old log, idly carving his name into it, and the Pumpkinhead exclaimed,

(TIP sings, continues carving)

♩ = 60 **M**

TEN.

(JACK sings, pointing to the log)

BAR.

mp
Fa-ther, It looks like a li-ttle horse

mp
sim.

Flute
Tip
Jack
Pno./Str

145

Tip
log? Why, it's just a wood-cu-tter's saw horse. It's just a

Jack
What if it were a-live, like-me?

Tip
Jack
Pno./Str.

A chance to use the Powder,
thought Tip. To (LIGHTS to
see more visions. The boy HALF)
declared,

152

Tip
li - ttle horse _____ Yes, let's!

Jack
Would it be - have like a horse _____

Pno./
Str.

5. Powder of Truth

$\text{♩} = 90$

← $\text{♩} = \text{♩} \rightarrow$

Flute
p

(TIP sings as he slowly and evenly pours the Powder over the log)

Tip
p espress.
Pow - der of Life Pow - der of Truth, Bring forth be - ing

Piano/
Strings
non-arpeggio
p *sim.* *mp* *p* *mp*

Reo J Reo J

170

Fl.
mp *mf* *mp* *mf*

Tip
mp *p* *mp* *mf* *mp*
— from non - be - ing. Pow - er of Life Pow - er of Truth, Bring forth be - ing — from non - be -

Pno./
Str.
mp *mf* *mp*

179 O

Fl. *mp* *f*

Ozma *f*
Their true form

Tip *mf* *mp* *mf* *f*
ing. For the in - an - i - mate. Life for - sooth, For the en - chan - ted_ Their true form

Pno./Str. *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp* *f*

While he poured the Powder, the youth witnessed the knotholes of the horse coming to life,

Più mosso

♩ = 112

rit.

P

189

Fl. *mp*

Ozma *mp*
see ing.

Tip *mp*
see ing.

Pno./Str. *mp* *p* *pp*

Tip observed himself reflected in the forming eyes, and for a moment, he thought he saw himself wearing...a white gown.

Embarrassed, the boy blinked as if to clear the vision,

returned to normal.

And the reflection

A tempo

♩ = 90

rit.

202

Fl. *f* *mp sub.*

Cym. *mp* *f let ring*

Crot. *mf let ring*

Pno./Str. *f* *p*

6. Lullaby for Horse

(TIP sings as he pets the head of the log)

♩ = 60

Cradling the new horse's head in his lap, the child was moved to sing,

R

213 **Q**

p espress.

TEN.

p

Li-ttle Horse Lit-tle one, Your

sim

Pno./ Str.

219

SOP. (OZMA sings from CLOSE offstage)

mf

My_

life Has be-gun. My Horse, My child, Li-ttle one. You_ know I_ see My_

mf

Pno./ Str.

223 **S**

(TIP turns his head in the direction of the new voice)

mp *p*

molto rit.

self In_ thee, Li- ttle child, My_ one.

self In_ thee, Li- ttle Horse, Li- ttle child, My_ one.

sim

mp *p*

Pno./ Str.

As the Powder enveloped all, Jack observed the pair surrounded by a white glow.

The radiance appeared to have a slender golden crown at its top,

and the man felt a great benevolence emanating from the whole.

(LIGHTS to FULL)

♩ = 120

227 ← ♩ = ♩ →

W.B. *medium*

Crot.

Jack *f* **BAR.** *f* *mf* *mp*
Mo - ther! er... Fa - ther.

Pno./Str. *p* *f* *p*

When the glow vanished,

the child and now-moving horse reappeared,

Tip motioned to Jack to get on the back of the animal.

The boy declared,

A tempo

♩ = 90

♩ = ♩

Trumpet in B♭ *mp* *medium* *f*

Wood Block *mf* *ff*

Tip **TEN.** *f*
Git-up!

Pno./Str. *mf* *ff*

molto accel.

but before the youth could climb aboard,

the horse and Pumpkinhead galloped off without him.

243

rit.

Tpt. *mp*

W.B. *mp*

Pno./Str. *mp*

Following the brick road, the
new steed and wooden man
headed forward.

While they passed through
the countryside,
they became aware the colors
were becoming
more pronounced.

Down hills and
into dales, a gentle
breeze tinged with
gold appeared.

247 **V** $\text{♩} = 60$

Piano/
Organ
(Swell)

The breeze, now a soft wind,
breathed a sound,

(LIGHTS to THREE-
QUARTERS)

7. CHANT of Ozma

A multitude
of tiny wings became visible
at the forest border,

The Queen of the Fairies
appeared.

(LIGHTS up on
SOPRANO and
TENOR)

256 $\text{♩} = 60$

Fl. *mf espress. rubato* *f* *mf* *f* *mp*

Oz
(Female) **SOP.**

Piano/
Organ
(Swell) *mf rubato* *f* *mf sub.* *f* *mf*

(LIGHTS up on
BARITONE)

And the sound
was as clear as if a
spoken word.

The vision entranced
the horse and Jack, and the
Pumpkinhead asked,
(LIGHTS to
FULL)

Hearing no
reply,

Più mosso
 $\text{♩} = 132$

263

Fl. *mf*

Crot. *mf*

Oz
(Female) Ah Oz ma!

Ch./
T. **TEN.** Oz ma!

Jack **TEN.** Fa-ther, did you see that?

Ch./
Bar. **BAR.** ma!

Piano/
Organ
(Swell)

only to observe
that Tip

All the pair could do
was to follow the
yellow road,

and soon they reached
the gates of a great
green city.

An amply mustached man
named Omby Amby
greeted them, asking,

Jack turned
around,

was not with
them.

Y

275

Tpt. *mp*

Tim. *medium* *mf*

W.B. *mf* BAR.

Omb. *mf*

Pno./Str. *mf*

Jack replied,

284

Tpt.

Tim.

Jack *mf* TEN I don't

Omb. *mf* Are you here to see King Scare-crow?

Pno./Str. *mf*

and he escorted the pair to a
Throne Room.

289

Tpt.

Tim.

Jack know our lea-der is not with us. (jovially)

Omb. Well, your Ru-ler is, so come in and see him!

Pno./Str.

The Scarecrow, seated atop a dais,
wearing a shabby-looking crown

which sat askew on his soft head, greeted them. Observing
two farmyard miracles besides himself, the Ruler inquired,

299

Tpt.

Tim.

Pno./Str.

and the horse replied,

Z

310

Tpt.

Timp.

Crot.

Sawhorse

Scarecrow

Pno/ Str.

TEN

SOP.

mf

f

My Mo - ther brought me to

Tell me. how you came to life.

f

HORSE: One minute I... I wasn't,

HORSE: and then the next minute...

324

Crot.

Sawhorse

Pno/ Str.

li fe

mf

A1

334

Crot.

Sawhorse

Jack

Pno/ Str.

I was!

BAR.

Jack added,

mf

You mean our

then the Scarecrow recalled how he had come alive.

He did not know the Munchkin farmer who stuffed him, but he remembered coming to life when a girl from Kansas, Dorothy Gale,

344

Jack

Pno/ Str.

Fa - ther.

mp

first looked at him on his pole. And he sang,

8. Dorothy Dorothy

(LIGHTS to THREE-QUARTERS)

B1

355 $\text{♩} = 144$

Fl. *mf*

Scarecrow *mf*

Do-ro-thy Dor-thy, You are the one, Who makes my__heart Sing, When you_ appeared

TEN.

Pno./ Str. *mf* *sim.*

accel.

369

Scarecrow

All that I feared Was go_____ ne. That was the day We ran a - way to O_____

Pno./ Str.

Red *Red* *Red* *Red* *Red* *Red* *Red*

$\text{♩} = 60$

← $\text{♩} = \text{♩} + \text{♩}$ →

(SCARECROW and DOROTHY join hands)

C1

383

Fl. *f* *mp sub.*

Dorothy *mp sub.*

Scarecrow *f* *mp sub.*

z! Ah Oo

Pno./ Str. *f* *mp sub.* *sim.*

Red *Red* *Red* *Red* *Red* *Red*

SOP.

397 **D1**

Fl. *mf mp sub.* *f* *mp*

Dorothy *mf mp sub.* *f* *mp*
Ah

Scarecrow *mf mp sub.* *f* *mp*
Ah

Pno./Str. *mf mp sub.* *f* *mp*
sim.

409 *rit.*

Fl. *p*

Pno./Str. *p*

(LIGHTS to FULL)

In a nasty and gloomy place not of Oz, there lived the Nomes. Their leader Roquat, the Nome King had envied the good people of Oz their light and liberty

♩ = 144

E1

Trumpet in B♭ *f large*

Wood Block *f*

Piano/Strings *f* *sim.*

and now he and his Nomes were ready to attack.

431

Tpt. *f*

W.B. *f*

Pno./Str. *f*

Tip marched ahead to the Emerald City. There he met Jellia Jamb, secretary to the Scarecrow. The boy blushed at the girl, then suddenly his lavender eyes softened, as if they could be friends. Jellia, amused by the confused boy, showed him to the Throne Room.

♩ = 80

439 **F1**

Fl. *p* *medium* *mf*

W.B. *p*

Crot. *mf*

Pno./Str. *p* *mf*

Cel. *p* *mf*

♩ = 80

F1

(LIGHTS to
FULL)

There, he barely had a chance to greet the Scarecrow, when a throng of Nomes entered the room, led by Roquat.

♩ = 144

444 **G1**

Tpt. *f* *sim.*

Timp. *f*

W.B. *large* *f*

Pno./Str. *f* *sim.*

453 *accel.* *sim.*

The Scarecrow declared,

♩ = 60

Tpt. *f*

Timp. *f*

W.B. *f*

Scarecrow **TEN.** *f* Om-by! Call out the ar-my! **BAR.**

Ombry. *f* I am the

Pno./Str. *f*

SCARECROW: I knew I forgot to fix SOMETHING when I took over!

While the creatures ascended to the throne, the Scarecrow, Jack and Tip jumped on the back of the horse, who galloped away, out of the room and city.

♩ = 72

465 (tr) **H1**

Timpani: *sfz* *f*

W.B.: *large*

Omb.: ar - my, your Ma-jes - ty.

Pno./Str.: *sfz* *f*

(LIGHTS to HALF)

As the horse rode through the countryside,

the Scarecrow suggested they visit his friend Emperor Nick Chopper,

the Tin Man, for help.

♩ = 90

I1

477

Tpt.: *mf* 3

Timpani: *tr*

W.B.: *medium* *mf*

Pno./Str.: *mf*

That night, as the party set up camp, the fairies appeared to them.

10. The Fairies' Call-Tip II

A larger fairy emerged from the group, a woman. At once, in a shared vision, Tip became a baby in a radiant white gown, being rocked to sleep.

When the vision had passed, Tip ran away in shame into the woods.

♩ = 76

J1

487

Fl.: *pp* *p* *mp* *mf*

W.B.: *medium* *p* *mp*

Crot.: *mp*

Chim.: *mp*

Pno./Str.: *pp* *p* *mp*

The infant Princess
cried, alone.

Her mother, the Fairy Queen,
had faded from Oz with the
other fairies.

Then a man, a Wizard of
Oz, came into the room.

493 **K1** ♩ = 84

Fl. *mp*

Pno./ Str. *mp* *non-arpeggio* *p*

WIZARD: Don't cry, little one. Your
Mother taught me this, for you, **11. Lullaby for Ozma**

Più mosso
♩ = 92

L1

498 *mp* (The WIZARD sings as he rocks Ozma's cradle)

Crot. *p*

Wizard. *p* **BAR.**

Pno./ Str. *p*

For you are my child, my o - nly hea - rt, - To me - you sing yo - ur so - ng. I

M1

506 *mf* *mp*

Fl. *mp*

Wizard. *mf* *mp*

once had a ba - by, She lay in my crib, And then I was go - ne one day. You were my child,

Pno./ Str. *mf* *mp*

511 *p* *pp*

Fl. *p* *pp*

Wizard. *mf* *mp* *pp*

You were my ba - by, - - - You were my heart and my soul, - - -

Pno./ Str. *p*

The next day, the friends
arrived at the tin castle of
Nick Chopper.
The Tin Man said,

(The SCARECROW sings, slapping Nick on the back with an
audible CLANK before singing)

And the Scarecrow replied,

(LIGHTS to
FULL)

N1 $\text{♩} = 72$ $\text{♩} = 120$

Scarecrow

(The TIN MAN sings,
shaking Scarecrow's hand)

BAR. *mf* (Each word is a handshake motion) **TEN.**

Tin Man

Scare-crow, you old straw dog!

Piano/Strings *mp*

Be-tter than

O1

Upon learning of the Nomes, Nick immediately joined the
company,

527 $\text{♩} = 132$ *sim.*

Tpt.

W.B. *f large*

Scarecrow

be-ing a Tin Can Man!

Pno/Str. *f*

determined to face the creatures at Emerald City.

As night descended upon
the party,

$\text{♩} = 132$ Jack sat in camp, away
from the others.

Then, dressed in
dreaming, he white.
saw Tip,

(LIGHTS to ONE-
QUARTER)

P1

He thought about his visions.

533

Tpt.

W.B. *sfz*

Ozma *p* (OZMA, distant) **BAR.**

SOP. Ah

Pno/Str. *sfz*

Cel. $\text{♩} = 132$ *p espress.*

(LIGHTS to HALF)

(JACK look at HORSE)

(LIGHTS to THREE-QUARTERS)

("TIP" appears, his upper half unlit.)

Sawhorse came over to Jack.

545 $\text{♩} = 112$ $\text{♩} = 120$ $\text{♩} = 132$ $\text{♩} = 152$

Crot. *p* *mp* *mf*

Ozma *mp* *mf*
Ah Ooh

Sawhorse *mp* *mf*
Ah Ooh Ooh

Jack *p* *mp* *mf*
Ah Ooh Ah Ooh Ooh

Q1 *SOP.* *TEN.*

(LIGHTS OUT: spotlight on Tip is full, revealing Tip to be Ozma)

(LIGHTS to ONE-QUARTER)

555 $\text{♩} = 160$ *molto accel.* $\text{♩} = 220$ $\text{♩} = 100$ JACK: Mother...!

Fl. *mp* *f*

Crot. *mf* *f*

Chim. *f*

Ozma *mp* *f*
Ooh Ooh Ah!

Sawhorse *mp* *f* *p*
Ooh Ooh Ah! Ah

Jack *mp* *f*
Ooh Ooh Ah!

Cel. $\text{♩} = 160$ *molto accel.* $\text{♩} = 220$ $\text{♩} = 100$ *p*

R1

(LIGHTS OUT)

(LIGHTS to FULL) made her way to the city. She was delighted to be met by the Nome hordes since Roquat was an old

Mombi, seeing Tip had fled,

friend. She at once set about casting a spell to stop the friends from reaching Emerald City.

(MOMBI sings, brandishing a box of Powder)

567 $\text{♩} = 80$

Mombi *sim.*
This will show them! My

Pno/Str. **Trans. -2**

As the company advanced, a river vaster than any in Oz appeared.

572

Mombi

Pow-der of I - llus - ion should bring them to their knees!

Pno/ Str.

sim.



Tip, realizing it must be a spell of Mombi's, proceeded to cross, and was swept away.

The friends jumped in after him,

581

Pno/ Str.



and the Tin Man and the Scarecrow washed up on a beach with Tip.

As Nick rusted,

he saw Nimmie A mee kneeling above him,

(LIGHTS to HALF)

586

Pno/ Str.



a girl who had loved him only when he had been human.

Meno mosso

12. Nimmie A mee

T1

(The TIN MAN sings, while frequently clearing his eyes)

♩ = 52

Flute

mp

BAR.

Tin Man

mp espress.

Nim - mie, Nim - mie A__ mee_ You are Dear to me__ For

Piano/ Strings

non-arpeggio

mp

607 *f* *mp* *mf* 25

Tin Man: I loved you, And you Cared for me. I was lost, You

Pno./Str.: *mf* *mp sub.* *mf*

620 **U1** *mp* *p* *mp espress.* *mf* *mp*

Fl.: *mp* *p* *mp espress.* *mf* *mp*

Tin Man: found me. Toolate, I was gone.

Pno./Str.: *mp sub.* *pp* *mp*

(The TIN MAN wipes his eyes as NIMMIE AMEE appears)

accel. ♩ = 72

630 **V1** *mf* *f* *mf* *mf*

Fl.: *mf* *f* *mf* *mf*

Crot.: *mf*

Nimmie: *mf* Your eyes Fade From Me

Tin Man: *mf* Your eyes Fade a - way From Ligh

Pno./Str.: *mf* *f* *mf*

(LIGHTS DIM as music DIMS, to LIGHTS OFF)

640 accel. ♩ = 110 accel. ♩ = 160

Fl.: accel. ♩ = 110 accel. ♩ = 160

Crot.:

Nimmie:

Tin Man: t.

Pno./Str.:

(LIGHTS gradually UP as music GROWS)

While his vision cleared, he saw it was not Nimmie, but a girl, wearing A golden crown, oiling his eyes.

650 **W1** ♩ = 96

Crot. *mf*

Pno./ Str. *mp* *f*

A tempo ♩ = 80

Then at last the illusion became **X1** Tip, with an oilcan. Nick said, (The TIN MAN sings, finishing wiping his eyes) ♩ = 120

665

Tpt. *mp*

W.B. (LIGHTS now fully UP) *mf* medium

Trans. 0

BAR.

Tin Man. *mp*

I don't think I should

Pno./ Str. *mf* *mp*

The friends at last came to Emerald City

Y1 ♩ = 72

673

Tin Man. use that kind of oil a-ny more.

Pno./ Str. *f sub.* *sim.*

As they entered the gates, a horde of Nomes ambushed them,

and carried them to the Throne Room, where the Nome King sat gloating.

They were each interrogated and demeaned in turn, Roquat pressing the flames button at each insult, to no avail.

♩ = 120 **Z1**

683

Tpt. *mf*

W.B. *f* large

Roquat **BAR.**

Pno./ Str.

(ROQUAT sings, pressing the flames button at each accent)

698

Tpt.

W.B.

Roquat

f

How can I be the In - grate and Terr - i - ble Oz, if I have no

Pno./ Str.

The party again broke the bonds of their witless captors.

$\text{♩} = 120$

rit.

A2

molto accel.

706

Tpt.

W.B.

Roquat

flames?

Pno./ Str.

mp

legato

One Nome threw his detachable Scoodler head at the escapees,

(The NOME removes his head, and throws it at TIP)

716

Tpt.

Pno./ Str.

$\text{♩} = 90$

molto accel.

and Tip caught it.

Tempo primo

$\text{♩} = 48$

B2

The friends found their way to the roof this time.

Pausing a moment to think, the Scarecrow suggested they build a flying machine, and give it life with Tip's Powder.

Flute

Trumpet in B \flat

Crotales

Piano/ Strings

mf

mp

mp

mf

Gathering various articles, the company then assembled a makeshift aircraft under Tip's direction,

Più mosso using the head the boy caught.

♩ = 76

737

Fl.

Tpt.

W.B. *medium*

Pno./Str. *mf*

13. I Am Strong

The Tin Man complimented both the Scarecrow and the youth on their ingenuity, and Tip sang,

(TIP sings as he works in time to the wood block: hammering, sanding, etc.)

745

C2

D2

Tpt. *mf*

Timp. *f*

W.B. *medium* *f* *mf*

Chim. *mf*

Tip **TEN.** *mf*
I am strong Not weak A boy Am I, For_

Pno./Str. *f* *mf*

Meno mosso

♩ = 60

753

rit.

E2

Fl. *mp* *mp*

W.B. *mp* *p*

Chim. *mp* *p*

Tip *p*
I A man shall be. One day I'll know My heart My soul, And my path to bra - ver - y_

Pno./Str. *mp* *p*

(LIGHTS to ONE-QUARTER)

The Wizard felt his guard
rise at the
sight of the dark hovel.

Mombi, standing in the doorway,
spoke a brief incantation,
and the
baby's
cradle,

was torn
from his
hands,
and came to
her.

molto accel.

762 $\text{♩} = 90$ **F2** $\text{♩} = 144$

Tpt.

Wizard

BAR.

Pno./ Str.

p *sim.* *f* *sfz* *sfz*

The Wizard
shouted,

G2

770

Tpt.

Mombi

SOP. *mf*

Hon-ra-ble? You mean like you,

Wizard *mf*

This was not part of our a-gree-ment! You are not ho-no-ring the con-tract!

Pno./ Str.

(MOMBI slams
her door)

775

Mombi *f*

hum-bug u-sur-per of the Throne? Do not e-ven-at-tempt to dar-ken my door!

non-arpeggio

Pno./ Str.

(LIGHTS to ONE-HALF)

After Tip brought the aircraft to life with the Powder, the head of the Plane experienced Truth.

PLANE (voiceover): Neither Roquat, nor the Scarecrow, belong on the throne.

♩ = 90

781

H2

mf

TEN.

mf

I am Tip, A boy, A man I shall be. I am

BAR.

mf

I am strong, Not weak, A

Pno./ Str.

PLANE (voiceover): Someone else is destined to rule Oz.

NARRATOR (voiceover): Then the honest beast added,

PLANE (voiceover): We should fly to Glinda's castle—she will know what to do.

SOP.

787

mf

One_

strong, Not weak, A boy Am I. One_ day I know For sure.

boy Am I. I am Tip, A boy, A man I shall be. For_ I A man shall

Meno mosso

♩ = 60

_(FINISH narration)

(LIGHTS to THREE-QUARTERS)

791

mp

day I'll know, My heart My soul My_ path to De - stin - y.

I'll_ be So_strong, No one Can_wrong

be.

And so the strange craft
made its way to the
Good Witch's palace. There,
Glinda told
the friends,

(GLINDA sings as she pages through her book)

♩ = 80

J2

mp

Glinda I have been rea-ding in my ma-gi-cal book of re-cords. I know you

♩ = 80

J2

Celesta *mp*

804

Chim.

Glinda seek to ov-er-throw Ro-quat and that Mom-bi is with him. We must re- place Ro-quat with the

Cel.

808

Chim. *GLINDA: But how the witch has hidden her,*

Glinda true Ru-ler of Oz, Prin-cess O - zma who has been hi-dden by Mom - bi.

Cel.

mf *mp*

14. Glinda's Discovery

GLINDA: I cannot find out..."

J2 *sim.*

Chimes *p*

Glinda Oz . ma is our Queen, The

J2

Celesta *mp*

(GLINDA sings as she continues paging through her book, pointing out each new discovery with her finger)

820 K2

Chim.

Glinda
right - ful Ru - ler of Oz. She - is - hi - - dden.

Bar.
BAR. *mp*
She is hi - dden.

Cel.
K2



825

Fl.
mf

Chim.
mp

Glinda
- - By - ma - - gic, - Trans - formed

Bar.
- - By ma - gic.

Piano/
Organ
(Swell)
mf

Cel.
mf

L2

830

Fl.

Chim. *sim.*

Glinda

Ten. **TEN.** *mf*

Bar. *mf*

Piano/ Organ (Swell)

Cel. **L2**

She was Sto - len She is

She was Sto - len She is

She was Sto - len She is



835

Fl. *f*

Chim. *f*

Glinda *f*

Ten. *f*

Bar. *f*

Piano/ Organ (Swell) *f* *sim.*

Cel. *f*

Near Her soul Shines through Her eyes

Near, Her soul Will shine through Her eyes

Near, Her soul Will shine through Her eyes

(GLINDA closes the book)

840

M2 rit.

Fl. *mp*

Chim. *p* *pp*

Glinda *mp* *p*
Her Eyes.

Piano/
Organ
(Swell) *mp* *p*

M2 rit.

Cel. *mp* *p*



(LIGHTS to ONE-QUARTER)

The infant Ozma lay on the dirty kitchen table,
Mombi hovering over her.

accel.

N2 *small* $\text{♩} = 60$ $\text{♩} = 72$

Wood Block *mf* *f*

Mombi *f* **SOP.**
Ha! Princess! We shall see who ru-les

Piano/
Organ
(Great) *mf* *f* *sfz*

non-arpeggio



854 *small*

W.B.

Mombi
Oz! Fe-males have all the pow-er here, Most men are use-less!

Pno./
Org.
(Gt.)

15. Transmutation

MOMBI: Therefore, you can no longer be a girl!
MOMBI: Ozma Tippetarius--you shall be Tip!

♩ = 132

♩ = 66

Wood Block

Mombi

Pno./ Org. (Gt.)

small
f

O2

(MOMBI sings, shaking her wand)

f

Powers that are Powers that be, Some are

mf *f* *sim.*

871

W.B.

Mombi

Pno./ Org. (Gt.)

P2

use - less__ Some are key. Those who make Those who take, Wo - men cre - ate

878

W.B.

Mombi

Pno./ Org. (Gt.)

small
f

ff

ff

Men par ta - ke. Both for - sa - ke Bo - th bre - ak.

sim. *f sub.* *sim.*

(MOMBI again shakes her wand)

(MOMBI sings, raising her wand threateningly)

(MOMBI lunges towards OZMA)

(LIGHTS OUT on piano cluster)

888 **Q2** *accel.* *Presto Possible*

Timp. *sfz*

Cym. *p* *ff*

W.B. *ff* *fff* *sfz*

Mombi *f* *ff* *fff*
Now cre - ate Now un-make Be - come ta - ker, Ma - ker Un - mak - er!

Pno./Org. (Gt.) *ff* *sfz*



(LIGHTS to HALF)

Tip sat in the dusk, having milked the four-horned cow.

As he watched the great pinwheel sun sink below the horizon, the boy became aware of a sound he had never heard before, of music.

A woman was singing to her infant and Tip listened, transfixed.

(The WOMAN sings as she rocks her infant)

R2 ♩ = 60

Flute *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp*

Trumpet in Bb *p espress.*

Crotales *mf*

Soprano **SOP.** *p* Li-ttle

Piano/Strings *p*



S2 (LIGHTS slowly LOWER during song, to OFF at end)

16. A Woman's Lullaby

T2

904 *mf*

S. one, My ti-ny son, You are mine And I am yours. Ev-ry day, In ev-ry way I love you so. For I am you, and

Pno./Str. *mf*

Più mosso

(LIGHTS to HALF)

♩ = 46
U2

37

913

Fl.

Crot.

S.

Pno./ Str.

p *pp espress.* *mf* *pp* *ff*

you are me. Come, My li-ttle one, And I will sing My song to You_____

Glinda, her army, and the friends set up tents outside the gates of Emerald City. Mombi magically switched bodies with Jellia Jamb, and sent the girl before Glinda, disguised as Mombi.

923

Fl.

Pno./ Str.

f *mf* *mp* *mf* *p*

17. Tip and Jellia II

Tip recognized Jellia by her eyes, and Glinda saw the boy's confused expression. And his eyes.

(GLINDA looks intently at TIP)

She thought, "Lavender eyes. The eyes of a Fae."

Then, deducing the truth, she intoned,

Meno mosso

V2

♩ = 80

933

Fl.

W.B.

Crot.

Chim.

Pno./ Str.

Cel.

mp *f* *medium* *mp* *f* *ff* *mp* *f*

Held on either side in the powerful grip of the Scarecrow and the Tin Man, the witch was interrogated by Glinda,

♩ = 76

939 **W2**

(GLINDA sings, gesturing to MOMBI) which forced Mombi to switch back to her own body.

Tpt. *mf*

Timp. *f*

Chim. *mf*

Glinda *ff*
 Mom-bi! Thou art Jell-i-a! Come forth, Mom - bi!

Pno./ Str. *ff*



953 **X2**

Defeated, Mombi declared,

Timp.

Chim.

Wom. *intense* *mf*
 I en chan-ted her!

Glinda *mp* *f*
 What did you do with Prin-cess O - - z - ma?

Pno./ Str. *mf* *f*

Then, she pointed to Tip,

968

Tim.

Chim.

Wom.

Pno./ Str.

mf He is the Prin - cess *f* O zma!



(LIGHTS to ONE-QUARTER)

But Glinda interrupted,

979

Tim.

Chim.

Wom.

Tip.

Pno./ Str.

Y2 $\text{♩} = 76$ (TIP sings, pointing to himself)

sfz *let ring*

TEN.

mf Me? *p* I'm no Prin - cess! I'm a boy!

7 7 2 -

18. The Fairies' Call--Ozma

and the exquisite creatures surrounded Tip.
The child closed his eyes, fear and longing cresting
in him. When he opened them again, he found
himself alone in the tent with Glinda.

Then Glinda and
Tippetarius said to
Tip,

(LIGHTS to
ONE-HALF)

GLINDA: Fairies. They
are here.

♩ = 76

Z2 rit. . . A tempo **A3** ♩ = 90 Più mosso

Flute *pp* *p* *mp* *mf* *f*

Crotales *f*

Chimes *f* *p*

Glinda *mf* My dear Tip, you do

Tip

Piano/Organ (Swell) *pp* *p* *mf* *f*

Celesta *pp* *p* *mf* *f*

Z2 **A3** Più mosso



992

Chim. *mf*

S. not have to do_ this. You are free To_ do what you want to do. Born a girl girls are strong Notweak Fe - male

Tip *mf* I don't want to_ be a_ girl. I'm a boy I am strong not_ weak, a Ma - le_

998

B3

mp

S. *And a Pr - in - cess You should be,*

Tip *a_ man shall I be? No! No! I don't know*

Tippetarius *You are strong Not_ weak but_ You were born a girl. Yes! Yes! A -*

BAR.

B3

mp

Cel. *mp*



1004

C3

$\text{♩} = 60$

Crot. *mp*

Chim. *mp*

S. *but you are _____ Free. Tip, I_ know you're a-fraid, I'm_ here. You_*

Tip *who I a_ m. I_ Am I Tip?_ I don't*

Tippetarius *Prin-cess you shall_ Be. I_ You_*

C3

$\text{♩} = 60$

Cel. *C3*



1009

Chim.

S. *You are loved, here and now, A_ re You are*

Tip *know who I am a - ny more. A_ re Am I*

Tippetarius *Now your heart_ is_ yours No_ ma-tter_ who you A - re.*

Cel.

(LIGHTS to FULL)

D3

♩ = 80

1016

Timp. *mf*

Chim.

S.
Oz - ma.

(TIP opens his arms wide)

Tip
Oz ma? I am Oz.

Tippetarius
Oz - ma.

Pno./ Str. *mf*

Cel. *mf*

D3

♩ = 80

1022

Timp.

Chim.

Tip *mp*
Yes.

Pno./ Str. *mp* Trans. -4

Cel.

GLINDA: Ozma, dear Ozma,
are you all right?

Tip replied,
answering to her real name.

(LIGHTS to THREE-
QUARTERS)

19. Song to Ozma

Meno mosso

And now Oz answered Ozma.

♩ = 60

BAR. **E3**
mp espress.

♩ = 48

Oz (Male)

Fair my Prin-cess, Fair my La-dy. You are the one Who ru - les

Piano/Strings

mp *mf* *p*

1038

Fl.

Oz

me. In your bow-er, My love-ly Queen. You now be-come Who you are meant to be. For you are here, Safe and se-

Pno./Str.

mp

F3

1044

Fl.

Chim.

Oz

cure, You are near, So dear To me. You are fair, And in you - r hair It is there, Where I Find Thee.

Pno./Str.

mf *p sub.* *mp* *f*

p *mf*

mf *p sub.* *mp* *mf* *mp* *f*

mf *p sub.* *mp* *f*

Cel.

rit.

f

rit.

f

rit.

f

A tempo

♩ = 60

♩ = 88

G3

1051

Fl. *mp* *mf* *mp espress.*

Crot. *mp*

Chim. *p* *mp* *f* *p sub.* *p*

Oz. *p*, *mp* *f* *p sub.*

O my Prin-cess, O my La-dy. You are here For - ev - er more_____

Pno./ Str. *p* *mp* *mf* *mp*

♩ = 60
A tempo

G3

♩ = 88

Cel. *mp* *mf* *mp*

(LIGHTS to ONE-HALF)

A tent was set up in a field, separate from all others. Glinda's royal couch was placed inside.

Then all gathered around it. Tip asked,

1059 H3

Fl. *mf* *mp* *f* *mf*

Crot. *mp*

Tip *mp*

Glin-da,

Pno./ Str. *mp*

TEN.

1068 SOP. *mf* *f* *mp*

Glin-da I am so - ry my dear child, but on - ly the cas-ter of this spell can re-

Tip *mf*

why can't you re - move the spell?

Pno./ Str. *f*

And so Tip lay on the couch, helped there by the gentle hands of the Scarecrow and the Tin Man.

Nick said to the boy,

Più mosso
♩ = 100 **accel.**

I3

1076

Cym.

W.B.

Glinda move it.

Tin Man. You know, be - co - ming a girl could

Pno./Str.

1085

Cym.

W.B.

Tin Man. be a new ex - per - i - ence. Might just be like me ge - tting a new heart! It should be an ad - ven - ture, my boy ! er...

Pno./Str.

1090

Fl. and he turned away, embarrassed. ♩ = 72

Pno./Str.

Then all departed except Mombi and the youth.

(LIGHTS to FULL)

Trans. 0

20. Power of Truth

(MOMBI sings as she slowly and evenly pours the Powder over TIP)

♩ = 60

J3

Trumpet in B♭

Timpani

Chimes

Woman Pow - der of Life Pow - der of TRUTH, Bring forth be - ing from non - be - ing.

Piano/Strings

1108

Fl. *p*

Tpt. *mp*

Timp.

Crot. *p*

Chim.

Wom. *f* Pow-er of Life Pow-er of TRUTH, *mf* Bring forth be-ing from non-be-ing. *mp* For the in-an-i-mate *p* Life for -

Pno./ Str. *f* *mf* *mp* *p*

Più mosso

L3

♩ = 90

accel. . . .

1119

Fl. *mf sub.* *f* *mp*

Tpt. *mf sub.* *f* *mp*

Timp. *mf* *f* *mp*

Cym. *p*

Chim. *mp* *mf* *p*

Wom. sooth. For the en-chan-ted_ Their TRUE form SEE_ *mf* *f* *mp*

Ch./ Ten. **TEN.** *mp* Ah

Ch./ Bar. **BAR.** *mf* *f* *mp* Ah Ah

Pno./ Str. *mf sub.* *f* *mp* *sim.*

Cel. *mp* *p*

Più mosso

L3 ♩ = 90 accel. . . .

Reo

A tempo $\text{♩} = 120$ *molto rit.* $\text{♩} = 60$ **M3**

1129

Fl.

Tpt.

Timp.

Cym.

Crot.

Chim.

Wom.

Ch./ Ten.

Ch./ Bar.

Pno./ Str.

Cel.

Oz - ma!

ING!

A tempo $\text{♩} = 120$ *molto rit.* $\text{♩} = 60$ **M3**



and the witch collapsed as though she were melting away.

As the luminescent Truth hung in the air, Tip remembered Mombi's abuse. Ozma remembered her brutal transformation into Tip.

But the Light all around comforted them.

(SILENCE)

1140

Pno./ Str.

21. Song for Tip

(LIGHTS to ONE-HALF)

Then, as Tip's form grew vaguer and Ozma's clearer, Ozma was moved to sing, to sing for them both,

♩. = 48 **SOP.** *mp* **N3**

Ozma

For I was born with you— And you were born to

Piano/Strings *mp*



1161 *♩. = 50 Più mosso* *mf*

Ozma

me. On a day long a-go, in a king-dom di-vine, You know that I love you. Then I stopped be-ing, And you we-re born. The king-dom died,

Pno./Str. *mf*



1169 *medium* **O3** *♩. = 48*

W.B.

Crot. *p*

Ozma

For I was now you— Yet I was there, Watched you suf-fer yet smile. The lo-vely things we built. And

Pno./Str. *p*

Più mosso

♩. = 52

(LIGHTS gradually INCREASE)

(LIGHTS now FULL)

1180

Fl. *p* *mf* *f*

Tpt. *p* *mp* *mf*

Crot.

Ozma *mf* *f*
al-ways, we ran. Ran the hills and the val-leys, Ran a-way from the pain Towards the Light To the

Pno./ Str. *mf* *f*

(LIGHTS FADE)

♩. = 56 **P3**

(LIGHTS now ONE-HALF)

molto rit. . .

1190

Fl. *ff* *p* *mf*

Tpt. *f*

Timp.

Ozma *ff* *p* *mf* *mp*
Light Til we ran a-way, And both were free. The king-dom re

Pno./ Str. *ff* *p sub.* *mf*

♩. = 52

A tempo

accel.

Q3

♩. = 60

1201

Fl. *f*

Timp. *f*

W.B. *mp*

Chim.

Ozma *mp* *mf* *f*
tur-ning. As was I In a li - ttl-e copse, We fi-rst brought life To a li - ttl-e horse, And then you

Pno./ Str. *mp* *f*

Più mosso
♩. = 72

1212

Fl. *ff*

Timp. *f*

Crot. *f*

Chim.

Ozma *ff* *mp* *f*
saw me _____ A trap for you, Yet free-dom for me, I was fin-ding my-self _____

Pno./ Str. *ff* *p sub.*



Più mosso

1225 ♩. = 56

R3

S3 ♩. = 60

Fl. *p* *pp* *p*

Crot. *p*

Ozma *mp* *pp* *p*
You, lo - sing all. But you are not lost. My Tip, my-self. For I am you, And

Pno./ Str. *p* *p*



A tempo
♩. = 56

(LIGHTS to OFF)

1236

Fl. *mp* *mf*

Tpt. *p* *p* *mp*

Timp. *mp* *mf*

Crot. *mf* *f*

Chim. *p* *mp* *mp*

Ozma *mp* *mp* *mf*
yo-u are me. We will a - l-ways, al-ways be, Be as one. _____

Pno./ Str. *mp* *mf*

(LIGHTS to FULL) Princess Ozma stepped from the tent into the fields of Oz, and the loving gazes of all her friends.

(TIP, wearing a veil, emerges from the tent)

she stumbled,

Then, unfamiliar

Flute *mp tenderly* **T3**

Trumpet in Bb *mp medium* **U3**

Wood Block *f*

Crotales *f*

Piano/Strings *mp* *mf*

Tempo: ♩ = 72

with her new body. But Glinda had prepared for this moment (LIGHTS to ONE-HALF) She began to spin slowly, her skirt billowing out, as she rose above the ground.

1256

Tpt. *mp* **V3**

W.B.

Crot. *mp*

Chim.

Pno./Str.

Cel. *mp naively* **V3**

Tempo: ♩ = 96

Then Lurline, Queen of the Fairies and Ozma's mother, slowly materialized, looking at her child.

22. Song of Lurline

accel. A tempo

1264

Crot. **W3**

Lurline *ff* **SOP.** *mp* My li - ttle

Pno./Str. *mp* *ff* **W3** A tempo ♩ = 96

Cel. *ff* **W3** A tempo ♩ = 96

1272

Lurline *mf* *f* *p*
 one, My dear - est son, The one I hugg - ed to my breast. For - ev - er - more.

Cel. *mp* *mf* *p*

1278

Crot. *mp*

Lurline *mp* *f* *mf*
 My Spi - rit left From this fair land, You were my on - ly child, And we were One. For you are me, To - ge - ther

Tip *f* *mf*
TEN.
 I am you, To - ge - ther

Pno./ Str. *mp*

Cel. *mp*

1285

Crot. **X3** *mp*

Chim.

Lurline *p* *mp*
 we, Will al - ways be. And so I ran, Far from here, To where I could now see, That You were she.

Tip *p*
 we, Will al - ways be.

Pno./ Str. *mp*

Cel. **X3** *p* *mp*

Più mosso

♩ = 72

Y3

1293

Timp. *mf*

Crot. *mf*

Chim. *mp*

Lurline *mf*
The Prin-cess who Would rule this land, For-ev - er - more. Now we are One.

Pno./Str. *mf* *f*

Cel. *mf* *f*

Più mosso
♩ = 72

Y3



(TIP becomes hidden behind LURLINE, and vanishes offstage)

As mother and child held each other, Lurline's body slowly dissolved, flowing into Ozma's, leaving her whole, and alone.

1301

Timp. *f*

Crot. *ff*

Chim. *mf*

Lurline *ff*
For you are me, To-ge-ther we, Will al-ways be.

Tip *ff*
I am you, To-ge-ther we, Will al-ways be.

Pno./Str. *ff*

Cel. *ff*

(OZMA appears, alone.) A tempo

$\text{♩} = 96$

Z3

1311

Timp.

Crot.

Chim.

Ozma

mf haltingly

To-ge-ther we, Will al-ways be One.

Pno./ Str.

mp

Cel.

A tempo

$\text{♩} = 96$

Z3

mp



(LIGHTS up FULL)

$\text{♩} = 144$

Then Glinda and Ozma

materialized inside the Throne Room,

before Roquat.

1323

Tpt.

W.B.

Pno./ Str.

mf

large

f

f sub.

SOP.

(GLINDA sings, brandishing her wand at Roquat)

Meno mosso
♩ = 106

f **A4**

1329

Glinda

You now have two for-mid-a-ble o-ppo-nents, Prin-cess Oz-ma, and

Pno./ Str.



Omby Amby took Roquat into captivity.

Ozma, with her fairy magic, transported the rest of the Nomes, now leaderless, back to their homeland.

1333

W.B.

large
f

me!

The day had arrived.

Pno./ Str.

mp

23. Coronation I

Dawn broke over the renewed land, shining through every emerald in the Green City. The crowds assembled in the great Throne Room, and were seated.

Tempo primo
♩. = 48

Flute *mf*

Trumpet in B♭ *mp*

Timpani *mf*

Crotales *mf*

Chimes *mp*

Piano/Strings *mf*

Celesta **Tempo primo**

B4



Princess Ozma entered last. She seemed to be floating, but her skirts were covering the horse,

1348

Fl. *f*

Tpt. *mf*

Timp. *f*

Crot. *f*

Chim. *mf*

Pno./Str. *f*

Cel. *f*

C4

C4

who was actually carrying her in. The pair
stopped before the dais to the throne,

Musical score for measures 1352-1354. The score includes parts for Flute (Fl.), Trumpet (Tpt.), Timpani (Timp.), Crotales (Crot.), Chimes (Chim.), Piano/Strings (Pno./Str.), and Cello (Cel.). The key signature is B-flat major. The Flute part features a melodic line with a fermata over the final measure. The Trumpet part has a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The Timpani part consists of a steady eighth-note pulse. The Crotales part is mostly silent. The Chimes part provides harmonic support with sustained chords. The Piano/Strings part features a dense texture of chords. The Cello part has a steady eighth-note accompaniment.



As Ozma pulled her skirts aside to dismount the horse, she noticed the place
where Tip had carved his name into the horse's neck.

(SILENCE)

But it wasn't
her name...
anymore.

Musical score for measures 1355-1357. The score includes parts for Flute (Fl.), Trumpet (Tpt.), Timpani (Timp.), Cymbals (Cym.), Wood Blocks (W.B.), Chimes (Chim.), Piano/Strings (Pno./Str.), and Cello (Cel.). The key signature is B-flat major. A red box labeled 'D4' is placed above the Flute staff in measure 1355. The Flute part has a melodic line with a fermata over the final measure. The Trumpet part has a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes. The Timpani part consists of a steady eighth-note pulse. The Cymbals part has a sustained sound with a crescendo. The Wood Blocks part has a single sound in measure 1357. The Chimes part provides harmonic support with sustained chords. The Piano/Strings part features a dense texture of chords. The Cello part has a steady eighth-note accompaniment. Dynamics include *ff*, *sfz*, *f*, *medium*, and *sfz*.

24. I Was Tip

(LIGHTS to HALF)

Meno mosso (SPOTLIGHTS on Tip and Ozma)

♩ = 96

E4

♩ = 60

Tip and Ozma

Flute *mp*

Wood Block *medium mp*

Crotales *mp*

Chimes *mp*

Ozma *mp*
 SOP.
 Now I am Oz-ma. I am now a girl. In my mir-ror I see my

Tip *mp*
 TEN.
 I was Tip, I was a boy, In a horse I saw my

Piano/Strings *mp*

Celesta *mp*
 Ped.



1368

Fl. *f mp sub.* F4 G4

Ozma *f mp sub.*
 self. I am Fair yet strong, Fe-male. For I am here, Safe and se-cure, You are with Me. And you are dear to

Tip *f mp sub.*
 self. I was strong not weak, a male. I was here and You are near to Me. You are near to me my

Pno./Str. *f mp sub.*

Cel. F4 G4
 Ped.

1377

rit.

Fl. *ff*

W.B. *medium*
mf ————— *f*

Crot. *f*

Chim. *mp* ————— *mf*

Ozma *ff*
me to me my dear. You were here, to reign With me.

Tip *ff*
dear. And I am here_____ to reign With you.

Pno./ Str. *f*

Cel. *ff*



1382

$\text{♩} = 44$ **H4**

rit.

Fl. *p*

(LIGHTS to OFF)

(SPOTLIGHT out on TIP)

Ozma *p* *mf* *f*, *p sub.*
And you Are me. You are me, For - ev - er More.

Tip *p* *mf* *f*
I am You, now, I am you, For - ev - er.

Pno./ Str. *p*

(LIGHTS come up SLOWLY with the music, until FULL)

A hubbub of voices entered her awareness.

Horse, sensing his mistress faltering, remained still until she regained her balance. Then, she rose up from the horse, and, gathering her skirts, glided up to the Throne.

As she seated herself, the Scarecrow came up the stairs. He gestured as if to lift the shabby old crown placed next to her onto her head,

I4 ♩ = 82

Flute

Crotales

Piano/ Organ

but at the last moment went behind the Throne, and rose up with an impossibly slender golden crown.

The assembled rose and kneeled as one at the reappearance of the Crown of Oz.

Placing it upon Ozma's head, the Scarecrow intoned,

(LIGHTS now at FULL)

Meno mosso ♩ = 54

J4

1405

Fl.

Scarecrow

Piano/ Organ (Swell)

mf *ff* **TEN.** *mp*

I here-by be - que-ath the

A tempo ♩ = 82

1418

Crot.

Chim.

Scarecrow

Piano/ Organ (Swell)

Cel.

mf *mf* *f* *f*

True Crown of Oz, to the One True Ru-ler of Oz, Que-en Oz - ma Tip - pe - ta - ri -

A tempo ♩ = 82

25. Coronation II

Then, Queen Ozma withheld
in regal fashion, the avalanche of emotions
K4 Rushing through her,

Flute *f*

Timpani *f*

Chimes *mf* *sim.*

Sc. *us.*

Piano/Organ (Sw.) *f* *sim.*

Celesta *f* *mf*



To present her shining face To the people of Oz.

1431 Fl. *mf* *f* Unblemished,

Timp. *mf* *f*

Chim. *mp* *mf*

Pno./Organ (Sw.) *mf* *f*

Cel. *mf* *f*

L4 (OZMA stands, closing her eyes and opening her arms)

1436

Fl. *mp* rit. A tempo

Timp. *mp*

Chim. *p* *pp*

Pno./ Organ (Sw.) *mp* *p*

Cel. *mp* *p* rit. A tempo



(LIGHTS up GRADUALLY)

(LIGHTS to OFF)

The Forbidden Fountain, whose waters cause the drinker to forget everything they know, sat amidst the most sumptuous gardens in all Oz.

M4 ♩ = 100

Crotales *mf*

Piano/ Strings *mp* *f* *mp sim.*



Omby Amby brought Roquat before Glinda and Ozma, both seated before the sparkling waters.

(LIGHTS now at FULL)

1450

Pno./ Str. *f* *mp sim.*

Più mosso
♩ = 112

SOP.

mf

1454

Glinda

Pno./ Str.

The Nome King leered at the pair
before fixing his gaze on the
Queen, and replied,

1461 **N4**

Glinda

Pno./ Str.

fore you drink of this wa - ter, do you have a-ny-thing to say for your-self?

f *mf* *mp*

1472 **O4**

Tpt.

W.B.

Roquat

Pno./ Str.

Wo-men! They're the worst! Aren't they... "King"

sfz *large* *f* *mf*

BAR.

♩ = 120

(LIGHTS
gradually UP
to HALF)

Queen Ozma
arose.

1482

Tpt.

W.B.

Roquat

Pno./ Str.

Ti - - p? Where's your man-hood now?

large *p* *sfz*

(gravel-voiced)

Trans. -2

P4

Although her face was flush
with anger, she remained still,

(LIGHTS
now HALF)

surrounded by a
rainbow of
flowers,

regal in the
morning light,

and sang,

1494 ♩ = 132

Fl. *f* *mf*

Tpt. *mf*

Crot. *mf*

Pno./Str. *mf* *f* *mp*

26. I Am Both

1509 Q4

Fl. *mf*

Tpt. *mp*

Ozma *SOP.* *mp*
When I was a girl, I lay in my crib Help-less was I A - lone.

Tip *mf*
Then I was a boy,

Pno./Str. *sim.* *mf*

1521 R4 ♩ = 140

Fl. *accel.* *f* *sim.*

Tpt. *mf* *sim.*

Ozma *f*
And I sang Our song. I'm a girl and a boy, I am both Proud to

Tip *f*
Cap-tive not free, And I sang Our song. I'm a girl and a boy, I am both Proud to

Pno./Str. *sim.* *f* *sim.*

(TIP and OZMA both open their arms wide)

accel. ♩ = 144

1533

Fl.

Tpt.

Ozma
be. For I rise From my chains to the Li - - - ght.

Tip
be. For I rise From my chains to the Li - - - ght.

Pno./ Str.



S4

(LIGHTS gradually UP to FULL)

(TIP and OZMA join one hand apiece and raise them above their heads)

T4

(LIGHTS now FULL)

1546

Fl.

Tpt.

Crot.

Ozma
I am fe - male, and we are Stro - - ng!

Tip
I am male, and we are Stro - - ng!

Pno./ Str.



accel.

1558

Fl.

Tpt.

Pno./ Str.

(TIP points suddenly at ROQUAT)

Più mosso
U4 ♩. = 56

1570

Fl.

Tpt.

W.B.

Tip

Pno./ Str.

Cel.

sfz

sfz

sfz

sfz

sfz

sfz

sim.

sim.

sim.

sim.

sim.

sim.

You are not male,

Più mosso
U4 ♩. = 56



(OZMA points suddenly at ROQUAT)

(TIP and OZMA both re-point at ROQUAT on every syllable)

(LIGHTS OUT)

1579

Fl.

Tpt.

Chim.

Ozma

Tip

Pno./ Str.

Cel.

sfz

mf

sim.

Nor fe - male, You Are NEI-THER!

You Are NEI-THER!

Trans. 0

(LIGHTS UP FULL)

A tempo
♩ = 100

Piano/Strings

mp *f* *mp* *mf*

8^{va}

His now-vacant gaze made him look like a helpless infant.

Rouat cast down his eyes and fell to the ground.

Thirsty, he arose and started for the Fountain,

but Ozma gently turned him aside, guiding him away.

Omby Amby exclaimed,

Glinda replied, **SOP.**

♩ = 144

1598 **BAR.** *mf* **V4**

Omby

But he still has all his knowledge!

Pno./Str.

mp

and Ozma

concluded,

1613 *mf*

Glinda

I'm not sure he had a-ny to be-gin with.

Pno./Str.

1625 *f* *mp* rit.

Ozma

We need - n't use the Fount - ain on him. He has learned his less-on.

Pno./Str.

f *mp*

The Tin Man and the Scarecrow announced their intention to return to their homes to Queen Ozma.

(OZMA sings, opening her arms to The SCARECROW and The TIN MAN)

Ozma said,

W4

1639 $\text{♩} = 130$

Fl. *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp*

Ozma **SOP.** *mp*
You have ma-ny

Pno./Str. *mp*

T.

and the Scarecrow replied, SCARECROW: I consider brains to be the greatest riches of all.

SCARECROW: If one has money without brains,

SCARECROW: she cannot use it to advantage;

1651

Fl. *f* (SCARECROW points to his head)

Ozma *mf* *mp*
ri-ches be-tween you.

T.

Pno./Str. *mp*

SCARECROW: but if one has brains without money, they will enable her to live in comfort to the end of her days.

Nick added,

(The TIN MAN puts his hand over his heart)

NICK: But you must acknowledge that a good heart

1663

Fl. *mp* *mf*

Tpt. *mp*

T.

Tin Man

Pno./Str. *mp*

NICK: is a thing that brains cannot create, nor money buy.

and the Queen concluded,

X4

1676

Fl. *mf*

Tpt.

Ozma *mf*
SOP. *mf*
You are both rich, my friends, and your ri-ches are the

Tin Man.

Pno./Str. *mf*



1689

Fl. *f*

Timp. *mf*

W.B. *mf* *medium*

Chim. *mp*

Ozma *f*
on - ly one - s worth ha-ving the ri-ches of con - - - t, Con -

Pno./Str. *f*

Red. _____

(OZMA grows progressively more agitated)

27. The Riches of Content(ment)

(OZMA gasps, looking down at herself) OZMA: Where's Tip?!
Where... where are you?
Come back! No!
Come... back...

(OZMA gasps again) ♩ = 48

1699

rall.

sfz

f

p *fff*

f

let ring

ff *mf* *pp*

ten - - - - - t!?

Or con - tent - - - - - ment...

mp

ffz *ffz*

Red - - - - - Red - - - - - Red - - - - - Red - - - - - Red - - - - -



(OZMA regains her composure, shrugging)

1709

mf **Y4** *mp*

Ei-ther one...

TEN.

mf

Con - tent - ment!

That makes my heart sin - g!

mf

Con-tent!

That makes my heart sin - g!

BAR

mf

mf

1714 71

Ozma. *You were Lost...*

T. *Now we're Fou*

Tin Man. *Now we're Found*

Pno/ Org. (Gt.)

1720 Z4

Timp.

Ozma. *You are Found. I*

T. *nd. You are Here.*

Tin Man. *nd. You are Here.*

Pno/ Org. (Gt.)

1725

Timp.

Chim. *mp*

Ozma. *Found my - self in a copse, Lit - tle Horse. Then*

T. *Lit - tle Horse. I Foun-d Do-ro-ty Then*

Tin Man. *Lit - tle Horse.*

Pno/ Org. (Gt.)

1732 sim. **A5**

Timp. *f*

Chim. *mf*

Ozma. *sfz*
I Found O z!

T. *sfz*
I Found O z!

Tin Man. *sfz* *f*
O z! Nimm - ie

Pno/ Org. (Gt.) *f* *sim.*

1737

Timp.

Chim.

T. *f*
How to love my

Tin Man. *f*
A - mee, You showed me, How to love my

Pno/ Org. (Gt.)

(OZMA closes her eyes, putting her hands over her heart)

♩ = 48
← ♩ = ♩ →

(OZMA sings with renewed vigor, opening her arms wide)

B5

1742

Timp. *mf sub.* *f*

Crot. *f*

Chim. *mp sub.* *mf*

Ozma. *mf* *f*
I was Tip... I am Oz...

T. *mf*
self. Do - ro - thy... and Oz...

Tin Man. *mf*
self. Ni - mmie... and Oz...

Pno/Org. (Gt.) *mf* *f sub.*

Cel. *f*

B5

♩ = 48
← ♩ = ♩ →



(The SCARECROW and The TIN MAN also open their arms wide)

1749

Timp.

Chim.

Ozma. *f*
ma, We are O... z!

T. *f*
We are O... z!

Tin Man. *f*
We are O... z!

Pno/Org. (Gt.) *sim.*

Cel.

B5

C5

1753

Fl. *f*

Timp.

Chim. *sim.*

Ozma. I am

T. She was

Tin Man. She was

Pno/ Org. (Gt.)

Cel. C5



1757

Fl.

Timp.

Chim.

Ozma. Fou... nd, We are Strong. Our souls Shine...

T. Lo... st, She is Found. Her soul Will shine

Tin Man. Lo... st She is Found. Her soul Will shine

Pno/ Org. (Gt.)

Cel.

(All THREE open their arms wide)

1761

Fl. *ff*

Timp. *ff*

Crot. *f*

Chim. *f*

Ozma. *ff*

T. *ff*
through The Light - - - t. Our Ligh - - -

Tin Man. *ff*
through The Ligh - - - t. The Ligh - - -

Pno/ Org. (Gt.) *ff*

Cel. *ff*



(All THREE put their arms at their sides, bowing their heads)

1765

Fl. *f* *mf*

Timp. *f* *mf*

Crot. *f* *mf*

Chim. *mf* *mp*

Ozma. *f*

T. *f* *t!*

Tin Man. *f* *t!*

Pno/ Org. (Gt.) *f* *mf*

Cel. *f* *mf*

1769

D5

Fl. *mp*

Timp. *mp*

Chim. *p*

Pno/ Org. (Gt.) *mp*

Cel. *mp*

D5

1773

Chim. *pp*

Pno/ Org. (Gt.) *p*

Cel. *p*

rit.

(All THREE lift their arms and heads to the sky, eyes closed)

CURTAIN DOWN/LIGHTS to OFF before bell stops sounding)

1777

A tempo

Fl. *ff* *sfz*

Timp. *sfz* *ff* *sfz*

Chim. *sfz* *sfz* let ring

Pno/ Org. (Gt.) *sfz* *ff* *sfz*

Cel. *sfz* *sfz*

A tempo