

And oh, what happened then was rich.  
The house began to pitch,  
The kitchen took a slitch,  
It landed on the Wicked witch,  
In the middle of the ditch,  
Which was not a healthy situation for  
A wicked witch  
Who began to twitch,  
And was reduced to just a stitch  
Of what was once  
The Wicked Witch!

We thank you very sweetly,  
For doing it so neatly.  
You've killed her so completely,  
That we thank you very sweetly,

*Glinda: Let the joyous news be spread,  
The Wicked Old Witch is dead.*  
**(Munchins all cheer)**

Ding dong! The witch is dead.  
Which old witch?  
The wicked witch.  
Ding dong! The wicked witch is dead.  
Wake up, the sleepy head, rub your eyes,  
Get out of 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 the bells out. Ding dong ! The merry - o  
Sing it high,  
Sing it low,  
Let them know  
The Wicked Witch is dead.