"The Wizard of Oz".

Allo Agitato

7

Finale. Act II. Music by Paul Tietjens.

The Wiz-ard is no long-er King, A-

way with him to pri-son He can't put up with such a thing. So

clap him tight in gail! The law up-on him we will bring. The

G S N Y

unisono.

peo-ple have a-ris-en, Yet no one fur-ther to him cling 'Twill

Solo

Sir Hyde Lyle

be of no a-vail!

My rights I must de-mand 'Twas I showed up his hand

Pastoria

The right-ful ruel-er am I now I

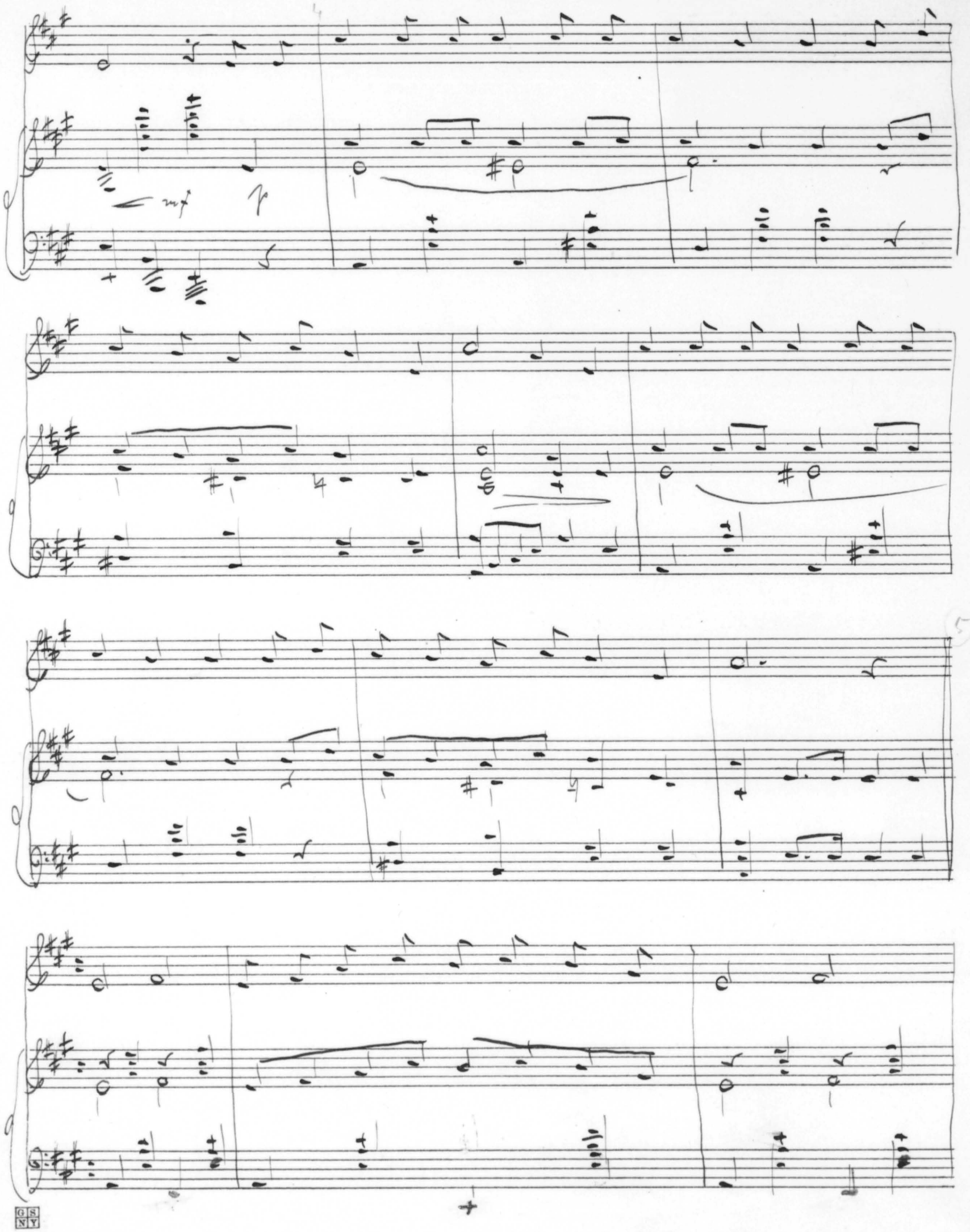
me the crown of Ly should now be giv-en!

place the crown up-on my brow A-way with both of them to want their pun-ish-

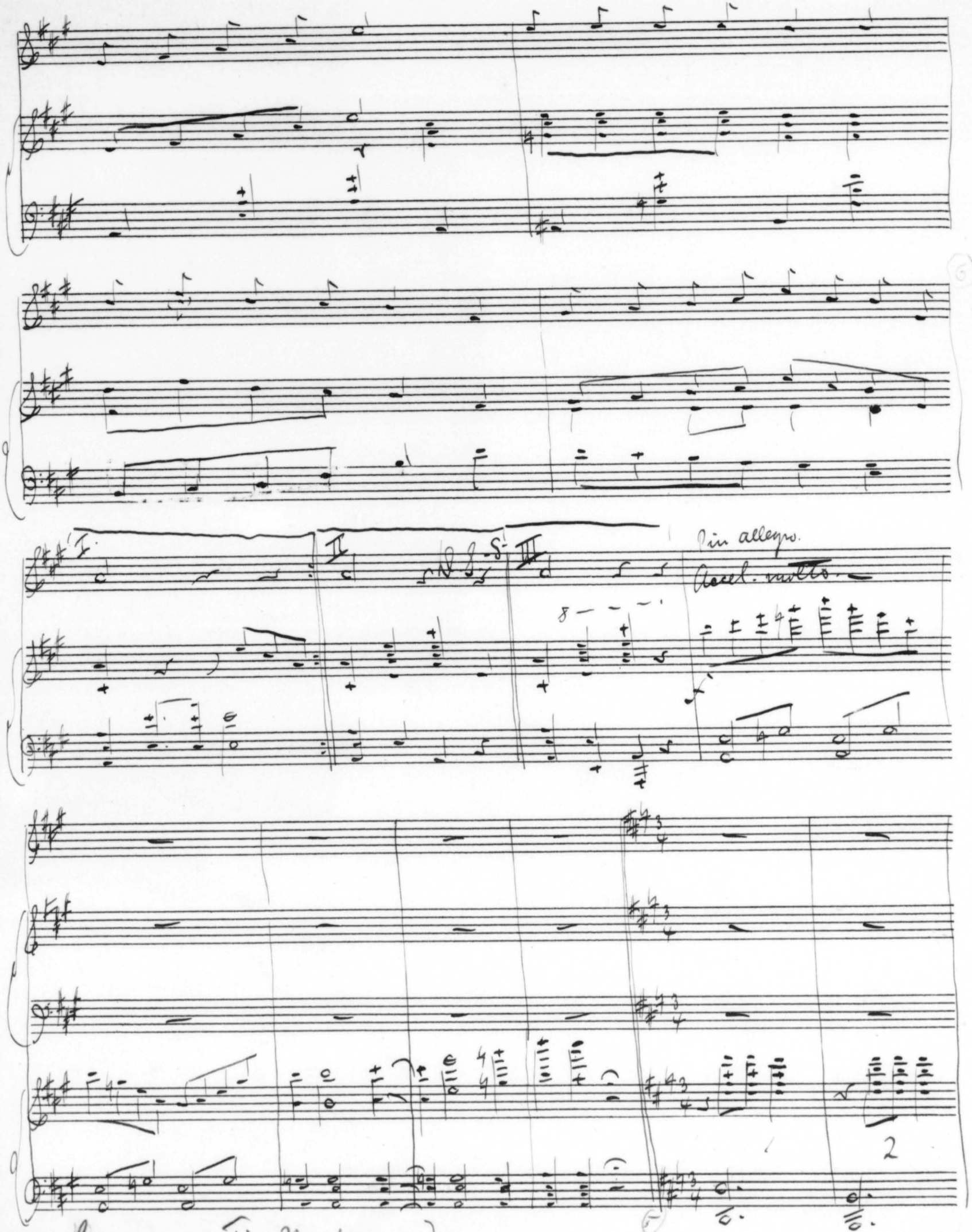
Dorothy S.

ment! I'm just a sim-ple girl from the

Prai-rie.



GS NY



Scarecrow, Tin Woodman and Dorothy are hustled about by the populace.

Measures 1 to 8 inclusive may be omitted

Peace and con-

cord on us now shower their bless- ings No more will strife sound its

war- like a- larms — A- gain will love with- ten-

der ca-ress-ings Clasp us gent-ly in its

arms - Clasp us gent-ly in its arms.

Sir Dashemoff Daily

Hap-py maid-ens, sweet-ly smi-ling With charm la-den youths be-

guil-ing In the dan-ce's wind-ing ma-zes, With warm glan-ces,

yet de-mure All love's har-vest they are spend-ing In Youth's

hap-py gol-den dream. As with re-vel ~~Go with~~ nev-er en-ding They

sport in the love-moon's gleam. Ah! Hap-

Peace and

GS NY

- py maid - ens sweet - - ly smi - ling charm - la - den

cen - cord on us now shower their blessings No more will

youths be - - gui - ling Ah youths be gui - ling Ah!

stri fe wend its war - like a - larms - a - gain will

love's har - vest They - - are spend - ing In youthis

love with ten - der ca - ress - ings Clasp us

Sinclashenoff

hap- py gol- den dream In youthis

Clasp us

(12)

happy happy gol-den dream.

gent- ly, gent- ly in its arms.

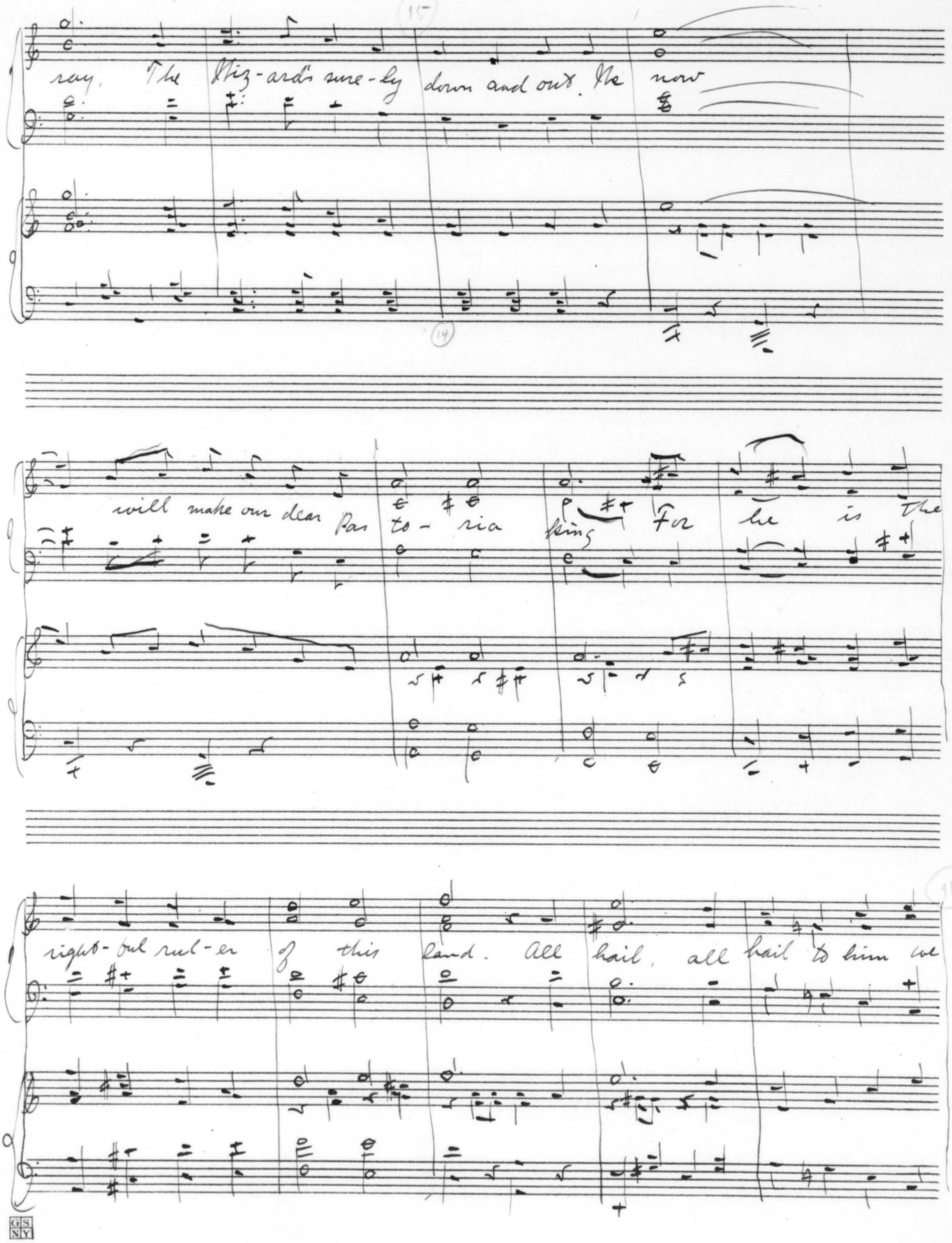
Tempo di Marcia

GS NY

Re-joice for the Wi-zard is no long-er king! all you

maid-ens and youths come join in sing-ing. sing out,

and let your voi-ces loud-ly ring. We'll shout hip, hip, hoo-


15
say. The Biz-ard's sure-ly down and out. He now
14
will make our dear Pas to-ria king. For he is the
16
right-ful ruel-er of this land. All hail, all hail to him we

glad - ly sing, God joy and plea - sure ~~be~~ rise on ev - ry

hand. Youth must be jol - ly Youth must be gay.

Youth must have fol - ly To make it stay.

Come join the fro - lic Come join the throng. We'll glad - ly

I. II (18)

ro - lic the whole day long! whole day long. Re -

joice for the Wiz - ard is no long - er king! All you maid - ens and

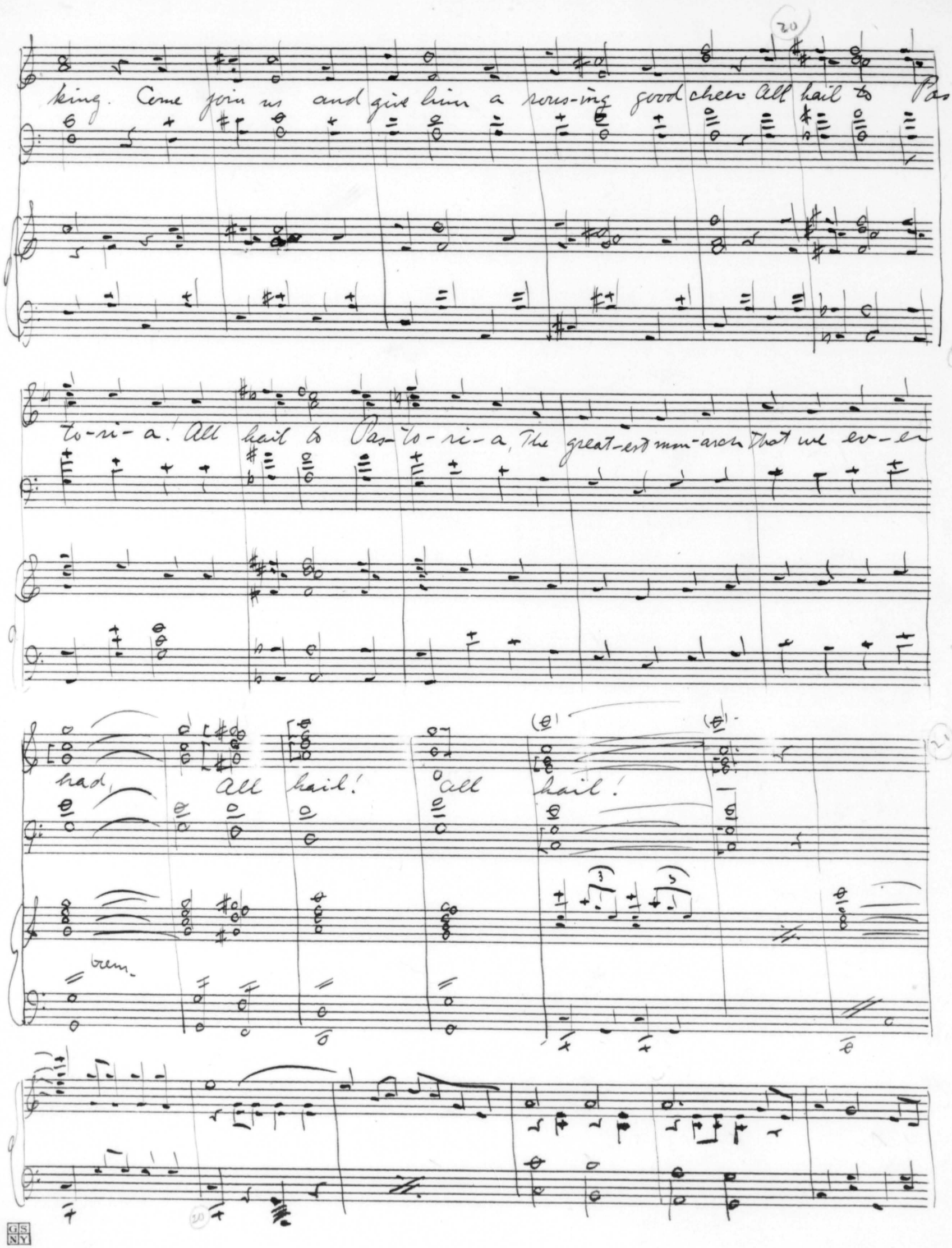
(19)

GS NY

youths come join in sing- ing. sing out, and let your voi- ces

lend- ly ring We'll shout hip, hip, hur- ray! The Wiz- ard's sure- ly

down and out the now will make our dear Pas- to- ria


King. Come join us and give him a rous-ing good cheer All hail to Pas-
to-ri-a. All hail to Pas-to-ri-a, The great-est mon-arch that we ev-er
had, all hail! all hail!
rem.

Fine.

GS NY