

# **The Wizard of Oz**

*(R.S.C. 1987)*

by L. Frank Baum

Music and Lyrics of the MGM Motion Picture Score  
by Harold Arlen and E. Y. Harburg

Background Music by Herbert Stothart

Book Adaption by John Kane  
from the Motion Picture Screenplay

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**HICKORY / TIN MAN AUDITION PACKET**

START

**HICKORY.** Who was the genius suggested we move the wagon before the wheel was on?

**HUNK.** It ain't so heavy with one less. That makes sense, don't it?

**HICKORY.** Sense or no sense, when I lift up the axle you two shove her on.

*(DOROTHY crosses to the farmhands as HICKORY takes hold of the edge of the wagon and lifts. ZEKE ignores HICKORY's action and studies the wheel with a frown.)*

**DOROTHY.** Zeke, Hickory...know what Miss Gulch did to Toto?

**ZEKE.** I swear they made this new wheel smaller than the other three.

**DOROTHY.** She tried to kill him.

**HICKORY.** Bigger or smaller, get it on here 'fore my arms are pulled clean out their sockets. I ain't a statue, you know. I ain't made of iron.

END

START

**DOROTHY.** Look!

*(DOROTHY and the SCARECROW examine the TINMAN closely. Through rusted jaws, he speaks.)*

**TINMAN.** Oil can! Oil can!

**DOROTHY.** Did you say something?

**TINMAN.** Oil can!

**DOROTHY.** He said oil can.

**SCARECROW.** Oil can what?

**DOROTHY.** Oil can?

*(DOROTHY looks around for it and eventually sees it on the ground. She picks it up.)*

**TINMAN.** Ahhh.

**DOROTHY.** Here it is. Where do you want to be oiled first?

**TINMAN.** My mouth – my mouth!

**SCARECROW.** He said his mouth! The other side!

**DOROTHY.** Yes – there.

**TINMAN.** Me...e...me...e... M-m-my, my, my goodness, I can talk again! Oh – oil my arms, please – oil my elbows. Oh! Oh!

*(DOROTHY and the SCARECROW take turns oiling the TINMAN and exercising his stiff limbs.)*

**DOROTHY.** Here.

*(DOROTHY and the SCARECROW oil the TINMAN's arm holding the axe and it falls to his side with a clank.)*

**TINMAN.** Oh!

**DOROTHY.** Did that hurt?

**TINMAN.** No, it feels wonderful. I've held that axe up for ages.

**DOROTHY.** Oh goodness! How did you ever get like this?

**TINMAN.** I got caught in a terrible rainstorm and rusted solid.

**SCARECROW.** It just wasn't your day, was it?

**TINMAN.** I've been here ever since.

**DOROTHY.** Well, you're perfect now.

*(The **TINMAN** turns his head sharply towards **DOROTHY** and it sticks.)*

**TINMAN.** My – my neck, my – my neck.

*(**DOROTHY** and the **SCARECROW** oil his neck.)*

Perfect? Just bang on my chest if you think I'm perfect.  
Go ahead – bang on it!

*(The **SCARECROW** gives it a thump and we hear a gong sound.)*

**SCARECROW.** Beautiful! What an echo!

**TINMAN.** It's empty. The tinsmith forgot to give me a heart.

**DOROTHY & SCARECROW.** No heart!

**TINMAN.** No heart!

END

PIANO/VOCAL

19

# Tinman/Trees

("If I Only Had A Heart")

WIZARD OF OZ  
Music & Lyrics by  
Harold Arlen & E.Y. Harburg

**CUE: TINMAN** - "It's empty. The tinsmith forgot to give me a heart"  
**DOROTHY/** - "No heart!"  
**SCARECROW**  
**TINMAN** - "No heart!" [BANGS CHEST]

**MODERATELY**  
**[DIRECT DOWNBEAT]**

**START**

TINMAN:

When a man's an emp-ty ket-tle, he should be on his met-tle, and yet, I'm torn a-part. Just be

*Cello* *Cowell*

(TUNING FORK FX)

*Tpts* *Hn's* *E.H.* *B.Cl.* *Rhy.* *+Vibes, Hp.* *Bs.*

*Rhy: Cl's, pizz. Stgs, Pno., Bs., Drs.*

cause I'm pre-sum-in' that I could be kind-a hu-man, if I on-ly had a heart. I'd be

*Br.* *Hn's* *B.Cl.* *Fl.* *Rhy.* *Vibes* *Hp.* *Cl.* *Bs.*

V.S.

ten-der, I'd be gen-tle, and aw-ful sen-ti-men-tal re-gard-ing love and art. I'd be

*Hp. (D scale)*

*Tpts* *Hn's* *arco Vln. I solo*

*Rhy.* *+Vibes, Hp.* *(orch. cont. sim.)*

9 10 11 12

friends with the spar rows, and the boy that shoots the ar - rows, if I on - ly had a heart.

*Br.* *Hn's B.Cl.* *Fl.* *+Bell*

*Rhy.* *+Hp.*

7 3

13 14 15

*Bs.*

Pic - ture me, a bal - co - ny, a -

**TREES:**

Ooh

*Tpts, Hn's*

6 5 *f* *mp*

*(B.Cl. sust.) Hn's*

16 17 18

*Rhy: Pno., Bs., Drs.*

bove a voice sings low, I hear a

**DOROTHY:**  
(spoken)

Where-fore art thou, Ro-me-o?

Fl.,E.H. (8vb)

Cl's

Stgs

Hn's,Rhy.

Cl's

19 20 21 22

B.Cl. 3 3

beat Just to reg-is-ter e-mo-tion, jeal-ou-sy, de-vo-tion, and

**DOROTHY:**

How sweet!

W.Bk. T.Bk. Corwell

*mp* *f*

Cello

Fl.,Cl. 8va

Hn's Tpts Br.,Hn's Fl.

*mp* *pizz. Va., Cello* *mf* *mp*

Pno.

23 24 25 26

*pizz. Stgs*

V.S.

rea - lly feel the part. I would stay young and chip - per, and I'd

*E.H.*

*Cl., Vlns*

*E.H.*

*arco Va., Cello (Hn's)*

*(B.Cl. sust. Rhy: Pno., Bs., Drs.)*

27 28 29

lock it with a zip - per, if I on - ly had a heart!

*Cl.*

*Hn. II, Strgs (8va)*

30 31

**END**



Rehersal Piano

# Capt Viz - Who Am I supposed to Be

E3 Audition (01.15.24)

Lyrics: Drew Gasparini, Tony Bayliss,  
Loren Van Brenk and Jean McCormick

Composed by: Drew Gasparini and  
Tony Bayliss

Orchestrations: Andy Duncan and  
Adam Langston

Reh Pno

Bm  $\text{♩} = 75$  G(add2)  
Ped. Ped.

Cpt Viz

I ne-ver knew there was more\_\_ to be-lieve in.

Reh Pno

D Bm7 G(add2) D(add2)  
(guitar)  
2 Ped.

Cpt Viz

I had my whole life fi-gured out. Now it's slip-ping from my hand and I'm

Reh Pno

Bm7 G(sus4) D Em7(add4) D/F# G(add2)  
3  
5 Ped.

Cpt Viz  
8  
try-ing to un-der-stand, ac - cept the cal-ling on\_ my life\_ at last\_\_\_\_\_

Reh Pno  
8  
Em<sup>7</sup> D(add2)/F# G(add2) Em<sup>7</sup>(add4) A(sus4) A A/B B

8<sup>vb</sup>

Cpt Viz  
8  
I see\_ it now\_ My des - ti - ny\_

Reh Pno  
11  
E<sup>5</sup> G#m<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>5</sup> G#m<sup>7</sup> C#m<sup>7</sup>

Cpt Viz  
8  
\_\_\_\_\_ and life\_ is up - side\_ down\_

Reh Pno  
14  
E<sup>5</sup> Bm C#m B A

10. Who...  
AndyDuncanMusic/OnTheBrenk for RCP

Cpt Viz

8

But now I know who I am sup - posed to be, yes I know who I

Reh Pno

17

F#m7 A(add2)/B C#m F#m7

Cpt Viz

8

am sup - posed to be

Reh Pno

20

A(add2)/B B Bm7/D Bm7/F# E

*ff*

*ff*