

# Ding Dong The Witch Is Dead

Maureen McGovern

Once, there was a Wicked Witch  
In the lovely land of Oz  
And a wickeder, wickeder, wickeder,  
Wickeder Witch, there never was  
She filled the folks in Munchkinland  
With terror and with dread  
'Til one fine day from Kansas way,  
A cyclone caught a house that brought  
The Wicked, Wicked Witch her doom  
As she was flying on her broom  
For the house fell on her head  
And the coroner pronounced her dead  
And through the town, the joyous news was spread

Ding dong! The Witch is dead  
Which old witch, the Wicked Witch!  
Ding dong! The Wicked Witch is dead

Wake up, you 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-oh  
Sing it high, sing it low  
Let them know the Wicked Witch is dead!

Ding dong! The Witch is dead  
Which old witch, the Wicked Witch!  
Ding dong! The Wicked Witch is dead

Wake up, you sleepy-head  
Rub your eyes, get out of bed  
Ding dong! 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-oh  
Sing it high, sing it low  
Let them know the Wicked Witch is dead!

She's dead!