Encore Theatre Company 661783 06/19/2027

DOROTHY. Oh, don't cry…

TIN MAN. (*Sniffling*) I'm sorry. Please, will you give me…

DOROTHY. You want my handkerchief.

TIN MAN. No, the oil can. I'm rusting again.

The TIN MAN *oils his jaws, then sprays some oil into his mouth and gargles.*

DOROTHY. Feel better now?

TIN MAN. I need only one thing to be the happiest tin man alive—a heart!

No. 12 If I Only Had A Heart

(Tin Man)

TIN MAN. When a man's an empty kettle,
He should be on his mettle,
And yet, I'm horn apart.
Just because I'm presumin'
That I could be kinda human,
If I only had a heart.

I'd be tender, I'd be gentle,
And awful sentimental
Regarding love and art.
I'd be friends with the sparrows
And the boy that shoots the arrows,
If I only had a heart.

Picture me, a balcony,
Above a voice sings low:
"Wherefore art thou, Romeo,"
I hear a beat—how sweet!

Just to register emotion,
Jealousy, devotion,
And really feel the part,
I would stay young and chipper
And I'd lock it with a zipper,
If I only had a heart.

DOROTHY. The Scarecrow an' I are going to Emerald City to see the Great Oz. I'm going to ask him t' send me back to Kansas.

SCARECROW. And I'm going to ask him for a brain.

TIN MAN. Do you think that Great Oz could give me a heart?

DOROTHY. I was going to suggest you come along with us and see if he would.