Andrew Lloyd Webber's

The Phantom of the Opera

1988 Tony® Award
Best Musical
THINK OF ME

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by CHARLES HART
Additional lyrics by RICHARD STILGEOE.

Allegretto

D

CHRISTINE D

Think of me,

A/D  G/D  A7/D  D

think of me fondly when we've said goodbye.

Remember me

A/D  G/D  A7/D

ev'ry so often, promise me you'll try.
On that day, that not so distant day, when you are far away and free, if you ever find a moment, spare a thought for me.
And though it's clear, though it was always clear that this was never meant to be, if you happen to remember, stop and think of me. Think of August when the trees were green; don't think about the way things
might have been. Think of me, think of me waking silent and resigned. Imagine me, trying too hard to put you from my mind. Think of me, please say you'll think of me whatever else you choose to do. There will never be a
day when I won't think of you.

Can it be, can it be Christine?

Long ago, it seems so long ago, how young and innocent we were. She may not remember
me but I remember flowers fade, the fruits of

summer fade, they have their season so do we... but please

promise me that sometimes you will think ah...

e of me!

Cadenza, senza mesura
ANGEL OF MUSIC

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by CHARLES HART
Additional lyrics by RICHARD STILGOE

Moderato (♩♩)

MEG

Bb  F/Bb  Eb/Bb  F/Bb  Bb  F/Bb  Bb  Bb\sus4

Where in the world have you been hiding? Really, you were perfect.

Bb  F/Bb  Eb/Bb  F/Bb  Bb  F/Bb  Bb  rtt.

I only wish I knew your secret; who is this new tutor?

a tempo

Bb/F  F  Eb/F  F  Bb/F  F  Bb

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CHRISTINE

Gm       Eb       Cm       D7/C

Father once spoke of an angel, I used to dream he'd appear.

Gm       Eb       Cm7    Ab sus+4    F

Now as I sing I can sense him— and I know he's here.

Bb       F/Bb     Eb/Bb   F/Bb     Bb       F/Bb     Bb       Bbsus4

Here in this room he calls me softly, somewhere inside hiding.

Bb       F/Bb     Eb/Bb   F/Bb     Bb       F/Bb     Bb

Somehow I know he's always with me; he, the unseen genius.
I watched your face from the shadows, distant through all the applause.

I hear your voice in the darkness, yet the words aren't yours.

Angel of music, guide and guardian, grant to me your glory!

Angel of music, hide no longer, secret and strange angel. He's...
with me ev-en now, all a-round me, it fright-en-s me.

Your hands are cold; your face, Christ-ine, it’s white; don’t be fright-en-ed!

In-so-let boy, this slave of fash-ion, bask-ing in your glo-ry.

Ig-nor-ant fool, this brave young suit-or, shar-ing in my tri-umph.

An- gel, I hear you! Speak, I lis-ten. Stay by my side, guide me!
Angel, my soul was weak; forgive me! Enter at last, master!

Fluttering child, you shall know me, see why in shadow I hide.

Look at your face in the mirror! I am there inside.

Angel of music, guide and guardian, grant to me your glory!
Angel of music, hide no longer! Come to me, strange angel!

I am your angel of music; come to me, angel of music!

Whose is that voice? Who is that in there? I am your angel of music; come to me, angel of music!
THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by CHARLES HART
Additional lyrics by RICHARD STILGOE & MIKE BATT

Allegro-vivace

Dm

Dm Dm Cm B Bb

Dm

Dm Dm Cm B

Bb

Ab Bb Bb B C Cm Dm

CHRISTINE

Gsus4 Gm C Dm

In sleep he sang to me, in dreams he came,
that voice which calls to me
and speaks my name.

And do I dream again?
for now I find

the phantom of the opera is there.

inside my mind.
Sing once a

gain with me our strange duet; my pow-

chord

over you grows stronger yet. And though you

turn from me to glance behind, the
phantom of the opera is there inside your mind.

Those who have seen your face draw back in fear.

I am the mask you wear; it's me they
Em/B

PHANTOM & CHRISTINE  Cmaj7  Am/C  D

Your spirit and my voice in one com-
My spirit and your voice in one com-

Em

bined; bined;
the phantom of the opera is
the phantom of the opera is

C⁰

VOICES  Em

there in-side my mind.
there in-side your mind.

C

Em

op-era.
Be-ware the phantom of the
In all your fantasies, you always knew that man and mystery were both in you. And in this labyrinth where night is blind, the
Phantom of the Opera is here, inside my mind.

(Spoken) Sing, my angel of music! He's there, the phantom of the opera.

Ah! Sing, my angel, sing!
Ah!
(10) Sing for me!

Ah!
Sing, my

Ah!

Ah!

Ah!

Ah!

Ah!

Ah!
THE MUSIC OF THE NIGHT

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by CHARLES HART
Additional lyrics by RICHARD STILGOE

Andante

Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation; darkness stirs and

wakes imagination. Silently the senses abandon their defences.

Slowly, gently.

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night unfurls its splendour; grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender.

Turn your face away from the garish light of day, turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling

light and listen to the music of the night. Close your eyes and surrender to your

darkest dreams! Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before! Close your
Ab    Ab7    Db  
eyes let your spirit start to soar and you'll live as you've never lived before.

Ab/Db    Db    Ab/Db  
a tempo
Db
Softly, deftly, music shall caress you. Hear it, feel it,

Gb    Ab    Gb    Db    Gb    Db
secretly possess you. Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind in this

Gb    Cb    Gb    Db/Ab    Gb/Ab  
darkness which you know you cannot fight, the darkness of the music of the

Gb/A7    Ab7
night.
Let your mind start a journey through a strange, new world; leave all thoughts of the world you knew before.
Let your soul take you where you long to be!
Only then can you belong to me.

Floating, falling, sweet intoxication. Touch me, trust me, savour each sensation.
Let the dream begin, let your dark side give in to the power of the music that I write, the power of the music of the night.

You alone can make my song take flight, help me make the music of the night.
PRIMA DONNA

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by CHARLES HART
Additional lyrics by RICHARD STILGEOE

Allegro

C

ANDRÉ & FIRMIN

C

Pri - ma Don - na, first

Am

la - dy of the stage, your de - vo - tee - es are on their knees to im -

G

ANDRÉ Dm

G

plore you. Can you bow out when they're

C/E

Am

FIRMIN F

C/E

shout - ing your name? Think of how they all a -
dore you.  Prima Donna, en-

chant us once again! Think of your muse and of the queues round the

theatre! Can you deny us the

triumph in store? Sing, Prima Donna, once
more!

song shall live again, you took a snub, but there's a public who

needs you. Think of their cry of un-

dying support, follow where the limelight
leads you!

Pri - ma Don - na, your

song shall nev - er die, you'll sing a - gain and to un - end - ing o -

va - tion.

Think how you'll shine in that

fi - nal en - core; sing, Pri - ma Don - na, once
Who'd believe a diva happy to relieve a chorus girl who's gone and slept with the patron? Raoul and the soubrette entwined in love's duet; all though he may demur he must have been with her. You'd never get away with all this in a play, but if it's loudly sung and in a foreign tongue, it's just the sort of story audiences adore, in
fact, a perfect opera. Prima Donna, the

world is at your feet, a nation waits and how it hates to be

cheated. Light up the stage with that

age old rapport; sing, Prima Donna, once
a tempo

more!

So...

It is to be war between us!

If these demands are not met

a disaster beyond your imagination will occur.

Once more!
ALL I ASK OF YOU

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by CHARLES HART
Additional lyrics by RICHARD STILGOE

Andante

RAOUL Dø

No more talk of darkness, forget these wide-eyed fears; I'm

Dbmaj7 Gb6 Cb Ab/C

here, nothing can harm you, my words will warm and calm you.

Db

Let me be your freedom, let daylight dry your tears; I'm

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here, with you, beside you, to guard you and to guide you.

All I ask is every waking moment, turn my head with talk of

summer-time. Say you need me with you now and always;

promise me that all you say is true, that’s all I ask of
Let me be your shelter, let me be your light; you're safe, no one will find you, your

fears are far behind you. All I want is freedom, a world with no more night; and

you, always beside me, to hold me and to hide me. Then say you'll share with me one

love, one lifetime; let me lead you from your solitude.
Say you need me with you, here beside you, anywhere you go, let me go too.

Christine, that's all I ask of you. I ask for is one

love, one lifetime: say the word and I will follow you.

TOGETHER

Share each day with me, each night, each morning. Say you love me! You know I
RAOUL & CHRISTINE

molto rit.

a tempo

Db/Ab    Ebm7/Ab

Ab6    Ebm7/Ab    Db

Bbm7

do.

Love me, that's all I ask of you.

Ebm7    Ab    Db/F    Bbm7    Ebm7    Ebm7/Ab

Db/F    Bbm7    Ab

CHRISTINE & RAOUl

largo

Gb

An-y-where you go, let me go

Db    Bbm7    Ebm7    Ab    Db/F

RAOUL & CHRISTINE

molto rit.

Db/Ab    Ebm7/Ab

Ab6    Ebm7/Ab    Db

too;

love me, that's all I ask of you.
MASQUERADE

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by CHARLES HART
Additional lyrics by RICHARD STIL戈E

Presto
A
E/A
Bm/A
D/A

[1.

2.

3.

Moderato
CHORUS
C
G/C
Dm/C

Masquerade, paper faces on parade.

Masquerade, hide your face so the world will never find you.

Masquerade, every
face a different shade,
masquerade, look around there's another mask behind you. Swish and

swirl, fish and fowl, gull and goat, skull and scowl, flash of green, splash of brown, ace of hearts, face of clown.

Faces, take your turn. Take a ride on the merry-go-round. In an inhuman

King, bird and beast, ghoul and goose, fool and priest, curl of lip, twirl of cape, trace of rouge, face of ape.
Faces, drink it in, drink it up, till you’ve drowned in the light, in the sound, but who can name the

face? Masquerade, grinning yellows, spinning reds. Masquerade, take your fill, let the

spectacle astounded you. Masquerade, burning

glances, turning heads, masquerade, stop and stare at the
sea of smiles a-round you. Mas-quer-ade, seeth-ing sha-dows, breath-ing lies,
mas-quer-ade you can fool an-y friend who ev-er knew you.
Mas-quer-ade, leer-ing sa-tyrs, peer-ing eyes, mas-quer-ade, run and hide, but a
face will still pur-sue you. What a night, what a crowd, makes you glad, makes you proud, all the
créme de la crème watching us, And all our fears are in the

six months of relief, of delight, of Elysian peace. No more

notes, no more ghost, here's a health, here's a toast to a

prosperous year, to the new chandelier, may its splendour never
six months, what a joy, what a change, what a blessed release and what a masquerade.

Poco meno mosso

Db

C ALL

G/C

Masquerade, paper

Dm7/C

F

faces on parade, masquerade, hide your face, so the

C

G C G/B Dm7

world will never find you. Masquerade, every face a different shade,
masquerade, look around, there's another mask behind you.

Masquerade, burning glances, turning heads, Masquerade, stop and stare at the sea of smiles around you.

Masquerade, grinning yel lows, spinning reds, masquerade, take your fill, let the spectacle astound you.
WISHING YOU WERE SOMEHOW HERE AGAIN

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by CHARLES HART
Additional lyrics by RICHARD STILGOE

Andante

CHRISTINE

Gm

Eb

You were once my one companion.

Cm

D

Gm

You were all that mattered.

You were once a

Fm

Eb

Cm

D

friend and father, then my world was shattered.
G
Wishing you were some-how here a-gain, 
wishing you were some-how near;
some-times it seemed if I just dreamed,
some-how you would be here.
Wishing I could hear your voice a-gain,
knowing that I nev-er would,
dreaming of you won't help me to do all that you dreamed I could.

Passing bells and sculpted angels,
cold and monumental, seem for you the

wrong companions; you were warm and gentle.
a tempo \(i^0\)

G

Am/G

\(p\)

\(poco\) accelerando

\(D\)

C

D/C

Bm7

Em

Too many years
fighting back tears,

Bm7

Em

D

why can't the past just die?

B6

Cm/Bb

\(pil\)ì mosso

\(rit.\)

Wishing you were somehow here again,
knowing we must say good-

\(mf\)
F7
Eb7
F/Eb
Dm7
Gm

bye.
Try to forgive,
teach me to live,

Dm7
Gm
F7

give me the strength to try.
No more memories, no more

Eb/Bb
F/Bb
Bb
F/Bb

silent tears, no more gazing across the wasted

F7/Bb

years.
Help me say good bye!

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THE POINT OF NO RETURN

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by CHARLES HART
Additional lyrics by RICHARD STILGOE.

Andante (♩)

PHANTOM (AS DON JUAN)

Gm and A\(\text{F}_7\) and Eb\(\text{m}\) Eb\(\text{m}\) Gm and A\(\text{F}_7\)

You have come here in pursuit of your

and Fm\(\text{b}_7\) Eb\(\text{m}\) Eb\(\text{m}/Bb\) Fm/C Dbm/Ab Bm/F\(\#\)

deepest urge, in pursuit of that wish which till now has been

Am/E Gm/D A/E B/F\(\#\)

silent, silent. I have

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brought you that our passions may fuse and merge.

in your mind you've already succumbed to me, dropped all defences, completely succumbed to me, now you are here with me, no second thoughts, you've decided.
Allegretto

Fm  C7/F  Fm

Past the point of no return, no backward

F  Db  Eb7

glances: our games of make believe are at an

Ab  C7b9  C  Fm  più mosso

dead. Past all thought of

C7/F  Fm  F

"if" or "when", no use resisting, ab
Ab7

What raging fire shall flood the soul? What rich desire unlocks its door? What sweet seduction lies before us?

Past the point of
C7/F  Fm  F

no return, the final threshold, what

Db  Eb7  Ab  Ab7

warm unspoken secrets will we learn be

Db  Gb  C7  Fm

yond the point of no return?

CHRISTINE (AS AMINTA)
Gm and Fm  and Fm  Ebm  Ebm  Gm  and A

a tempo a tempo

You have brought me to that moment where
words run dry, to that moment where speech disappears into

rit.

silence, silence, I have

come here hardly knowing the reason why,

in my mind I've already imagined our bodies entwining, de
fence-less and si- lent and now I am here with you, no se- cond thoughts, I've de-
ci-ded, de-ci-ded.
Poco accel.
Past the point of no re-turn, no go-ing
back now, our pas-sion play has now at last be-
Past all thought of right or wrong.

one final question: how long should we two

wait before we're one?

When will the blood begin to race?

The sleeping bud burst into bloom? When will the flames at last con-
rit. Gm7-5  C7  TOGETHER  a tempo  Gm/D

sume  us?
Past the point of

D7  Gm/D  G/D  rit. G7

no return, the final threshold, the

Eb  F7  Bb
bridge is crossed, so stand and watch it burn. We've

Eb  Ab molto rit. D7  Gm

passed the point of no return.