THINK OF ME

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

Allegretto

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{D} \\
&\text{mf} \\
&A/D \\
&G/D \\
&A7/D \\
&D
\end{align*}
\]

Think of me.

\[
\begin{align*}
&A/D \\
&G/D \\
&A7/D \\
&D
\end{align*}
\]

think of me fondly when we've said goodbye.

Remember me

\[
\begin{align*}
&A/D \\
&G/D \\
&A7/D
\end{align*}
\]

ev'ry so often, promise me you'll try.

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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
Long ago, it seems so long ago, how young and innocent we were. She may not remember

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
CHRISTINE

Chords:
Cm7  Fm  Gm  Ab  Bb  Cm

Verse:
me but I remember
Flow-ers fade,
the fruits of

Chords:
G7/C  Cm7  F7

Sum-mer fade,
they have their sea-
son so do we...
but please

Chords:
Eb/Bb  Cm7
Cadenza,

romise me that some-
times you will think

Chords:
Bb7  Eb

etc...
of me!

Chords:
con 8
Where in the world have you been hiding? Really, you were perfect.

I only wish I knew your secret; who is this new tutor?
Fa-ther once spoke of an an-gel, I used to dream he’d ap-pear.

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

Here in this room he calls me soft-ly, some-where in-side hid-ing.

Some-how I know he’s al-ways with me; he, the un-seen gen-ius.
MEG    

Gm    Eb    Cm    D7/C

I watched your face from the shadows, distant through all the applause.

Gm    Eb    Cm7    Ab sus+4    F

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

a tempo

CHRISTINE    Db    Ab/Db    Gb/Db    Ab/Db    Db    Ab/Db    Ab/Db    Db

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

Db    Ab7/Db    Gb/Db    Ab/Db    Db    Ab/Db    Ab/Db    Db

Angel of music, hide no longer, secret and strange angel. He’s
with me even now, all around me, it fright-ens me.

Your hands are cold; your face, Christ-ine, it's white; don't be fright-ened!

In-so-lent 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!

Flattering 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:
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-

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
Your spirit and my voice in one-com-

Em

bined; the phantom of the opera is

C^0

VOICES

there, inside my mind.

Em

opera. Beware the phantom of the
always knew

In all your

fantasies, you always knew that man and

mystry were both in you.

And in this

labyrirth where night is blind,

labyrirth where night is blind, the
The Phantom of the Opera is here inside my

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

Ah!

Sing, my angel, sing!
Ah!

(1st) Sing for me!

Ah!

Sing, my angel of music!

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 sharp-ens, height-ens each sen-sa-tion; dark-ness stirs and

wakes im-ag-i-na-tion. Si-lent-ly the sen-ses a-ban-don their de-fen-ces.

Slow-ly, gent-ly.
night unfurls its splendour; grasp it, sense it, tremendous and tender.

Turn your face away from the garish light of day, turn your thoughts away from cold, un-feeling light and listen to the music of the night. Close your eyes and surrender to your

dark-est dreams! Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before! Close your
and you'll live as you've never lived before.

Softly, deftly, music shall caress you. Hear it, feel it.

secretly possess you. Open up your mind let your fantasies unwind in this

darkness which you know you cannot fight, the darkness of the music of the
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 STILGOE

Andrè & Firmin

C

Allegro

C

Prima Donna, first

Am

Lady of the stage, your devotees are on their knees to im-
plore you. Can you bow out when they’re

G

ANDRÉ Dm

G

shouting your name?

C/E

Am

FIRMIN F

C/E

Think of how they all a-

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ANDRE & FIRMIN

Dm7

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

ANDRE & FIRMIN

Am

tri umph in store? Sing, Pr ima Don na. once

ANDRE, FIRMIN AND PIANGI

Dm11

G7
more!

Pri - ma Don - na, your

song shall live a - gain, you took a snub, but there's a pub - lic who

needs you. Think of their cry of un - }

dy - ing sup - port, fol - low where the lime - light
leads you! Prima Donna, your song shall never die, you'll sing again and to unending o-

variation. Think how you'll shine in that

final encore: sing, Prima Donna, once
Who'd believe a diva happy to relieve a melody

chorus girl who's gone and slept with the patron?—Raoul and the soubrette entwined in love's duet; although 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
world is at your feet, a nation waits and how it hates to be cheat ed. Light up the stage with that age old rapport; sing, Primadonna, once
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 D'b

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

All I ask is every waking moment. turn my head with talk of summer-time.

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.
Ab an-y where you go, let me go
5
Зау you need me with you, here be - side you, an- y where you go, let me go

All I ask for is опе

love, one life-time: say the word and I will fol-low you.

Share each day with me, each night, each morn-ing. 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

An-y-where you go, let me go

Db Bbm7 Ebm7 Ab CHRISTINE & RAOUL larg
Gb

D♭/Ab Ebm7/Ab

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

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

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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 world, 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 astound you.

Glances, turning heads, masquerade, stop and stare at the
sea of smiles around you. Masquerade. Seething shadows, breathing lies.

Masquerade. You can fool any friend who ever knew you.

Masquerade. Leering satyrs, peering eyes. Masquerade. Run and hide, but a face will still pursue you. What a night, what a crowd, makes you glad, makes you proud, all the
Gb/Db CARLOTTA MEG & GIRY

créme de la crème watching us, watching them, And all our fears are in the

Gb ANDRÉ PIANGI CARLOTTA ANDRÉ & FIRMIN Ab MEG & GIRY CARLOTTA

six months of relief, of delight, of Elysian peace. No more past. And we can breathe at

Db PIANGI GIRY ANDRÉ

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

Gb Db FIRMIN PIANGI & CARLOTTA

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

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.

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

You were once my one companion.

you were all that mattered. You were once a

friend and father, then my world was shattered.
Wishing you were somehow here again,

Wishing you were somehow near;

sometimes it seemed if I just dreamed,

somehow you would be here.

Wishing I could hear your voice again,

knowing that I never would,
dreaming of you won’t help me to do all that you dreamed

could. Passing bells and sculpted angels,
cold and monumental, seem for you the
wrong companions; you were warm and gentle.
Too many years fighting back tears,
why can't the past just die?
Wishing you were somehow here again,
knowing we must say goodbye.
a tempo

Try to forgive, teach me to live,

Give me the strength to try. No more memories, no more silent tears, no more gazing across the wasted years. Help me say goodbye!
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

Fm

Ebm

Ebm

Gm

A

Andante

You have come here in pursuit of your

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

Am/E

Gm/D

A/E

B/F#
brought you that our passions may fuse and merge

in your mind you've already succumbed to me, dropped all defences, com-

pletely succumbed to me, now you are here with me, no second thoughts, you've de-

decided.
Allegretto

Past the point of no return, no backward glances: our games of make believe are at an end.

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

Ab

2

ЕN =

Г зы з

Db i Gb me i

= 

What raging fire shall flood the soul? What rich de

sire un - locks its door? What sweet seduc - tion lies be

Gm7-5

C

Fm
The final threshold, what
no return.
the final threshold, what

warm unspoken secrets will we learn be

beyond the point of no return?

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

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?

race? The sleeping bud burst into bloom? When will the flames at last con-
TOGETHER

*a tempo*

Gm/D

===

Gm7-5

C7

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

molto rit.

D7

Gm

passed the point of no return.