

# The Phantom of the Opera

*Music: Andrew Lloyd Webber*

*Lyrics: Charles Hart & Richard Stilgoe*

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Based on the novel by Gaston Leroux

1911

---

## 1986 Original London Cast

---

**The Phantom of the Opera** - Michael Crawford  
**Christine Daae** - Sarah Brightman  
**Raoul, Vicomte de Chagny** - Steve Barton  
**Monsieur Firmin** - John Savident  
**Monsieur Andre** - David Firth  
**Carlotta Giudicelli** - Rosemary Ashe  
**Madame Giry** - Mary Millar  
**Ubaldo Piangi** - John Aron  
**Monsieur Reyer** - Paul Arden Griffith  
**Auctioneer** - Barry Clark  
**Porter/Marksman/Fop** - David De Van  
**Meg Giry** - Janet Devenish  
**Monsieur Lefevre** - David Jackson  
**Joseph Buquet** - Janos Kurucz  
**Don Atillio/Passarino** - James Patterson  
**Slave Master** - Peter Bishop  
**Flunky/Stagehand** - Justin Church  
**Policeman** - Mostyn Evans  
**Page** - Sue Flannery  
**Porter/Fireman** - Andrew Golder  
**Page** - Janet Howd  
**Wardrobe Mistress/Confidante** - Peggy Ann Jones  
**Princess** - Maria Kesselman  
**Madame Firmin** - Patricia Richards  
**Innkeeper's Wife** - Jill Washington  
**Ballet Chorus** - Sally Ashfield, Lynn Jezzard, Nicole Keen, Patricia Merrin, Naomi Tate, Alison Townsend, Dinah Jones

---

# Song List

---

## CD1

1. - Prologue
2. - Overture
3. - Think of Me
4. - Angel of Music
5. - Little Lotte.../The Mirror...(Angel of Music)
6. - The Phantom of The Opera
7. - The Music of the Night
8. - I Remember.../Stranger Than You Dream It
9. - Magical Lasso
10. - Notes.../Prima Donna
11. - Poor Fool, He Makes Me Laugh
12. - Why Have You Brought Us Here.../Raoul, I've Been There...
13. - All I Ask of You
14. - All I Ask of You(Reprise)

## CD2

1. - Entr'acte
2. - Masquerade/Why So Silent...
3. - Notes.../Twisted Every Way...

4. - Wishing You Were Somehow Here Again
5. - Wandering Child.../Bravo Monsieur...
6. - The Point of No Return
7. - Down Once More.../Track Down This Murderer...

## Acts

---

Act 1	1
Act 2	39

---

# ACT 1

---

## *Prologue-The Stage of the Paris Opera, 1911*

### **AUCTIONEER**

Sold. Your number, sir? Thank you.

Lot 663, then, ladies and gentlemen:

a poster for this house's production of "Hannibal" by Chalumeau.

### **PORTER**

Showing here.

### **AUCTIONEER**

Do I have ten francs? Five then. Five I am bid.

Six, seven. Against you, sir, seven.

Eight. Eight once. Selling twice.

Sold, to Raoul, Vicomte de Chagny.

Lot 664: a wooden pistol and three human skulls

from the 1831 production of "Robert le Diable" by Meyerbeer.

Ten francs for this. Ten, thank you.

Ten francs still. Fifteen, thank you, sir Fifteen I am bid.

Going at fifteen. Your number, sir?

665, ladies and gentlemen:

a papier-mache musical box, in the shape of a barrel-organ.

Attached, the figure of a monkey in Persian robes playing the cymbals.

This item, discovered in the vaults of the theatre, still in working order.

**PORTER**

Showing here.

**AUCTIONEER**

May I start at twenty francs? Fifteen, then?

Fifteen I am bid. Sold, for thirty francs to the Vicomte de Chagny.

Thank you, sir.

**RAOUL**

A collector's piece indeed . . . every detail exactly as she said . . .

She often spoke of you, my friend ....Your velvet lining, and your figurine of lead...

Will you still play, when all the rest of us are dead?

**AUCTIONEER**

Lot 666, then: a chandelier in pieces.

Some of you may recall the strange affair of the Phantom of the Opera: a mystery never fully explained.

We are told, ladies and gentlemen,

that this is the very chandelier which figures in the famous disaster.

Our workshops have repaired it and wired parts of it for the new electric light,

so that we may get a hint of how it may look when reassembled.

Perhaps we may frighten away the ghost of so many years ago

with a little illumination, gentlemen?

***Hannibal***

**CARLOTTA**

This trophy from our saviours, from our saviours!

From the enslaving force of Rome!

**GIRL'S CHORUS**

With feasting and dancing and song, tonight in celebration, we greet the victorious throng, returned to bring salvation!

**MEN'S CHORUS**

The trumpets of Carthage resound! Hear, Romans, now and tremble!  
Hark to our step on the ground!

**ALL**

Hear the drums – Hannibal comes!

**PIANGI**

Sad to return to find the land  
we love threatened once more by Roma’s far-reaching grasp,

**REYER**

Signor . . . if you please: “Rome”.  
We say “Rome” not “Roma”

**PIANGI**

Si, si, Rome, not Roma. Is very hard for me.

**LEFEVRE**

This way, gentlemen, this way.  
Rehearsals, as you see, are under way, for a new production of  
Chalumeau’s “Hannibal”.  
Ladies and gentlemen, some of you may already, perhaps, have met M.  
Andre and M. Firmin ...

**REYER**

I’m sorry, M. Lefevre, we are rehearsing.  
If you wouldn’t mind waiting a moment?

**LEFEVRE**

My apologies, M. Reyer. Proceed, proceed ...

**REYER**

Thank you, monsieur.  
“Sad to return...” Signor ...

**LEFEVRE**

M. Reyer, our chief repetiteur. Rather a tyrant, I’m afraid.

**PIANGI**

Sad to return to find the land we love  
threatened once more by Rome’s far-reaching grasp.  
Tomorrow, we shall break the chains of Rome.  
Tonight, rejoice - your army has come home.

**LEFEVRE**

Signor Piangi, our principal tenor.  
He does play so opposite La Carlotta.



**GIRY**

Gentlemen, please! If you would kindly move to one side?

**LEFEVRE**

My apologies, Mme. Giry.

Mme. Giry, our ballet mistress.

I don't mind confessing, M. Firmin, I shan't be sorry to be rid of the whole blessed business.

**FIRMIN**

I keep asking you, monsieur, why exactly are you retiring?

**LEFEVRE**

We take a particular pride here in the excellence of our ballets.

**ANDRE**

Who's that girl, Lefevre?

**LEFEVRE**

Her? Meg Giry, Madame Giry's daughter.

Promising dancer, M. Andre, most promising.

**GIRY**

You! Christine Daa? Concentrate, girl!

**MEG**

Christine . . . What's the matter?

**FIRMIN**

Daa? Curious name

**LEFEVRE**

Swedish.

**ANDRE**

Any relation to the violinist?

**LEFEVRE**

His daughter, I believe.

Always has her head in the clouds, I'm afraid.

**CHORUS**

Bid welcome to Hannibal's guests -the elephants of Carthage!

As guides on our conquering quests, Dido sends Hannibal's friends!

**CARLOTTA**

Once more to my welcoming arms my love returns in splendour!

**PIANGI**

Once more to those sweetest of charms my heart and soul surrender!

**CHORUS**

The trumpeting elephants sound – hear, Romans, now and tremble!  
Hark to their step on the ground – hear the drums! Hannibal drums!

**LEFEVRE**

Ladies and gentlemen - Madame Giry, thank you - may I have your attention, please?

As you know, for some weeks there have been rumours of my Imminent retirement.

I can now tell you that these were all true and it is my pleasure to introduce to you the two gentlemen who now own the Opera Populaire, M. Richard Firmin and M. Gilles Andre.

Gentlemen, Signora Carlotta Giudicelli, our leading soprano for five seasons now.

**ANDRE**

Of course, of course. I have experienced all your greatest roles, Signora.

**LEFEVRE**

And Signor Ubaldo Piangi.

**FIRMIN**

An honour, Signor.

**ANDRE**

If I remember rightly, Elissa has a rather fine aria in Act Three of “Hannibal” .

I wonder, Signora, if, as a personal favour, you would oblige us with a private rendition?

Unless, of course, M. Reyer objects . . .

**CARLOTTA**

My manager commands . . . M. Reyer?

**REYER**

My diva commands. Will two bars be sufficient introduction?

**FIRMIN**

Two bars will be quite sufficient

**REYER**

Signora?

**CARLOTTA**

Maestro.

**CARLOTTA**

Think of me, think of me fondly  
when we've said goodbye ...  
Remember me, Every so often,  
Please 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 ...  
Think of me, think of me...

**CHORUS**

The Phantom of the Opera! He's with us, he's a ghost ...  
He's here! The Phantom of the Opera!

**LEFEVRE**

Signora! Are you all right? Buquet! Where is Buquet? Get that man  
down here! Chief of the flies. He's responsible for this.  
Buquet! For God's sake, man, what's going on up there?

**BUQUET**

Please monsieur don't look at me:  
as God's my witness, I was not at my post.  
Please monsieur, there's no one there:  
and if there is, well then, it must be a ghost . . .

**MEG**

He's there; the Phantom of the Opera ...

**ANDRE**

Good heavens! Will you show a little courtesy?

**FIRMIN**

Mademoiselle, please ...

**ANDRE**

These things do happen!

**CARLOTTA**

Si! These things do happen! Well, until you stop these things happening,  
this thing does not happen!

Ubaldo! Andiamo!

**PIANGI**

Amateurs!

**LEFEVRE**

I don't think there's much more to assist you, gentlemen. Good luck.  
If you need me, I shall be in Frankfurt .

**ANDRE**

La Carlotta will be back.

**GIRY**

You think so, messieurs? I have a message, sir, from the Opera Ghost.

**FIRMIN**

God in Heaven, you're all obsessed!

**GIRY**

He merely welcomes you to his opera house  
and commands you to continue to leave Box Five empty for his use  
and reminds you that his salary is due.

**FIRMIN**

His salary?

**GIRY**

Monsieur Lefevre paid him twenty thousand francs a month.  
Perhaps you can afford more, with the Vicomte de Chagny as your  
patron.

**ANDRE**

Madame, I had hoped to have made that announcement myself.

**GIRY**

Will the Vicomte be at the performance tonight, monsieur?

**FIRMIN**

Yes, in our box.

**ANDRE**

Madame, who is the understudy for this role?

**REYER**

There is no understudy, monsieur - the production is new.

**MEG**

Christine Daae could sing it, sir.

**FIRMIN**

The chorus girl?

**MEG**

She's been taking lessons from a great teacher

**ANDRE**

From whom?

**CHRISTINE**

I don't know, sir . . .

**FIRMIN**

Oh, not you as well! Can you believe it?

A full house - and we have to cancel!

**GIRY**

Let her sing for you monsieur. She has been well taught!

**REYER**

From the beginning of the aria then, mam'selle.

### *Think of Me*

**CHRISTINE**

Think of me, think of me fondly, when we've said goodbye. Remember me every so often – promise me you'll try.

**FIRMIN**

Andre, this is doing nothing for my nerves.

**ANDRE**

Don't fret, Firmin.

**CHRISTINE**

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 ways  
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 ...

**RAOUL**

Can it be? Can it be Christine? Brava! ... Brava!

Long ago ... It seems so long ago ... How young and innocent we were ... She may not remember me, but I remember her ...

**CHRISTINE**

Flowers fade, the fruits of Summer fade – they have their season, so do we ... But please promise me that sometimes, you will think ... .. of me!

**GIRY**

Yes, you did well. He will be pleased.

*(to the DANCERS)* And you! You were a disgrace tonight!

Such ronds de jambe! Such temps de cuisse! Come, we rehearse. Now!

***Angel of Music*****PHANTOM**

Brava, brava, bravissima ...

**MEG**

Where in the world have you been hiding?

Really, you were perfect!

I only wish I knew your secret!

Who is this new tutor?

**CHRISTINE**

Father once spoke of an angel ...

I used to dream he'd appear ...

Now as I sing I can sense him ...

And I know he's here ...

Here in this room he calls me softly ...

somewhere inside ... hiding ...

Somehow I know he's always with me ...

he - the unseen genius ...

**MEG**

I watched your face from the shadows  
Distant through all the applause  
I hear your voice in the darkness,  
but the words aren't yours

**CHRISTINE**

Angel of Music! Guide and guardian!  
Grant to me your glory!

**MEG**

Who is this angel? This ...

**BOTH**

Angel of Music! Hide no longer!  
Secret and strange angel ...

**CHRISTINE**

He's with me, even now ...

**MEG**

Your hands are cold ...

**CHRISTINE**

All around me ...

**MEG**

Your face, Christine, it's white ...

**CHRISTINE**

It frightens me...

**MEG**

Don't be frightened ...

**GIRY**

Meg Giry. Are you a dancer?  
Then come and practice.  
My dear, I was asked to give you this.

**CHRISTINE**

A red scarf ... the attic ... Little Lotte ...

**ANDRE**

A tour de force! No other way to describe it!

**FIRMIN**

What a relief! Not a single refund!

**MME. FIRMIN**

Greedy.

**ANDRE**

Richard, I think we've made quite a discovery in Miss Daa?

**FIRMIN**

Here we are, Monsieur le Vicomte.

**RAOUL**

Gentlemen if you wouldn't mind.

This is one visit I should prefer to make unaccompanied.

**ANDRE**

As you wish, monsieur.

**FIRMIN**

They appear to have met before ...

### *Little Lotte*

**RAOUL**

Christine Daae, where is your scarf?

**CHRISTINE**

Monsieur?

**RAOUL**

You can't have lost it. Not after all the trouble I took.

I was just fourteen and soaked to the skin ...

**CHRISTINE**

Because you had run into the sea to fetch my scarf.

Oh, Raoul. So it is you!

**RAOUL**

Christine.

Little lotte Let your mind wander ...

**CHRISTINE**

Remember that, too ... ?



**RAOUL**

Little lotte thought: Am I fonder of dolls,

**BOTH**

Or of goblins or shoes

**CHRISTINE**

Or of riddles or frocks ...

**RAOUL**

Those picnics in the attic? or of chocolates

**CHRISTINE**

Father playing the violin ...

**RAOUL**

As we read to each other dark stories of the North ...

**CHRISTINE**

No, what I love best, Lotte said, is when I'm asleep in my bed, and the Angel of Music sings songs in my head!

**BOTH**

the Angel of Music sings song in my head!

**CHRISTINE**

Father said, "When I'm in heaven, child, I will send the Angel of Music to you".

Well, father is dead, Raoul, and I have been visited by the Angel of Music.

**RAOUL**

There's no doubt of that. But now, we'll go to supper!

**CHRISTINE**

No, Raoul, the Angel of Music is very strict.

**RAOUL**

I shan't keep you up late!

**CHRISTINE**

No, Raoul ...

**RAOUL**

You must change. I must get my hat. Two minutes Little Lotte.

**CHRISTINE**

Raoul!

Things have changed, Raoul.

### *The Mirror*

#### **PHANTOM**

Insolent boy!  
This slave of fashion,  
basking in your glory!  
Ignorant fool!  
This brave young suitor,  
sharing in my triumph!

#### **CHRISTINE**

Angel! I hear you!  
Speak - I listen ...  
stay by my side, guide me!  
Angel, my soul was weak -  
forgive me ...  
enter at last, Master!

#### **PHANTOM**

Flattering child,  
you shall know me,  
see why in shadow I hide!  
Look at your face in the mirror -  
I am there inside!

#### **CHRISTINE**

Angel of Music!  
Guide and guardian!  
Grant to me your glory!  
Angel of Music!  
Hide no longer!  
Come to me, strange angel ...

*The Phantom of the Opera*

**CHRISTINE**

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 ...

**PHANTOM**

Sing once again with me  
our strange duet ...  
My power over you  
grows stronger yet ...  
And though you turn from me,  
to glance behind,  
the Phantom of the Opera is there -  
inside your mind ...

**CHRISTINE**

Those who have seen your face  
draw back in fear ...  
I am the mask you wear ...

**PHANTOM**

It's me they hear ...

**BOTH**

Your/my spirit and your/my voice  
in one combined:  
the Phantom of the Opera is there -  
inside your/my mind ...

**CHORUS**

He's there,  
the Phantom of the Opera ...  
Beware, the Phantom of the Opera ...

**PHANTOM**

In all your fantasies,  
you always knew  
that man and mystery ...

**CHRISTINE**

... were both in you ...

**BOTH**

And in this labyrinth,  
where night is blind,  
the Phantom of the Opera is there/here  
inside your/my mind ...

**PHANTOM**

Sing, my Angel of Music!

**CHRISTINE**

He's there, the Phantom of the Opera ...

**PHANTOM**

Sing for me ... sing.  
Sing my Angel ... sing.  
Sing for me.

**PHANTOM**

I have brought you to the seat of sweet music's throne ...  
To this kingdom where all must pay homage to music ...  
Music ... You have come here for one purpose and one alone ...  
Since the moment I first heard you sing,  
I have needed you with me to serve me,  
to sing for my music ...  
my music ...

*The Music of the Night*

**PHANTOM**

Night-time sharpens, heightens each sensation ...  
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination ...

Silently the senses abandon their defenses ...  
Slowly, gently, 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 eyes, let your spirit start to soar!  
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 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 darker 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 ...

*I Remember / Stranger than you Dreamt it*

**CHRISTINE**

I remember, there was mist ...  
Swirling mist upon a vast glossy lake ...  
There were candles all around And on the lake there was a boat ...

And in the boat there was a man ...  
Who was that shape in the shadows?  
Whose is the face in the mask?

**PHANTOM**

Damn you! You little prying Pandora!  
You little demon! Is this what you wanted to see?  
Curse you! You little lying Delilah!  
You little viper! Now you cannot ever be free!  
Damn you!  
Curse you!  
Stranger than you dreamt it  
Can you even dare to look?  
Or bear to think of me?  
This loathsome gargoyle who burns in hell,  
but secretly, yearns for heaven,  
secretly, secretly ... But, Christine,  
fear can turn to love  
You'll learn to see, to find the man behind the monster,  
this repulsive carcass ... who seems a beast,  
but secretly, dreams of beauty,  
Secretly, secretly ... Oh, Christine ...  
Come, we must return!  
Those two fools who run my theatre will be missing you.

***Magical Lasso*****BUQUET**

Like yellow parchment is his skin ...  
A great black hole serves as the nose that never grew ...  
You must be always on your guard ...  
Or he will catch you with his magical lasso ... !

**GIRY**

Those who speak of what they know, find too late that prudent silence  
is wise ...

Joseph Buquet, hold your tongue

He will burn you with the heat of his eyes ... !

***Notes/Prima Donna*****FIRMIN**

“Mystery after gala night,”

it says, “Mystery of soprano’s flight!”

“Mystified,” baffled Surete say,

“We are mystified – we suspect foul play!”

Bad news on soprano scene –

first Carlotta, now Christine!

Ah, but still at least the seats get sold –

gossip’s worth its weight in gold ...

Diva tenders resignation!

Cover does a moonlight flit!

Half your cast disappears,

but the crowd still cheers!

Opera!

To hell with Gluck and Handel –

have a scandal and you’re sure to have a hit!

**ANDRE**

Damnably!

Will they all walk out?

This is damnably!

**FIRMIN**

Andre, please don’t shout ...

It’s publicity!

And the take is vast!

Free publicity!

**ANDRE**

But we have no cast ...

**FIRMIN**

But Andre,  
have you seen the queue?  
Oh, it seems you've got one too ...

**ANDRE**

"Dear Andre, what a charming gala!  
Christine enjoyed a great success!  
We were hardly bereft when Carlotta left –  
otherwise, the chorus was entrancing,  
but the dancing was a lamentable mess!"

**FIRMIN**

"Dear Firmin, just a quick reminder:  
my salary has not been paid.  
Send it care of the ghost,  
by return of post –  
P.T.O.:  
No one likes a debtor,  
so it's better if my orders are obeyed!"

**BOTH**

Who would have the gall to send this?  
Someone with a peurile brain!

**FIRMIN**

These are both signed "O.G." ...

**ANDRE**

Who the hell is he?

**BOTH**

"Opera ghost!"

**FIRMIN**

It's really not amusing!

**ANDRE**

He's abusing our position!



**FIRMIN**

In addition he wants money!

**ANDRE**

He's a funny sort of spectre ...

**BOTH**

... to expect a large retainer!

Nothing plainer – He is clearly quite insane!

**RAOUL**

Where is she?

**ANDRE**

You mean Carlotta?

**RAOUL**

I mean, Miss Daae – where is she?

**FIRMIN**

Well, how should we know?

**RAOUL**

I want an answer –

I take it that you sent me this note?

**FIRMIN**

What's all this nonsense?

**ANDRE**

Of course not!

**FIRMIN**

Don't look at us!

**RAOUL**

She's not with you, then?

**FIRMIN**

Of course not!

**ANDRE**

We're in the dark ...

**RAOUL**

Monsieur, don't argue –

Isn't this the letter you wrote?

**FIRMIN**

And what is it that we're meant to have wrote?  
Written!

**ANDRE**

"Do not fear for Miss Daae.  
The Angel of Music has her under his wing.  
Make no attempt to see her again."

**RAOUL**

If you didn't write it, who did?

**CARLOTTA**

Where is he?

**ANDRE**

Ah, welcome back!

**CARLOTTA**

Your precious patron –

**CARLOTTA/PIANGI**

Where is he?

**RAOUL**

What is it now?

**CARLOTTA**

I have your letter –  
a letter which I rather resent!

**FIRMIN**

And did you send it?

**RAOUL**

Of course not!

**ANDRE**

As if he would!

**CARLOTTA/PIANGI**

You didn't send it?

**RAOUL**

Of course not!

**FIRMIN**

What's going on ... -

**CARLOTTA**

You dare to tell me  
that this is not the letter you sent?!

**RAOUL**

And what is it that I'm meant to have sent?  
"Your days at the Opera Populaire are numbered.  
Christine Daae will be singing on your behalf tonight.  
Be prepared for a great misfortune, should you attempt to take her  
place."

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Far too many notes for my taste –  
and most of them about Christine!  
All we've heard since we came, is Miss Daae's name ...

**GIRY**

Miss Daae has returned.

**FIRMIN**

In which case, I think our meeting is adjourned.

**ANDRE**

Where precisely is she now?

**GIRY**

I thought it best that she went home ...

**MEG**

She needed rest.

**RAOUL**

May I see her?

**GIRY**

No, monsieur, she will see no one.

**CARLOTTA/PIANGI**

Will she sing? Will she sing?

**GIRY**

Here, I have a note ...

**RAOUL/CARLOTTA/ANDRE**

Let me see it!

**FIRMIN**

Please!

“Gentlemen, I have now sent you several notes of the most amiable nature,

detailing how my theatre is to be run.

You have not followed my instructions.

I shall give you one last chance ... ”

**PHANTOM**

... shall give you one last chance ...

Christine Daae has returned to you,

and I am anxious her career should progress.

In the new production of “Il Muto”, you will therefore cast Carlotta as the Pageboy,

and put Miss Daae in the role of the Countess.

The role which Miss Daae plays calls for charm and appeal.

The role of the Pageboy is silent – which makes my casting, in a word, ideal.

I shall watch the performance from my normal seat in Box Five, which will be kept open for me.

Should these commands be ignored,

a disaster beyond your imagination will occur ...

**FIRMIN**

“... I remain, gentlemen, your obedient servant, O.G.”

**MEG**

Christine ... Christine.

**CARLOTTA**

Christine!

**ANDRE**

Whatever next ... ?

**CARLOTTA/PIANGI**

It's all a ploy to help Christine!

**FIRMIN**

This is insane ...

**CARLOTTA**

I know who sent this The Vicomte – her lover!

**RAOUL**

Indeed? Can you believe this?

**ANDRE**

Signora!

**PIANGI**

How can you do this?

**CARLOTTA**

I am unwanted!

**FIRMIN**

This is a joke!

**ANDRE**

This changes nothing!

**CARLOTTA**

I am unwelcome!

**FIRMIN**

Signora!

**ANDRE**

You are our star!

**FIRMIN**

And always will be!

**ANDRE**

Signora ...

**FIRMIN**

The man is mad!

**ANDRE**

We don't take orders!

**FIRMIN**

Miss Daae will be playing the Pageboy – the silent role ...

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Carlotta will be playing the lead!

**PIANGI**

You don't deserve her!

**CARLOTTA**

It's useless trying to appease me!

**PIANGI**

Appease her –

**CARLOTTA**

You're only saying this to please me!

**PIANGI**

To please her –

**CARLOTTA**

I will not listen! You thus insult the honour of your prima donna?

**CARLOTTA/PIANGI**

Padre mio! Dio!

**GIRY**

Who scorn his word, beware to those ...

**CARLOTTA**

You have reviled me!

**GIRY**

The angel sees, the angel knows ...

**RAOUL**

Why did Christine fly from my arms ... ?

**MEG**

Christine ...

**CARLOTTA**

You have rebuked me!

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Signora, pardon us ...

**CARLOTTA**

You have replaced me!

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Please, Signora we beseech you ...

**GIRY**

This hour shall see your darkest fears ...

**MEG/RAOUL**

I must see her ...

**CARLOTTA/PIANGI**

This is uncalled-for for!

This is unfounded!

This is unheard of!

**GIRY**

The angel knows, the angel hears ...

**RAOUL**

Where did she go?

**CARLOTTA**

You are unthinking! You are unfeeling!

**PIANGI**

They are unthinking. They are unfeeling.

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Signora, sing for us! Don't be a martyr ...

**RAOUL/GIRY/MEG**

What new surprises lie in store ... ?

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Our star!

**CARLOTTA/PIANGI**

You go too far!

**ANDRE**

Your public needs you!

**FIRMIN**

We need you, too!

**CARLOTTA**

Would you not rather have your precious little ingenue?

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Signora, no! the world wants you!

Prima donna, first lady of the stage!

Your devotees are on their knees to implore you!

**ANDRE**

Can you bow out when they're shouting your name?

**FIRMIN**

Think of how they all adore you!

**BOTH**

Prima donna, enchant us once again!

**ANDRE**

Think of your muse ...

**FIRMIN**

And of the queues of the theatre!

**BOTH**

Can you deny us the triumph in store?

Sing, prima donna, once more!

**RAOUL**

Christine spoke of an angel ...

**CARLOTTA**

You took a snub

but there's a public who need you!

**GIRY**

She has heard the voice of the angel of music ...

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Those who hear your voice liken you to an angel!

**CARLOTTA**

Think of their cry of undying support!

**RAOUL**

Is this her angel of music ... ?

**ANDRE**

We get our opera ...

**FIRMIN**

She gets her limelight!

**CARLOTTA**

Follow where the limelight leads you!



**PIANGI**

The limelight once again shall shine upon her.

**MEG**

Is this ghost an angel or madman ... ?

**RAOUL**

Angel or madman ... ?

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Leading ladies are a trial!

**CARLOTTA**

Prima donna, your song shall never die!

**PIANGI**

When she sings we see heaven

**MEG**

Voice of hell, or of heaven ... ?

**GIRY**

Heaven help you, those who doubt ...

**CARLOTTA**

You'll sing again, and to an unending ovation!

**RAOUL**

Order! Warnings! Lunatic demands!

**GIRY**

This miscasting will invite damnation ...

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Tears ... oaths ... lunatic demands are regular occurrences!

**PIANGI**

Unending ovation now and always ...

**MEG**

Bliss or damnation? Which has claimed her?

**CARLOTTA**

Think how you'll shine in that final encore!

Sing, prima donna, once more!

**GIRY**

Oh fools, to have flouted his warnings!

**RAOUL**

Surely, for her sake ...

**PIANGI**

Surely heads will roll ...

**MEG**

Surely he'll strike back ...

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Surely there'll be further scenes - worse than this!

**GIRY**

Think, before those demands are rejected!

**RAOUL**

... I must see these demands are rejected!

**PIANGI**

If his threats and demands are rejected.

**MEG**

... if his threats and demands are rejected!

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Who'd believe a diva happy to relieve a chorus girl,

who's gone and slept with her patron?

Raoul and his soubrette, entwined in love's duet!

Although he may demur, he must have been with her!

**MEG/RAOUL**

Christine must be protected!

**PIANGI/GIRY**

Honour must be protected!

**CARLOTTA**

Deposed! Rejected! Reappraised and re-elected?

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

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!

**RAOUL**

His game is over!

**PIANGI**

Their game is over!

**GIRY**

This is a game you cannot hope to win!

**RAOUL**

And in Box Five a new game will begin ...

**GIRY**

For, if his curse is on this opera ...

**MEG**

But if his curse is on this opera ...

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Prima donna, the world is at your feet!

A nation waits, and how it hates to be cheated!

**CARLOTTA/PIANGI**

The stress that falls upon a famous prima donna!

Terrible diseases, coughs and colds and sneezes!

Still, the driest throat will reach the highest note,  
in search of a perfect opera!

**MEG/GIRY**

... then I fear the outcome ...

**RAOUL**

Christine plays the Pageboy, Carlotta plays the Countess ...

**GIRY**

... should you dare to ...

**MEG**

... when you once again ...

**ALL**

Light up that stage with that age-old rapport!

Sing, prima donna, once more!

**PHANTOM**

So, it is to be war between us! If these demands are not met, a disaster  
beyond your imagination will occur!

**ALL**

Once more!

*Poor Fool, He Makes Me Laugh*

**RAOUL**

Gentlemen, if you would care to take your seats ...  
I shall be sitting in Box Five.

**ANDRE**

Do you really think that's wise, monsieur?

**RAOUL**

My dear Andre,  
there would appear to be no seats available other than Box Five.

**CONFIDANTE**

They say that this youth has set my Lady's heart aflame!

**1ST FOP**

His Lordship sure would die of shock!

**2ND FOP**

His Lordship is a laughing-stock!

**CONFIDANTE**

Should he suspect her, God protect her!

**ALL THREE**

Shame! Shame! Shame!  
This faithless lady's bound for Hades!  
Shame! Shame! Shame!

**ANDRE**

Nothing like the old operas!

**FIRMIN**

Or the old scenery ...

**ANDRE**

The old singers ...

**FIRMIN**

The old audience ...

**ANDRE**

And every seat sold!

**FIRMIN**

Hardly a disaster beyond all imagination!

**COUNTESS**

Serafimo - your disguise is perfect.

Who can this be?

**DON ATTILIO**

Gentle wife, admit your loving husband.

My love - I am called to England on affairs of State,  
and must leave you with your new maid.

*(Aside)* Though I'd gladly take the maid with me.

**COUNTESS**

*(Aside)* The old fool's leaving!

**DON ATTILIO**

*(Aside)* I suspect my young bride is untrue to me.

I shall not leave, but shall hide over there to observe her!

Addio!

**COUNTESS**

Addio!

**BOTH**

Addio!

**CARLOTTA**

Serafimo! Away with this pretense!

You cannot speak, but kiss me in my husband's absence!

Poor fool, he makes me laugh!

Time I tried to get a better better half!

Poor fool, he doesn't know!

If he knew, the fool, he never would have gone!

**PHANTOM**

Did I not instruct that Box Five was to be kept empty?

**MEG**

He's here: the Phantom of the Opera ...

**CHRISTINE**

It's him! I know it, it's him!

**CARLOTTA**

Your part is silent ... little toad!

**PHANTOM**

A toad, madame? Perhaps it is you who are the toad!

**CARLOTTA**

Serafimo! Away with this pretense!

You cannot speak, but kiss me in my ... croak!

Poor fool, he makes me laugh! Croak! Croak!

**PHANTOM**

Behold! She is singing to bring down the chandelier!

**ANDRE**

Ladies and gentlemen,

the performance will continue in ten minutes time,

when the role of the Countess will be sung by Miss Christine Daae.

In the meantime, ladies and gentlemen, we shall be giving you the ballet from Act Three of tonight's opera.

Maestro, the ballet, NOW!

**CHRISTINE**

Raoul! Raoul!

**RAOUL**

Christine! Come with me!

**CHRISTINE**

No, we must go up! To the roof!

**ANDRE**

Ladies and gentlemen, please! Remain in your seats! Do not panic! It was an accident, simply an accident!

*Why Have You Brought Me Here?/Raoul, I've  
been there*

**RAOUL**

Why have you brought me here?

**CHRISTINE**

Don't take me back there!

**RAOUL**

We must return!

**CHRISTINE**

He'll kill me ...

His eyes will find me there!

**RAOUL**

Christine, don't say that ...

**CHRISTINE**

Those eyes that hurt ...

**RAOUL**

Don't even think it ...

**CHRISTINE**

And if he has to kill a thousand men ...

**RAOUL**

Forget this waking nightmare ...

**CHRISTINE**

The Phantom of the Opera will kill and kill again ...

**RAOUL**

This Phantom is a fable

Believe me ... there is no Phantom of the Opera!

**CHRISTINE**

My God, who is this man?

**RAOUL**

My God, who is this man?

**CHRISTINE**

Who hunts to kill?

**RAOUL**

His mask of death ...

**CHRISTINE**

I can't escape from him ...

**RAOUL**

Whose is this voice you hear?

**CHRISTINE**

I never will ... !

**RAOUL**

With every breath ...

**BOTH**

And in this labyrinth where night is blind ...  
the Phantom of the Opera is here Inside your/my mind ...

**RAOUL**

There is no Phantom of the Opera!

**CHRISTINE**

Raoul, I've been there ...  
to his world of unending night ...  
to a world where the daylight dissolves into darkness ...  
darkness ...  
Raoul, I've seen him ...  
Can I ever forget that sight?  
Can I ever escape from that face? So distorted, deformed ...  
It was hardly a face, in that darkness ...  
darkness ...  
But his voice filled my spirit with a strange, sweet sound ...  
In that night, there was music in my mind ...  
And through music, my soul began to soar ...  
And I heard as I've never heard before!

**RAOUL**

What you heard was a dream, and nothing more!

**CHRISTINE**

Yet in his eyes, all the sadness of the world ...  
those pleading eyes that both threatened ...  
and adored ...

**RAOUL**

Christine ... Christine ...

**PHANTOM**

Christine ...

**CHRISTINE**

What was that?



*All I Ask of You***RAOUL**

No more talk of darkness,  
Forget these wide-eyed fears.  
I'm here, nothing can harm you -  
my words will warm and calm you.  
Let me be your freedom,  
let daylight dry your tears.  
I'm here, with you, beside you,  
to guard you and to guide you ...

**CHRISTINE**

Say you love me every waking moment,  
turn my head with talk of summertime ...  
Say you need me with you, now and always ...  
promise me that all you say is true -  
that's all I ask of you ...

**RAOUL**

Let me be your shelter,  
let me be your light.  
You're safe: No-one will find you -  
your fears are far behind you ...

**CHRISTINE**

All I want is freedom,  
a world with no more night ...  
and you, always beside me,  
to hold me and to hide me ...

**RAOUL**

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 ...

**CHRISTINE**

Say you'll share with me one love, one lifetime ...  
say the word and I will follow you ...

**BOTH**

Share each day with me, each night, each morning ...

**CHRISTINE**

Say you love me ...

**RAOUL**

You know I do ...

**BOTH**

Love me -  
That's all I ask of you ...  
Anywhere you go let me go too ...  
Love me - that's all I ask of you ...

**CHRISTINE**

I must go!  
They'll wonder where I am!  
Wait for me, Raoul!

**RAOUL**

Christine, I love you!

**CHRISTINE**

Order your fine horses,  
be with them at the door ...

**RAOUL**

And soon, you'll be beside me ...

**CHRISTINE**

You'll guard me and you'll guide me ...

*I Gave You My Music*

**PHANTOM**

I gave you my music ...  
Made your song take wing ...

and now, how you've repaid me:  
denied me and betrayed me ...  
He was bound to love you when he heard you sing ...  
Christine ...

**CHRISTINE/RAOUL**

Say you'll share with me one love, one lifetime ...  
say the word and I will follow you ...  
Share each day with me, each night, each morning ...

**PHANTOM**

You will curse the day you did not do all that the Phantom asked of  
you ... !  
Go!!!

---

## ACT 2

---

### *Masquerade*

**ANDRE**

M'sieur Firmin?

**FIRMIN**

M'sieur Andre?

Dear Andre, what a splendid party!

**ANDRE**

The prologue to a bright new year!

**FIRMIN**

Quite a night! I'm impressed!

**ANDRE**

Well, one does one's best ...

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Here's to us!

**FIRMIN**

The toast of all the city

Such a pity that the Phantom can't be here!

**CHORUS**

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!

Flash of mauve, splash of puce ...

Fool and king, ghoul and ghost ...

Green and black, queen and priest ...  
Trace of rouge, face of beast ...  
Faces ... take your turn, take a ride  
on the merry-go-round ... in an inhuman race ...  
Eye of gold, thigh of blue ...  
True is false, who is who?  
Curl of lip, swirl of gown ...  
Ace of hearts, face of clown ...  
Faces ... drink it in, drink it up,  
till you've drowned in the light ... in the sound ...

**CHRISTINE**

But who can name the face ...

**ALL**

Masquerade! Grinning yellows, spinning reds ...  
Masquerade! Take your fill - let the spectacle astound you!  
Masquerade! Burning glances, turning heads ...  
Masquerade! Stop and stare at the sea of smiles around you!  
Masquerade! Seething shadows, breathing lies ...  
Masquerade! You can fool and friend who ever knew you!  
Masquerade! Leering satyrs, peering eyes ...  
Masquerade! Run and hide - but a face will still pursue you!

**GIRY**

What a night!

**MEG**

What a crowd!

**ANDRE**

Makes you glad!

**FIRMIN**

Makes you proud!

All the creme de la creme!

**CARLOTTA**

Watching us watching them!

**MEG/GIRY**

And all our fears are in the past!

**ANDRE**

Six months ...

**PIANGI**

Of relief!

**CARLOTTA**

Of delight!

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Of Elysian peace!

**MEG/GIRY**

And we can breathe at last!

**CARLOTTA**

No more notes!

**PIANGI**

No more ghosts!

**GIRY**

Here's a health!

**ANDRE**

Here's a toast: to a prosperous year!

**FIRMIN**

To the new chandelier!

**CARLOTTA**

And may its splendour never fade!

**FIRMIN**

Six months!

**GIRY**

What a joy!

**MEG**

What a change!

**FIRMIN/ANDRE**

What a blessed release!

**ANDRE**

And what a masquerade!

**CHRISTINE**

Think of it! A secret engagement!

Look - your future bride! Just think of it!

**RAOUL**

But why is it secret? What have we to hide?

**CHRISTINE**

Please, let's not fight ...

**RAOUL**

Christine, you're free!

**CHRISTINE**

Wait till the time is right ...

**RAOUL**

When will you that be? It's an engagement, not a crime!

Christine, What are you afraid of?

**CHRISTINE**

Let's not argue ...

**RAOUL**

Let's not argue ...

**CHRISTINE**

Please pretend ...

**RAOUL**

I can only hope I'll ...

**CHRISTINE**

You will ...

**BOTH**

... understand in time ...

**ALL**

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!

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!

**PHANTOM**

Why so silent, good monsieurs?  
Did you think that I had left you for good?  
Have you missed me, good monsieurs?  
I have written you an opera!  
Here I bring the finished score! Don Juan Triumphant!  
I advise you to comply, my instructions should be clear,  
Remember there are worse things than a shattered chandelier ...  
Your chains are still mine You will sing for me ... !

**RAOUL**

Madame Giry. Madame Giry . . .

**GIRY**

Monsieur, don't ask me - I know no more than anyone else.

**RAOUL**

That's not true. You've seen something, haven't you ?

**GIRY**

I don't know what I've seen ... Please don't ask me, monsieur ...

**RAOUL**

Madame, for all our sakes ...

**GIRY**

Very well. It was years ago. There was a travelling fair in the city.  
Tumblers, conjurors, human oddities ...

**RAOUL**

Go on ...

**GIRY**

And there was ... I shall never forget him: a man, locked in a cage ...

**RAOUL**

In a cage ...?



**GIRY**

A prodigy, monsieur! Scholar, architect, musician.

**RAOUL**

A composer ...

**GIRY**

And an inventor too, monsieur.

They boasted he had once built for the Shah of Persia, a maze of mirrors

...

**RAOUL**

Who was this man ...?

**GIRY**

A freak of nature ...more monster than man ...

**RAOUL**

Deformed ...?

**GIRY**

From birth, it seemed ...

**RAOUL**

My God, Christine!

**GIRY**

And then ... he went missing. He escaped.:

**RAOUL**

Go on.

**GIRY**

They never found him...it was said he had died ...

**RAOUL**

But he didn't die, did he?

**GIRY**

The world forgot him, but I never can

For in this darkness I have seen him again ...

**RAOUL**

And so our Phantom's this man ...

**GIRY**

I have said too much, monsieur. And there have been too many accidents

...

**RAOUL**

Accidents?! Madame Giry!

*Notes II*

**ANDRE**

Ludicrous! Have you seen the score?

**FIRMIN**

Simply ludicrous!

**ANDRE**

It's the final straw!

**FIRMIN**

This is lunacy! Well, you know my views

**ANDRE**

Utter lunacy!

**FIRMIN**

But we daren't refuse...

**ANDRE**

Not another chandelier...

**FIRMIN**

Look, my friend, what we have here

**ANDRE**

"Dear Andre, Re my orchestrations: We need another first bassoon.  
Every note's overblown-and that third trombone has to go! T  
he man could not be deafer, so please preferably one who plays in tune!"

**FIRMIN**

"Dear Firmin, vis a vis my opera: some chorus-members must be sacked.  
If you could, find out which has a sense of pitch -  
wisely, though, I've managed to assign a rather minor role to those who  
cannot act!"

**CARLOTTA**

Outrage!

**FIRMIN**

What is it now?

**CARLOTTA**

This whole affair is an outrage!

**FIRMIN**

Signora, please

**ANDRE**

Now what's the matter?

**CARLOTTA**

Have you seen the size of my part?

**ANDRE**

Signora, listen...

**PIANGI**

It's an insult!

**FIRMIN**

Not you as well!

**PIANGI**

Just look at this -it's an insult!

**FIRMIN**

Please, understand...

**ANDRE**

Signor! Signora!

**CARLOTTA**

The things I have to do for my art!

**PIANGI**

If you can call this gibberish "art" !

**CARLOTTA**

Ah! Here's our little flower!

**FIRMIN**

Ah Miss Daae quite the lady of the hour!

**ANDRE**

You have secured the largest role in this "Don Juan".

**CARLOTTA**

Christine Daae? She doesn't have the voice!

**FIRMIN**

Signora, please!

**RAOUL**

Then I take it you're agreeing.

**CARLOTTA**

She's behind this ...

**ANDRE**

It appears we have no choice.

**CARLOTTA**

She's the one behind this! Christine Daae!

**CHRISTINE**

How dare you!

**CARLOTTA**

I'm not a fool!

**CHRISTINE**

You evil woman! How dare you!

**CARLOTTA**

You think I'm blind?

**CHRISTINE**

This isn't my fault! I don't want any part in this plot!

**FIRMIN**

Miss Daae, surely ...

**ANDRE**

But why not?

**PIANGI**

What does she say?

**FIRMIN**

It's your decision - But why not?

**CARLOTTA**

She's backing out!

**ANDRE**

You have a duty!

**CHRISTINE**

I cannot sing it, duty or not!

**RAOUL**

Christine, Christine ...You don't have to, they can't make you ...

**GIRY**

Please, monsieur: another note.

"Fondest greetings to you all!

A few instructions just before rehearsal starts: Carlotta must be taught to act ..."

**PHANTOM'S VOICE**

...not her normal trick of strutting round the stage.

Our Don Juan must lose some weight -it's not healthy in a man of Piangi's age.

And my managers must learn that their place is in an office, not the arts.

As for Miss Christine Daae . . .No doubt she'll do her best -  
it's true her voice is good.

She knows, though, should she wish to excel she has much still to learn,  
if pride will let her return to me, her teacher, her teacher... Your obedient friend...

**GIRY**

"... and Angel ..."

**RAOUL**

We have all been blind - and yet the answer is staring us in the face.

This could be the chance to ensnare our clever friend ...

**ANDRE**

We're listening...

**FIRMIN**

Go on.

**RAOUL**

We shall play his game - perform his work -

but remember we hold the ace.

For, if Miss Daae sings, he is certain to attend...

**ANDRE**

We make certain the doors are barred

**FIRMIN**

We make certain our men are there

**RAOUL**

We make certain they're armed

**RAOUL/ANDRE/FIRMIN**

The curtain falls -his reign will end!

**GIRY**

Madness!

**ANDRE**

I'm not so sure...

**FIRMIN**

Not if it works...

**GIRY**

This is madness!

**ANDRE**

The tide will turn!

**GIRY**

Monsieur, believe me -there is no way of turning the tide!

**FIRMIN**

You stick to ballet!

**RAOUL**

Then help us!

**GIRY**

Monsieur, I can't...

**RAOUL**

Instead of warning us

**RAOUL/ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Help us!

**GIRY**

I wish I could...

**RAOUL/ANDRE/FIRMIN**

Don't make excuses!

**RAOUL**

Or could it be that you're on his side?

**GIRY**

Monsieur, believe me, I intend no ill  
but messieurs, be careful -we have seen him kill...

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

We say he'll fall and fall he will!

**CARLOTTA**

She's the one behind this! Christine! This is all her doing!

**PIANGI**

This is the truth! Christine Daae!

**RAOUL**

This is his undoing!

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

If you succeed you free us all -this so called "angel" has to fall!

**RAOUL**

Angel of music, fear my fury -Here is where you fall!

**GIRY**

Hear my warning! Fear his fury!

**CARLOTTA**

What glory can she hope to gain?  
It's clear to all the girl's insane!

**ANDRE**

Christine sings, we'll get our man...

**PIANGI**

She is crazy! She is raving!

**FIRMIN**

If Christine helps us in this plan...

**RAOUL**

Say your prayers, black angel of death!

**CHRISTINE**

Please don't...

**ANDRE**

If Christine won't, then no-one can

**GIRY**

Monsieur, I beg you, do not do this

**PIANGI/CARLOTTA**

Gran Dio! Che imbroglio!

**ANDRE/FIRMIN**

This will seal his fate!

**CHRISTINE**

If you don't stop, I'll go mad!!!

Raoul, I'm frightened - don't make me do this

Raoul, it scares me - don't put me through this ordeal by fire

he'll take me, I know ...we'll be parted for ever, he won't let me go

What I once used to dream I now dream...if he finds me, it won't ever end

and he'll always be there, singing songs in my head

he'll always be there, singing songs in my head...

**CARLOTTA**

She's mad...

**RAOUL**

You said yourself he was nothing but a man.

Yet while he lives, he will haunt us till we're dead

**CHRISTINE**

Twisted every way, what answer can I give?

Am I to risk my life, to win the chance to live?

Can I betray the man who once inspired my voice?

Do I become his prey? Do I have any choice?

He kills without a thought, he murders all that's good

I know I can't refuse and yet, I wish I could

Oh God - if I agree,

what horrors wait for me in this, the Phantom's opera ...?



**RAOUL**

Christine, Christine, don't think that I don't care -  
but every hope and every prayer rests on you now  
So, it is to be war between us! But this time, clever friend, the disaster  
will be yours!

*Don Juan Rehearsal***CHORUS**

Hide our sword now wounded knight!  
Your vain glorious gasconnade brought you to your final fight for your  
pride, high price you've paid!

**CHRISTINE**

Silken couch and hay-filled barn: both have been his battlefield.

**PIANGI**

Those who tangle with Don Juan...

**REYER**

No, no, no! Chorus, rest, please. Don Juan, Signor Piangi - here is the  
phrase.

"Those who tangle with Don Juan . . ." If you please?

**PIANGI**

Those who tangle with Don Juan...

**REYER**

No, no. Nearly - but no. "Those who tan, tan, tan? "

**PIANGI**

Those who tangle with Don Juan...

**CARLOTTA**

His way is better. At least he make it sound like music!

**GIRY**

Signora - would you speak that way in the presence of the composer?

**CARLOTTA**

The composer is not here. And if he were here, I would...

**GIRY**

Are you certain of that, Signora...?

**REYER**

So, once again - after seven. Five, six, seven

**PIANGI**

Those who tangle with Don Juan...

**CARLOTTA**

Ah, piu non posso! What does it matter what notes we sing?

**GIRY**

Have patience, Signora.

**CARLOTTA**

No-one will know if it is right or if it is wrong. No-one will care if it is right, or if it is wrong.

**CARLOTTA**

Those who tangle with Don Juan!

**PIANGI**

Those who tan . . . tan . . .Is right?

**CHRISTINE**

Not quite, Signor: Those who tan ... tan ...

**REYER**

Ladies ... Signor Piangi ... if you please ...

**ALL EXCEPT CHRISTINE**

Poor young maiden! For the thrill on your tongue of stolen sweets you will have to pay the bill -tangled in the winding sheets!

**CHRISTINE**

In sleep he sang to me,

in dreams he came ...

that voice which calls to me and speaks my name ...

Little Lotte thought of everything and nothing

Her Father promised her that he would send her the Angel of Music

Her father promised her...

Her father promised her

*Wishing you were Somehow here again***CHRISTINE**

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 I 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  
...  
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.  
Help me say goodbye!

*Wandering Child ... /Bravo, Monsieur ...***PHANTOM**

Wandering child, so lost, so helpless ...  
yearning for my guidance ...

**CHRISTINE**

Angel or father ... friend ... or Phantom ... ?  
Who is it there, staring ... ?

**PHANTOM**

Have you forgotten your Angel ... ?

**CHRISTINE**

Angel ... oh, speak ...

What endless longings echo in this whisper ... !

**PHANTOM**

Too long you've wandered in winter ...

Far from my far-reaching gaze ...

**CHRISTINE**

Wildly my mind beats against you ...

**PHANTOM**

You resist ...

**BOTH**

Yet your/the soul obeys ...

**PHANTOM**

Angel of Music! You denied me, turning from true beauty ...

Angel of Music! Do not shun me ... Come to your strange Angel!

**CHRISTINE**

Angel of Music! I denied you, turning from true beauty ...

Angel of Music! My protector ... Come to me, strange Angel!

**PHANTOM**

I am your Angel of Music ...

Come to me: Angel of Music ...

**RAOUL**

Leave her!

You have no claim on her ... Leave her!

Your words are wasted –

Can't you see she'll never be yours?

Christine! Christine!

**CHRISTINE**

Raoul!

**PHANTOM**

Bravo, monsieur! Such spirited words!

**RAOUL**

More tricks, monsieur?

**PHANTOM**

Let's see, monsieur, how far you dare go?

**RAOUL**

More deception? More violence?

**PHANTOM**

That's right, that's right, keep walking this way!

**RAOUL**

You can't win her love by making her your prisoner.

**PHANTOM**

I'm here, I'm here, monsieur: the Angel of Death!

Come on, come on, don't stop, don't stop!

**CHRISTINE**

Raoul!!

**PHANTOM**

Don't go!!

So be it! Now let it be war upon you both !

**CHIEF**

You understand your instructions?

**FIREMEN**

Sir!

**CHIEF**

When you hear the whistle, take up your positions.

I shall then instruct you to secure the doors.

It is essential that all doors are properly secured.

**FIRMIN**

Are we doing the right thing, Andre?

**ANDRE**

Have you got a better idea?

**CHIEF**

Monsieur le Vicomte, am I to give the order?

**RAOUL**

Give the order.

**RAOUL**

You in the pit - do you have a clear view of this box?

**MARKSMAN**

Yes, sir.

**RAOUL**

Remember, when the time comes, shoot. Only if you have to - but shoot.

To kill.

**MARKSMAN**

How will I know, sir?

**RAOUL**

You'll know.

**FIRMIN**

Monsieur le Vicomte, are you confident that this will work? Will Miss Daae sing?

**RAOUL**

Don't worry, Firmin. Andre?

**ANDRE**

We're in your hands, sir.

**CHIEF**

My men are now in position, sir.

**RAOUL**

Go ahead, then.

**CHIEF**

Are the doors secure?

The FIREMEN answering one by one:

"Secure."

**PHANTOM'S VOICE**

I'm here: The Phantom of the Opera . . .

I'm here: The Phantom of the Opera . . .

**RAOUL**

You fool, I said only when the times comes!

**MARKSMAN**

But, Monsieur le Vicomte . . .

**PHANTOM'S VOICE**

No "buts"! For once, Monsieur le Vicomte is right.

Seal my fate tonight - I hate to have to cut the fun short but the joke's wearing thin

Let the audience in ... let my opera begin!

### *Don Juan performance begin*

#### **CHORUS**

Here the sire may serve the dam, here the master takes his meat!

Here the sacrificial lam butters one despairing bleat!

#### **CARLOTTA AND CHORUS**

Poor young maiden! For the thrill on your tongue of stolen sweets

you will have to pay the bill -tangled in the winding sheets!

Serve the meal and serve the maid! Serve the master so that,

when tables, plans and maids are laid, Don Juan triumphs once again!

#### **DON JUAN**

Passarino, faithful friend, once again recite the plan.

#### **PASSARINO**

Your young guest believes I'm you - I, the master, you, the man.

#### **DON JUAN**

When you met you wore my cloak, with my scarf you hid your face.

She believes she dines with me, in her master's borrowed place!

Furtively, we'll scoff and quaff, stealing what, in truth, is mine.

When it's late and modesty starts to mellow, with the wine . . .

#### **PASSARINO**

You come home! I use your voice - slam the door like crack of doom!

#### **DON JUAN**

I shall say: "come - hide with me! Where, oh, where? Of course - my room!"

#### **PASSARINO**

Poor thing hasn't got a chance!

#### **DON JUAN**

Here's my hat, my cloak and sword.

Conquest is assured, if I do not forget myself and laugh...

**AMINTA**

“. . . no thoughts within her head, but thoughts of joy!  
No dreams within her heart but dreams of love!”

**PASSARINO**

Master?

**PHANTOM**

Passarino - go away, for the trap is set and waits for its prey!

*Point of No Return*

**PHANTOM**

You have come here in pursuit of your deepest urge,  
in pursuit of that wish,  
which till now has been silent,  
silent ...  
I have brought you, that our passions may fuse and merge -  
in your mind you've already succumbed to me,  
dropped all defenses, completely succumbed to me -  
now you are here with me: no second thoughts,  
you've decided,  
decided ...  
Past the point of no return - no backward glances:  
the games we've played till now are at an end ...  
Past all thought of "if" and "when" - no use resisting:  
abandon thought, and let the dream descend ...  
What raging fire shall flood the soul?  
What rich desire unlock its door?  
What sweet seduction lies before us ... ?  
Past the point of no return, the final threshold -  
what warm, unspoken secrets will we learn?  
Beyond the point of no return ...



**CHRISTINE**

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,  
defenceless and silent - and now I am here with you:  
no second thoughts, I've decided,  
decided ...

Past the point of no return - no going back now:  
our passion-play has now, at last, begun ...

Past all thought of right and 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, consume us ... ?

**BOTH**

Past the point of no return, the final threshold -  
the bridge is crossed, so stand and watch it burn ...  
We've passed the point of no return ...

**PHANTOM**

Say you'll share with me one love, one lifetime ...  
Lead me, save me from my solitude ...  
Say you want me with you, here beside you ...  
Anywhere you go let me go too -  
Christine, that's all I ask of ...

**CARLOTTA**

What is it? What has happened? Ubaldo!

**ANDRE**

Oh, my God ... my God ...

**FIRMIN**

We're ruined, Andre - ruined!

**GIRY**

Monsieur le Vicomte! Come with me!

**CARLOTTA**

Oh, my darling, my darling ... who has done this? You! Why did you let this happen?

**GIRY**

Monsieur le Vicomte, I know where they are.

**RAOUL**

But can I trust you?

**GIRY**

You must. But remember: your hand at the level of your eyes!

**RAOUL**

But why ... ?

**GIRY**

Why? The Punjab lasso, monsieur. First Buquet. Now Piangi.

**MEG**

Like this, monsieur. I'll come with you.

**GIRY**

No, Meg! No, you stay here! Come with me, monsieur. Hurry, or we shall be too late ...

*Down once more/Track down this Murderer*

**PHANTOM**

Down once more to the dungeon of my black despair!

Down we plunge to the prison of my mind!

Down that path into darkness deep as hell!

Why, you ask, was I bound and chained to this cold and dismal place?

Not for any mortal sin, but the wickedness of my abhorrent face!

**MOB**

Track down this murderer! He must be found!

**PHANTOM**

Hounded out by everyone! Met with hatred everywhere!

No kind word from anyone! No compassion anywhere!

Christine, Christine ...

Why, why ... ?

**GIRY**

Your hand at the level of your eyes!

**RAOUL**

... at the level of your eyes ...

**MOB**

Your hand at the level of your eyes!

Track down this murderer - He must be found!

Hunt out this animal, who runs to ground!

Too long he's preyed on us - but now we know:

the Phantom of the Opera is there, deep down below ...

He's here: the Phantom of the Opera ...

**CHRISTINE**

Have you gorged yourself at last, in your lust for blood?

Am I now to be prey to your lust for flesh?

**PHANTOM**

That fate, which condemns me to wallow in blood

has also denied me the joys of the flesh ...

this face - the infection which poisons our love ...

This face, which earned a mother's fear and loathing ...

A mask, my first unfeeling scrap of clothing ...

Pity comes too late -

turn around and face your fate:

An eternity of this before your eyes!

**CHRISTINE**

This haunted face holds no horror for me now ...

It's in your soul that the true distortion lies ...

**PHANTOM**

Wait! I think, my dear, we have a guest!

Sir, this is indeed an unparalleled delight!

I had rather hoped that you would come

And now my wish comes true - You have truly made my night!

**RAOUL**

Free her!

Do what you like, only free her!  
Have you no pity?

**PHANTOM**

Your lover makes a passionate plea!

**CHRISTINE**

Please, Raoul, it's useless ...

**RAOUL**

I love her!  
Does that mean nothing? I love her!  
Show some compassion ...

**PHANTOM**

The world showed no compassion to me!

**RAOUL**

Christine ... Christine ...  
Let me see her ...

**PHANTOM**

Be my guest, sir ... Monsieur, I bid you welcome!  
Did you think that I would harm her?  
Why should I make her pay for the sins which are yours?  
Order your fine horses now!  
Raise up your hand to the level of your eyes!  
Nothing can save you now - except perhaps Christine ...  
Start a new life with me -  
Buy his freedom with your love!  
Refuse me, and you send your lover to his death!  
This is the choice -  
This is the point of no return!

**CHRISTINE**

The tears I might have shed for your dark fate  
grow cold, and turn to tears of hate ...

**RAOUL**

Christine, forgive me, please forgive me ...  
I did it all for you, and all for nothing ...

**CHRISTINE**

Farewell, my fallen idol and false friend ...  
We had such hopes, but now these hopes lie murdered

**PHANTOM**

Too late for turning back,  
too late for prayers and useless pity ...

**RAOUL**

Say you love him, and my life is over!

**PHANTOM**

Past all hope of cries for help: no point in fighting ...

**RAOUL**

Either way you choose, he has to win ...

**PHANTOM**

For either way you choose, you cannot win!  
So, do you end your days with me, or do you send him to his grave?

**RAOUL**

Why make her lie to you, to save me?

**CHRISTINE**

Angel of Music ...

**PHANTOM**

Past the point of no return -

**RAOUL**

For pity's sake, Christine, say no!

**CHRISTINE**

... why this torment?

**PHANTOM**

... the final threshold ...

**RAOUL**

Don't throw your life away for my sake ...

**CHRISTINE**

Why do you curse mercy?

**PHANTOM**

His life is now the prize which you must earn!

**RAOUL**

I fought so hard to free you ...

**CHRISTINE**

Angel of Music ...

**PHANTOM**

You've passed the point of no return ...

**CHRISTINE**

... you deceived me - I gave my mind blindly ...

**PHANTOM**

You try my patience - make your choice!

**CHRISTINE**

Pitiful creature of darkness ... What kind of life have you known ... ?

God, give me courage to show you you are not alone ...

**MOB: Some**

Track down this murderer - he must be found!

Hunt out this animal, who runs to ground!

Too long he's preyed on us - but know we know:

the Phantom of the Opera is there, deep down below ...

**Others**

Who is this monster, this murdering beast?

Revenge for Piangi! Revenge for Buquet!

This creature must never go free ...

**PHANTOM**

Take her - forget me - forget all of this ...

Leave me alone - forget all you've seen ...

Go now - don't let them find you!

Take the boat - swear to me never to tell

The secret you know of the angel in hell!

Go ... Go now - go now and leave me!

Masquerade ... Paper faces on parade ...

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

Christine, I love you ...

**CHRISTINE**

Say you'll share with me, one love, one lifetime ...  
say the word and I will follow you...

**RAOUL**

Share each day with me ...

**CHRISTINE**

... each night ...

**BOTH**

... each morning ...

**PHANTOM**

You alone can make my song take flight -  
it's over now, the music of the night .....  
(The end)

---

# Appendix

---

Dear fans of the Phantom of the Opera:

These documents are collected from the internet, and prepared in better layout for reading and printing.

Your comments, suggestions and errata are welcome, please send information to [phantomsoftheopera@163.com](mailto:phantomsoftheopera@163.com) (Phantomsoftheopera AT 163 DOT com).

Best regards,

2015.1.31