

Phantom Of The Opera, Masquerade/Why So Sil

Firmin: (Spoken)
Monsieur Andre!

Andre: (Spoken)
Monsieur Firmin!

Firmin:
Dear Andre, what a splendid party

Andre:
The prelude to a bright new year

Firmin:
Quite a night, I'm impressed

Andre:
Well, one does one's best

Andre and Firmin:
Here's to us

Andre:
A toast for the city!

Firmin:
What a pity that the Phantom can't be here!

Chorus/Crowd:
Masquerade! /Paper faces on parade/Masquerade! /Hide your face so the world will never find you
Flash of mauve/Splash of puce/Fool and king/Ghoul and goose/Green and black/Queen and priest
Masquerade! /Grinning yellows, spinning reds/Masquerade! /Take your fill, let the spectacle astound

CARLOTTA:
What a night!

Firmin
What a crowd!

Andre:
Makes you glad

FIRMIN
Makes you proud! All the crime, De la crime

MADAME GIRY: (Overlapping)
Watching us.

MEG (Overlapping)
Watching them

CARLOTTA: (Overlapping)
All our fears are in the past

Andre:
Three months

Piangi:
Of relief!

Carlotta:
Of delight!

Andre

Of Elysian peace!

PIANGI

And we can breathe at last.

Carlotta:

No more notes

Piangi:

No more ghost

Madame Giry:

Here's a health

Andre

Here's a toast, to a prosperous year

Firmin:

To our friends who are here

Piangi and Carlotta:

And may the splendor never fade!

Firmin/Andre:

What a blessed release!

Madame Giry:

And what a masquerade!

Christine:

Think of it

(Spoken)

A secret engagement. Look, your future bride. Just think of it.

Raoul: (Spoken)

But, why is it secret? What have we to hide? You promised me.

Christine: (Spoken)

No, Raoul, please don't, they'll see.

Raoul: (Spoken)

Well then let them see. It's an engagement, not a crime.

(Sung)

Christine, what are you afraid of?

Christine(and Raoul in parenthesis):

Let's not argue(Let's not argue)/Please pretend (I can only hope)/You will understand in time (I'll un

Chorus/Crowd:

Masquerade!/Paper faces on parade/Masquerade!/Hide your face so the world will never find you/M

(Voices fade and turn to gasps as th lights dim and the Phantom appears at the top of th stairways

Phantom:

Why so silent, good Messieurs?/Did you think that I had left you for good?/Have you missed me, g

No doubt she'll do her best/It's true, her voice is good/She knows, though/Should she wish to excel

Phantom:

Your chains are still mine,

(spoken)

You belong to me!

(The Phantom runs to the middle of the stairway and disappears into the floor hidden by fire. Raoul