

Andrew Lloyd Webber, 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

Its me they hear

BOTH

Your/My spirit and your/my voice in one combine,
The phantom of the opera is there
Inside your/my mind

VOICES

The phantom of the opera,
Beware the phantom of the opera

PHANTOM

In all your fantasy
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 here/there
Inside your/my mind

PHANTOM

Sing my angel of music

CHRISTINE

He's there the phantom of the opera

PHANTOM

Sing

CHRISTINE

Ahhhhh. . . .

PHANTOM

Sing

CHRISTINE

Ahhhhh. . . .

PHANTOM

Sing for me

CHRISTINE

Ahhhhhh. . . .

PHANTOM

Sing my angel of music

CHRISTINE

Ahhhhhh. . . .

PHANTOM

SING FOR ME !

CHRISTINE

AHHHHHHH !