

Phantom Of The Opera, Don Juan

CHORUS:

Here the sire may serve the dam, here the master takes his meat! here the sacrificial lamb utters or

CARLOTTA AND CHORUS

poor young maiden! for the thrill on your tongue of stolen sweets, you will have to pay the bill- tang

DON JUAN (PIANGI)

Passarino faithful friend, once again recite the plan

PASSARINO

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

DON JUAN(PIANGI)

when you met, you wore my cloak, she could not have seen your face. she believes she dines with

PASSARINO

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

DON JUAN (PIANGI)

i shall say, "come hide with me! where oh where? of course my room"

PASSARINO

poor thing hasn't got a chance

DON JUAN(PIANGI)

here's my hat, my cloak and sword. conquest is assured, if i do not forget myself and laugh *laugh

AMINTA(CHRISTINE)

"...no thoughts within her head but thoughts of joy. no dreams within her heart, but dreams of

PASSARINO

master?

DON JUAN(PHANTOM)

(spoken-ish)passarino- go away! for the trap is set and waits for his prey You have come here
In pursuit of your deepest urge In pursuit of that wish which till now Has been (suddenly gets soft)s
In your mind you've already succumbed to me, dropped all defenses Completely succumbed to me
Decided.