Phantom Of The Opera, Masquerade

Firmin: Misseur Andre! Andre: **Misseur Firmin!** Firmin: Dear Andre what a splendid party! Andre: The prolouge to a bright new year. Firmin: Quite a night, I'm impressed. Andre: Well one does ones best. ANDRE/FIRMIN: Here's to us! Andre: A toast for the city. Firmin: What 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 goose. Green and black. Queen and priest. Trace of rouge. Face of beast. Faces. Take your turn. Take a ride. On a 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 'til you drown in the light. In the sound. Raoul/Chistine: But who can name the face? 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 any friend who ever knew you! Masquerade! Leering satyrs, peering eyes. Masquerade! Run and hide but a face will still pursue you Madam 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/Madam Giry: And all our fears are in the past! Andre: Three 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 ghost! Giry Here's a health! Andre: Here's a toast: to a prosperous year! Firmin: To our friends who are here