

Phantom Of The Opera, Masquerade

Firmin:

Misseeur Andre!

Andre:

Misseeur Firmin!

Firmin:

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 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/Christine:

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