

71

fuse me and you send your lov - er to his death. This is the choice. \_\_\_

*Poco rit.*

CHRISTINE *Lento*

74

The tears I might have shed for your dark  
This is the point of no re - turn.

77

fate grow cold and turn to tears of hate.

[The final confrontation. ALL THREE pause for a moment. RAOUL breaks the moment with] :

[CHRISTINE looking at the PHANTOM, but to herself]

**Rubato** CHRISTINE

80

**RAOUL**

Chris-tine for - give me please for-give me, I did it all for you and

Fare

**A Tempo**

**accel.**

83

well my fal - len i - dol and false friend, we had such hopes and now those  
all for no-thing.

**PHANTOM**

Too late for tur - ning back too

Allegro

86

(CHRISTINE)

hopes are shat - tered.

(RAOUL)

Say you love him and my

(PHANTOM)

late for prayers and use - less pi - ty. Past all hopes of cries for help,

Strings (tune)  
Hns, Tbn  
Cb

89

(RAOUL)

life is o - ver. Ei - ther way you

(PHANTOM)

No point in fight - ing for eith - er way you

92 (RAOUL)  
choose he has to win.

(PHANTOM)  
choose you can - not win! So do you

Tpt's, Hn's

95  
end your days with me, or do you send him to his

98 **RAOUL**  
Why make her lie to you to save

grave?

Hns/Vcl

Rit.

Allegro

CHRISTINE

101

An - gel of mus - ic

(RAOUL)  
me. For pit - y's

PHANTOM  
Past the point of no re - turn,

Str.  
3

ww 3 3 7

Tpt's  
Hn's 7

Cb + Cello w/Phantom vox

104

(CHRISTINE)

who de - serves this? Why do you

(RAOUL)  
sake Chris - tine say no! Don't throw your life a - way for my sake

(PHANTOM)  
the fi - nal thres - hold. His life is now the

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

(CHRISTINE)  
curse mer - cy?

(RAOUL)  
I fought so hard to free you

(PHANTOM)  
prize which you must earn! You've

*Colla voce*

110 (CHRISTINE)  
An - gel of mu - sic you de - ceived me.

(RAOUL)  
—

(PHANTOM)  
passed the point of no re - turn

Brass

114

I gave my mind blindly.

[A pause, The PHANTOM  
looks coldly at CHRISTINE]

117

**PHANTOM**

You try my patience, Make your choice.

Synth + Organ

[She reflects for a moment, then with  
resolution moves slowly towards the PHANTOM]

120

**CHRISTINE** (*Quietly at first, then with growing emotion*)

Pi - ti - ful crea - ture of dark - ness, What kind of life have you

Vibes

*p*

123

known? God give me cou - rage to show you \_\_\_\_\_ you are

126

*Poco rit.* *Grandioso*

not a lone.

Tpt's  
Tbn

*ff* (Tutti)

[Now calmly facing HIM, SHE kisses him long and full on the lips.  
The embrace lasts a long time. RAOUL watches in horror and wonder.]

129

Tbn

*A Tempo*

132