

[SHE begins to vocalise strangely, her song climbing higher and higher in pitch. As SHE reaches her final climactic note, we arrive in the PHANTOM's lair. Downstage the candles in the lake have lifted to reveal giant candelabras outlining the space.

The boat turns into a bed, occupying the centre of the stage, which is otherwise dominated by a huge pipe organ on one side and an even larger mirror on the other, the latter covered by a dust-sheet.

The PHANTOM sits at the organ and takes over the accompaniment]

**Appassionato**

PHANTOM

131

(CHRISTINE) I have brought you to the seat of sweet

Ah

Organ + Vlas

Organ + Vcl

*rall.*

135

mu - sic's throne, to this king - dom where all must pay ho - mage to mu - sic. —

dim.

+ Hms

**A Tempo**

139

Mu - sic. — You have come here for one pur - pose and

Harp

Add Tpts, Vlns, Flt 2

Rubato

143

one a - lone. Since the mo - ment I first heard you sing I have

(8va) 5

Picc. Xylo

mp

146

nee - ded you with me to serve me, to sing for my mu - sic my

rit.

dim.

149

mu - sic. Night time, sharp - ens, height - ens each sen - sa - tion.

G.P.

Adagio

Vlns Vlas

Harp

pp

G.P.

Harp

Vcl

pp

Cb

153

Dark - ness stirs and wakes i - ma - gi - na - tion. Si - lent - ly the sen - ses, a -

Harp

Add Hrn 1

Add WW

156

ban - don their de - fen - ces.

Vlas  
Vcl

Harp

Hns

160

*Pochiss. più*

Slow - ly, gent - ly, night un - furls its splen - dour. Grasp it, sense it,

ww

163

trem - u - lous and ten - der. Turn your face a - way, from the gar - ish light of day, turn your

Vlms

Piano

166

thoughts a - way from cold un - fee - ling light and lis - ten to the mu - sic of the

rit.

ww

*Poco più mosso*

*Poco meno*

169

night. Close your eyes and sur - ren - der to your dark - est dreams, purge your

Hns Vlns

Piano Str. + Synth

172

thoughts of the life you knew be - fore. Close your

Hn 1 Flt Clt

*rall.*

*Allargando*

174

eyes let your spi - rit start to soar And you'll live as you've ne - ver lived be -

Hns Piano

RH mp

*A Tempo*

177

fore. Soft - ly, deft - ly, mu - sic shall car - ess you.

Add Vlns, Vcl Vlns Vcl

180

Hear it, feel it, se - cret - ly pos - sess you.

Clr 2  
Vcl

*Poco meno*

182

O - pen up your mind, let your fan - ta - sies un - wind, in this

Vlns  
Vlns  
Piano

*Allargando*

184

dark - ness that you know you can - not fight. The dark - ness of the mu - sic of the

Hrn  
Tbn

*Affrettando*

187

night. Let your mind start a jour - ney through a

*f*

189

strange new world, leave all thoughts of the world you knew be -

191

fore, let your soul take you where you long to

*rit.*

193

*Allargando*

be, on - ly then can you be - long to me.

196

*A Tempo*

Float - ing, fall - ing, sweet in - tox - i - ca - tion, touch me, trust me,

Vlns, Vlas tune 8va  
ww

Hns

199

sa - vour each sen - sa - tion. Let the dream be - gin, let your

201

dar - ker side give in, to the po - wer of the mu - sic that I

203

*Allargando* *A Tempo*

write. The po - wer of the mu - sic of the night.

Str. Hns

*p* *ff* LH

206

[During all this, the PHANTOM has conditioned CHRISTINE to the coldness of his touch and her fingers are brave enough to stray to his mask and caress it, with no hint of removing it.

The PHANTOM leads her to the mirror from which he removes the dustcover and in which we see the image of CHRISTINE, a perfect wax-face impression, wearing a wedding gown.

CHRISTINE moves slowly towards it, when suddenly the image thrusts it's hands through the mirror towards her. She faints. The PHANTOM catches her and carries her to the bed, where he lays her down]

**Allargando**

210

You a - lone can make my song take flight,

*mp*

213

**rall.** // **Meno mosso**

help me make the mu - sic of the night.

Piano + Harp

*pp*

sub - - - - -