

16. Act II / Scene 4

A GRAVEYARD.

A mausoleum with hanging moss. It is dusk.

Adagio

CHRISTINE

1

You were once my one com-pan-ion, you were all that

Clt Bsn

Timp, Vcl, Cb, Bass Clt

5

mat-tered. You were once a friend and fa-ther, Then my world was

Flt + Harp

9

shat-tered. Wish-ing you were some-how here a-gain,

Vln Flt Clt Vlas, Vcl

12

Wish-ing you were some-how near. Some-times it seemed

5

if I just dreamed some-how you would be here. Wish-ing I could hear your

19

voice a - gain, Know-ing that I nev - er would.

22

Dream - ing of you won't help me to do all that you dreamed I

25

could. Pas - sing bells and sculp - ted an - gels,

28

cold and mo - nu - men - tal, Seem for you the wrong com - pan - ions,

32

Rall.

A Tempo

you were warm and gen - tle.

Vlas (pizz)

Harp, WW
Bells

37

poco accel

Too ma - ny years fight - ing back tears, why can't the past just

41

Rall.

A Tempo

die? Wish - ing you were some - how here a - gain,

ff

Hn

44

know - ing we must say good - bye. Try to for - give,

47

Allargando

teach me to live, give me the strength to try. No more

50

Più mosso

mem - o - ries, no more si - lent tears! No more gaz - ing ac - ross the

53

Rall. *Molto meno*

was - ted years, help me say good - bye. help me

56a 56b 56c

say good - - - bye.

WW + Hns + Tpts

ff

[The figure of the PHANTOM emerges from behind the cross. HE watches from the shadows]

Adagio

57

RH

Kbd I (Celeste)

LH Solo Vln

+ Cb (trem. F#)

61

PHANTOM

Wan - der - ing child so lost, so help - less, yearn - ing for my guid - ance. —

+ Harp (arp.)

Vcl

[Bewildered, CHRISTINE looks up, and murmurs breathlessly]

Più mosso

65

CHRISTINE

An - gel or fa - ther, friend or Phan - tom, who is it there

WW