

Phantom Of The Opera, The "Think Of Me"

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CARLOTTA:

Think of me, think of me fondly, when we've said
goodbye
Remember me once in a while please promise me you'll
try
When you find that once again you long to take your
heart back and be free

MEG:

He's here! The Phantom of the Opera!

LEFEVRE:

Senoria! Are you all right? Buquet! For God's sake,
man, what's going on up there?

BUQUET:

Please monsieur don't look at me. As God's my
witness, I was not at my post.
Please monsieur, there's no one there and if there is,
well then, it must be a ghost!

ANDRE:

Signora, these things do happen!

CARLOTTA:

For the past three years, these things do happen and
did you stop them from happening? No!
And you two, you're as bad as him. These things do
happen! Until you stop these things happening,
This thing does not happen! Ubaldo! Andiamo!

PIANGI:

Amateurs!

LEFEVRE:

Gentlemen, Good luck. If you need me, I shall be in
Australia.

GIRY:

I have a message, sir, from the Opera Ghost.

FIRMIN:

Oh God in Heaven, you're all obsessed!

GIRY:
He welcomes you to his opera house.

FIRMIN:
His opera house?

GIRY:
And commands you to continue to leave Box Five
empty for his use
And reminds you that his salary is due.

FIRMIN:
His salary?

GIRY:
Monsieur Lefevre paid him twenty thousand francs a
month.

FIRMIN:
Twenty thousand francs!

GIRY:
Perhaps you can afford more, with the Vicomte de
Chagny as your patron.

FIRMIN:
Madame, I had hoped to have made that
announcement public tonight
when the Vicomte was to join us for the gala but
obviously we shall now have to cancel,
as it appears that we have lost our star. A full house,
Andre, we shall have to refund a full house.

GIRY:
Christine Daaë could sing it, sir.

FIRMIN:
What, a chorus girl?

GIRY:
Let her sing for you monsieur. She has been well
taught!

FIRMIN:
Andre, this is doing nothing for my nerves.

ANDRE:
She's very pretty.

CHRISTINE:

Think of me, think of me fondly, when we've said
goodbye
Remember me once in a while please promise me you'll
try
When you find that once again you long to take your
heart back and be free
If you ever find a moment, spare a thought for me...

We never said our love was evergreen or as
unchanging as the sea
But if you can still remember, stop and think of me

Think of all the things we've shared and seen
Don't think about the way things might have been...

Think of me, think of me waking, silent and resigned
Imagine me, trying too hard to put you from my mind
Recall those days. Look back on all those times. Think
of the things we'll never do
There will never be a day when I won't think of you...

RAOUL:

Can it be? Can it be Christine? Bravo!
Long ago, it seems so long ago. How young and
innocent we were.
She may not remember me, but I remember her...

CHRISTINE:

Flowers fade, the fruits of summer fade. They have
their season, so do we.
But please promise me that sometimes, you will think
of... me!

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