

Andrew Lloyd Webber "Before The Performance"

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Ooh

Gustave, could you hand me those earrings

The diamond ones on the left?

There, how do I look?

You look so beautiful

So very beautiful

Like a queen in a book

You too are beautiful

So very beautiful

Once this performance is through

We'll spend some time just us two

Won't that be fun?

Father, doesn't mother look lovely tonight?

Indeed she does

As lovely as she looked the very first time

I came to her dressing room door

And look at you, Raoul

Huh?

You look just like that handsome boy in the opera box

The one who'd always toss me a single red rose

Please, Gustave, if you don't mind

Would you wait outside a while?

May I go exploring, by myself?

Yes, but stay backstage, my dear

When I'm finished, meet me here

I will

Since our wedding day, things have gone astray

Raoul

I'm not proud of the way that I've acted

We've both been

The demands I've made, all the hopes mislaid

I'm aware of the price they've exacted

Though I've no right to ask you to
There's one thing more I'd have you do
If you love me as I love you

Anything, darling
Don't sing the song, dear
What?
But, Raoul
You have to know
Something's terribly wrong, dear

But I have to do this
It's what we agreed to
That hell-spawn demon
He's had us playing his game all along, dear
Let me just get through this
Listen, please, I need to

You need so much, it's true
And I've denied you
You need the man you knew
Back here beside you

You'll have him back, I vow
Just ask it of me
But we must leave here now
If you still love me

Do you mean it, Raoul, truly?
I've booked a passage for three
To Cherbourg on the Atlantic Queen, it leaves in an
hour
We'll have just enough time, I beg you
Let's be on it for both our sakes
And the child's

Leave this place behind

He knows his love is not enough
He knows he isn't what you need
He knows you're made of finer stuff
I think on that we're all agreed

It's time to leave him in the dust
It's time to be who you should be
It's time to do now as you must
And set the music in you free

In moments, mere moments
Drums will roll
There you'll stand just like before

The crowd will hush
And then in one sweet rush
I will hear you sing once more

And music, our music
Will swell and then unwind
Like two strands of melody at last entwined

Fulfill us, complete us
Make us whole
Seal our bond forever more

Tonight, for me
Embrace your destiny
Let me here you sing once more

Miss DaaÃ©, it's time

Twisted every way
What answer can I give?

I know I can't refuse
And yet I wish I could
Oh, God

Christine, Christine
Don't think that I don't care
But every hope and every prayer
Rests on you now

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