

Emmy Rossum**"Masquerade"**

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Firmin (Spoken): Monsieur Andre!

Andre (Spoken): Monsieur Firmin!

Firmin: Dear Andre, what a splendid party

Andre: The prologue to a bright new year

Firmin: Quite a night, I'm impressed

Andre: Well, one does one's best

Both: Here's to us

Andre: The toast of all the city

Firmin: What a pity that the Phantom can't be here!

Chorus:

Masquerade! Paper faces on parade

Masquerade! Hide your face so the world will never
find you

Masquerade! Every face a different shade

Masquerade! Look around, there's another mask
behind you

Flash of mauve

Splash of puce

Fool and king

Ghoul and goose

Green and black

Queen and priest

Trace of rouge

Face of beast

Faces!

Take your turn, take a ride

On the merry-go-round

In an inhuman race

Eye of gold

Thigh of blue

True is false

Who is who?

Curl of lip

Swirl of gown

Ace of hearts

Face of clown

Faces!
Drink it in, drink it up
'Till you've drowned
In the light
In the sound
But who can name the face?

Masquerade! Grinning yellows, spinning reds
Masquerade! Take your fill, let the spectacle astound
you
Masquerade! Burning glances, turning heads
Masquerade! Stop and stare at the sea of smiles
around you
Masquerade! Seething shadows breathing lies
Masquerade! You can fool any friend who ever knew
you
Masquerade! Leering satyrs, peering eyes
Masquerade! Run and hide, but a face will still pursue
you

Madame Giry: What a night!
Firmin: What a crowd!
Andre: Makes you glad

Firmin: Makes you proud
All the crÃ"me
De la crÃ"me

Carlotta: Watching us, watching them
Meg: All our fears are in the past
Andre: Three months
Piangi: Of relief!
Carlotta: Of delight!
Andre: Of Elysian peace!
Firmin: And we can breathe at last
Carlotta: No more notes
Piangi: No more ghosts
Carlotta: Here's a health
Andre: Here's a toast
Firmin: To a prosperous year
Andre: To our friends who are here
Piangi and Carlotta: And may our splendour never
fade!
Madame Giry: What a change!
Firmin/Andre: What a blessed release!
Madame Giry: And what a masquerade

Christine: Think of it

Chrisitne (Spoken):
A secret engagement

Look, your future bride
Just think of it

Raoul (Spoken):
Why is it secret? What have we to hide?
You promised me

Christine (Spoken):
No, Raoul, please don't, they'll see

Raoul (Spoken):
Well then let them see
It's an engagement, not a crime

Raoul: Christine, what are you afraid of?

Christine: Let's not argue
Raoul: Let's not argue
Christine: Please pretend
Raoul: I can only hope
Both: You will/I'll understand in time

Chorus:
Masquerade! Paper faces on parade
Masquerade! Hide your face so the world will never
find you
Masquerade! Every face a different shade
Masquerade! Look around, there's another mask
behind you
Masquerade! Baring glances, turning heads
Masquerade! Stop and stare at the sea of smiles
around you
Masquerade! Grinning yellows, Spinning reds
Masquerade! Take your fill, let the spectacle astound
you

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