

Phantom Of The Opera "Don Juan"

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CHORUS:

Here the sire may serve the dam, here the master
takes his meat! here the sacrificial lamb utters one
dispairing bleat.

CARLOTTA AND CHORUS

Poor young maiden!

For the thrill on your tongue of stolen sweets,
You will have to pay the bill- tangled in the winding
sheets!

Serve the meal and serve the maid!

Serve the master so that, when tables, plans and maids
are laid

Don Juan triumphs once again!

DON JUAN (PIANGI)

Passarino faithful friend

Once again recite the plan

PASSARINO

Your young guest believes I'm you,
I, the master, you the man.

DON JUAN(PIANGI)

When you met, you wore my cloak,
With my scarf you hid your face.

She believes she dines with me
In her master's borrowed place!

Furtively, we'll scoff and quaff,
Stealing what in truth is mine,

When it's late and modesty starts to mellow with the
wine!

PASSARINO

You come home!

I use your voice...

Slam the door like crack of doom!

DON JUAN (PIANGI)

I shall say

Come hide with me!

Where oh where?

Of course, my room

PASSARINO

Poor thing hasn't got a chance

DON JUAN(PIANGI)

Here's my hat, my cloak and sword.

Conquest is assured

If I do not forget myself and laugh

AMINTA(CHRISTINE)

No thoughts within her head but thoughts of joy

No dreams within her heart, but dreams of love

PASSARINO

Master?

DON JUAN(PHANTOM)

Passarino, go away, for the trap is set

and waits for his prey!

You have come here

In pursuit of your deepest urge

In pursuit of that wish which till now has been silent...

Silent

I have brought you

That our passions may fuse and merge

In your mind you've already succumbed to me,

dropped all defenses

Completely succumbed to me Now you are here with

me

No second thoughts

You've decided

Decided.

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