

# MASQUERADE from THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber

Lyrics by Charles Hart & Richard Stilgoe

## Tutti (means All):

Mas-que-rade\_\_,

Pa-per fa-ces on pa-rade\_.

Mas\_-que-rade\_\_,

Hide\_ your face\_ so the world\_\_ will nev\_\_-er find you\_.

Mas-que-rade\_\_,

Ev-'ry face a diff-'rent shade\_.

Mas\_-que-rade\_\_,

Look\_ a-round\_ there's an-oth\_\_-er mask\_\_ be-hind you\_.

## Alto & Bass:

Flash of mauve\_, Splash of puce,

## Soprano & Tenor:

Fool and king\_, Ghoul and goose,

## Alto & Bass:

Green and black\_, Queen and priest,

## Soprano & Tenor:

Trace of rouge\_, Face of beast.

## Tutti:

Fa\_\_ \_-ces\_, Take your turn\_, take a ride\_

## Soprano & Tenor:

on the mer\_\_-ry-go\_-round in an in-hu-man race.

## Alto & Bass:

Eye of gold\_, Thigh of blue,

## Soprano & Tenor:

True is false\_, Who is who,

## Alto & Bass:

Curl of lip\_, Swirl of gown,

## Soprano & Tenor:

Ace of hearts\_, Face of clown.

## Tutti:

Fa\_\_ \_-ces, Drink it in\_, drink it up

## Alto & Bass:

'till you've drowned\_ in the light\_, in the sound.

### **Soprano & Tenor:**

But who can name\_ the\_ face?

### **Tutti:**

Mas-que-rade\_\_,  
Grin-ning yel-lows, spin-ning reds\_.  
Mas\_-que-rade\_\_,  
Take\_ your fill\_, let the spec\_\_-ta-cle\_\_ as-tound you\_.

Mas-que-rade\_\_,  
Burn-ing glan-ces, turn-ing heads\_.  
Mas\_-que-rade\_\_,  
Stop\_ and stare\_ at the sea\_\_ of smiles\_\_ a-round you.

***[lightly & delicately below, to start, then getting stronger & more legato on the last phrase]***

Mas-que-rade,  
Seeth-ing sha-dows, breath-ing lies.  
Mas\_-que-rade,  
You\_ can fool\_ an-y friend\_\_ who e\_\_-ver knew you\_.

***[full voiced]***

Mas-que-rade\_\_,  
Leer-ing sa-tyrs, peer-ing eyes\_.  
Mas\_-que-rade\_\_,  
Run\_ and hide\_, but a face\_ will still\_ pur-sue you\_.

Mas-que-rade\_\_,  
Pa-per fa-ces on pa-rade\_\_.  
Mas\_-que-rade,  
Hide\_ your face\_ so the world\_\_ will nev\_\_-er find you\_.

Mas-que-rade\_\_,  
Ev-'ry face a diff-'rent shade\_.  
Mas\_-que-rade\_\_,  
Look\_ a-round\_ there's a-no\_\_-ther mask\_\_ be-hind you\_.

***[key change]***

Mas-que-rade\_\_,  
Burn-ing glan-ces, turn-ing heads\_.  
Mas\_-que-rade\_,  
Stop\_ and stare\_ at the sea\_\_ of smiles\_\_ a-round you\_.

Mas-que-rade\_\_,  
Grin-ning yel-lows, spin-ning reds\_.  
Mas\_-que-rade\_\_,  
Take\_ your fill\_, let the spec\_\_\_\_-ta\_\_-cle\_\_\_\_ as\_-tound\_ you\_\_.

***[slow down = Subito meno mosso]***