

THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA *legato, woorden contour geven, slotmedeklinkers*

In sleep he sang to me,--- 3t in dreams he came,---- 4t

that voice **which** calls to me--- 3t and **speaks** my name----- 4t

And do I dream again--- 3t for now I **find** -----6t! 1 tel RUST

!! *op 4^e tel* the phan--- 4,5t tom of the opera is there--- 5t inside my mind---- 6t plus RUST 9t !!!

He's there 3t, the phantom of the op- 'ra. 5t Beware 3t, the phantom of the op-'ra dim. 6t *pp* : Ah!---7t

THE MUSIC OF THE NIGHT

Nighttime sharpens, heightens each sensation;

darkness **stirs** and wakes imagination.

Silently the senses abandon their defences. RUST 10t (*mee tellen!*)

!! *inzet* Slowly, gently, night **unfurls** its splendour; 'vette' L

grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender.

Turn your face away from the **garish** light of day, *lange boog!*

turn your **thoughts** away from cold, unfeeling (*laag*) light (**door...!**)

door...! and listen to the *poco accel e cresc/ niet versnellen*: music of the night. 7t

DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA *licht, calypso*

Don't cry for me Argen *-triolen-ti-* kort -na 3 t the truth is I never left kort you:

All through my wild days, [*mannen: beginnen op 'days'*], my mad existence,

I kept **my** promise [*Mannen eerst: don't keep your dis..*] Don't keep **your** distance! *Forte Herhalen*

SUPERSTAR *benadruk eindmedeklinkers*

Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ, who are you? **What** have you sacrificed? 2x

Jesus Christ, **Superstar**, do you think you're what they say you are? 2x

Don't you get me wrong 4x **Only** want to know, 4x

Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ, who are you? What have you sacrificed? 2x

MEMORY *na intro piano*

Midnight,-- not a sound from **the** *laag* pavement. Has the moon lost her *laag* mem'ry?

She is smiling **alone**-- In the lamplight the **withered** [*in 2-en*] leaves [*in 2-en*] collect at my feet---

and the wind 3 t ---**begins** (*laag!!*) to **moan**--- 3t.

Mannen: Burnt out Ah----- ends of smoky ah~~ ! op days, the stale cold smell of morning.

The streetlamp dies, another night is over, another day is **dawning**-----.

Touch me--- It's so easy to leave me--- all alone with the *laag* mem'ry of my days in the sun-----.

If you touch me you'll under-(*2 en*)-stand (*2 en*) what happiness is-- Look a new day has begun! 9 tellen

ANY DREAM *Na intro piano: 7x finger snap op 2^e en 4^e tel Let op slotmedeklinkers*

I closed my eyes 4t, drew back the curtain, to see for certain what I thought I knew (4 tellen)

Far far away (4 tellen) someone was weeping, 2t

but the world was sleeping 2t. Any dream will do. (3 tellen)

M: I wore my coat V: **I wore my coat** (4 tel) M: with golden lining, V: Ah a ha _____ (4 tel)

M: bright colors shining, V: Ah, a ha _____ (2 tellen) M: wonderful and new.

V: **And in the east** (4 tellen) M: And in the east V: **The dawn was breaking** 2t, M: Ah, _____

V: **And the world was waking** 2 t, M: Ah, _____ any dream will do. (4 tellen)

A **crash** of drums, 2t a **flash** of light, 2t my golden coat flew out of sight, _ 1,5

The colors faded into darkness, *door* I was left alone. _____ (4 tellen) (EN: 4 tellen rust!)

GO GO GO JOSEPH *uitspraak Dzij*

Go go go Joseph, you know what they say. Hang on now Joseph, you'll make it some day.

Shalala Joseph, you're doing fine. You and your dreamcoat ahead of your time. HERHALEN!

Go go go Joseph, 2x Go go go Joe! 8 tellen Go, --- 6 tellen go Joe! 5 tellen fff Ah!!! Of Go! 11 tellen