

A Concert Celebration

B^bma⁷

Pentagrama 1

p 1'1

Pentagrama 2

6 B^b6 140) Allegro D^bm Cm B^b

10 A^b B^b C C[#]m Unls.

Alto In sleep he sang to me,
Tenor mf Unis.

Gsus Gm

14

In dreams he came, that voice which calls to me
c Gsus Gm

18

and speaks my name. And do I dream again for now I
Om

23

find the Unis.
Unis.

26

phantom of the op-er-a IS there in-side my

30

mind.

He's there, the

34

phantom of the op 'ra.

Beware the Unis.

38

phantom of the op - ra

Ah!

Slower still (J = 60) Ah!

43

Tit. Unis. mf

Unis. rit.

Night-time sharpens, heightens each sen-sa-tion; dark-ness stirs and wakes im-ag-i-na-tion. Si-lent-ly the sen-ses a-band-on their de-fenc-es.

48

wakes im-ag-i-na-tion. Si-lent-ly the sen-ses a-band-on their de-fenc-es.

53

mf

Slow-

mf ly, gent- ly, night u-furls its splen-dour grasp it, sense it, trem-u-lous and ten- der.

58

Turn your face a-way from the gar-ish light of day, turn you thoughts a-way from cold, un-feelin-g light and

62

joco acce e cresc.

lis-ten to the mu SIC of the night.
poco accel. e cresc. .e.

FIG G Fmaj7/G G7

69 Unis.

Don' cry for me Ar- gen- ti-na the truth is I nev- er left you: All through

Unis.

73

wild days, my mad ex- is-tence, I kept my prom-ise
Unis. All through my wild days my mad ex- is-tence, kept my prom-ise Don't keep your

Unis.

76

Don't keep your dis-tance.

f All through my
dis- tance.-

F/A

82 Fmaj7

wild days, my mad ex- is-tence, I kept my prom-ise don't keep your dis-tance

mf Unis.

Fmaj7 Bbmaj7

87

Unis. mf

Je- sus Christ

94

Je-sus Christ who are you? What have you sac ri- ficed? Je-sus Christ Je-sus Christ,-

99

who are you? What have you sacrificed?
Jesus Christ,
Super-star-

Eb Bb

p

Bb/F

103

do you think you're what they say you are?
Jesus Christ,
Super-star,

107 Eb/F *bf* Bb/F

do you think you're what they say you are?
Don't you get me wrong,

110 Eb/F Bb/F

Don't you get me wrong,
don't you get me wrong,
don't you get me wrong

113

On-ly want to know,
on-ly want to know,
on-ly want to know,
div.
Unis.

116

on- ly want to know
Je - sus Christ,
Jc - sus Christ,

119

1. 2. Bb/F

who are you? What have you sa - cri-ficed
sa - cri-ficed

12 **12**

Mid-night not a sound from the

MEMORY **MEMORY** **1^a Vez solo solista**

pave - ment Has the moon lost her mem - 'ry She is smil-ing a - lone In the

pave - ment Has the moon lost her

lamp light the with-ered leaves col - lect at my feet and the wind be-gins to moan

lamp light the with-ered leaves col - lect at my feet and the wind be-gins to moan

Ah, ah. **Ah, ah.** **Ah,** **The**

Burnt out ends of smok - y days, the stale cold smell of mor - ning

street lamp dies, an-oth-er night is o - ver, an - oth - er day is dawn - ing

Oh, Oh, an oth - er day is dawn - ing

Touch me It's so eas - y to leave me all a - lone with the mem - 'ry of my days in the sun If you

touch me you'll un-der-s-tand what hap pi-ness is Look a new day has be - gun!

Rock tempo

rl991

mf

Unis.

You and your dream coat a-head of your time.

f

Go go go

Joseph, you know what they say.

Hang on now Joseph, you'll make it some day

Bb/c

Unis.

Sha la la Joseph you're doing fine.

You and your dream coat a-head of your time.

Unis.

Bb/c

Go go go Joseph,

Go go go Joseph.

Go go go Joe

Go,

Joe!

Ah