

**The Phantom of the opera**

Allen In sleep he sang to me \_\_, in dreams he came, \_\_  
that voice wich calls to me \_\_ and speaks my name.  
And do I dream again \_\_ for now I find \_\_  
The phan \_\_ tom of the opera is there \_\_ inside my mind \_\_  
He's there the phantom of the opera \_\_  
Beware the phantom of the opera \_\_ Ah \_\_

**The music of the night**

Allen Nighttime sharpens, heightens each sensation;  
darkness stirs and wakes imagination.  
Silently the senses abandon their defences.  
Slowly, gently night unfurls its splendour;  
grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender.  
Turn your face away from the garish light of day,  
turn your thoughts away from cold unfeeling light  
and listen tot he music of the night \_\_

### **Don't cry for me Argentina**

S + A Don't cry for me Argentina\_\_\_ the truth is I never left you:  
All through my wild days my mad existence I kept my promise

T + B All through my wild days my mad existence, kept my promise  
Don't keep your distance.

S + A Don't keep your distance

Allen All through my wild days\_\_\_, my mad existence\_\_\_ I kept my promise  
Don't keep your distance\_\_\_

### **Superstar**

Allen Jesus Christ Jesus Christ  
who are you? What have you sacrificed?  
Jesus Christ Jesus Christ  
who are you? What have you sacrificed?  
Jesus Christ Superstar  
Do you think you're what they say you are?  
Jesus Christ Superstar  
Do you think you're what they say you are?  
Don't you get me wrong(4X)  
Only want to know (4X)  
Jesus Christ Jesus Christ  
who are you? What have you sacrificed?  
Jesus Christ Jesus Christ  
who are you? What have you sacrificed?

## Memory

Allen      Midnight\_\_\_, not a sound from the pavement.\_\_\_  
Has the moon lost her mem'ry\_\_ She is smiling alone\_\_\_\_.  
In the lamplight the withered leaves collect at my feet\_\_

S + A      And the wind\_\_\_ begins to moan.\_\_\_  
T + B              And the wind begins to moan.\_\_\_  
Burnt out ends of smoky days

S + A      Ah--,                      Ah—  
T + B      the stale cold smell of morning.

S + A      The streetlamp dies, another night is over  
T+ B      Oh--,                      oh—

Allen      Another day is dawning\_\_\_  
Touch me. It's so easy to leave me  
All alone with the mem'ry\_\_ of my days in the sun  
If you touch me you'll understand what happiness is\_\_  
Look a new day has begun!\_\_\_\_\_

## Go go go Joseph

Allen      ( Go go go Joseph, you know what they say.  
Hang on now Joseph, you'll make it some day.  
Sha la la Joseph, you're doing fine\_\_\_  
You and yor dream coat ahead of your time.) 2X  
Go go go Joseph, go go go Joseph, go go go Joe\_\_\_\_  
Go go Joe!  
Ah!\_\_\_\_\_

