

## Music Of The Night/ Do You Hear The People Sing

(Solo) Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation  
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination  
Silently the senses, abandon their defenses

(All) Slowly, gently night unfurls its splendor  
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 to the music of the night

Close your eyes and surrender to your darkest dreams  
Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before  
Close your eyes  
Let your spirit start to soar  
And you live as you've never lived before

(SS: harmony) Softly, (T: Softly) deftly (T: Deftly)  
Music shall caress you  
Hear it, feel it  
Secretly possess you  
Open up your mind  
(Let your) fantasies unwind  
(In this) darkness that you know you cannot fight  
The darkness of the music of the night

Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world  
Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before  
Let your soul take you where you long to be  
Only then can you belong to me

(SS: harmony) Floating, falling  
Sweet intoxication  
Touch me, trust me  
Savor each sensation  
Let the dream begin  
(Let your) darker side give in  
(To the) power of the music that I write  
The power of the music of the night

You alone can make my song take flight  
Help me make the music of the night

(B,T) Do you hear the people sing?  
Singing a song of angry men?  
It is the music of a people  
Who will not be slaves again!  
(All) When the beating of your heart  
Echoes the beating of the drums  
There is a life about to start  
When tomorrow comes!

(All) Will you join in our crusade?  
Who will be strong and stand with me?  
Beyond the barricade  
Is there a world you long to see?  
Then join in the fight  
That will give you the right to be free!

Do you hear the people sing?  
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It is the music of a people  
Who will not be slaves again!  
When the beating of your heart  
Echoes the beating of the drums  
There is a life about to start  
When tomorrow comes!

Will you give all you can give  
So that our banner may advance  
Some will fall and some will live  
Will you stand up and take your chance?  
The blood of the martyrs  
Will water the meadows of France!

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