

Angel of Music

Andrew Lloyd Webber

PHANTOM

Brava, brava, bravissima...Christine, Christine...
(Phantom: Christine...)
Where in the world have you been hiding?
Really, you were perfect!
I only wish I knew your secret!
Who is your great tutor?
Father once spoke of an angel
I used to dream he'd appear
Now as I sing, I can sense him
And I know he's here
Here in this room
he calls me softly somewhere inside, hiding
Somehow I know
he's always with me - the unseen genius
Christine, you must have been dreaming, stories like this can't come true
Christine, you're talking in riddles, and it's not like you! Angel of Music!
Guide and guardian! Grant to me your glory!
MEG(to herself):
Who is this angel? This...
Angel of Music!
Hide no longer!
Secret and strange angel
He's with me, even now...
Your hands are cold...
All around me...
Your face, Christine, it's white...
It frightens me...
Don't be frightened...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>