

# Angel Of Music

Gerard Butler, Emmy Rossum, Patrick Wilson

Bravi, bravi, bravissimi Where in the world have you been hiding?  
Really, you were perfect  
I only wish I knew your secret  
Who is this new 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  
He, 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  
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

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