

Angel Of Music (Christine And Meg)

[Andrew Lloyd Webber](#)

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 hereHere in this room he calls me softly
Somewhere inside, hiding
Somehow I know he's always with me
He, the unseen geniusChristine, Christine you must have been dreaming
Stories like this can't come true
Christine, you're talking in riddles
And it's not like youAngel of music, guide and guardian
Grant to me your gloryWho is this angel?
ThisAngel of music, hide no longer
Secret and strange angelHe's with me even nowYour hands are coldAll around meYour face, Christine, it's
whiteIt frightens meDon't be frightened

Songwriters

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