

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 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, 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 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

Songwriters

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