

ANGEL OF MUSIC

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by CHARLES HART
Additional lyrics by RICHARD STILGOE

Moderato (♩.)

MEG B♭ F/B♭ E♭/B♭ F/B♭ B♭ F/B♭ B♭ B♭sus4

Where in the world have you been hid-ing? Real-ly, you were per-fect. ___

B♭ F/B♭ E♭/B♭ F/B♭ B♭ F/B♭ B♭ rit.

I on-ly wish I knew your se-cret; who is this new tu-tor? ___

a tempo

B♭/F F E♭/F F B♭/F F B♭

a tempo

CHRISTINE

Gm

E \flat

Cm

D7/C

Fa - ther once spoke of an an - gel, — I used to dream he'd ap - pear.

Gm

E \flat

Cm7 Absus+4

F

Now as I sing I can sense him — and I know he's here.

B \flat

F/B \flat

E \flat /B \flat

F/B \flat

B \flat

F/B \flat

B \flat

B \flat sus4

Here in this room he calls me soft - ly, some-where in - side hid - ing. —

mf

B \flat

F/B \flat

E \flat /B \flat

F/B \flat

B \flat

F/B \flat

B \flat

Some-how I know he's al - ways with me; he, the un - seen gen - ius. —

MEG Gm Eb Cm D7/C

Christ-ine, you must have been dream-ing, — stor-ies like this can't come true.

Gm Eb Cm7 Absus+4 F *rit.*

Christ-ine, you're talk - ing in rid - dles, — and it's not like you.

a tempo

CHRISTINE Db Ab/Db Gb/Db Ab/Db Db Ab/Db Db Gb/Db

An - gel of mu - sic, guide and guar-dian, grant to me your glo-ry! —

MEG Who is this an-gel, this

Db Ab7/Db Gb/Db Ab/Db Db Ab/Db Db *poco più mosso* CHRISTINE

an - gel of mu - sic, hide no long-er, se - cret and strange an-gel. — He's

CHRISTINE

rit.

with me ev-en now, all a-round me, it fright-ens me.

MEG

Your hands are cold; your face, Christ-ine, it's white; don't be fright-ened!

pp

a tempo

PHANTOM bass/Bb

In - so-lent boy, this slave of fash-ion, bask-ing in your glo-ry. —

f

Bb F/Bb Eb/Bb F/Bb Bb F/Bb Bb

Ig - nor-ant fool, this brave young suit - or, shar - ing in my tri - umph. —

CHRISTINE

B F#/B E/B F#/B B F#/B B Bsus4

An - gel, I hear you! Speak, I lis - ten. Stay by my side, guide me! —

mf

B F#m/B E/B F#m/B B F#m/B B

An - gel, my soul was weak; for-give me! En - ter at last, mas-ter! —

PHANTOM G#m Emaj7 C#m7 D#/C#

Flat-ter - ing child, you shall know me, — see why in sha-dow I hide.

G#m Emaj7 C#m7 Asus+4 rit. F#

Look at your face in the mir - ror! — I am there in - side.

CHRISTINE D a tempo A/D G/D A/D D A/D D Dsus4

An - gel of mu - sic, guide and guar-dian, grant to me your glo - ry! —

D A/D G/D A/D D A/D D *rit.*

An - gel of mu - sic, hide no long - er! Come to me, strange an - gel! —

PHANTOM

a tempo

I am your an - gel of mu - sic; come to me an - gel of

mf

RAOUL PHANTOM

mu - sic! Whose is that voice? Who is that in there? I am your an - gel of

segno

mu - sic; come to me, an - gel of mu - sic!