Where in the world have you been hiding? Really, you were perfect.

I only wish I knew your secret; who is this new tutor?

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CHRISTINE

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.
I watched your face from the shadows, distant through all the applause.

I hear your voice in the darkness, yet the words aren’t yours.

Angel of music, guide and guardian, grant to me your glory!

Angel of music, hide no longer, secret and strange angel. He’s
CHRISTINE

with me even now, all around me, it frightens me.

MEG

Your hands are cold; your face, Christine, it's white; don't be frightened!

a tempo

PHANTOM bass/Bb

Insolent boy, this slave of fashion, basking in your glory.

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

Ignorant fool, this brave young suitor, sharing in my triumph.

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

Angel, I hear you! Speak, I listen. Stay by my side, guide me.
Angel, my soul was weak; forgive me! Enter at last, master!

Flattering child, you shall know me, see why in shadow I hide.

Look at your face in the mirror! I am there inside.

Angel of music, guide and guardian, grant to me your glory!
Angel of music, hide no longer! Come to me, strange angel!

I am your angel of music; come to me angel of music!

Whose is that voice? Who is that in there? I am your angel of music; come to me, angel of music!