

# ANGEL OF MUSIC

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

Moderato (♩.)

MEG Bb F/Bb Eb/Bb F/Bb Bb F/Bb Bb Bbsus4

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

Bb F/Bb Eb/Bb F/Bb Bb F/Bb Bb rit.

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

*a tempo*

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

*a tempo*

CHRISTINE

Gm

Eb

Cm

D7/C

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

Gm

Eb

Cm7 Absus+4

F

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

Bb

F/Bb

Eb/Bb

F/Bb

Bb

F/Bb

Eb

Bbsus4

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

*mf*

Bb

F/Bb

Eb/Bb

F/Bb

Bb

F/Bb

Bb

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

MEG Gm Eb Cm D7/C

I watched your face from the shad- ows — dis- tant through all the ap - plause.

Gm Eb Cm7 Absus+4 rit. F

I hear your voice in the dark- ness, — yet the words aren't yours.

*a tempo*

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

An - gel of mu - sic, guide and guard-ian, 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 p mosso CHRIS

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

**CHRISTINE** *rit.*

with the 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

*a tempo*

**PHANTOM** bass/Bb

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

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! —

B F# / B E / B F# / B B F# / 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 rit. Asus+4 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

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