Andrew Lloyd Webber, Angel Of Music

(Phantom) Insolent Boy, This slave of fashion, Basking in your glory, Ignorant fool. this brave young suitor, Sharing in my triumph (Christine) Angel I hear you speak, I listen, Stay by my side, Guide me. Angel my soul was weak, Forgive me Enter at last, Master

(Phantom)

Flattering child you shall know me, See why in shadow I hide, Look at your face in the mirror, I am there inside. (Christine)
Angel of music, guide and guardian, grant me to your glory, Angel of music, hide no longer, Come to me strange angel...

(Phantom)
I am your angel of music come to me angel of music I am your angel of music come to me angel of music