

Andrew Lloyd Webber, Montage

"Choir:"

Respice, quaesumus, Domine
(Look with favor, we beseech Thee, Oh Lord)
Famulam tuam Evita
(Upon Thy handmaid Evita)
In infirmitate
(In her weakness)
Et animam refove, quam creasti
(And refresh the soul which Thou hast created)
Ut castigationibus emendata
(That being corrected by Thy chastisement)
Se tua sentiat medicina salvatam
(She may find herself cured by Thy healing)
Per Christum, Dominuum
(Through Christ, Our Lord)
Qui vivit et regnat
(Who lives and reigns)
Per omnia saecula saeculorum
(Forever and ever)
Amen
(Amen)

"Che:"

She had her moments, she had some style
The best show in town was the crowd
Outside the Casa Rosada crying, "Eva Peron"
But that's all gone now