Andrew Lloyd Webber "Little Lottie"

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RAOUL

Little Lotte let her mind wander Little Lotte thought Am I fonder of dolls or of goblins or shoes

CHRISTINE

Raoul

RAOUL

(laughs)

Or of riddles or frocks

CHRISTINE

Those picnics in the attic

RAOUL

Or of chocolates

CHRISTINE

Father playing the violin

RAOUL

As we read to each other dark stories of the North

CHRISTINE

No what I love best Lotte said is when i'm asleep in my bed and the angel of music sings songs in my head

BOTH

The Angel of Music sings songs in my head

RAOUL

You sang like an angel tonight

CHRISTINE

Father said when i'm in heaven child I will send The Angel of Music to you. Well father is dead Raoul and I have been visited by the angel of music *RAOUL*
Oh no doubt of it.
and now we go to super

CHRISTINE

No Raoul the angel of music is very strict

RAOUL

Well I shant keep you up late

CHRISTINE

Raoul no!

RAOUL

you must change i'll order my carriage two minutes little Lotte

CHRISTINE

No Raoul wait!

(The Mirror)

PHANTOM

Insolent boy!

this slave of fashion

basking in your glory

Ignorant boy

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 to me 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

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