Soundtracks "Little Lotte/The Mirror"

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Little Lottie let her mind wander Little Lottie thought: Am I fonder of dools or of goblins of shoes or of riddles of frocks Those picnics in the attic or of chocolates Father playing the violin As we read to each other dark stories of the North No - what I love best, Lottie said, is when I'm asleep in my bed and the Angel of Music sings songs in my head!' The Angel of Music sings songs in my head!' Oh, you're so like an angel tonight 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. No doubt of it - And now we'll go to supper! No, Raoul, the Angel of Music is very strict. I shan't keep you up late! Raoul, no You must change. I'll get my carriage. Two minutes -Little Lottie. No, Raoul, wait!

Insolent boy! This slave of fashion basking in your glory!

Ignorant fool!
This brave young suitor, sharing in my triumph!

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? Christine, Christine

I am your Angel of Music Come to me: Angel of Music

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