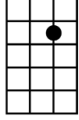
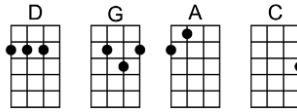


SING F#



ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY - John Prine

4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)



Intro: D (2 measures)

D G D G
I am an old woman, named after my mother

D G A D
My old man is an-other child that's grown old

D G D G
If dreams were lightning, and thunder were de-sire

D G A D
This old house would have burnt down a long time a-go

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from Mont-gomery

D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold onto

D G A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D G D G
When I was a young girl, well, I had me a cowboy

D G A D
He weren't much to look at, just a free rambling man

D G D G
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try

D G A D
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

p.2. Angel From Montgomery

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from Mont-gomery

D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold onto

D G A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D G D G
There's flies in the kitchen. I can hear 'em there buzzing

D G A D
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up to-day.

D G D G
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning

D G A D
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

D C G D
Make me an angel that flies from Mont-gomery

D C G D
Make me a poster of an old rode-o

D C G D
Just give me one thing that I can hold onto

D G A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

D G A D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go