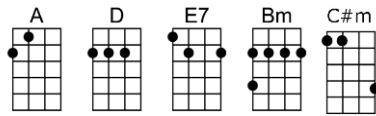


# ANGEL OF THE MORNING - Chip Taylor

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: | A D | E7 D E7 | (X2)

A D E7 D A D E7 D E7  
There'll be no strings to bind your hands, not if my love can't bind your heart

A D E7 D A D E7 D C#m  
And there's no need to take a stand, for it was I who chose to start

Bm D E7 Bm D E7  
I see no need to take me home. I'm old e-nough to face the dawn

A D E7 D E7  
Just call me angel of the morning, an-gel

A D E7 D E7  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, ba-by

A D E7 D E7  
Just call me angel of the morning, an-gel

D A D E7 D  
Then slowly turn away from me

A D E7 D A D E7 D E7  
Maybe the sun's light will be dim, and it won't matter any-how

A D E7 D A D E7 D C#m  
If morning's echo says we've sinned, it was what I wanted now

Bm D E7 Bm D E7  
And if we're victims of the night, I won't be blinded by the light

A D E7 D E7  
Just call me angel of the morning, an-gel

A D E7 D E7  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, ba-by

A D E7 D E7  
Just call me angel of the morning, an-gel

D A  
Then slowly turn away, I won't beg you to stay with me

D A D E7 D E7  
Through the tears, or the day, or the years, ba -- -- by,

A D E7 D E7  
Just call me angel of the morning, an-gel

A D E7 D E7  
Just touch my cheek before you leave me, ba-by

A D E7 D E7  
Just call me angel of the morning, an-gel

A D E7 D E7

Just touch my cheek before you leave me, dar-ling (repeat the last 2 lines, then fade)