

ANGEL OF THE MORNING
Words & music by Chip Taylor (1967)

4 beats/chord unless noted

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb

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

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb

And there's no need to take a stand, for it was I who chose to start.

Gm Bb C//// //// Gm Bb C Bb

I see no need to take me home, I'm old enough to face the dawn.

F Bb C Bb// C//

Just call me Angel, of the Morning, An - gel. .

F Bb C Bb// C//

Just touch my cheek before you leave me, Ba - by. . .

F Bb C Bb// C//

Just call me Angel, of the Morning, An - gel. . .

Bb//// //// //// //// F Bb C Bb

Then slowly turn away, from me.

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb

Maybe the sun's light will be dim, and it won't matter anyhow.

F Bb C Bb F Bb C Bb

If morning's echo says we've sinned, well, it was what I wanted now.

Gm Bb C//// //// Gm Bb C Bb

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

F Bb C Bb// C//

Just call me Angel, of the Morning, An - gel. .

F Bb C Bb// C//

Just touch my cheek before you leave me, Ba - by. . .

F Bb C Bb// C//

Just call me Angel, of the Morning, An - gel. . .

Bb//// //// //// //// Bb//// //// //// //// F//// //// //// ////

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

Bb//// //// //// //// F//// //// //// //// Bb//// //// C C7

Through the tears, of the day, of the years. . .Ba - by, Ba - by:

F Bb C Bb// C//

Just call me Angel of the Morning, An - gel. . .

F Bb C Bb// - C//

Just touch my cheek before you leave me, Ba - by (repeat underlined, fade)

