

Angel of the Morning

Chip Taylor



Intro: [G] There'll be no [C] strings to bind your [D] hands
Not if my [C] love can't bind your [G] heart [C] [D] [C]

[G] There'll be no [C] strings to bind your [D] hands
Not if my [C] love can't bind your [G] heart [C] [D] [C]

[G] And there's no [C] need to take a [D] stand
For it was [C] I who chose to [G] start [C] [D] [C]

[Am] I see no [C] need to take me [D] home,
[Am] I'm old en-[C]ough to face the [D] dawn. [D7]

Chorus: [G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]-gel
[G] Just touch my [C] cheek before you [D] leave me, [C] ba-[D]-by.
[G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]-gel
[C] then slowly turn away... from [G] me. [C] [D] [C]

[G] Maybe the [C] sun's light will be [D] dim
And it won't [C] matter any-[G]-how [C] [D] [C]

[G] If morning's [C] echo says we've [D] sinned,
Well, it was [C] what I wanted [G] now [C] [D] [C] .

[Am] And if we're [C] victims of the [D] night,
[Am] I won't be [C] blinded by the [D] light. [D7]

Chorus: [G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]-gel
[G] Just touch my [C] cheek before you [D] leave me, [C] ba-[D]-by.
[G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]-gel
[C] Then slowly turn away...
I won't beg you to stay with [G] me, [G]
[D] Ba- [D7]by, [D] ba- [D7]by,

[G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]-gel
[G] Just touch my [C] cheek before you [D] leave me, [C] ba-[D]-by.

[G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]-gel

[G] Just touch my [C] cheek before you [D] leave me, [C >] dar-[D >] ling [G >]