Angel of the Morning

[G] Just touch my [C] cheek

Chip Taylor



[G] There'll be no [C] strings to bind your [D] hands Intro: 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 e-[C]-nough 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 a-[C >]-way... 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 a-[C >]-way... [C >] I won't beg you to [C >] 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 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.

before you [D / /] leave me, [C >] dar-[D >] ling [G >]