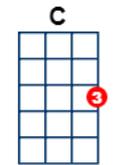
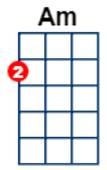


Angel of The Morning

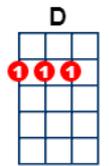
artist:Chip Taylor , writer:Chip Taylor

Chip Taylor: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rGhGIhjBeDQ> (but in C)

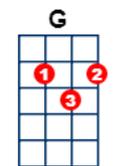
[G] There'll be no [C] strings to bind your [D] hands
not if her [C] love can't bind your [G] heart [C] [D] [C]
[G] And there's no [C] need to take a [D] stand for he's the one [C]
who chose to [G] start [C] [D] [C]
[Am] And there's no [C] need to take her [D] home,
[C] He's old enough to face the [D] dawn.



[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.
[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[C] then slowly turn away turn a-[G]way



[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 you've [D] sinned, well,
it was [C] what she wanted [G] now [C] [D] [C].
[Am] And if you're [C] victims of the [D] night,
[C] She won't be blinded by the [D] light.



[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.
[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[C] Then slowly turn away, [C] she won't beg you to stay
Through the [C] tears, of the [G] day,
Of the [C] years [D] baby, [D] she says:
" [G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel"

[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[G] Just touch her [C]cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] dar-[D]ling. [G]