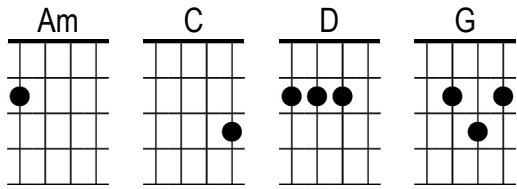


Angel Of The Morning

Merrilee Rush & The Turnabouts



Intro

G **C** **D** $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** x2

G There'll be no **C** strings to bind your **D** hands not if my **C** love can't **G** bind
your 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** reason to take me **D** home, | **C** I'm old e | nough to face the
D dawn |

G Just call me **C** angel of the **D** morning $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** an $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** gel

G Just touch my **C** cheek before you **D** leave me, $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** ba $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** by

G Just call me **C** angel of the **D** morning $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** an $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** gel

C Then slowly | turn a | way | from **G** me | | |

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, | **C** I won't be | blinded by the **D**
light |

G Just call me **C** angel of the **D** morning $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** an $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** gel
G Just touch my **C** cheek before you **D** leave me, $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** ba $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** by
G Just call me **C** angel of the **D** morning $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** an $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** gel
C Then slowly | turn a | way, | | I won't | beg you to | stay | with **G** me, | | |
Through the **C** tears, | | | of the **G** day, | | | of the **C** years, | **D** baby, |
baby,

G Just call me **C** angel of the **D** morning $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** an $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** gel
G Just touch my **C** cheek before you **D** leave me, $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** ba $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** by
G Just call me **C** angel of the **D** morning $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** an $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** gel
G Just touch my **C** cheek before you **D** leave me, $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** dar $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** ling **G**↓