

Angel of the Morning

by Chip Taylor (1967)

G C D C G C D C
 There'll be no strings to bind your hands, not if my love can't bind your heart.
 G C D C G C D C
 There's no need to take a stand, for it was I who chose to start
 Am C D D Am C D C
 I see no need to take me home, I'm old enough to face the dawn

G C D C(½) D(½)
 Just call me angel of the morning, An gel
 G C D C(½) D(½)
 Just touch my cheek before you leave me, ba by
 G C D C(½) D(½)
 Just call me angel of the morning, An gel
 C C G C D C
 Then slowly turn away from me

Maybe the sun's light will be dim and it won't matter anyhow
 If morning's echo says we sinned, well, it was what I wanted now
 And if we're the victims of the night, I won't be blinded by light

Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
 Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby
 Just call me angel of the morning, Angel

C C C C C C C
 Then slowly turn away, I won't beg you to stay with
 G G G G C C C C
 me through the tears, of the
 G G G G C C D D7
 day of the years, ba by.

Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
 Just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby
 Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
 Just touch my cheek before you leave me, darlin'
 Just call me angel of the morning, Angel
 Just touch my cheek before you leave me, dar-r-lin'