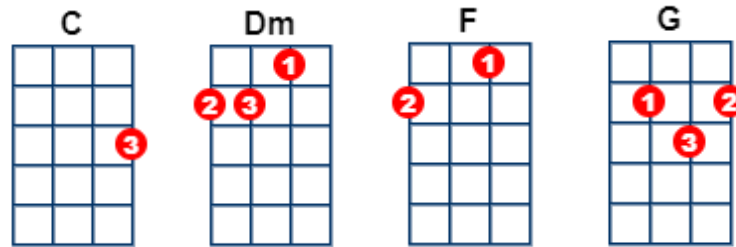


Angel of The Morning - P P Arnold/Merrilee Rush/Juice Newton



[C] There'll be no [F] strings to bind your [G] hands,
[G] Not if my [F] love can't bind your [C] heart, [F] [G] [F]
[C] And there's no [F] need to take a [G] stand,
[G] For I'm the one, who [F] chose to [C] start. [F] [G] [F]
[Am] And there's no [F] need to take me [G] home.
[F] I'm old enough to face the [G] dawn.

*[C] Just call me [F] angel of the [G] morning, [F] An[G]gel.
[C] Just touch my [F] cheek before you [G] leave me, [F] Ba[G]by.
[C] Just call me [F] Angel of the [G] morning, [F] An[G]gel.
[F] Then slowly turn away, from [C] me.*

[C] Maybe the [F] sun's light will be [G] dim,
[G] and it won't [F] matter any[C]how. [F] [G] [F]
[C] If morning's [F] echo says I've [G] sinned,
[G] Well, it was [F] what I wanted [C] now, [F] [G] [F]
[Am] And if you're [F] victims of the [G] night,
[F] I won't be blinded by the [G] light.

*[C] Just call me [F] angel of the [G] morning, [F] An[G]gel
[C] Just touch my [F] cheek before you [G] leave me, [F] Ba[G]by.
[C] Just call me [F] Angel of the [G] morning, [F] An[G]gel
[F] Then slowly turn away,
[F] I won't beg you to stay, with [C] me,*

Through the [F] tears, of the [C] day,
Of the [F] years, [G] Baby [G] I say,
[C] "Just call me [F] Angel of the [G] morning, [F] An[G]gel."
[C] Just touch my [F] cheek before you [G] leave me, [F] Ba[G]by.

[C] Just call me [F] Angel of the [G] morning, [F] An[G]gel.
[C] Just touch my [F] cheek before you [G] leave me, [F] Dar[G]ling. [C]