

Angel of the Morning – Chip Taylor; Juice Newton; Merilee Rush; Bonnie Tylor

... There'll be no **strings** to bind your **hands**, not if my **love**

Can't bind your **heart**

... There's no **need** to take a **stand**, for it was **I**

Who chose to **start**

/ G C D C / :

... I see no **need** to take me **home**

... I'm old **enough** to face the **dawn**

/ Am C D - / /

... Just call me **angel** of the **morning**, **an-gel**

... Just touch my **cheek** before you **leave** me, **ba-by**

... Just call me **angel** of the **morning**, **an-gel**

/ G C D CD / :

... Then slowly turn away from **me**

/ C - G C D C /

Maybe the sun's light will be dim, and it won't matter

Anyhow...

If morning's echo says we've sinned, well, it was what I wanted

Now ...

And if we're victims of the night

I won't be blinded by the light ... (*chorus*)

... Then slowly turn away

... I won't beg you to stay with **me** ...

Through the **tears** of the **day**

Of the **years**, **baby** baby ... (*chorus*)

/ C - / - - G - - - / / C - D - /