

Angels

Play along with the vocal parts

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

$J = 76$



I sit and wait, does an an -



- gel con - tem - plate my fate, and do they know



the pla - ces where we go when we're grey and old,



'cos I have been told that sal - va - tion lets their wings

C7m7  A  D 

 — un - fold. So when I'm ly-ing in my bed thoughts

A/C#  A  E  D  A/C# 

 run-ning through my head and I feel that love is dead, I'm lov-ing an-gels in-stead.

E  B  C7m 

 And through it all she of - fers me pro-tec - tion, a lot of love and af-fec-

A  Asus2  E  B 

 - tion whe-ther I'm right or wrong. And down the wa - ter-fall wher-ev-er it may take

C#m



A



Asus2



E/G#



— me, I know that life won't break— me, — when I come to call she won't for-sake

F#m



Dadd9



A/C#



to Coda. ♪



— me,—

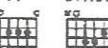
I'm lov - ing an - gels in - stead.

18

Asus2



A C#m/A



When I'm feel-ing weak— and my pain— walks down— a one— way street,

B



E



I look a-bove

and I know— I'll al - ways be blessed

Asus2 A C/m/A B D

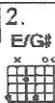
D.S. al Coda

CODA

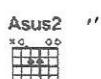
E Bm F#m/A

E Bm

F#m/A 1. E



And through it all she of - fers me pro-tec - tion, a lot of love and af-fec-



- tion whe-ther I'm right or wrong. And down the wa - ter-fall wher-ev-er it may take



— me, I know that life won't break — me, when I come to call she won't for-sake

rit.



— me,

I'm lov - ing an - gels in - stead.

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