Angel Of The Morning Tabs/Chords G C D C G
There'll be no strings to bind your hands not if my love can't bind your heart.

C D C G C D C C

And there's no need to take a stand for it was I who chose to start.

Am C D Am C D G

I see no need to take me home, I'm old enough to face the dawn.

C D C D G

Rust call me appeal of the morning angeal  $\mathsf{C} \; \mathsf{D} \; \mathsf{C} \; \mathsf{G}$ C D C Bm Am Just call me angel of the morning an-gel

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D Just call me angel of the morning an-gel 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've 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 call me angel of the morning angel
just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby.
Just call me angel of the morning angel
then slowly turn away, I won't beg you to stay with me
through the tears of the day, of the years, baby baby baby.
Just call me angel of the morning angel
just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby. ANGEL OF THE MORNING Words And Music by Chip Taylor written by Chip Taylor (born James Wesley Voight) who is the younger brother of actor Jon Voight. Chip also wrote "Wild Thing", which was a big hit for The Troggs in 1966 and "I Can't Let Go" (co-written with Al Gorgoni), which was a hit for The Hollies (although it didn't chart in the Billboard Top 40 in the United States).
 #7 hit for Merillee Rush & The Turnabouts in 1968
 #4 hit for Juice Newton in 1981 There'll be no strings to bind your hands not if my love can't bind your heart. And there's no need to take a stand for it was I who chose to start. I see no need to take me home, I'm old enough to face the dawn 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

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 ve 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

then slowly turn away,
I won't beg you to stay with me
through the tears of the day,
of the years, baby baby baby.
Just call me angel of the morning ANGEL

just touch my cheek before you leave me, baby.