

# Angels

Words and Music by  
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

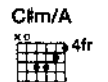
♩ = 76



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

C#m7  4fr      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.



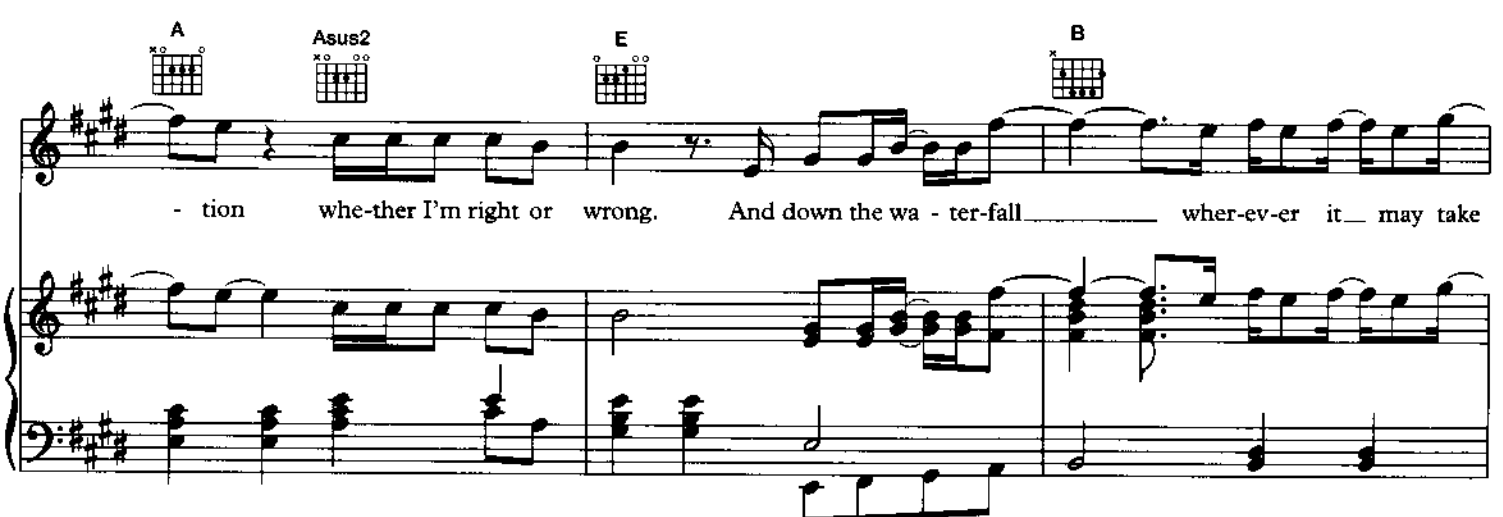
E       B       C#m  4fr

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.

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



— with love,—

and as the feel-ing grows—

she brings

A/C#



A



E



Dadd9



A/C#



E



*D. al Coda*

flesh to my bones

and when love is dead,

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

And through is all

**⊕ CODA**

E



Bm



F#m/A



E



Bm



F#m/A



1.

E



2.



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.