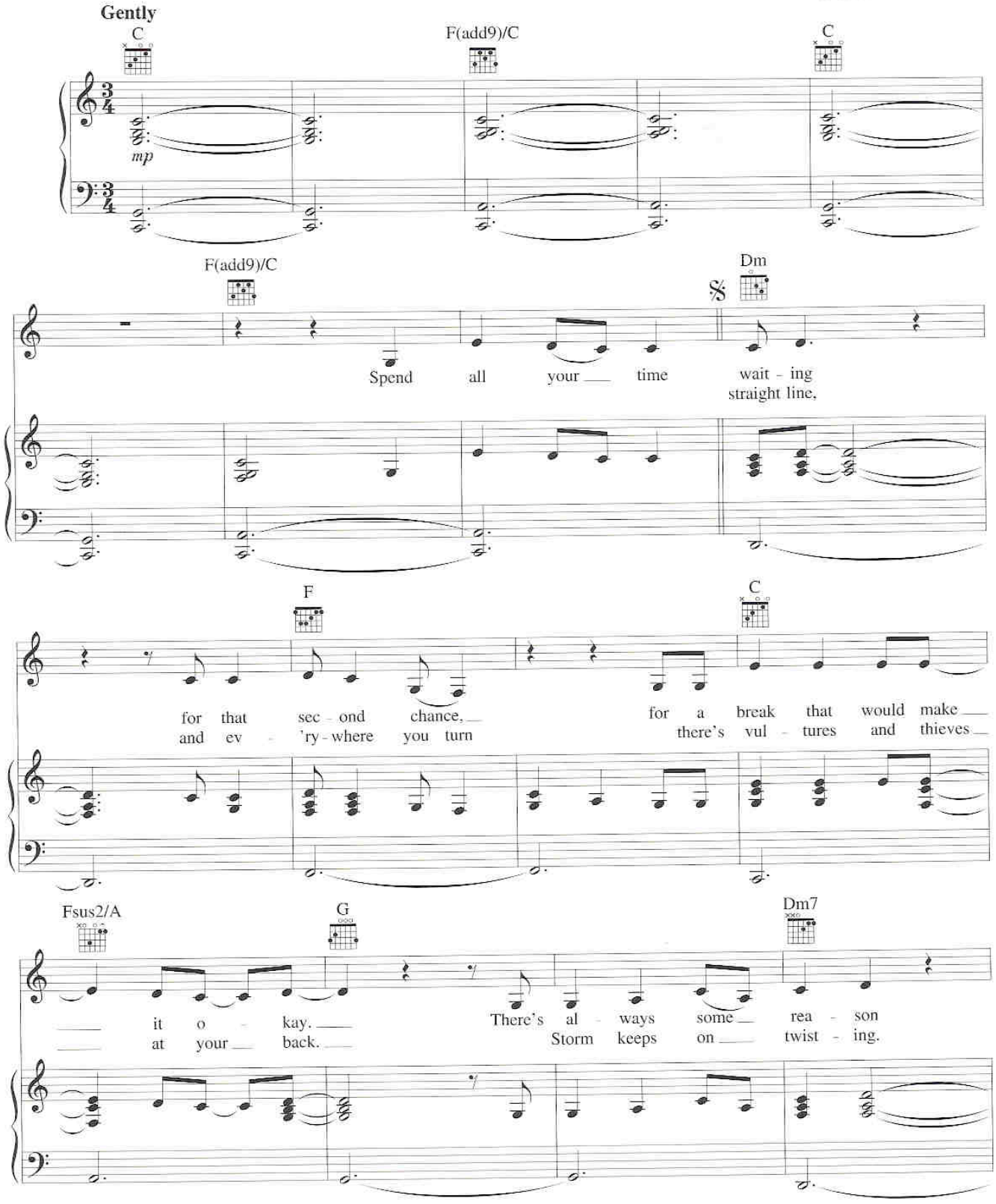
ANGEL

Words and Music by
SARAH McLACHLAN



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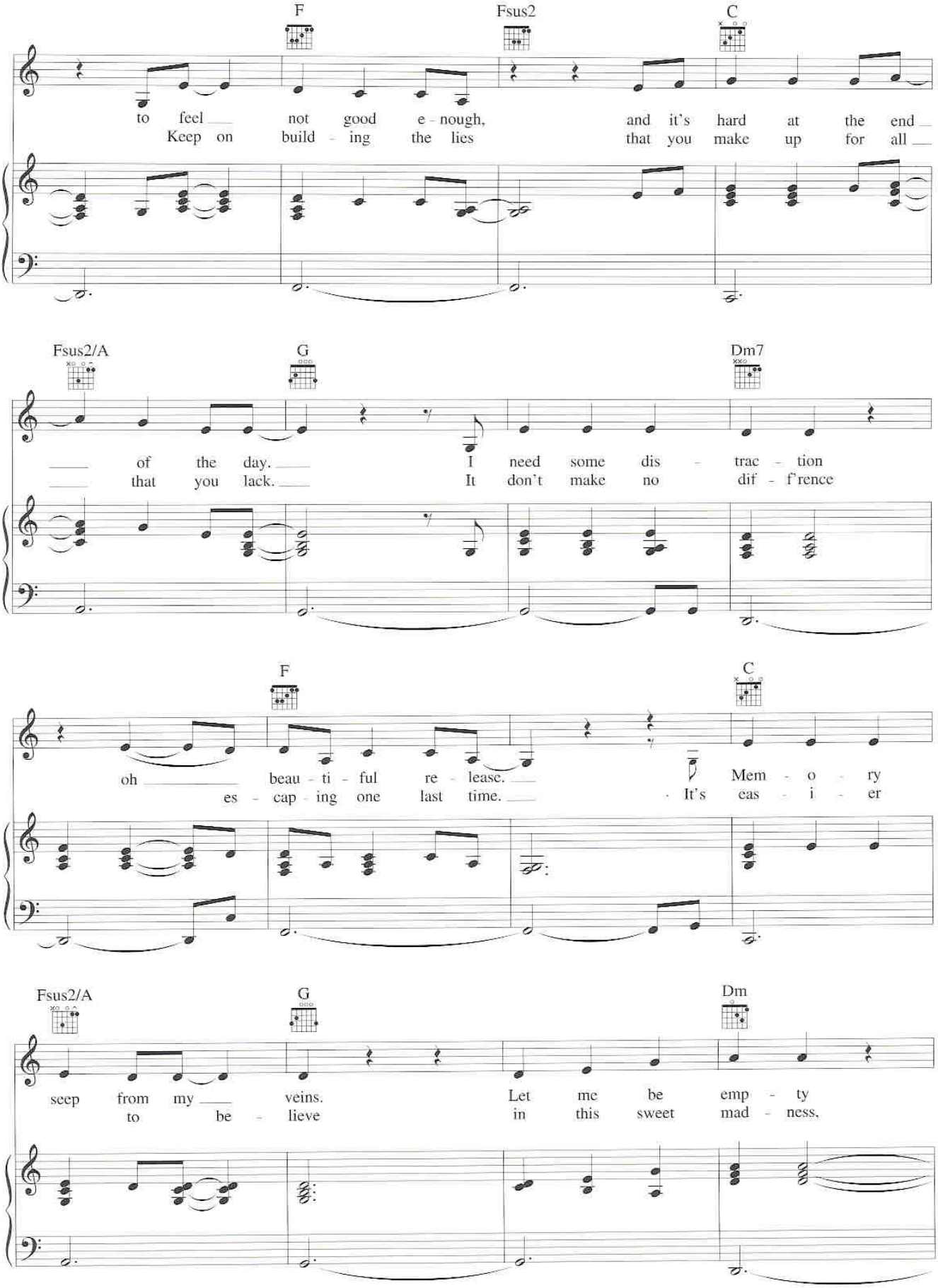
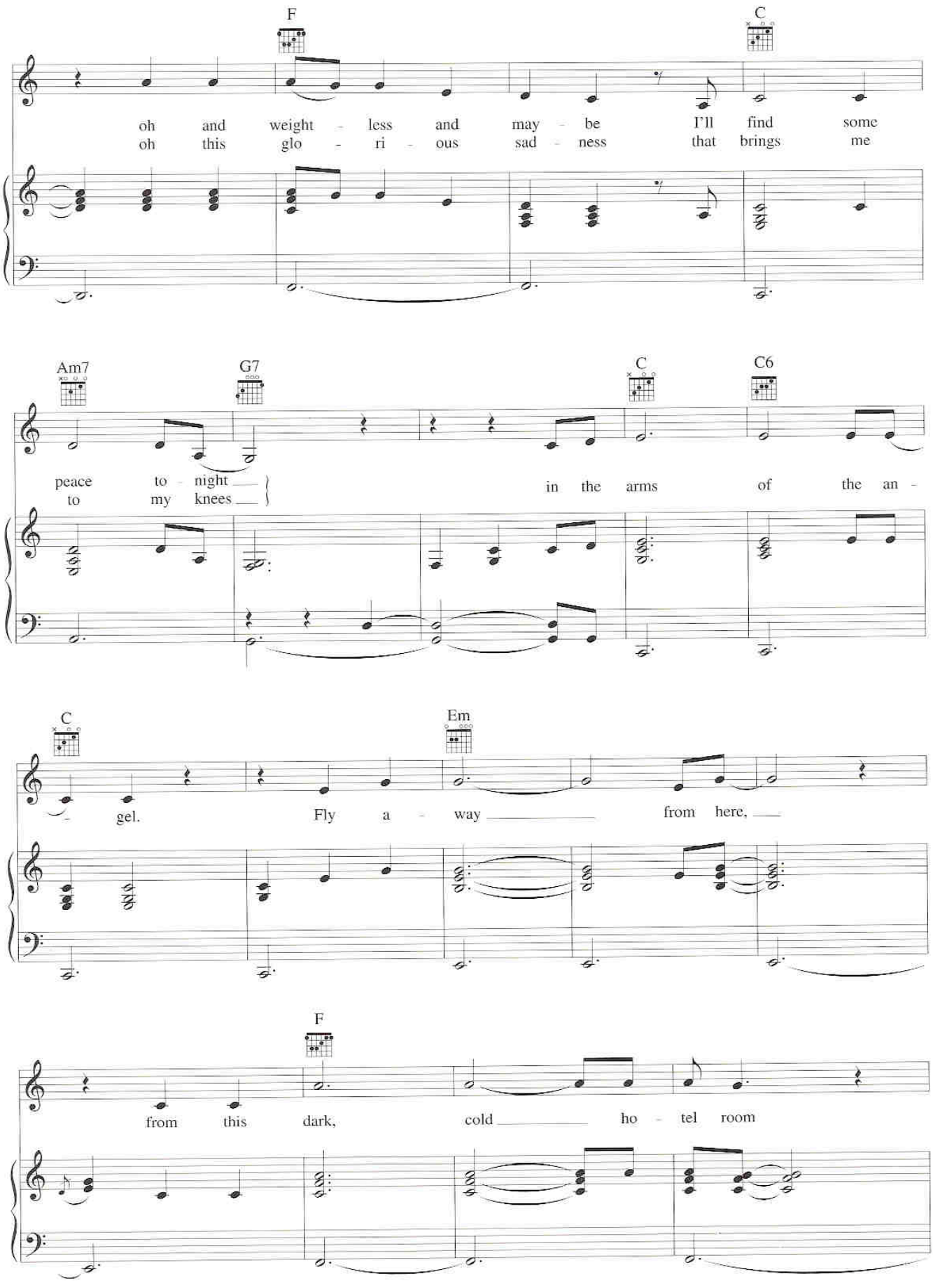
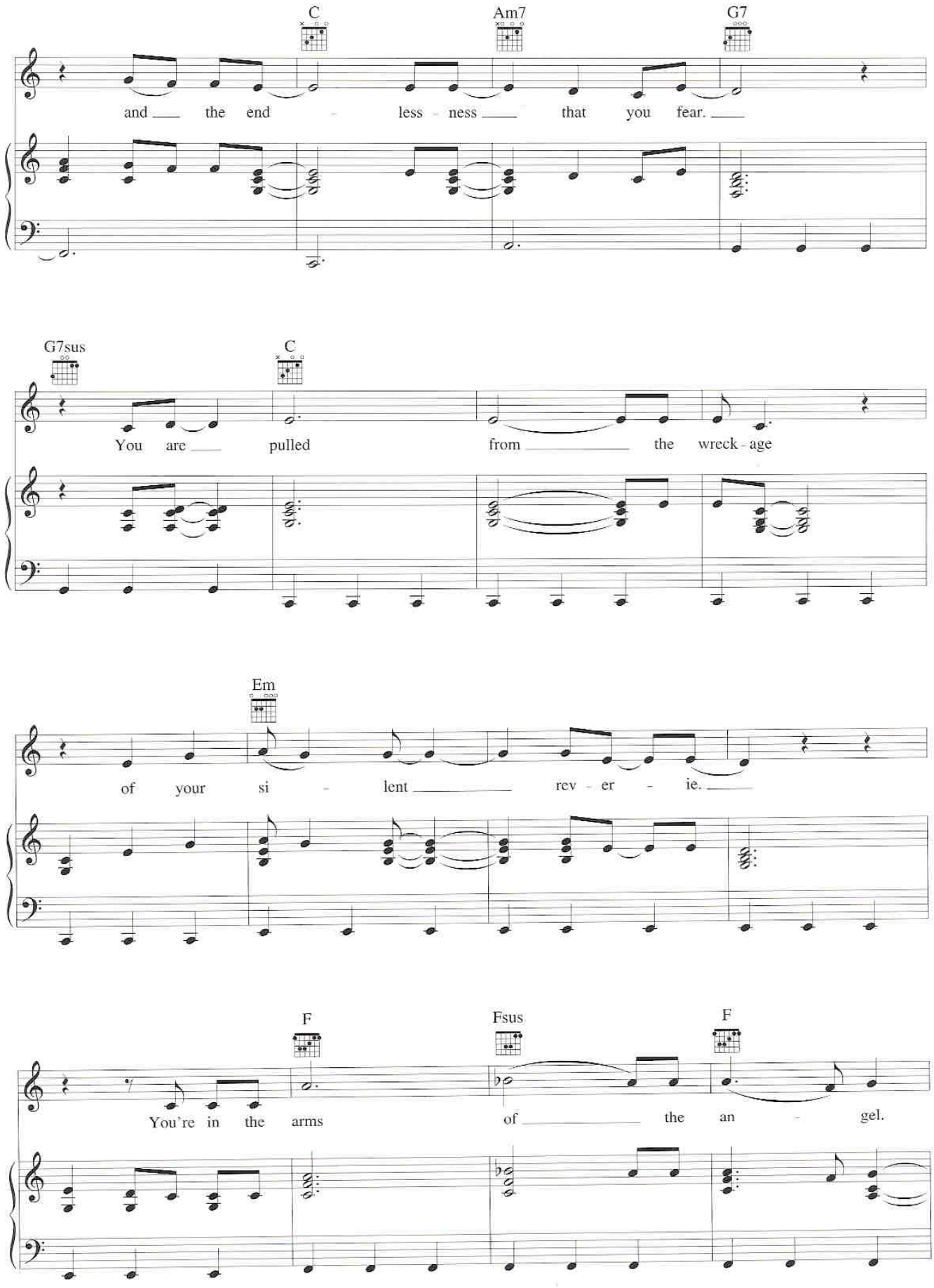
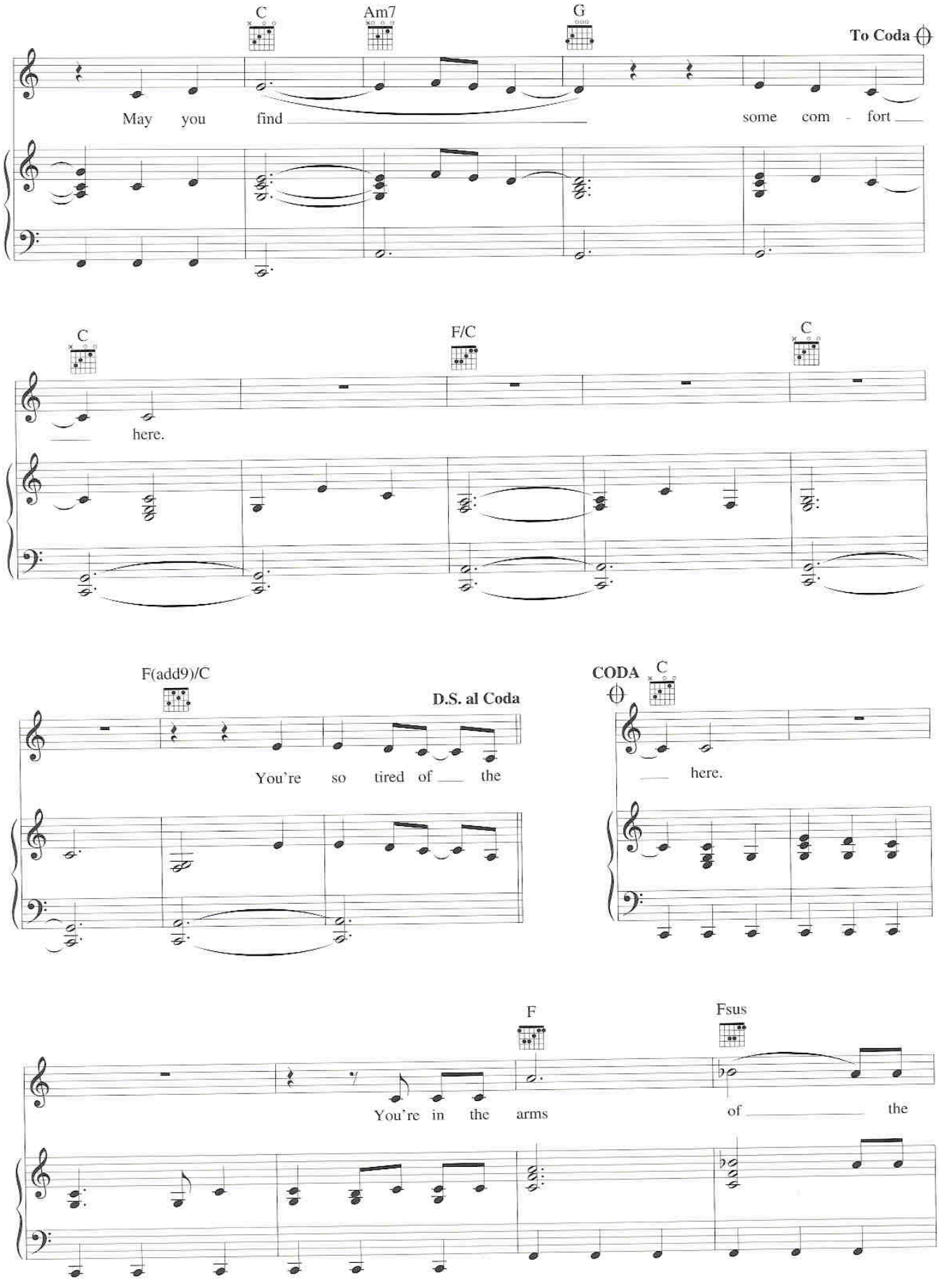
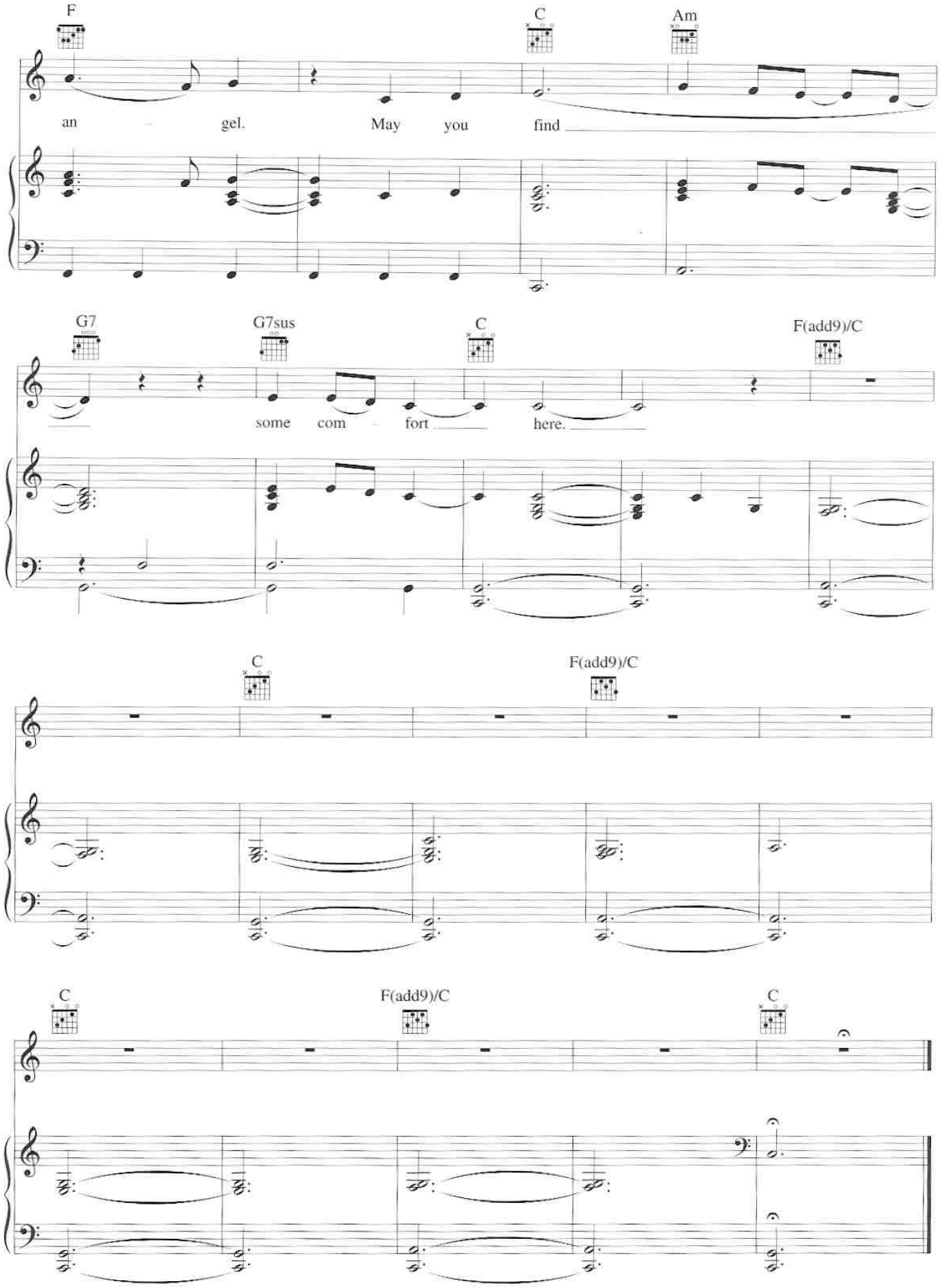

F
Fsus2
C
to feel not good e - nough, and it's hard at the end
Keep on build - ing the lies that you make up for all
Fsus2/A
G
Dm7
of the day. I need some dis - trac - tion
that you lack. It don't make no dif - f'rence
F
C
oh beau - ti - ful re - lease. Mem - o - ry
es - cap - ing one last time. It's eas - i - er
Fsus2/A
G
Dm
seep from my veins. Let me be emp - ty
to be - lieve in this sweet mad - ness,


F
C
oh and weight - less and may - be I'll find some
oh this glo - ri - ous sad - ness that brings me
Am7
G7
C
C6
peace to - night
to my knees
in the arms of the an -
C
Em
- gel. Fly a - way from here,
F
from this dark, cold ho - tel room


C
Am7
G7
and the end - less - ness that you fear.
G7sus
C
You are pulled from the wreck - age
Em
of your si - lent rev - er - ie.
F
Fsus
F
You're in the arms of the an - gel.


C
Am7
G
To Coda
May you find some com - fort
C
F/C
C
here.
F(add9)/C
D.S. al Coda
You're so tired of the
CODA
C
here.
F
Fsus
You're in the arms
of the


F
C
Am
an gel. May you find
G7
G7sus
C
F(add9)/C
some com fort here.
C
F(add9)/C
C
F(add9)/C
C