

# Angels

Words and Music by  
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

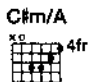
♩ = 76



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



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



to Coda ⊕

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



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



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.