

# Angels

Words and Music by  
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

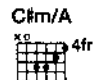
♩ = 76



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



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



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.



B



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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