

Intro (come after 4)

1...2...3...4 . . . 1...

It was a [C] cold and wet Dec[F]ember day,

When we [C] touched the ground at [F] JFK.

The [C] snow was melting [F] on the ground.

On [C] BLS I [F] heard the sound of an [C] an[F]gel. [C] [F]

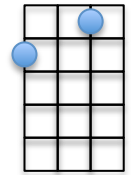
[C] New York, like a [F] Christmas tree,

To[C]night, this city be[F]longs to me, [C] an[F]gel. [C]

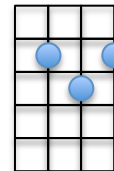
C



F



G



Chorus

[F] Soul love, [G] well, this love won't let me [F] go.

So long, [G] angel of [C] Har[F]lem.

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Birdland on [F] fifty-three,

The [C] streets sound like a [F] symphony.

We got [C] John Coltrane and a [F] love supreme,

[C] Miles and she [F] has to be an [C] an[F]gel. [C] [F]

[C] Lady Day got [F] diamond eye,

She [C] sees the truth be[F]hind the lies. [C] An[F]gel. [C]

Chorus

[F] Soul love, [G] well, this love won't let me [F] go.

So long, [G] angel of [C] Har[F]lem.

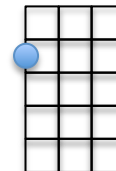
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

Bridge

[Am] Ooh [G] ooh [F] ooh ooh

She [Am] sings with all her [G] heart, her heart and [F] soul.

Am



[C] Blue light on the [F] avenue,

[C] God knows, they [F] got to you.

An [C] empty glass, the [F] lady sings.

[C] Eyes swollen like a [F] bee sting.

[C] Blinded, you [F] lost your way,

On the [C] side streets and the [F] alleyways.

Like a [C] star exploding [F] in the night,

[C] Filling up the city with [F] broad daylight.

[F] An angel in the devil's shoes,

[G] Salvation in the blues.

You never looked like an [F] angel.

Yeah, [G] Angel of [C] Har[F]lem.

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] An[F]gel, [C] [F]Angel of [C] Har[F]lem. [C] [F]

[C] An[F]gel, [C] [F]Angel of [C] Har[F]lem. [C] [F] [C]