Angel

Words and Music by SARAH McLACHLAN

Guitar capo 1

Moderate \( j = 126 \)

Piano

C

F/C

Gb/D:

(with pedal)

C

D♭

F/C

Gb/D:

Verse:

Dm7

Em7

G:

wait-ing for that se-cound chance

straight life and ev-ery-where you turn

For a there's
break that would make it okay. There's always some
val - tures and thieves at your back. The storm keeps on

reason twist - ing. to feel not good e - nough and it's that you

hard at the end of the day. I need some dis
make up for all that you lack. It don't make no

trac - tion. oh, beau - ti - ful re - lease,
dif - fer - ence, es - cape them one last time.
Memories seep from my veins and may be
It's easier to believe in this sweet

Empty madness. Oh, how weightless, then may be I'll
Oh, this glorious sadness that

find brings some peace to my knees. In the

Chorus:
arms of the angel far a
way from here, from this
dark, cool hotel room and the
endlessness that you fear, you are
pulled from the wreckage of your
Em7
Fm7

silent reverie

You're in the

F
F#sus
Gb
G#sus
G

arms of the angel where you

C
Am7
G7

find some comfort

Db
Bm7
Ab

here.

C
Db
F/C
Gb/Db

Angel - 7 - 5
PF9816
2. So tired of the

some comfort here.

You're in the arms of the angel.

May you find...
some comfort here.