## **ANGEL OF HARLEM**

Intro: [C F] (x4)

It was a cold and wet December day When we touched the ground at JFK Snow was melting on the ground On BLS I heard the sound, of an angel New York, like a Christmas tree Tonight this city belongs to me, Angel

Chorus I (change to a normal F)

Soul love...this love won't let me go F G F

 $G \quad [C \quad F] \quad (x4)$ 

So long...angel of Harlem G [C F] X4

Birdland on fifty-three
The street sounds like a symphony
We got John Coltrane and a love supreme
Miles says she's got to be an angel
Lady Day got diamond eyes
She sees the truth behind the lies. Angel

She sees the truth behind the lies, Angel Chorus

## bridge

Oooh, oooh....oooh, aaahh aaaaahhh Am G F
She says it's heart...heart and soul... Am G F (1 strum & stop)

Pause 2-3-4 Yeah yeah...(yeah)

Blue light on the avenue
God knows they got to you
An empty glass, the lady sings
Eyes swollen like a bee sting
Blinded you lost your way
Through the side streets and the alleyway
Like a star exploding in the night
Falling to the city in broad daylight

Break: (change to normal chords)

F

An angel in Devil's shoes

G

Salvation in the blues

F

You never looked like an angel

G [C F] x4

Yeah yeah...angel of Harlem