

Angel

Sarah McLachlan

Bearb. S. Brandt

Db Gb/Db Db Gb/Db

all your time

9 **A** Ebm7 Gb Db

wait - ing_ straight life,_ for that sec - ond chance. For a break that would make_ and eve - ty - where you turn there's vul - tures and thieves

14 Gb9/Bb Ab Ebm7 Gb

— it o - kay. — There's al - ways some rea - son to feel — not good e - nough, — at your back. — The storm keeps on — twist - ing. Keep on — build - ing the lies —

20 Db Gb9/Bb Ab Ebm7

— and it's hard at the end — of the day. — I need some dis - trac - tion, — that you make up for all — that you lack. — It don't make no dif - fer - ence —

26 G $\flat$ D $\flat$ G $\flat$ ⁹/B $\flat$ A $\flat$

oh, beau-ti - ful re - lease. Mem - o - ries seep from my veins.
es-cape them one last time. It's eas - i - er to be - lieve.

32 E $\flat$ m⁷ G $\flat$ D $\flat$ G $\flat$ ⁹/B $\flat$

and mahy be emp - ty. Oh, how weight-less, then may-be I'll find some peace to- night.
in this sweet mad-ness. Oh, this glo - ri - ous sad-ness that brings me to my

39 A $\flat$ **B** D $\flat$ G $\flat$ /D $\flat$ D $\flat$ Fm⁷

knees.} In the arms of the an - gel fly a - way

46 G $\flat$ /F /E $\flat$

from here, from this dark, cold ho - tel room and the

53 Db Bbm^7 Ab^7 Db Gb/Bb Db

end - less - ness that you fear. You are — pulled from the wreck-age

60 Fm^7 Gb Gb(sus4)

of your si - lent — rev-er-ie. — You're in the arms of — the

67 Gb Db Bbm^7 Ab^7 1. Db

an - gel where you find — some com - fort here.

74 Gb/Db Db Gb/Db

So

80 2. Db Gb

tired of the here. You're in the arms

86 $G\flat(sus4)$ $G\flat$ $D\flat$ $B\flat m7$ $A\flat7$

of your an - gel May you find

92 $G\flat/A\flat$ $A\flat7$ $D\flat$ $G\flat$

some dom - fort here.

99 $G\flat(sus4)/A\flat$ $G\flat$ $B\flat m7$ $D\flat$ $B\flat m7$

ooh,

104 $A\flat7$ $G\flat$ $D\flat$ $B\flat m7$ $D\flat$ **rit.**

ah, ah.

8va