Angel Of Harlem

CFIt was a cold and wet December dayCFWhen we touched down at JFKCFSnow was melting on the groundCFCFOn BLS I heard the sound (of an Angel)

C F New York like a Christmas tree C F C F I said tonight this city belongs to me (Angel)

FGFSoul love this love won't let me goGCFSo long...Angel of Harlem

Birdland on 53, the street sounds like a symphony We got John Coltrane and a love supreme Miles and she has to be an Angel

F

Lady Day got diamond eyes She sees the truth behind the lies (Angel)

Soul love this love won't let me go So long...Angel of Harlem

Ami G F

ooh ooh ooh **Ami G**

she sings with heart, heart and soul

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 On the side streets and the alleyways Like a star exploding in the night Filling up the city with broad daylight An Angel in Devil's shoes Salvation in the blues You never looked like an Angel So long...Angel of Harlem

Angel, Angel of Harlem Angel, Angel of Harlem Angel, Angel of Harlem Angel, Angel of Harlem...