

# Angel Of Harlem – U2

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C F  
It was a cold and wet December day  
C F  
When we touched down at JFK  
C F  
Snow was melting on the ground  
C F C F  
On 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)  
F G F  
Soul love this love won't let me go  
G C F  
So 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  
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

Bridge:

Am G F Am G F  
ooh ooh ooh ooh 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 (3 times - last time drums signal guitars to stop)