

Angel From Montgomery; John Prine {¾}

(Intro: G C D<sup>7</sup> G C)

G C G C  
I am an old woman, named after my mother

G C D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
My old man is another, child that's grown old

G C G C  
If dreams were lightning, and thunder was desire

G C D<sup>7</sup> G C  
This old house would have burnt down, a long time ago

Chorus:

G F C G  
*Make me an angel, that flies from Montgom'ry*

F D<sup>7</sup> G  
*Make me a poster, of an old rodeo*

G F C G  
*Just give me one thing, that I can hold on to*

C D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
*To believe in this livin', is just a hard way to go*

(CR Break)

G C G C  
When I was a young girl, well I had me a cowboy

G C D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
He weren't much to look at, just a free rambling man

G C G C  
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try

G C D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
The years just flowed by, like a broken down dam

(Chorus)

(DA Break)

G C G C  
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear 'em there buzzin'

G C D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
And I ain't done nothing, since I woke up today

G C G C  
How the hell can a person. go to work in the morning

G C D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
And come home in the evening, and have nothing to say

(Chorus)

Angel From Montgomery; John Prine {3/4}

(Intro: 1 4 5<sup>7</sup> 1 4)

1 4 1 4  
I am an old woman, named after my mother

1 4 5<sup>7</sup> 1 4 1  
My old man is another, child that's grown old

1 4 1 4  
If dreams were lightning, and thunder was desire

1 4 5<sup>7</sup> 1 4  
This old house would have burnt down, a long time ago

Chorus:tr

1 7<sup>b</sup> 4 1  
*Make me an angel, that flies from Montgom'ry*

7<sup>b</sup> 5<sup>7</sup> 1  
*Make me a poster, of an old rodeo*

1 7<sup>b</sup> 4 1  
*Just give me one thing, that I can hold on to*

4 5<sup>7</sup> 1 4 1  
*To believe in this livin', is just a hard way to go*

(CR Break)

1 4 1 4  
When I was a young girl, well I had me a cowboy

1 4 5<sup>7</sup> 1 4 1  
He weren't much to look at, just a free rambling man

1 4 1 4  
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try

1 4 5<sup>7</sup> 1 4 1  
The years just flowed by, like a broken down dam

(Chorus)

(DA Break)

1 4 1 4  
There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear 'em there buzzin'

1 4 5<sup>7</sup> 1 4 1  
And I ain't done nothing, since I woke up today

1 4 1 4  
How the hell can a person. go to work in the morning

1 4 5<sup>7</sup> 1 4 1  
And come home in the evening, and have nothing to say

(Chorus)