

Angel of Montgomery

Schöne Ballade von Bonnie Raitt, Aufnahmen:

<https://youtu.be/vhe3vb0z7mY>

<https://youtu.be/toj3ZYWRh24> (mit schöner Zweitstimme in der zweiten Hälfte beim Refrain)

X:1 T:Angel of Montgomery (Verse) C:John Prine L:1/4 M:4/4 Q:1/4=125 I:linebreak \$ K:C |z/ "G"D/B/B/ B3/2 "C"A/G2 z2|z "G"B/BA/G/"C"A/G-|G z3/2 "G"D/B|BA/G/"C"A/G3/2|z2 "D">B>G|A"G"G3|\$ w: I am an old wo-man, named af-ter my mo-ther_ my old man is an-ot-her child that's grown old

X:2 T:Angel of Montgomery (Refrain) C:John Prine L:1/4 M:4/4 Q:1/4=125 I:linebreak \$ K:C |z "G"[dB] [dA] [dG]/ "F"[cA]/-[cA]/ [AF]2 z/ F|"C"G2 A B/"G"A/-|A/ G3 z/| w:Make me an Ang_el that flies from Mont-gom-ery |z "G"B B B/ "F"A/-|A/ F5/2 G/G/| B3/2 B A/2 G- |G2 z2 | w:Make am a pos-ter of an old ro-deo

Tabulatur und Text

Trau, schau wem: Der Akkord D-Dur ist Quatsch, hier gehört H-Dur (B), nämlich die Dominante von E-Dur, hin (probiert es aus - was da unten steht, klingt grausam!). Wir sollten es aber gar nicht in E-Dur singen, sondern in G-Dur - ist wesentlich einfacher und ich glaube auch für alle singbar (siehe Noten oben).

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#-----PLEASE NOTE-----  
---#  
#This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of  
the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or  
research. #  
#-----  
---##  
From: "Pamela N. Lindell"  
Subject: Angel From Montgomery - Bonnie Raitt  
  
ANGEL FROM MONTGOMERY - Bonnie Raitt version  
  
G          C      G          C  
I am an old woman named after my mother.  
G          C      D          G  
My old man is another child that's grown old.  
          C      G          C  
If dreams were thunder and lightning was desire  
G          C          D      G  
this old house would've burnt down a long time ago.
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CHORUS

F C G
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.
 F C G
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
 F C G
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.
 F C G C G C
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,
wa'n't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try,
the years just flow by like a broken-down dam.

(repeat chorus)

There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin'
but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
I am kind of person goes to work in the morning
come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say.

(repeat chorus)

 F C G
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.