

Angel Of Small Death & The Codeine Scene

Words & Music by Andrew Hozier-Byrne

♩ = 94

F#m C#9 F#m

Mm, _____ mm, _____

C#9 F#m

mm, _____ mm. _____




C#9 F#m

1. I watched _ the work of _ my kin, bold _ and boy - ful, _ toy - ing _ some-where bet - ween










love and a - buse. Call - ing to join them, the wretch - ed and joy - ful,

sha - king the wings of their ter - ri - ble youth.





Fresh - ly dis - owned in some fro - zen de - vo - tion
 2. Feel - ing more hu - man and hooked on her flesh, I


no more a - lone or my - self could I be.
 lay my heart down with the rest at her feet.

E A



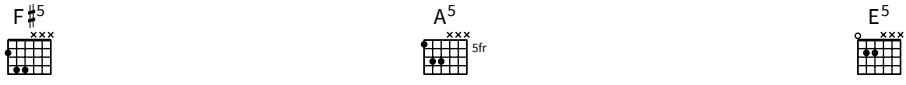
Lurched like ___ a stray to ___ the arms, that ___ were o - pen, ___ no
Fresh from ___ the fields, ___ all fe - tor ___ and fer - tile, ___ it's

1. C#9 F#m




short - age ___ of sor - did, ___ no pro - test ___ from me. With her
blood - y ___ and raw but ___ I

F#5 A5 E5



sweet - ened breath and her tongue ___ so mean, she's the an - gel of small death and the

F#5 A5



co - deine scene. With ___ her straw - blonde hair, her arms hard ___ and lean she's the

2.

E⁵ **F^{#5}**

an - gel of small death and the co - deine scene. swear it — is sweet. With her

F#m **A** **E**







sweet - ened breath and her tongue _ so mean, she's the an - gel of small death and the

F#m **A**







co - deine scene. With _ her straw _ blonde hair, her arms hard _ and lean, she's the

E **F#m**




an - gel of small death and the co - deine scene.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,












oh. Ooh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,

oh.

Guitar solo

F#m C#9 F#m

3. In

C#9 F#m




leash - less_ con - fu - sion, _ I wan - der_ the con - crete, _ won - der_ how bet - ter_ now

C#9 F#m E A


hav - ing_ sur - vived. Jar - ring_ of judge - ment_ and rea - son's_ de - feat the_ sweet

F#m C#9 F#m



heat of _ her breath in _ my mouth, I'm _ a - live. With her



sweet - ened breath and her tongue so mean, she's the an - gel of small death and the



co - deine scene. With _ her straw - blonde hair, her arms

hard _ and lean, she's the an - gel of small death and the

1. 
 2. 

co - deine scene. With _ her co - deine scene.