

The Angel of Death

Philip Copeman

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Em

The An gel of Death took a south-enr turn. To meet his Dev - il friend.

6 D7

Cape Town is a ve - ry goodplace to par - ty at world's end

10 Em D7

Mic-ael won't you row the boa a shore, can you see this soul is spent.

14 Em D7

Apr - il is a ve - ry good time, to call the end of Lent.

18 Em Am Em Am

Ay - ee Aay! Ay ee Ay ee Ay yah Ay - ee Aay! Ay ee Ay ee Ay yah

22 Em

Come said the Dev - il the night is young Cock - tails on the beach

26 Em D7


By the time they hit the Wat-er-front they were half a doz - en each.

30 Em D7 G D7

Lad-ies of the night out to play I love to see you sweat.

34 Em D7


Hey big spender Buy me a drink I'll see what you can get

38  Rock n Roll is a new kind of South - ern sound You can Blues it with a back beat

41  Oh the first time I Kiss'd her we were out on the Town.

44  Take me to your Car and I'll give you some more. Can't res-ist her.

47  Not my sis - ter. Last thing I re - mem - ber they were head ing for the door.


50  It was Eas - ter when we took Lord Je - sus down. We can take this pair as well So they

54  drank up the bot - tle and they hit the road On the Jour - ney in - to hell.

58  Ay-ee Aay! Ay ee Ay ee Ay yah Ay-ee Aay! Ay ee Ay ee A -

63  So mothers wont you tell yo - ur children now. Not to do what they have done. And

67  Don't go out in the Au - tum night, Stay Home till the ris - ing Sun.

71  Ay - ee Aay! Ay ee Ay ee Ay yah Ay - ee Aay! Ay ee Ay ee Ay yah