In The Hands of Angels—Leon Russell

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| Well I could have been sick, I could have died  I could have given up and not tried  To make it to tomorrow  Like a broken hearted lover  But there was a brand new start  And suddenly I was taken  New and faraway places  And the music I was shaken  It was a whole new race  When I woke on that first day  There was nothing I could say  I was in the hands of angels  Johnny and the governor  Came and brought me to my senses  They made me feel just like a king  Made me lose all my bad defense  And they knew all the places I needed to go  All of the people I needed to know  They knew who I needed and who needed me  And who would come help me  And who would just let me be  I was in the hands of angels  Until this very day  Inside the hands of angels  What more can I say  When you're in the hands of angels  Life is oh so sweet  And you feel the love down deep inside  Even out there on the street  In the hands of angels | Intro  |G A|D/F# Bm|  |Em A|D \*A|  \*A=Plucked on 6th and end on A.  |D |A |D |D Em7 D/F# |  |G/G|A/G|D |D Em7 D/F# |  |G |A |D/F# |Bm |  |Em |Em |Asus |A7 |  \*  \*       |  | | --- | | \* |   Melody on 7th Fret with pentatonic scale. |