

Precious Angel
Bob Dylan

Capo 1st Fret

A good song from slow train coming.

G D Bm Bm/A G/F# A

3-2-2--0-----3----0-|
3-3-3--3-----3----2-|
0-2-4--4-----0----2-|
0-0-4--4-----0----2-|
2---2--0-----0-|
3-2-----2-----|

I m not sure if we write Bm/A and G/F# for the chord i wrote.

D G D G D G Bm G

Verse :

D G D G
Precious angel, under the sun,
D G D G
How was I to know you d be the one
D G D G
To show me I was blinded, to show me I was gone
D G D G
How weak was the foundation I was standing upon?

Chorus :

D G D G
Shine your light, shine your light on me
D G Bm G
Shine your light, shine your light on me
D G D G
Shine your light, shine your light on me
Bm Bm/A
Ya know I just couldn t make it by myself.
G G/F# A
I m a little too blind to see.

(all complete lyrics)

Precious angel, under the sun,
How was I to know you d be the one
To show me I was blinded, to show me I was gone
How weak was the foundation I was standing upon?

Now there s spiritual warfare and flesh and blood breaking down.
Ya either got faith or ya got unbelief and there ain t no neutral ground.
The enemy is subtle, how be it we are so deceived
When the truth s in our hearts and we still don t believe?

Shine your light, shine your light on me
Shine your light, shine your light on me
Shine your light, shine your light on me
Ya know I just couldn t make it by myself.
I m a little too blind to see.

My so-called friends have fallen under a spell.
They look me squarely in the eye and they say, All is well.
Can they imagine the darkness that will fall from on high
When men will beg God to kill them and they won t be able to die?

Sister, lemme tell you about a vision I saw.
You were drawing water for your husband, you were suffering under the law.
You were telling him about Buddha, you were telling him about Mohammed
in the same breath.
You never mentioned one time the Man who came and died a criminal s death.

Shine your light, shine your light on me
Shine your light, shine your light on me
Shine your light, shine your light on me
Ya know I just couldn t make it by myself.
I m a little too blind to see.

Precious angel, you believe me when I say
What God has given to us no man can take away.
We are covered in blood, girl, you know our forefathers were slaves.
Let us hope they ve found mercy in their bone-filled graves.

You re the queen of my flesh, girl, you re my woman, you re my delight,
You re the lamp of my soul, girl, and you torch up the night.
But there s violence in the eyes, girl, so let us not be enticed
On the way out of Egypt, through Ethiopia, to the judgment hall of Christ.

Shine your light, shine your light on me
Shine your light, shine your light on me
Shine your light, shine your light on me
Ya know I just couldn t make it by myself.
I m a little too blind to see.