

Angel Delight
Fairport Convention

Intro: **A G F# C# F#**

Verse

A **G**
John the Wood went out one day
D **G**
To view the scene from a different angle
A **G**
He stood and watched a child at play
D **G**
A-tinkling on an old triangle
A **G**
Dave the Drum who was passing by
D **G**
Bought the toy with a coin he d picked up
A **G**
You should have seen the gleam in his eye
D **G** **A** **G**
As he saw it soon, his, cleaned-up shined-up
A **D**
La la la la la la la la la la la la la
A **D**
La la la la la la la la la la la la la

Verse

B
Out in the rain, if you want a cup of tea
E
Dodge the puddles in the yard
B
The lord of the land s coming round to complain
A G F# C# F#
It s hard

Verse

A **G**
The peacock flew to a very high tree
D **G**
He didn t like grass or concrete fairies
A **G**
Put me where the action is
D **G**
I d rather be with the next-door hairies
A **G**
Simon spied the bathroom door
D **G**
In his hand s a herb shampoo

A **G**
Waiting for the waters raw

D N.C.
So little time, so much to do

A **D**
La la la la la la la la la la la la la

A **D**
La la la la la la la la la la la la la

Verse

B
Stand in a line, take a book along

E
There s time for a game of cards

B
Now it s your turn and the water s all gone

A G F# C# F#
It s cold

Instrumental

A G D G x3

A D A D
B E B A G F# C# F#

Verse

A **G**
The next to appear was the Mighty Gled

D **G**
He needs a rest, or at least he said so

A **G**
You probably think that he s flipped his lid

D **G**
Cause he wears high heels and a snow-white trousseau

A **G**
Five foot three, yet he stands so tall

D **G**
And on the ground his feet are never

A **G**
Friends may come and friends may go

D **G** **A** **G**
But the Fiddle Bill goes on for ever

A **D**
La la la la la la la la la la la la la

A **D**
La la la la la la la la la la la la la

Verse

B
The music room would make you grin

E
It s cold as a freezing pit

B

There s a hole in the wall where a lorry came in

A G F# C# F#

Let s split

Verse

A G

I quite like a breast of chicken

D G

And I m crazy about aspic and roast quails

A G

But the sight to make my pulse rate quicken

D G

Is a dozen nice fat snails

A G

On the other hand, there s Pegg on the bass

D G

Whose tastes in food are very much wider

A G

You ll see a smile light up his face

D N.C.

At a couple of kippers and a glass of cider

A D

La la la la la la la la la la la la

A D

La la la la la la la la la la la la

Verse

B

Stand on a chair if you want to watch the box

E

The fleas can jump a mile

B

Peer through the haze watching Top Of The Pops

A G F#

And smile