

**Sweet Black Angel**  
**The Rolling Stones**

**F#**

Got a sweet black angel,

Got a pin up girl,

Got a sweet black angel,

Up upon my wall.

Well, she ain't no singer

And she ain't no star,

But she sure talk good,

And she move so fast.

**Ebm**

But the gal in danger,

**G#m**

Yeah, de gal in chains,

**C#**

But she keep on pushin ,

**F#**

Would ya take her place?

**Ebm**

She countin up de minutes,

**G#m**

She countin up de days,

**C#**

She s a sweet black angel, woh,

**F#**

Not a sweet black slave.

Ten little niggers

Sittin on de wall,

Her brothers been a fallin ,

Fallin one by one.

For a judge they murdered

And a judge they stole

,

Now de judge he gonna judge her

For all dat he s worth.

**Ebm**

Well de gal in danger,

**G#m**

De gal in chains, ,

**C#**

But she keep on pushin

**F#**

Would you do the same?

**Ebm**

She countin up de minutes,

**G#m**

She countin up de days,

**C#**

She s a sweet black angel,

Not a gun toting teacher,

Not a Red lovin school mom,

Ain t someone gonna free her,

**F#**

Free de sweet black slave,

Free de sweet black slave.