

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

**A**

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.

**F#m**

But the gal in danger,

**Bm**

Yeah, de gal in chains,

**E**

But she keep on pushin ,

**A**

Would ya take her place?

**F#m**

She countin up de minutes,

**Bm**

She countin up de days,

**E**

She s a sweet black angel, woh,

**A**

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.

**F#m**

Well de gal in danger,

**Bm**

De gal in chains, ,

**E**

But she keep on pushin

**A**

Would you do the same?

**F#m**

She countin up de minutes,

**Bm**

She countin up de days,

**E**

She s a sweet black angel,

Not a gun toting teacher,

Not a Red lovin school mom,

Ain t someone gonna free her,

**A**

Free de sweet black slave,

Free de sweet black slave.