

Traditional Gospel Songs with Chords

Christian lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Performer: Bob Dylan
Album: Slow Train Coming
Words and music: Bob Dylan
Copyright 1979 special rider music

Tabbed by Jacob Yakos roaring_lion_of_zion@hotmail.com

Precious Angel

CAPO ON FIRST FRET

D G D G
D/A G Bm G

(Verse 1)

D G D G
Precious angel, under the sun,
D G Bm
How was I to know you'd be the one
D/F# G D/A G
To show me I was blinded, to show me I was gone
D G Bm
How weak was the foundation I was standing upon? G D
D G D G
Now there's spiritual warfare and flesh and blood breaking down.
D G Bm G
Ya either got faith or ya got unbelief and there ain't no neutral ground.
D/F# G D/A G
The enemy is subtle, how be it we are so deceived
D G Bm G
When the truth's in our hearts and we still don't believe?

(Chorus)

D/F# G D/A G
Shine your light, shine your light on me
D/F# G D/A G
Shine your light, shine your light on me
D/F# G D/F# G
Shine your light, shine your light on me
Bm D/A
Ya know I just couldn't make it by myself.
G Em7 Em7/A
I'm a little too blind to see.

(Verse 2)

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.

(Repeat Chorus)

(Verse 3)

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 touch 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.

(Repeat Chorus)