Even as I breathe,
comes an angel to their keep. Surely,

 promises are mine to give you, mine to give.

Slower

Angels, Angels.
Angeles

Music by Enya & Nicky Ryan
Words by Roma Ryan & Arranged by Enya & Nicky Ryan

Quite slowly

An - gel - es. An - gels, ans - wer me,

G Am F G C

are you near if rain should fall? Am I

G C G Am F G

to be - lieve you will rise to calm the storm?
For so great a treasure words will never do.

Surely, if this is, promises are mine to give you, mine to give,

Here, all too soon the day! Wish the moon to fall and alter
C\#m  E  A  D  E7sus4

our to - mor - row. I should know heav - en has her

A  D  E7  F\#m  A

way, each one giv - en mem - or - ies to

E  C  G  C  G  Am

own. An - gel - es all could be should you move both

F  G  C  G  C

earth and sea. An - gel - es, I could feel
all those dark clouds disappearing.