Seven Spanish Angels (Troy Seals / Eddie Setser)

He looked down into her brown eyes,
D
And said, "Say a prayer for me".
D7
And she threw her arms around him,
G
Whispered, "God will keep us free".
G
They could hear the riders coming,
C
He said, "This is my last fight.
G
And if they take me back to Texas,

They won't take me back alive".

Chorus:

There were Seven Spanish Angels,
D
At the Altar of the Sun.
D7
They were praying for the lovers,
G
In the Valley of the Gun.
G
And when the battle stopped,
and the smoke cleared,
C
There was thunder from the Throne.
G
And the Seven Spanish Angels,
D
G
Took another Angel home.

She reached down and picked the gun up,

That lay smoking in his hand.

D7

She said, "Father, please forgive me,

G

I can't make it without my man".

G

And she knew the gun was empty,

C

And she knew she could not win.

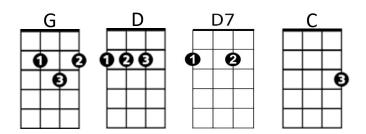
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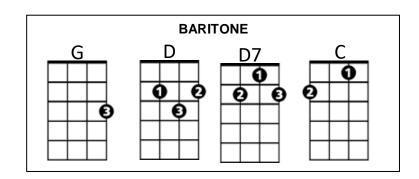
But her final prayer was answered,

) G

When the rifles fired again.

(Chorus)





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(Chorus)

