

# San Miguel

Charlie Daniels

Down near the village of old San Miguel  
In a far away place by the sea  
Lived Maria Consuela Manuel  
A lady of high born degree  
And she was sixteen a proud woman child  
And I was a cowboy rambunctious and wild  
But we fell in love by the tall mission bell  
That stands in the village of old San Miguel

Her father was master of all he surveyed  
As rich as a king on his throne  
When he found out about us he flew into a rage  
And told me to leave her alone  
He threatened my life and told all his man  
This gringo must never see Maria again  
But I found a way and I sent her a note  
And I still remember all the words that I wrote

Meet me Maria in the cool of the evening  
We'll slip away into the night  
We'll cross the border at Nuevo Laredo  
And together we'll start a new life  
There's nothing here but heartaches and tears  
And I don't even feel like a man  
I'll saddle the horses and wait by the old Spanish trail  
We'll leave our troubles behind us in old San Miguel

She slipped out of the shadows and into my arms  
As the clock in the village struck ten  
We crept through the alleys to the north side of town  
And rode into the night like the wind  
A full moon was shinin' the desert was still  
Then I saw the vacaros ridin' over the hill  
The rifle shots rang out the horses went down  
And I saw Maria lyin' still on the ground

I knew the bullets had been meant for me  
And the riders were comin' on fast  
As I held her I knew by the look in her eyes  
That she'd soon be breathin' her last  
I whispered a prayer to heaven above  
'Cause the good Lord has mercy on people in love  
Then she closed her eyes forever more  
Via condios adios mi amore

Meet me Maria in the cool of the evening  
We'll fly away into the night  
We'll drift through the sky to sweet by and by  
And together we'll find a new life  
There's nothing here but heartaches and tears  
And I don't even feel like a man  
Wait in the moon light just over the old Spanish trail  
We'll leave our troubles below us in old San Miguel  
Meet me Maria in the cool of the evening...