

Waltz Of The Angels

Jean Shepard

The waltz of the angels I hear each time I hold you tightly in
these arms of mine
It's surely from heaven this music I hear
When your lips say I love you in waltz time my dear
There must be a power much higher than mine
A writer of love songs way up in the sky
The maker of roses of love sweet and true
And the waltz of the angels the moonlight and you

Oh hurry my darling to my waiting arms
I'll love you forever and keep you from harm
They say love is endless our hearts have been kissed
By the waltz of the angels and far beyond this
There must be a power