

## Forty-Eight Angels

Paul Kelly

Twelve angels from the north  
Twelve angels from the east  
Twelve angels from the south  
Twelve angels from the west  
Coming for to carry me away

Angels shooting from your brow  
Angels leaping from your mouth  
Angels lighting on your shoulders  
East and west and north and south  
Coming for to carry me away

Angels flying from your fingers  
Angels dancing on your breast  
Angels happy just to linger  
North and south and east and west  
Coming for to carry me away

Angels sleeping in your hair  
Angels resting at your feet  
Angels singing on your stairs  
South and north and west and east  
Coming for to carry me away

Angels in the inky night  
Angels when the day breaks forth  
Angels at the noonday table  
West and east and south and north  
Coming for to carry me away

Me no more, me no more, me no more