

# Guardian Angel

The Judds

A hundred year old photograph  
Stares out from a frame  
And if you look real close you'll see  
Our eyes are just the same  
I never met them face to face  
But I still know them well  
From the stories  
My dear grandma would tell

Elijah was a farmer  
He knew how to make things grow  
Fannie vowed she'd follow him  
Wherever he would go  
As things turned out they never left  
Their small Kentucky farm  
But he kept her fed  
She kept him warm

[Chorus]

They're my guardian angels  
And I know they can see  
Ev'ry step I take  
They are watching over me  
I might not know where I'm goin'  
But I'm sure where I come from  
They're my guardian angels  
And I'm their special one

Sometimes when I'm tired  
I feel Elijah take my arm  
He says, "Keep a-goin', hard work  
Never did a body harm."  
And when I'm really troubled  
And I don't know what to do  
Fannie whispers, "Just do your best, We're awful proud of you!"

[Chorus]

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