

Seven Spanish Angels

Willie Nelson

He looked down into her brown eyes,
And said, " Say a prayer for me."
She threw her arms around him,
Whispered, "God will keep us free."
They could hear the riders coming,
He said, "This is my last fight.
If they take me back to Texas,
They won't take me back alive."

There were seven Spanish Angels,
At the altar of the Sun.
They were praying for the lovers,
In the valley of the gun.
And when the battle stopped,
And the smoke cleared.
There was thunder from the throne
And seven Spanish angels
Took another angel home.

She reached down and picked the gun up,
That lay smoking in his hand.
Said, "Father please forgive me,
I can't make it without my man."
And she knew the gun was empty,
And she knew she couldn't win.
But her final prayer was answered,
When the rifles fired again.

(3x):

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