Seven Spanish Angels-Willie Nelson
Author:Eddie Setser and Troy Seals

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G
He looked down into her brown eyes and said
                  D7
Say a prayer for me

She threw her arms around him whispered
                  G
God will keep us free


They could see the riders coming
                        C
He said This is my last fight
                        G
If they take me back to Texas
           D7           G
They won't take me back alive


There were seven Spanish angels
                    D7
At the altar of the sun

They were praying for the lovers
                     G
In the valley of the gun


When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
                             C
There was thunder from the throne
                   G
And seven Spanish angels
     D7             G
Took another angel home


She reached down and picked the gun up
                        D7
That lay smoking in his hand

She said Father please forgive me
                             G
I can't make it without my man


And she knew the gun was empty
                             C
And she knew she could not win
                           G
But her final prayer was answered
         D7           G
When the rifles fired again

Repeat #3,4
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