

Seven Spanish Angels - Ray Charles

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^D
He looked down into her brown eyes and said "say a prayer for me"^{A7}

^{A7}
She threw her arms around him, whispered, "God will keep us free"^D

^D
They could hear the riders coming. He said, "this is my last fight"^G

^G ^D ^{A7} ^D
If they take me back to Texas, they won't take me back alive"

^D ^{A7}
There were seven Spanish angels at the altar of the sun

^{A7} ^D
They were prayin' for the lovers in the valley of the gun

^D
When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared, there was
^G
thunder from the throne

^G ^D ^{A7} ^D
And seven Spanish angels took another angel home

^D ^{A7}
She reached down and picked the gun that lay smokin' in his hand

^{A7} ^D
She said, "Father, please forgive me, I can't make it without my man"

^D ^G
She knew the gun was empty, and she knew she could not win

^G ^D ^{A7} ^D
But her final prayer was answered when the rifles fired again