

Seven Spanish Angels – Ray Charles

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D A  
He looked down into her brown eyes and said "say a prayer for me"

D  
She threw her arms around him, whispered, "God will keep us free"

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

D A D  
If they take me back to Texas, they won't take me back alive"

D A  
There were seven Spanish angels at the altar of the sun

D  
They were prayin' for the lovers in the valley of the gun

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

D A D  
And seven Spanish angels took another angel home

D A  
She reached down and picked the gun that lay smokin' in his hand

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

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

D A D  
But her final prayer was answered when the rifles fired again