

Seven Spanish Angels (Willie Nelson) https://youtu.be/Rx3NR_9MHH4

[G] He looked down into her brown eyes
And said, "Say a prayer for [D7] me"
She threw her arms around him
Whispered "God will keep us [G] free"

They could hear the riders comin'
He said "This is my last [C] fight
If they take me back to [G] Texas
They won't [D7] take me back [G] alive"

There were seven Spanish Angels
At the Altar of the [D7] Sun
They were prayin' for the lovers
In the Valley of the [G] Gun

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

She reached down and picked the gun up
That lay smokin' in his [D7] hand
She said, "Father please forgive me
I can't make it without my [G] man"

And she knew the gun was empty
And she knew she couldn't [C] win
But her final prayer was answered
When the [D7] rifles fired [G] again

There were seven Spanish Angels
At the Altar of the [D7] Sun
They were prayin' for the lovers
In the Valley of the [G] Gun

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

Repeat last 2 above

Seven Spanish [G] Angels took [D7] another angel [G] home