

Seven Spanish Angels (Willie Nelson) [https://youtu.be/Rx3NR\\_9MHH4](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