

# Seven Spanish Angels

Willie Nelson

He looked down into her brown eyes and said, Say a prayer for me  
She threw her arms around him whispered, God will keep us free  
They could hear the riders coming he said, "This is my last fight  
If they take me back to Texas they won't take me back alive" There were seven Spanish angels at the altar of the  
sun  
They were praying for the lovers in the valley of the guns  
When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared  
There was thunder from the throne  
And seven Spanish angels took another angel home She reached down and picked the gun up that lay smokin' in  
his hand  
She said, Father please forgive me I can't make it without my man  
And she knew the gun was empty and she knew she couldn't win  
But her final prayer was answered when the rifles fired again There were seven Spanish angels at the altar of the  
sun  
They were praying for the lovers in the valley of the guns  
When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared  
There was thunder from the throne  
And seven Spanish angels took another angel home There were seven Spanish angels at the altar of the sun  
They were praying for the lovers in the valley of the guns  
When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared  
There was thunder from the throne  
And seven Spanish angels took another angel home  
Alright John help me now There were seven Spanish angels at the altar of the sun  
They were praying for the lovers in the valley of the guns  
When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared  
There was thunder from the throne  
And seven Spanish angels took another angel home

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>