

# Barbed Wire Halo

## Aaron Watson

Well God bless Texas and Deacon Shackleford  
He read the Bible seven times  
He believed every word  
That old beat up leather book had been through it all  
He sat on the back pew so he could chew him a chaw  
Singing Amazing Grace  
How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
He carried candy for the kids  
In his Sunday dress coat  
He'd take me fishing after church and  
Taught me things I needed to know  
No Deacon didn't have a family  
Lord knows he wished he did  
He told the whole congregation, I was his grandkid

### \*\*Chorus\*\*

And today he joined up with Jesus  
Wearing shiny pearl snaps  
We sang a few gospel hymns  
And the soldier played taps  
I bet he's walking with Pete  
Down the street paved with gold  
Showing off his brand spankin new wings  
And his barbed wire halo

He married sweet Emma Grace  
Before the war was through  
She held his right arm  
Next to his anchor tattoo  
He was on a ship off at sea  
When she died in child birth  
He lost his whole world from  
The far side of the Earth  
He lost the will to love and  
He lost the will to live  
Until he met a man who taught  
Him to forgive  
Yeah, life took him to hell and back

To hell and back a time or two  
But in the end he beat the devil  
Until he was black and blue  
Singing, I once was lost  
But now I'm found  
Was blind but now I see

\*\*Chorus\*\*

Before he went he made me promise him  
That I wouldn't cry, and though I told him I wouldn't  
I couldn't help but to lie because

\*\*Chrous\*\*

As sure as the old church bell still rings  
He always said had country in his soul  
He's showin off his brand spankin new wings  
And his barbed wire halo

Sweet Chariot  
Oh come in forth to carry me home  
Swing low, Sweet Chariot  
Come in forth to carry me home

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Lyrics submitted by Kyndell.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>