Holy Guardian Angel

Van Morrison

I was born in the midnight

Long before the break of day

Born in the midnight hour

Called the witching hour, they sayNobody knows the trouble I've seen

Nobody knows my sorrow

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

Nobody but me

So I pray to my holy guardian angel

Come what may, to my holy guardian angel

So I pray to my holy guardian angel

In the witching hourWell my restless mind starts to wander

Known it all of my days

Need lifted up by the spiritual

When I begin to think on these things

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

Nobody knows my sorrow

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

Nobody but meSo I pray to my holy guardian angel

At the end of the day, to my holy guardian angel

So I pray to my holy guardian angel

In the witching hourSo I pray to my holy guardian angel

At the end of the day, to my holy guardian angel

So I pray to my holy guardian angel

In the witching hourCame into this world in the midnight hour

Long before the break of day

Born in the midnight

Called the witching hour, they say

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

Nobody knows my sorrow

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

Nobody but meSo I pray to my holy guardian angel

At the end of the day, to my holy guardian angel

So I pray to my holy guardian angel

In the witching hour

In the witching hourHoly guardian angel

Holy guardian angel

Holy guardian angel

In the witching hour

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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