

Sending Me Angels

Delbert McClinton

I walked down to the river
Stood on the shore
Seems like the devil's always tryin'
To get in my doorJust when I thought I
Couldn't take it anymore
Here he came again
My friendHe keeps sending me angels
From up on high
He keeps sending me angels
To teach me to flyHe keeps sending me angels
Sweet and true
He keeps sending me angels
Just like youAs I stand on this mountain
Face to the wind
Amazed by the number of times
I have sinnedAnd the countless number of enemies
That should have been friends
Here he comes again
My friendHe keeps sending me angels
Here they come a-flyin'
He keeps sending me angels
To keep me from cryin'He keeps sending me angels
Sweet and true
He keeps sending me angels
Just like youSome say that it's comin'
I say that it's already here
The love that's among us through
The joy and the fearWhen I look into your eyes
Everything is so clear
My friend, oh, here he comes againHe keeps sending me angels
From up on high
He keeps sending me angels
To teach me to flyHe keeps sending me angels
Sweet and true
He keeps sending me angels
Just like you