

Delbert McClinton

"Sending Me Angels"

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Standing on the bank of a river
By the shore
Seems like the devil's always tryin'
To get in my door

Just when I thought I
Couldn't take it anymore
Here he came again
My friend

He keeps sending me angels
From up on high
He keeps sending me angels
To teach me to fly

He keeps sending me angels
Sweet and true
He keeps sending me angels
Just like you

As I stand on this mountain
Face to the wind
Amazed by the number of times
I have sinned

And the countless number of enemies
That should have been friends
Here he comes again

My friend

He 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 you

Some say that it's comin'

I say that it's already here
The love that's among us through
The joy and the fear

When I look into your eyes
Everything is so clear
My friend, oh, here he comes again

He keeps sending me angels
From up on high
He keeps sending me angels
To teach me to fly

He keeps sending me angels
Sweet and true
He keeps sending me angels
Just like you

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