

George Canyon

"Seven Spanish Angels"

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He looked down into her brown eyes
Said, "Say a prayer for me"
She threw her arms around him
Whispered, "God will keep us free"

They could hear the riders comin'
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 alter of the sun
They were prayin' for the lovers
In the valley of the gun

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
Her final prayer was answered
When the rifles fired again

There were seven Spanish Angels
At the alter of the sun
They were prayin' for the lovers
In the valley of the gun

When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
There was thunder from the throne
And seven Spanish Angels
Took another angel home

