

Jim Reeves

"Padre Of Old San Antone"

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I strolled to an old mission garden and as I was
kneeling alone
An arm gently fell on my shoulder it was the padre of
old San Antone
We went for a walk in the garden and as we were
talking alone
He told why he came to the mission to the mission in
old San Antone
Then the chapel bells they rang and an angel chorus
sang
"Mi amor mi amigo" from the sky
Then he kneeled down to pray in the garden and
whispered Mi amore mi Corazonne

Then I knew that his love was an angel the padre of old
San Antone

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