

**Jim Reeves****"The 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 amore Thea ma mio 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.

--- Instrumental ---

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