

Judds

"Guardian Angels"

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Words and Music by: Naomi Judd, John Jarvis and Don Schlitz

A hundred year old photograph
Stares out from a frame
And if you look real close you'll see
Our eyes are just the same
I never met them face to face
But I still know them well
From the stories
My dear grandma would tell

Elijah was a farmer
He knew how to make things grow
Fannie vowed she'd follow him
Wherever he would go
As things turned out they never left
Their small Kentucky farm
But he kept her fed
She kept him warm

(Chorus)

There my guardian angels
And I know they can see
Ev'ry step I take
They are watching over me
I might not know where I'm goin'
But I'm sure where I come from
There my guardian angels
And I'm their special one

Sometimes when I'm tired
I feel Elijah take my arm
He says, Keep a-goin', hard work
Never did a body harm.
And when I'm really troubled
And I don't know what to do
Fannie whispers, Just do your best, We're awful proud
of you!

(Chorus)

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