

THE ANGELS ARE CALLING

(G)

You wouldn't know it if you saw him--he was (C) only nine (G) teen
His young face had grown older--from things he had (D) seen
Just (G) another young soldier--in a (C) faraway (G) war
To his mother a hero--and (D) her pride and (G) joy

He was on a night mission--his (C) strength nearly (G) gone
In a moment of silence--he knelt by an old (D) wall
In the (G) shadows of the morning--from (C) nowhere in the (G) dark
Came the crack of a rifle--and the (D) sniper his (G) mark

Oh (C) Mama I'll see you--in Heaven I (G) know
We'll go walking together--on streets of pure (D) gold
The (G) Angels are calling--to (C) carry me on (G) home
I'll meet you in Heaven Mama—I'll (D) be near God's (G) throne

He tried hard to hold on--while they did all they could
Get word to my Mama--they promised him they would
At home she was praying--O' let me see him again
Far away he lay dying--in the arms--of a friend

Word reached his dear mother--she was sickly and frail
Said his young life has ended--his young Soul has set sail
Tears fell on the letter--a little smile crossed her face
Her prayers will be answered--when she joins him--today

(CHORUS)

RAY PAGE Jr.