ANGELS AMONG US

Words and Music by
BECKY HOBBS and DON GOODMAN

Moderately

Ab        Eb/G     Db (add Eb)     Ab        Cm7

Spoken: I was walking home from school
(See additional lyrics)
on a cold winter day,

db (add Eb)        Eb7        Ab        Eb/G     Fm7     Db (add Eb)

took a short cut through the woods and I lost my way.
It was getting late

Ab        Fm7    Db (add Eb)    Eb        Ab        Eb/G

and I was scared and alone, then a kind old man took my hand and led me home.
Sung: Mama couldn't see him, but he was standing there.

I knew in my heart he was the answer to my prayer.

I believe there are angels among us, sent down to us from somewhere up above. They come to you and me in our darkest hours to show us how to live, to teach us how to give to guide us with a light of
When love...

They wear so many faces,

show up in the strangest places. They grace us with their mercies

in our time of need

Oh,

To guide us with a light of love.
Ab(add Bb)    Fm7       Bbm7        Eb7
I believe there are angels among us

a tempo

Ab(add Bb)    Fm7       Db(add Eb)    Eb7    Ab(add Bb)    Fm7
sent down to us from some-where up a-bove. They come to you and me in

Db          Eb7         Db(add Eb)    Cm7
our dark-est hours to show us how to live, to

Db(add Eb)    Eb7       Db(add Eb)    Eb7    Ab    Db    Eb7
 teach us how to give to guide us with a light of love.