

# Albert King, Angel Of Mercy

I went to work this mo'nin'  
My foreman looked me in the eye  
He said, &quot;Fella I don't know what's wrong with ya,  
But you look sick enough to die&quot;

He sent me to the company doctor  
And he examined from head to toe  
&quot;Whatever's wrong with ya, young man,  
My x-rays just won't show&quot;

I say, angel of mercy  
Won't you please look down on me?  
Angel of mercy  
A little mercy is all I need

The finance company  
They just don't receive my check  
They say they want a payment by Friday  
Or they want all-a the furniture back

I went to the credit union  
To try to get myself a loan  
They said, &quot;I would let ya have it young man,  
But we hear that you won't be workin' here much longer

Angel of mercy  
Won't you please look down on me?  
Oh, angel of mercy  
A little mercy is all I need

Lord have mercy! Oh angel! Oh!

Oh!

Cut my lights off this mo'nin'  
They set my furniture out doors  
I was listenin' to the weatherman 'while ago  
An' he's says it's gonna rain an'snow

My daughter's got pneumonia  
An' my son is down with the flu  
My whole family's sufferin' from malnutrition  
And I can't even 'fford them soup

I say, angel of mercy  
Won't you please look down on me?  
Oh, angel of mercy  
A little mercy is all I need