

# Jean Shepard, Waltz Of The Angels

The waltz of the angels I hear each time I hold you tightly in these arms of mine  
It's surely from heaven this music I hear  
When your lips say I love you in waltz time my dear  
There must be a power much higher than mine  
A writer of love songs way up in the sky  
The maker of roses of love sweet and true  
And the waltz of the angels the moonlight and you  
[ steel ]  
Oh hurry my darling to my waiting arms  
I'll love you forever and keep you from harm  
They say love is endless our hearts have been kissed  
By the waltz of the angels and far beyond this  
There must be a power...