

THREE ANGELS

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Now the rain falls hard
Remember
And the storm blows wild
Remember
And though the three have gone
They will still survive
Home will still survive

David can sing like the sunrise
And brighten up my heart
Always taking my hand
And pulling me in
I've loved him from the start
But now my David's gone from me
Now he sings
For Jesus

Peter's as brave as a soldier
But could never hurt a soul
Defending the right
Yet playful and kind
I've loved him as my own
But now my Peter's gone to war
Now he wields a sword
For Jesus

*So sing for me David
The songs I can't sing
And fight for me Peter
The foe I can't see*

LeAnne looks like an angel
She's as pure as polished gold
And the smile on her face
With her every embrace
Brings love to my whole soul
But my LeAnne is gone today
Giving love away
For Jesus

*Sing for me David
The songs I can't sing
And fight for me Peter
The foe I can't see
And love me LeAnne
Because it's love that I need
Three Angels helping me
To Jesus*

Now I can't wait
To hold these angels close again
When the war's been won
And we can join in song
To praise His love
That never ends
But till then

*Sing for me David
The songs I can't sing
And fight for me Peter
The foe I can't see
And love me LeAnne
Because it's love that I need
Three Angels helping me
To Jesus*

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