

DUBLIN ANGELS

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B. Black

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♩ = 90

C Em Am

You find an - gels now through - out the ci - - ty One or
(May - be) life for her was ne - ver ea - - sy May - be

C G D C Em

two on ev - - 'ry street But as years pass by, there will be
times were hard and sad But her Dub - lin heart keeps all the

Am C G D

few - er still Of the ones good you times, used not to meet bad Whose
mem - o - - ries Of the good times, not the bad The

E Dm Am E Dm

lo - ving hearts were full of kind - ness Whose bu - sy days were full of
laugh - - - ter, the love and mu - - sic The char - ac - ters and faith - ful

Am E Dm Am

prayers For dear ones lost or gone so far a - - way For a
friends The birth - day cards and all the cheer - ful words That a

Dm G F 1 Dm

town no long - - er theirs: _____ May - - be
lo - - - ving fam' - - ly sends _____

2 C G Am F C G7

Look kind - ly on her as you pass Tho' you don't know her name With _
CHORUS after v 2, 4, 6

Dm G C E

out our Dub - - lin an - gels The town won't be the

Am Dm G7 C

same All too soon the time will come And the

F C G7 Dm
 last one will de - - part And an - - o - - ther beat will be for -
 C G7 Am Dm G7 C
 -e - - ver lost From old Dub - - lin's fa - - ding heart From old
 F G C
 Dub - - lin's fa - - - ding heart!

verses 3-6:

In her tiny flat / She's all alone now
 Where so few still think to call
 Her companions are in the pictures
 That cover every wall
 Some bright and new, some old and faded
 Of happy kids, newborn or grown
 Of brave young men who fell in battle
 Dear Lord, how years have flown!

In shadows there / And in the silence
 Far from crowds and lights and noise
 She prays awhile / Before the fire
 For her own dear girls and boys
 With trembling hand / she says her rosary
 Before it's done / she falls asleep
 And the fire dies / as she sits dreaming
 In a peace profound and deep

Who can say what good / comes from her praying?
 What misfortunes kept at bay?
 Who can say what child / has made it safely home
 Who had gone so far astray?
 What husband / brother or father
 Is now restored / in grace and love
 Through ceaseless prayers / said by an angel
 That were answered from above?

But the world outside / Will soon forget her
 As it rushes God knows where
 Its blinded eyes / Won't see an angel
 Its deafened ears / Won't hear her prayer
 But without her here / That world is empty
 No more than cold / and selfish space
 - No Dublin angels left to warm it
 With their kindness and their grace!