

Forty-Eight Angels

Paul Kelly

Twelve angels from the north
Twelve angels from the east
Twelve angels from the south
Twelve angels from the west
Coming for to carry me away

Angels shooting from your brow
Angels leaping from your mouth
Angels lighting on your shoulders
East and west and north and south
Coming for to carry me away

Angels flying from your fingers
Angels dancing on your breast
Angels happy just to linger
North and south and east and west
Coming for to carry me away

Angels sleeping in your hair
Angels resting at your feet
Angels singing on your stairs
South and north and west and east
Coming for to carry me away

Angels in the inky night
Angels when the day breaks forth
Angels at the noonday table
West and east and south and north
Coming for to carry me away

Me no more, me no more, me no more