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G D/F# C G Bm7 C D7
            D/F#
1. I was walkin' home from school
  Em7 C
  on a cold winter day,
               Em7
  took a short cut through the woods
   D
  and I lost my way.
  G D/F# Em7 C
  It was gettin' late, and I was scared and alone.
              Fm7 C D
  Then a kind old man took my me home.
                Bm7
  mama couldn't see him,
  C D7
  but he was standing there,
   C G/B
  and I knew in my heart
     C D7
  he was the answer to my prayer.
     G A Em7
                         Am7
R: Oh, I be-lieve there are Angels A-mong Us,
  G A Em7 C D
  sent down to us from somewhere up above.
  D7 G A Em7 C
  They come to you and me in our darkest hours
   C D Bm7
  to show us how to live
    C D D7
  to teach us how to give
    C D D7
  to guide us with a light of love.
G Bm7 C add D D7
2. When life held troubled times
  and had me down on my knees
  there's always been someone
  to come along and comfort me
  a kind word from a stranger
  to lend a helping hand
  a phone call from a friend
  just to say I understand
  Now ain't it kind of funny
  at the dark end of the road
  someone light the way with just a single ray of hope.
R: Oh, I be-lieve...
  C D Bm7
*: They wear so many faces,
  C D Bm7
  show up in the strangest places
     C D Bm7 Am7
                                          D7
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and grace us with their mercies in our time of need.

R: Oh, I be-lieve...

G C D7 G