

Precious MEMORIES

Precious memories, unseen angels,
Sent from somewhere to my soul.
How they linger, ever near me,
And the sacred past unfolds.

*Precious memories how they linger,
How they ever flood my soul.
In the stillness, of the midnight.
Precious sacred scenes unfold.*

Precious father, loving mother
Fly across the lonely years
and old home scenes of my childhood
in fond memory appears

*Precious memories how they linger,
How they ever flood my soul.
In the stillness, of the midnight.
Precious sacred scenes unfold.*

I remember Mother praying
Father too, on bended knee
the sun is sinking, shadows falling
but their prayers still follow me

*Precious memories how they linger,
How they ever flood my soul.
In the stillness, of the midnight.
Precious sacred scenes unfold.*

