

Precious Memories

1. Pre - cious mem'ries, un - seen an - gels, Sent from some-where to my soul;
2. Pre - cious fa - ther, lov - ing moth - er, Fly a - cross the lone - ly years;
3. As I trav - el on life's path-way, Know not what the years may hold;

How they lin - ger, ev - er near me, And the sa - cred past un - fold.
And old home scenes of my child - hood, In fond mem - o - ry ap - pear.
As I pon - der, hope grows fond - er, Pre - cious mem'ries flood my soul.

Chorus

Pre - cious mem - 'ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my soul.

In the still - ness of the mid - night, Pre - cious sa - cred scenes un - fold.