Precious Memories
J. B. F. Wright 1925

Precious memories, unseen angels
From somewhere to my soul
How they linger ever near me
And the sacred scenes unfold

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 appear

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

As I travel on lifes pathway
Know not what the years may hold
As I ponder hope grows fonder
Precious memories flood my soul

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