

## Precious Memories

Bob Dylan

As I travel down life's pathway  
Know not what the years may hold  
As I ponder hopes grow fonder  
Precious memories flood my soul  
Precious memories how they linger  
How they ever flood my soul  
In the stillness of the midnight  
Precious memories sacred scenes unfold.

Precious father loving mother  
Glide across the lonely years  
And old home scenes of my childhood  
In fond memories appears  
Precious memories how they linger  
How they ever flood my soul  
In the stillness of the midnight  
Precious memories sacred scenes unfold.