

Precious Memories

Alabama

Precious memories, flood my soul

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

Precious father and loving mother
Fly across the lonely years
And old home scenes of my childhood
In fond memories appear

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

In the stillness of the midnight
Echo's from the past I hear
Old time singing, gladness bringing
From that lovely land somewhere

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

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