

## Precious Memories

Gene Watson

Precious mem'ries, unseen angels  
Sent from somewhere to my soul  
How they linger, ever near me  
As the sacred past unfolds.

Precious father, loving mother  
Fly across the lonely years  
Through old home scenes of my childhood  
With fond memories appear.

Precious mem'ries how they linger  
How they ever flood my soul  
In the stillness of the midnight  
Precious, sacred scenes unfold.

As I travel on life's pathway  
I know not what life shall hold  
And as I wander, hope grows fonder  
Precious mem'ries floods my soul.

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