

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.

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