

## Precious Memories

George Jones

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

Precious Father, loving Mother  
Fly across the lonely years  
And the 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 life's 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 memories, how they linger  
How they ever flood my soul  
In the stillness of the midnight  
Precious sacred scenes unfold

Oh, how those precious memories  
They flood my soul