

Precious Memories

Jimmy Dean

Precious memories how they linger sent from somewhere to my soul

How they linger ever near me and the sacred past unfolds

Precious memories how they linger how they ever flood my soul

In the stillness of the midnight precious sacred scenes unfold

In the stillness of the midnight echoes from the past I hear

All time singing gladness ringing from the lovely land somewhere

Precious memories how they linger