Precious Memories

Merle Haggard

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

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

Precious father, loving mother
Fly accross the lonely years
And the home scenes of my childhood
In fond memory appears

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