

In Loving Memories

Conway Twitty

I stand here so silent with a blank look on my face
As you lay there dressed in a pure white lace
With my head bowed low Lord the tears are streaming down
I can hear that old preacher man say

In loving memories we gather in loving memories we gather on th
is sad day
In loving memories forever until we'll meet beyond the shining
river

Pretty flowers I'll plant around you and a white fence will sur
round you
On your marker words of love I'll enscribe
And though in death were apart you know you'll always be in my
heart
And it won't be long till I'll be by your side

In loving memories we gather in loving memories we gather on th
is sad day...