

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