

## Precious Memories

Willie Nelson

Precious memories, unseen angels  
Sent from somewhere to my soul  
How they linger, ever near me  
And the sacred scenes 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 across the lonely years  
And old home scenes of my childhood  
In fond memory appear

In the stillness of the midnight  
Echoes from the past I hear  
Old-time singing, gladness bringing  
From that lovely land somewhere

I remember mother praying  
Father, too, on bended knee  
Sun is sinking, shadows falling  
But their prayers still follow me

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