Precious Memories

1. Precious mem'ries, unseen angels, Sent from somewhere to my soul; 
   How they linger, ever near me, And the sacred past un-folds.

2. Precious father, loving mother, Fly across the lonely years; 
   And old home scenes of my childhood, In fond memory appear.

   Precious mem'ries, how they linger, - How they ever flood my soul. 
   In the still-ness of the midnight, Precious sacred scenes un-fold.