

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

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 appears

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

I remember Mother praying  
Father too, on bended knee  
The sun is sinking, shadows falling  
But their prayers still follow me

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

Precious memories fill my soul