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Precious Memories
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1. Precious mem’ries, unseen angels, Sent from some-where to my soul;
2. Precious fa-ther, lov-ing moth-er, Fly a-cross the lone-ly years;
3. As I trav-el on life’s path-way, Know not what the years may hold;

As I lin-ger, ev-er near me, And the sa-cred past un-fold.
And old home scenes of my child-hood, In fond mem-o-ry ap-pear.
As I pon-der, hope grows fond-er, Pre-cious mem’ries flood my soul.

D.S.— In the still-ness of the mid-night, Pre-cious, sa-cred scenes un-fold.

Refrain

Precious mem’ries, how they lin-ger, How they ev-er flood my soul;