

# Norma Jean, Precious Memories

Precious mem'ries unseen angels sent from somewhere to my soul  
How they linger ever near me and the sacred past unfolds  
Precious mem'ries how they linger how they ever flood my soul  
In the stillness of the midnight precious sacred scenes unfold

Precious father lovin' 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  
Precious mem'ries how they linger...