

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...