

# Jan Howard, Precious Memories

[ Bill ]

Precious mem'ries unseen angels sent from somewhere to my soul  
How they linger ever near me as 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

[ piano ]

Precious father loving mother fly across the lonely years  
And the old home scenes of my childhood in fond memory appear  
Precious mem'ries how they linger...