

Jimmy Dean, Precious Memories

Precious mem'ries how they linger 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

In the stillness of the midnight echoes from the past I hear
All time singing gladness ringing from the lovely land somewhere
Precious mem'ries how they linger...