Rhonda Vincent, Precious Jewel

Way back in the hills, as a boy I was once wondered. Buried deep in her grave, lies the one that I love. She was called from this earth, a jewel for Heaven. More precious than diamonds, more precious than gold.

A jewel here on earth, A jewel in Heaven. She'll brighten the kingdom around God's great throne. May the angels have peace. God bless her in Heaven. They've broken my heart, and they've left me to roam.

When a girl of sixteen, we courted each other. She promised someday to become my sweet wife. I brought her a ring to wear on her finger. But the angels they called her to heaven one night.

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This world has it's wealth, it's trials and troubles. Mother earth holds her treasures of diamonds and gold. But she can't hold the soul of one precious jewel. She's resting in peace in that Heavenly home.

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