

# Precious Memories

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"The memory of the just is blessed." (Prov. 10:7)

J.B.F. WRIGHT

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1. Pre - cious mem - 'ries, un - seen an - gels, Sent from some - where to my  
 2. Pre - cious fa - ther, lov - ing moth - er, Fly a - cross the lone - ly  
 3. In the still - ness of the mid - night, Ech - oes from the past I  
 4. As I trav - el on life's path - way, Know not what the years may

soul; How they lin - ger, ev - er near me, And the sa - cred  
 years; And old home scenes of my child - hood, In fond mem - o -  
 hear; Old time - sing - ing, glad - ness bring - ing, From that love - ly  
 hold; As I pon - der, hope grows fon - der, Pre - cious mem - 'ries  
 1. to my soul;

past un - fold.  
 ry ap - pears. Pre - cious mem - 'ries, how they lin - ger,  
 land some - where.  
 flood my soul.  
 un - fold.

How they ev - er flood my soul. In the still - ness of the mid - night,

*pp* *Slowly* Use after final chorus  
 Pre - cious, sa - cred scenes un - fold. Pre - cious, sa - cred scenes un - fold.  
 (un - fold.)