1. Precious mem'ries, unseen angels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
   How they linger, ever near me, And the sacred past unfold.

2. Precious father, loving mother, Fly across the lonely years;
   And old home scenes of my childhood, In fond memory appear.

3. As I travel on life's path-way, Know not what the years may hold;
   As I ponder, hope grows fonder, Precious mem'ries flood my soul.

Chorus

Precious mem'ries, how they linger, How they ever flood my soul.

In the stillness of the midnight, Precious sacred scenes unfold.

WORDS BY AND MUSIC BY J. B. F. WRIGHT (1938)