

Precious Memories

464

*They shall abundantly utter the memory of Thy great goodness
and shall sing of Thy righteousness. Psalm 145:7*

A♭ - 4 - SOL↓

1. Pre - cious mem - 'ries, un - seen an - gels, Sent from some - where
2. In the still - ness of the mid - night, Ech - oes from the
3. As I trav - el on life's path - way, Know not what the

to my soul; How they lin - ger, ev - er near me,
past I hear; Old time sing - ing, glad - ness bring - ing,
years may hold; As I pon - der, hope grows fond - er,

D. S. - In the still - ness of the mid - night,

Fine Chorus
And the sa - cred past un - fold.
From that love - ly land some - where. Pre - cious mem - 'ries,
Pre - cious mem - 'ries flood my soul.

Pre - cious, sa - cred scenes un - fold.

D. S.
how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my soul;