

Precious Memories

Tennessee Ernie Ford helped repopularize the oldtime favorite "Precious Memories." He calls it a kind of "Southern-Western spiritual," probably because of its plain but plaintive melody and its four-square harmonies. J. B. F. Wright wrote both the words and music. His memories, which he calls "unseen angels," evoke a

mother and a father who made his home a joyful, reverent source of strength that still comforts him over the many years that have passed since his childhood. In the refrain there is a reminiscence of certain favorite spirituals, made more poignant by the expressive musical turn on the word "soul."

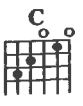
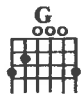
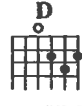

Words and Music by J. B. F. Wright

Moderately

2 again


Pre - cious mem - 'ries, un - seen an - gels,
Pre - cious fa - ther, lov - ing moth - er,

Sent from some - where to my soul; years; How they lin - ger,
Fly a - cross the lone - ly And old home scenes

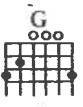

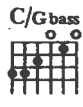
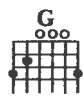
ev - er near me, And the sa - cred past un - fold.
 of my child - hood, In fond mem - o - ry ap - pears.



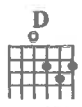
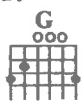



CHORUS

Pre - cious mem - 'ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my

soul, In the still - ness of the mid - night,

1. Pre - cious, sa - cred scenes un - fold. 2. fold. *Slower*