


Precious Memories

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♩=95




Pre - cious mem - ories, un - seen an - gels, Sent from some - where to my soul.



How they ling - er, e - ver near me, And the sac - red scenes un - fold.



Pre - cious mem - ories, how they ling - er, How they e - ver flood my soul.



In the still - ness of the mid - night, Pre - cious sac - red scenes un - fold.