

PRECIOUS MEMORIES

Southern Gospel Song J. B. F. Wright; **DATE:** Early 1900's ca. 1920; **CATEGORY:** Early Gospel Songs; **RECORDING INFO:** Bill Monroe; Stanley Brothers; Emmylou Harris; **NOTES:** J. B. F. Wright, author-composer of "Precious Memories" was born in Tennessee, February 21, 1877. In contrast to the majority of modern day writers and composers, Mr. Wright has never taught nor does he claim a great amount of music education. He writes from inspiration, and in his own words, "... when words came spontaneously, flowing into place when I feel the divine urge." Mr. Wright is a member of the Church of God, and his writing, as did his church work, began at a very early age.

G C G D
Pre - cious mem - ories un - seen an - gels sent from some - where to my soul

G C G D G
how they lin - ger e - ver near me and the sa - cred past un - fold

G C G
Pre - cious mem - ories how they lin - ger how they e - ver flood my soul

C G D G
in the still - ness of the mid - night pre - cious sa - cred scenes un - fold.

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G C G D
Precious mem'ries, unseen angels, Sent from somewhere to my soul

G C G D G
How they linger, ever near me, And the sacred past unfold.

C G
Chorus: Precious mem'ries how they linger, How they ever flood my soul

C G D G
In the stillness of the midnight, Precious, sacred scenes unfold.

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

In the stillness of the midnight, Echoes from the past I hear
Old-time singing, gladness bringing, From that lovely land somewhere.

I remember mother praying, Father, too, on bended knee
Sun is sinking, shadows falling, But their pray'rs still follow me.

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