MISS ME

- BUT LET ME GO

Author unknown

When I have come to the end of the road, And the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little – but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low,
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me – but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go it alone, It's all a part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends we know
And lose your sorrow in doing good deeds
Miss me – but let me go.

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