



Gone Fishin'

I've finished life's chores
assigned to me,
So put me on a boat headed out
to sea.

Please send along my fishing
pole
For I've been invited to the fishin'
hole.

Where every day is a day to fish,
To fill your heart with every wish.
Don't worry, or feel sad for me,
I'm fishin' with the Master of the
sea.

We will miss each other for
awhile,
But you will come and bring your
smile.

That won't be long you will see,
Till we're together you and me.
To all of those that think of me,
Be happy as I go out to sea.
If others wonder why I'm missin'
Just tell 'em I've gone fishin'.



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