

When I Am Gone

When I come to the end of my journey,

And I travel my last weary mile. Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned

And remember only my smile. Forget unkind words I have

spoken:

Remember some good I have done.

Forget that I ever had heartache And remember I've had loads of fun.

Forget that I've stumbled and blundered

And sometimes fell by the way. Remember I have fought some hard battles

And won, ere the close of the day.

Then forget to grieve for my going,

I would not have you for a day,

But in summer just gather some flowers

And remember the place where I lay.

And come in the shade of the evening

When the sun paints the sky in the west Stand for a few moments beside me

And remember only my best.

ROSycompany.co.uk