WHEN I AM GONE

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PLACE NO REGRETS NOR TEARS UPON MY GRAVE,
BUT LEAVE MY BODY QUIETLY THERE TO REST.

DEAR ONES, JUST KNOW I'LL LINGER ON
THOUGH I AM GONE.

JUST BUILD THY FAITH TOWARDS A BRIGHTER MORN
AND KNOW I'LL WAIT AND WATCH FOR YOU.

MEMORIES OH SO SWEET I'LL KEEP

OF LITTLE CHILDREN CLIMBING ON MY KNEE

WHEN I AM GONE.

SO NOW I'LL CLOSE MY ACHING EYES
IN SWEET REPOSE AND SILENT MIEN
AND TRUST IN THAT ALL POWERFUL HAND
TO GUIDE ME TO THE PROMISED LAND
WHEN I AM GONE.