

When I'm 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 the 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 that I have fought some hard battles,
and won, ere the close of the day.
Then forget the grief for my going
I would not have you sad 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.*