



*When I 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 one must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
when you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me-but let me go.*