

## MISS ME BUT LET ME GO

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 for long  
And not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared,  
Miss me, but let me go.  
For this journey that we all must take  
And each must go alone;  
It's all a 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.

*- Edgar Albert Guest*