



## *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.*