

LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the road,
And the sun has set for me,
I want no tears in a gloom filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too much,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that once we shared,
Miss me, but let me go.

This is a journey we all must take
And each must take alone;
It's all part of God's perfect plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,
Go to the friends that we know.
Bury your sorrows in doing good,
Miss me, but let me go.

Christina Rosetti