

Let Me Go by Christina Rossetti

read by Emma Nightingale

*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 once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.*

*For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go*