

## My Epitaph

Uncle Earl

When I go from this life, let me go in peace  
Don't want your marble at my head and feet  
Don't gather round me oh just to weep and moan  
Where that I'm going I won't be alone

The flowers you give, please give them today  
Don't waste their beauty on cold lifeless clay  
One rose with love could do so much good  
And I think all would give it if they just understood

Now God gives life freely, then he takes away  
What we do for each other let us do it today  
For we have no promise that tomorrow will come  
Don't sing my praises lord after I'm gone

When life has departed it's not me any more  
Just a form that has suffered, A still heart that was sore  
For the soul that has blossomed, it don't need you anymore  
So let it freely to God's evermore