

Walkabouts, Will You Miss Me When I'm Gone

When death shall close these eyelids
And this heart shall cease to beat
And they lay me down to rest
In some flowery-bound retreat
Will you miss, miss me, when I'm gone
Will you miss, miss me, miss me when I'm gone X2
Will you miss when I'm gone
Perhaps you'll plant a flower
On my poor unworthy grave
And come sit alone beside me
When the roses nod and wave
Will you miss, miss me, when I'm gone
Will you miss, miss me, miss me when I'm gone X2
Will you miss when I'm gone
One sweet thought my soul shall cherish
Till this fleeting life has flown
This sweet thought will cheer when dying
You will miss me when I'm gone
Will you miss, miss me, when I'm gone
Will you miss, miss me, miss me when I'm gone X2
Will you miss when I'm gone