

GARDETTO, DALE LEROY

921ST Field Artillery

JUNE 8, 1924 - MAY 29, 2013

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 I have fought some hard battles And won, ere the close of the day, Then forget to grieve 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 evening When the sun paints the sky in the west Stand for a few moments beside me And remember only my best.