

IF I MAY CHOOSE

When it comes time to say good-by,
the day we'll be set free,
one personal request have I.
Don't take my dog. Take me.

When one of us is called to rest
for all eternity,
I only have but one request.
Don't take my dog. Take me.

When finally our course has run
and we're called quietly,
I beg my last request be done.
Where goes my dog, take me.

by Lee Netzler