

Shed not a tear over friend's early bier,
When I am gone, when I am gone;
Smile, if the slow tolling bell you should hear,
When I am gone, I am gone.
Weep not for me when stand round my grave,
Think who has 'died' his beloved to save:
Think of the crown all the ran-songs shall have,
When I am gone I am gone
Plant ye a tree, which may wave over me
When I am gone, when I am gone.
Sing me a song, if my grave you should see,
When I am gone, I am gone
Come at the close of a bright summer's day,
Come when the sun sheds his last lingering ray,
Come and rejoice that I thus passed away
When I am gone, I am gone.

Written in Barilla's handwriting in her journal, no date

Shed not a tear o'er friend's early bier,¹
When I am gone, when I am gone;
Smile, if the slow tolling² bell you should hear,
When I am gone, I am gone.

Weep not for me when stand round my grave,
Think who has died his beloved to save:
Think of the crown all the ransomed shall have,³
When I am gone, I am gone.

Plant ye a tree, which may wave over me
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Sing me a song, if my grave you should see,
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Come at the close of a bright summers day
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When I am gone, I am gone.

1 Bier: a frame or stand on which a coffin is laid before burial

2 Tolling: slow, repetative ringing of a bell

3 Translation: "Think of the everlasting joy all of the forgiven sinners shall have."

(Based on Isaiah 51:11.)

THE

SOUTHERN HARP;

CONSISTING OF

ORIGINAL SACRED AND MORAL SONGS,

ADAPTED TO THE

MOST POPULAR MELODIES,

FOR THE

PIANO-FORTE AND GUITAR.

BY

MRS. MARY S. B. DANA.

Each tuneful gem I found
Was set to shine anew;
And when together all were strung,
Thus to a 'Harp' they grew.

Boston:
PARKER AND DITSON,
DEALERS IN PIANO-FORTES AND MUSIC.
1841.

SHED NOT A TEAR.

Words by MRS. DANA. Music by T. H. BAYLY.

WITH FEELING. *dolce*

Shed not a tear o'er your friend's early bier, When I am gone, When I am gone;

Smile if the slow-tolling bell you should hear, When I am gone, I am gone.

SHED NOT A TEAR. 77

Weep not for me when you stand round my grave, Think who has died his be -

lov - ed to save, Think of the crown all the ran - somed shall have,

When I am gone, I am gone.

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When I am gone, when I am gone;
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When I am gone, I am gone.

(Top left) "The Southern Harp: Original Sacred and Moral Songs" title page,
(Right and bottom) "Shed Not a Tear" music
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