Thed not a fear over friend, a early bier, When I am gone, when I am gone; Then I am gone, I am gone. hap not for me when stand round my greave, Think who has died his beloved to save Shink of the crown all the ran sound shall have, I am gone I am gond Plant ye a tree, which may wave over me When I am gone, when I am gone. Then I am gone, if my greave you should see, When I am gone, I am gone ibome at the close of a bright sum meso day borne when the sun sheds his last lingering ray Come and rejoice that I thus possed 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.

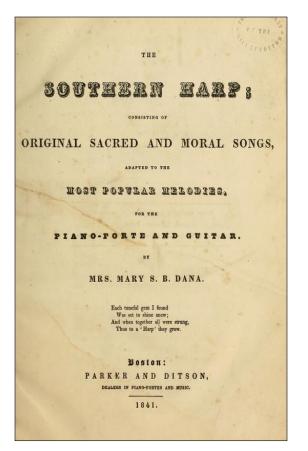
Plant ye a tree, which may wave over me When I am gone, when I am gone. Sing me a song, if my grave you should see, When I am gone, I am gone.

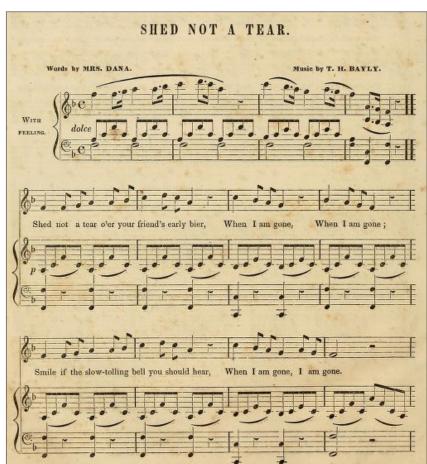
Come at the close of a bright summers day Come when the sun sheds his last lingering ray Come and rejoice that I thus passed away When I am gone, I am gone.

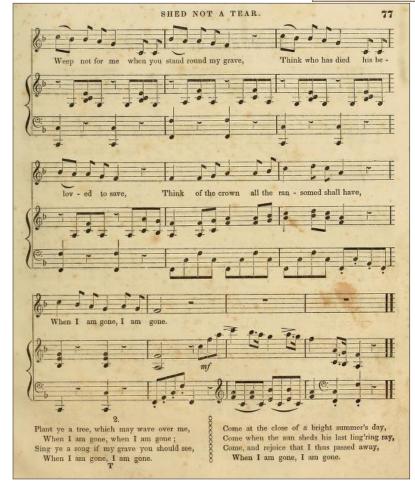
Bier: a frame or stand on which a coffin is laid before burial

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.)







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