

# *The Music is Almost Over*

*The music is almost over,*

*The final verse is near sung*

*The tempo's a little bit slower,*

*'Tho' the last bell hasn't yet rung*

*Scant is my fading remembrance*

*Of my sentence to this earthly shell*

*Much of it has just simply faded,*

*So there's not a great deal to tell*

*But some of it's worth unearthing*

*For a closer look in the light*

*And that had best be done soon now*

*'Ere my spirit's immortal flight*

*Lose no sleep o'er spilt whiskey,*

*Rue little you cannot change*

*Regret is a sorrowful master*

*Just let not your God be estranged*