

My Last Will

By: Joe Hill

Music by William H. Monk

My will is easy to decide
For there is nothing to divide;
My kin don't need to fuss and moan:
"Moss does not cling to rolling stone."
My body? Ah! If I could choose,
I would to ashes it reduce
And let the merry breezes blow
My dust to where some flowers grow.
Perhaps some fading flower then
Would come to life and bloom again.
This is my last and final will:
Good luck to all of you.