

Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there, I do not sleep  
I am a thousand winds that blow  
I am the diamond glints on snow  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain  
I am the gentle autumn rain  
I am the soft stars that shine at night  
Do not stand at my grave and cry  
I am not there  
I did not die

When I the song of life have sung  
My soul's released, its flight begun  
Do not stand with grief-bowed head  
My soul's just free, I am not dead!  
I'll wait beyond the silent wall  
With the hordes who've gone before  
I cannot heed your pleading call  
My soul's been freed forever more  
I've found a place of peace and quiet  
And boundless beauty rare  
The day's not broken by the night  
There's naught of trouble anywhere  
Rejoice, ye earth-bound one, with gathering  
My soul is free inside my dreams

I will come down at night  
To these resounding beaches  
And the long gentle wind of the sea  
Here for a single hour in the wide starlight  
I shall be happy for the dead are free

And after many a summer dies the swan