

## Forest Lawn

Tom Paxton

Oh, lay me down in Forest Lawn in a silver casket  
Put golden flowers over my head in a silver basket  
Let the drum and bugle corps blow taps while the cannons roar  
Let sixteen liveried employees pass out souvenirs from the funeral store

I want to go simply when I go  
They'll give me a simple funeral there I know  
With a casket lined in fleece  
And fireworks spelling out "Rest in Peace"  
Oh, take me when I'm gone to Forest Lawn

Oh, lay me down in Forest Lawn, they understand there  
And they have a heavenly choir and a military band there  
Just put me in their care, and I'll find my comfort there  
With sixteen planes and a last salute, dropping a cross in a parachute

I want to go simply when I go  
And they'll give me a simple funeral there I know  
With a hundred strolling strings  
And topless dancers and golden wings  
Oh, take me when I'm gone to Forest Lawn

Oh, come, come, come, come  
Come to the church in the wild wood  
Kindly leave a contribution in the pail  
Be as simple and as trusting as a child would  
And we'll sell you the church in the dale

To find a simple resting place is my desire  
To lay me down with a smiling face comes a little bit higher  
My likeness done in brass, will stand in plastic grass  
And weights and hidden springs will tip its hat to the mourners  
filing past

I want to go simply when I go  
And they'll give me a simple funeral there I know  
I'll sleep beneath the sand  
With piped in tapes of Billy Graham  
Oh, take me when I'm gone to Forest Lawn

Rock of ages cleft for me  
For a slightly higher fee  
Oh, take me when I'm gone to Forest Lawn