

Decoration Day

(May 30, 1949)

by George Albert Leddy

Decoration Day is here again; a year has passed, there is no change.
Perhaps someday, I don't know when, we'll meet upon some distant range.
Perhaps the Master, in His might, will find a way to make things right.

I only hope that when I'm gone, and in cold-silence laid away;
On Decoration Day you'll come, and kneel beside my grave and say;
A little prayer for one you know, that when he lived, did love you so.
