

Farewell

(Written the day before I left my house on my pilgrimage to Compostela)

Farewell! My wife
And you my friends!
Bye! City life,
Whose routine ends.

So long! Green hills,
So long! Abode!
Sing long bird trills:
I take the road...

Goodbye! Rose beds
Goodbye! old car
Bye! Lawnmower
I go afar...

I leave on foot
For a far goal:
Light is my heart,
Joyful my soul!

As if seeking
The Holy Grail,
I'll go praying
Along the trail.



You'll be with me
I'll be with you?
God's unity
Will link us too.

He can do all
For you and me.
Goodness we call,
Goodness we see.

Look! The summit!
Look in the field
He is there present
He is revealed!

The frail flower
The bird, the stone
Bring Him closer
And less alone.

Sing thus His praises
Be not restrained
In every home
And every lane...

I will praise him
Loud and clear,
The Lord holds us
Ever nearer!