

Oh Pennee

By Pat Murphree

Oh Pennee, you left me left me all alone ...

Why did you leave me so broken-hearted in the end ...

Sometimes I think you're knocking, I Open the door ...

But no one is there.

I surely will miss you for all the many years we had.

All the times we had will not be forgotten. God will hold you until we meet again in Heaven's comforts hand. Then, I will no longer miss you when you guide me home again.

I will fold our little secrets and put them in my pocket, tell no one of the fun we had way back when.

Far away, far away ...

Pennee, why did you leave me for now and go so far far away ...