

**In Loving Memory
Of our
Dearly Departed Showpeople**

Though the awnings are closed,

The rides are shut down,

The banners are hung low.

When we think of you

Our hearts are aglow.

We truly miss you

As spot after spot goes by,

But we all know we will join you

At the red one in the sky.

**Composed by
Dick Janas
Pres. NYSSA 1978**