Happy Spirits

1. Death shall not destroy my comfort, Christ shall guide me thru the gloom;
   Down He'll send some angel convoy To convey my spirit home.

2. Jordan's streams shall not o'erflow me While my Savior's by my side;
   Ca-naan, Ca-naan lies before me, Rise, and cross the swelling home.

3. Smiling angels now surround me, Troops resplendent All the skies;
   Glory shining all around me While my happy spirit flies.

4. Jesus, clad in dazzling splendor, Now, me thinks, appears in view!
   Brethren could you see my Jesus, You would love and serve Him, too.

Chorus

Soon with angels I'll be marching With bright glory on my brow;

Who will share my blissful portion, Who will love my Savior now?