Happy Spirits

1. Death shall not destroy my comfort, Christ shall guide me thru the gloom;
2. Jordan's streams shall not o'er-flow me While my Savior's by my side;
3. Smiling angels now surround me, Troops resplendent All the skies;
4. Jesus, clad in dazzling splendor, Now, me thinks, appears in view!

Down He'll send some angel convoy To convey my spirit home.
Ca-naan, Ca-naan lies before me, Rise, and cross the swelling tide.
Glory shining all around me While my happy spirit flies.
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?