

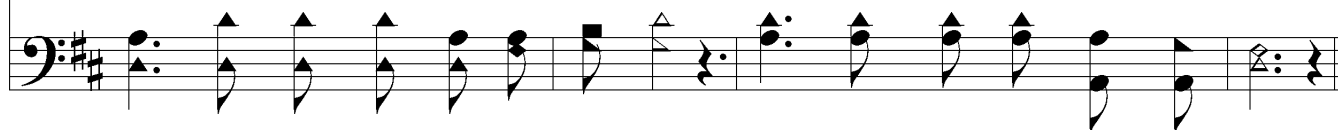
# Happy Spirits



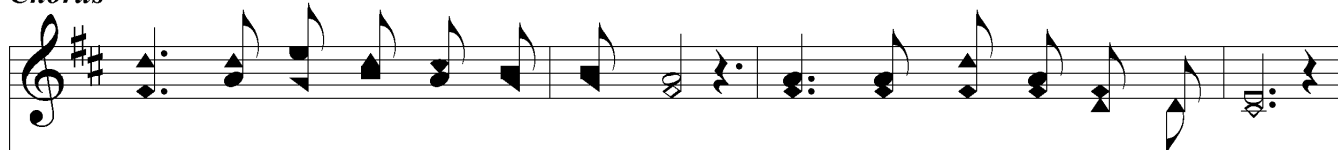
1. Death shall not de-stroy my com-fort, Christ shall guide me thru the gloom;  
2. Jor-dan's streams shall not o'er-flow me While my Sav-ior's by my side;  
3. Smil-ing an-gels now sur-round me, Troops re-splend-ent All the skies;  
4. Je-sus, clad in daz-zling splen-dor, Now, me thinks, ap-pears in view!



Down He'll send some an-gel con-vo-y To con-vey my spir-it home.  
Ca-naan, Ca-naan lies be-fore me, Rise, and cross the swell-ing tide.  
Glo-ry shin-ing all a-round me While my hap-py spir-it flies.  
Breth-ren could you see my Je-sus, You would love and serve Him, too.



## Chorus



Soon with an-gels I'll be march-ing With bright glo-ry on my brow;



Who will share my bliss-ful por-tion, Who will love my Sav-ior now?

