

Happy Soul, Thy Days Are Ended
Charles Wesley, 1749.
Moravian melody, 1745.

Happy soul, thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below;
Thou, by angel guards attended,
Didst to Jesus' presence go.

Trusting in thy Savior's merit,
Thou hast seen thy Lord above,
Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Reaching out the crown of love.

For the joy He set before thee,
Thou didst bear a moment's pain,
Die, to live a life of glory,
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.