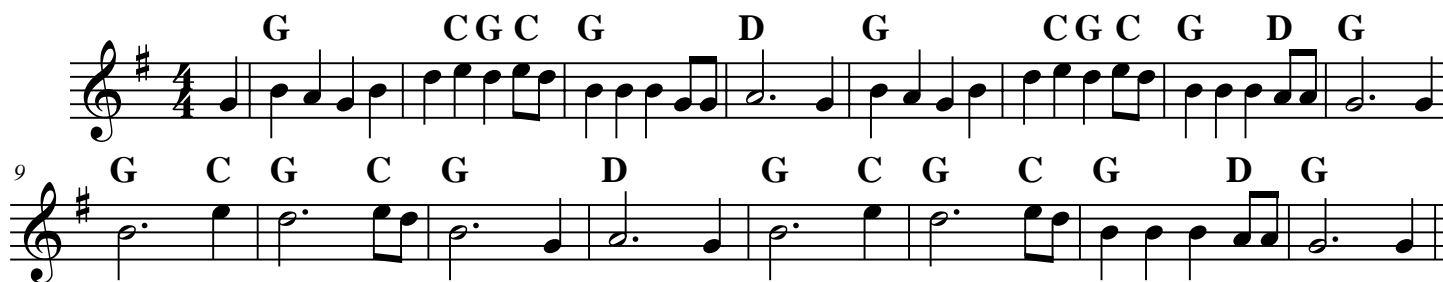


Where the Soul of Man Never Dies

trad



To Canaan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul of man never dies;
My darkest night will turn to day, Where the soul of man never dies.

Chorus: No sad farewells, no tear dimmed eyes, Where all is love, and the soul of man never dies

Dear friends there'll be no sad farewell, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;
Where all is peace and joy and love, and the soul of man never dies.

The rose is blooming there for me, where the soul of man never dies;
And I will spend eternity, where the soul of man never dies.

The love light beams across the foam, where the soul of man never dies;
It shines and lights the way to home, where the soul of man never dies.

I'm on my way to that fair land, where the soul of man never dies;
Where there will be no parting hand, where the soul of man never dies.