

The Happy Song

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1894

Francis Burgette Short

♩ = 97

1. Oh the joy that we may know when u - nit - ed here be - low— We are
 2. Oh, the rap - ture of the soul, tho' the storm-y bil - lows roll, If in
 3. Oh, the tran-quil peace and love that He giv - eth from a - bove, And the
 4. When our jour-ney here is past, and the twi - light comes at last, When the

march - ing to the pal - ace of the King; With our
 Je - sus we are shel - tered from a - larms; We can
 com - fort that His sac - red pre - sence brings; When He
 deep - er shades of ev - ening shall des - cend; What a

faith se - rene - ly bright, ev - ery bur - den will be light, And to-
 shout a - loud His praise, who di - rect - ed all our ways, For be-
 calls His own a - part, and com - munes with ev - ery heart, While we
 morn - ing will be ours, in those nev - er fad - ing bowers, When we

Refrain

- ge - ther of His mer - cy we shall sing.
 - neath us are His ev - er - last - ing arms. Sing the song, the hap-py
 rest be - neath the sha - dow of His wings. Sing the song,
 join the nob - ler song that ne'er shall end.

1. 2.

song, That fills with joy the realms of glo-ry, And praise, and
the hap - py song that fills with joy

3

praise His name for-ev-er - more.