

WHERE THE SOUL OF MAN NEVER DIES

William M. Golden, 1914

D G D D

To Ca - naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul ne - ver
 A rose is bloom - ing there for me, Where the soul ne - ver
 A love light beams a - cross the foam; Where the soul ne - ver
 My life will end in death - less sleep. Where the soul ne - ver
 I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul ne - ver

0		2	3	2	0
0		3	3	3	0
0	2 1 0 2	4	5	4 5 4	2 0 2

A D G D D A

dies. My dark - est night will turn to day, Where the soul ne - ver
 dies. And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul ne - ver
 dies. It shines to light the shores of home. Where the soul ne - ver
 dies. And ev - er - last - ing joy I'll reap, Where the soul ne - ver
 dies. Where there will be no part - ing hand; Where the soul ne - ver

1		2	3	2	1	1
0		3	3	3	0	0
1	0	2	1	0 2	4	5 4 5 4 2 1 1

D D G D

dies. No sad fare - well, No tear - dimmed
 dies.
 dies.
 dies.
 dies.
 dies.

2	0	3	2
0	0	3	3
0	0	2 5	4 0 2 0

A D G D D A D

eyes. Where all is love, And the soul ne - ver dies.
 (of man)

1		3	2	0	1	1	2
0		3	3	0	0	0	0
1	0	2	5	4	5 4	2 1 1	0