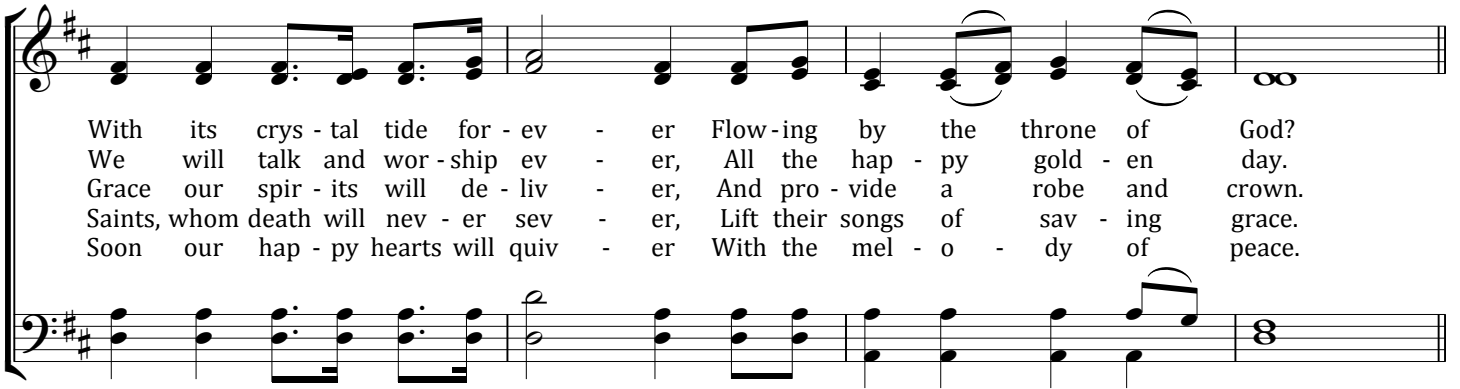


# Shall We Gather at the River?

*He shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.  
In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life. Rev. 22:1-2*



1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er,      Where bright an - gel feet have trod,  
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er,      Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,  
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er,      Lay we eve - ry bur - den down;  
4. At the smil - ing of the riv - er,      Mir - ror of the Sav - ior's face,  
5. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er,      Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;




With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er      Flow - ing by the throne of God?  
We will talk and wor - ship ev - er,      All the hap - py gold - en day.  
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er,      And pro - vide a robe and crown.  
Saints, whom death will nev - er sev - er,      Lift their songs of sav - ing grace.  
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er      With the mel - o - dy of peace.

*Refrain*



Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er,      The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;



Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er      That flows by the throne of God.