

The River of Life

*He shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal,
proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. Rev. 22:1*

1. There's a riv - er of life with its pure crys - tal light, Flow - ing out from the great white throne;
2. By this riv - er so clear blooms the fair tree of life, And its sweet fra - grance fills the soul
3. On the clear sea of glass that is min - gled with fire Stand the ho - ly that o - ver - came;
4. There's a foun - tain, a stream, where the thirst - y may drink Of the wa - ter of life so free;

In that beau - ti - ful land where there is no night, And where sor - row nev - er can be known.
In our heav - en - ly home where there is no strife, And there's naught but love can there con - trol.
And with harps in their hands, in the heav'n - ly choir, Sing the song of Mos - es and the Lamb.
They shall suf - fer no heat nor of hun - ger think, And no sor - row shall they ev - er see.

Refrain

By the crys - tal wa - ters flash - ing, I stand all re - deemed by the blood;

I'll for - ev - er praise my God and King, For my cleans - ing in the crim - son flood.