

No. 68. Shall we Gather at the River?

“There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God.”—Ps. xlv. 4.

1. Shall we ga - ther at the ri - ver, Where bright an - gel feet have trod ;
 2. On the mar - gin of the ri - ver, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
 3. Ere we reach the shin - ing ri - ver, Lay we eve - ry bur - den down ;

With its crys - tal tide, for e - ver Flow - ing by the throne of God?
 We will walk and wor - ship e - ver, All the hap - py gold - en day.
 Grace our spi - rits will de - li - ver, And pro - vide a robe and crown.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll ga - ther at the ri - ver, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful ri - ver ;

Ga - ther with the saints at the ri - ver, That flows by the throne of God.

4
 At the shing of the river,
 Mirror of the Saviour's face,
 Saints whom death will never sever
 Raise their songs of saving grace.

5.
 Soon we'll reach the silver river,
 Soon our pilgrimage will cease ;
 Soon our happy hearts will quiver
 With the melody of peace.