

Shall We Gather at the River?

Robert Lowry

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1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;—
2. On the bos-om of the riv-er, Where the Sav-ior King we own,—
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv-er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

5

With its crys-tal tide for-ev-er Flow-ing by the throne of— God?
We shall meet and sor-row nev-er, 'Neath the glo-ry— of the throne.
Grace our spir-its will de-liv-er, And pro-vide a— robe and crown.
Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er With the mel-o-dy of— peace.

9 *Refrain*

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

13

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