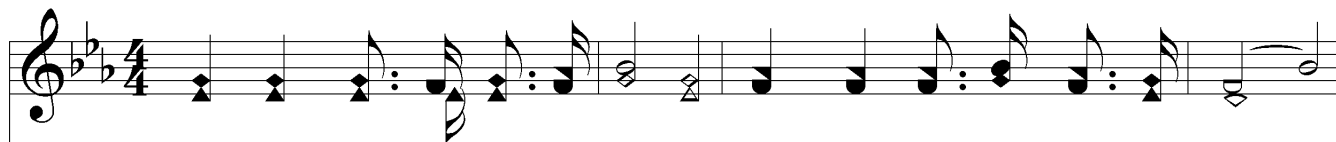
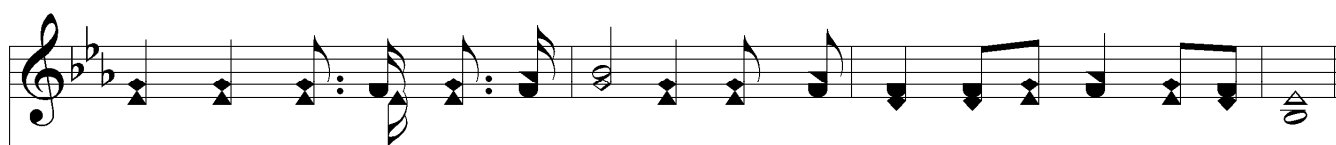


# Shall We Gather At The River?



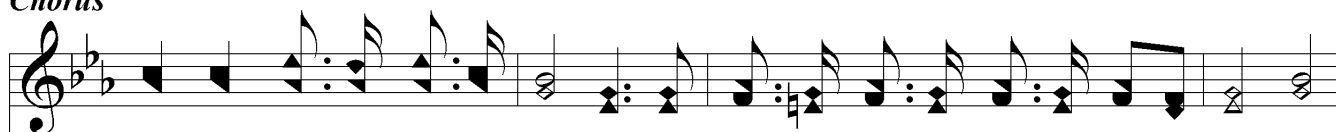
1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod,  
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,  
3. On the bos - om of the riv - er, Where the Sav - ior - King we own,  
4. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;  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



With its cry - stal 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.  
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.  
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 grace.



## Chorus



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.

