Shall We Gather At The River?

1. Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have trod,
   With its crystal tide forever Flowing by the throne of God?
   Yes, we’ll gather at the river, The beautiful, the beautiful river,
   Gather with the saints at the river, That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the margin of the river, Washing up its silver spray,
   We will talk and worship ever, All the happy, golden day.
   Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown.

3. Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we every burden down;
   Soon our happy hearts will quiver With the melody of grace.

Words and Music: Robert Lowry