

*"The angel showed me the river...flowing from the throne of God." (Rev. 22:1)*

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 mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,  
 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,

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?  
 We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.  
 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.

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.