1. Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have trod;___
2. On the margin of the river, Washing up its silver spray,___
3. Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we ev'ry burden down;___
4. Soon we'll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrimage will cease;___

With its crystal tide for ever Flowing by the throne of God?
We will walk and worship ever, All the happy golden day.
Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown.
Soon our happy hearts will quiet, With the melody of peace.

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.