Shall We Gather at the River

1. Shall we gather at the river,
2. On the margin of the river,
3. Ere we reach the shining river,
4. Soon we'll reach the shining river,

Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide for washing up its silver spray,
Lay we ev'ry burden down;
Grace our spirits will decrease;

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.

Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide for washing up its silver spray;
Lay we ev'ry burden down;
Grace our spirits will decrease;

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.

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