Shall We Gather at the River

1 Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod, with its crystal tide for ever flowing down; grace our spirits will forever flowing cease; soon our happy hearts will forever with the by the throne of God?

vide a robe and, crown. Yes, we'll gather at the river, the melody of peace.

beauti ful, the beauti ful ri ver; gather with the saints at the river that

flows by the throne of God.