Shall We Gather at the River

1 Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod,
with its crystal tide flowing, and its melody of peace.

2 Ere we reach the shining river, lay we every burden down;
and its noble current bearing our spirits to the crown.

3 Soon we'll reach the shining river, soon our pilgrimage will cease;
soon our happy hearts will quiver with the tide where the saints shall be.

Refrain

by the throne of God?
vide a robe and crown. Yes, we'll gather at the

river, the beautiful, the beautiful river;
river that flows by the throne of God.

Text: Robert Lowry (1826-1899)
Tune: Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.