

Robert Lowry

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1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er,
 2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er,
 3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er,
 4. At the smil - ing of the riv - er,
 5. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er,

Where bright an - gel feet have trod,
 Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
 Lay we eve - ry bur - den down;
 Mir - ror of the Sav - iour's face,
 Soon our pil - grim-age will cease;

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er flow - ing
 We will talk and wor - ship ev - er, All the
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro -
 Saints, whom death will nev - er ser - ver, Lift their
 Soon our hap - py hearts will qui - ver with the

Refrain

by the throne of God?
 hap - py gold - en day.
 vide a robe and crown. Yes, we'll gath - er at the
 songs of sav - ing grace.
 me - lo - dy of peace.



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.

