Shall We Gather at the River

Written by Rev. Robert Lowey
Arranged by Benjamin Esh

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 every burden down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining river, soon our pilgrim age will cease;

With its crystal tide forever flowing by the throne of God?
We will walk and worship ever all the happy golden day.
Grace our spirit it's will deliverer and provide a rope and crown.
Soon our hearts will quiver, with a 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.

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