(1864)

- G
 Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have trod,
 G
 With its crystal tide forever, Flowing by the throne of God.
- C G D7 G G7
 Yes, we'll gather at the river, The beautiful, the beautiful river,
 C G D7
 Gather with the saints at the river, That flows by the throne of God.
 - G D7
 On the bosom of the river, Where the Saviour-King we own,
 G D7 G G7
 We shall meet and sorrow never, 'Neath the glory of the throne.
 - G D7
 Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we ev'ry burden down;
 G D7 G G7
 Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown.
 - G
 Soon we'll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
 G
 Soon our happy hearts will guiver, With the melody of peace.



(1864)

- Y1 Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have trod,

 A E7 A A7

 With its crystal tide forever, Flowing by the throne of God.
- CHO
 Yes, we'll gather at the river, The beautiful, the beautiful river,

 D
 A
 E7
 A
 A
 Gather with the saints at the river, That flows by the throne of God.
 - A E7
 On the bosom of the river, Where the Saviour-King we own,
 A E7 A A7
 We shall meet and sorrow never, 'Neath the glory of the throne.
 - A E7

 V3 Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we ev'ry burden down;

 A E7 A A7

 Grace our spirits will deliver, And provide a robe and crown.
 - Y4 Soon we'll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrimage will cease,

 A E7
 Soon our pilgrimage will cease,

 A A7
 Soon our happy hearts will quiver, With the melody of peace.

