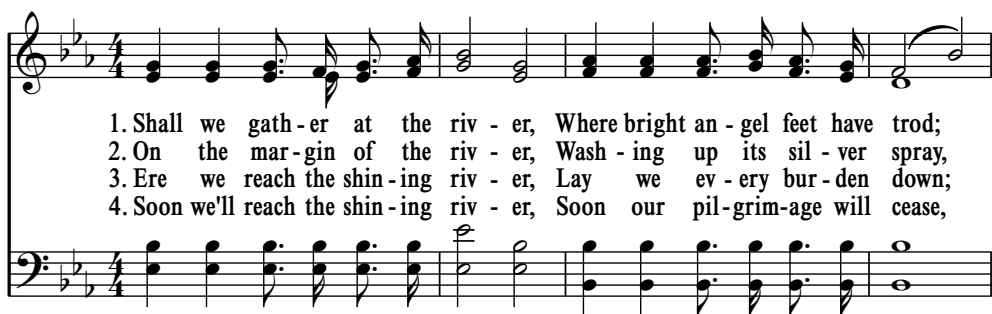


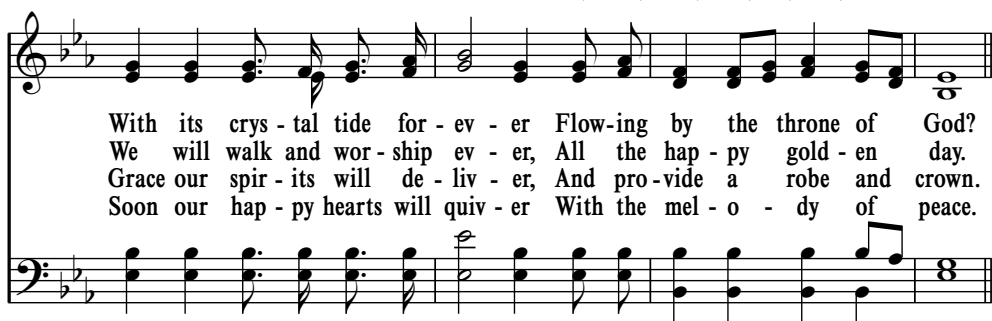
For He washed my sins a-way, When the old ac-count was set-tled long a - go.

## 240. Shall We Gather at the River

*"And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal..." Rev. 22:1*



1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod;  
 2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,  
 3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - ery bur - den down;  
 4. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease,

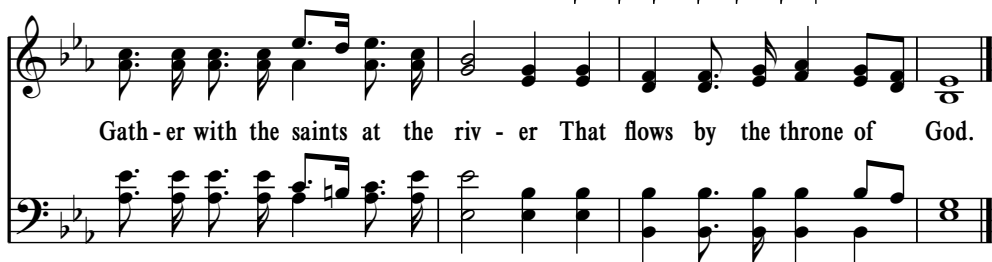


With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?  
 We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.  
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.  
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

### Chorus



Yes, we'll gath-er at the 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.