

HOLY RIVER

Horatius Bonar, 4th stanza added

F. E. Belden

1. Fresh from the throne of glo - ry, Bright in its crys - tal gleam,
 2. Stream full of life and glad - ness, Spring of all health and peace,
 3. Riv - er of God, I greet thee, Now not a - far, but near;
 4. Je - sus, the heal - ing Foun - tain, Fresh from the throne a - bove,

Bursts out the liv - ing Foun - tain, Swells on the liv - ing Stream.
 No harps by thee hang si - lent, Nor hap - py voi - ces cease.
 My soul to thy still wa - ters Hastes in its thirst - ings here.
 Thou art the liv - ing wa - ter, Thou art the stream of love.

Refrain

p
 Ho - ly Riv - er, I would ev - er Draw my life from thee (from thee);

Might - y Riv - er, I will nev - er Cease to sing of thee.