

Shall We Gather at the River 522

1 Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, where bright an - gel feet have
 2 Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, lay we ev - ery bur - den
 3 Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, soon our pil - grim - age will

trod, with its crys - tal tide for - ev - er flow - ing
 down; grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, and pro -
 cease; soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er with the

Refrain

by the throne of God?
 vide a robe and crown. Yes, we'll gath - er at the
 mel - o - 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.

How Can I Keep from Singing? 424

F Bb F C

1 My life flows on in end-less song; a-bove earth's lam-en-ta-tion,
 2 Through all the tu-mult and the strife, I hear that mu-sic ring-ing.
 3 What though my joys and com-forts die? The Lord my Sav-ior liv-eth.
 4 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun-tain ev-er spring-ing!

F Bb F C7 F

I catch the sweet, though far-off hymn that hails a new cre-a-tion.
 It finds an ech-o in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?
 What though the dark-ness gath-er round? Songs in the night he giv-eth.
 All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?

Refrain F C Dm C F C F

No storm can shake my in-most calm while to that Rock I'm cling-ing.

F Bb F F/C C7 F

Since Christ is Lord of heav-en and earth, how can I keep from sing-ing?