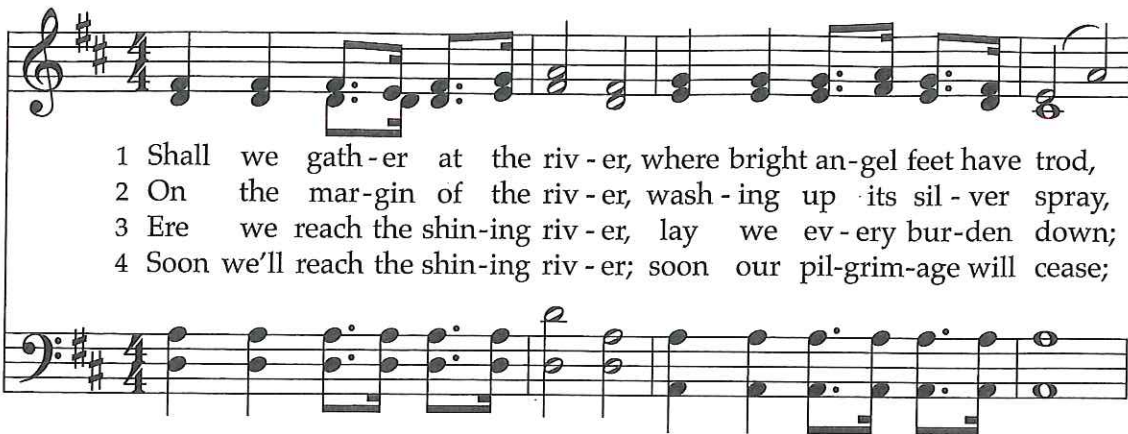
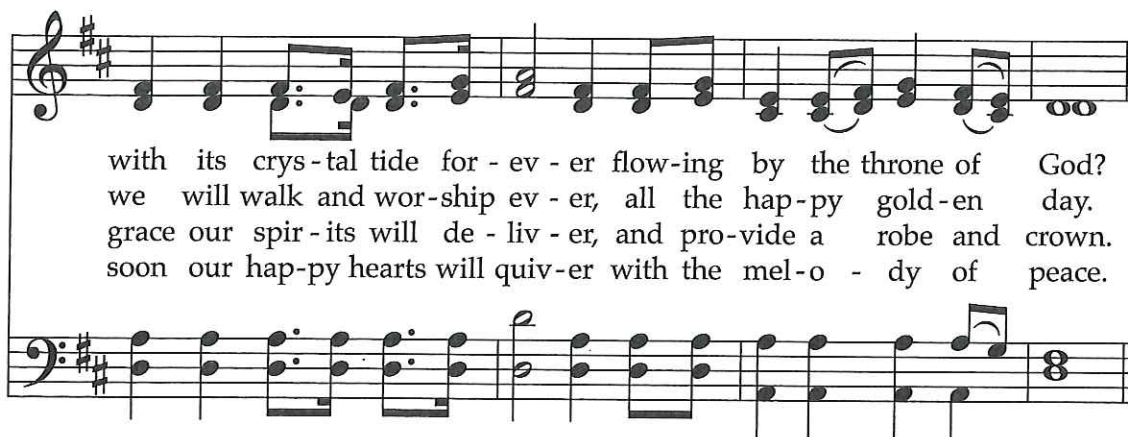


## 375 Shall We Gather at the River



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;

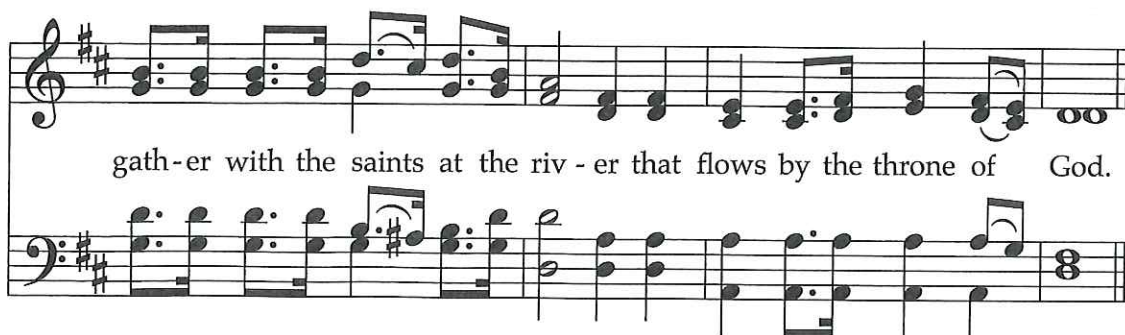


with its crys-tal tide for-ev-er flow-ing by the throne of God?  
 we will walk and wor-ship ev-er, all the hap-py gold-en day.  
 grace our spir-its will de-liv-er, and pro-vide a robe and crown.  
 soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er with the mel-o-dy of peace.

## Refrain



Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv-er, the beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er;

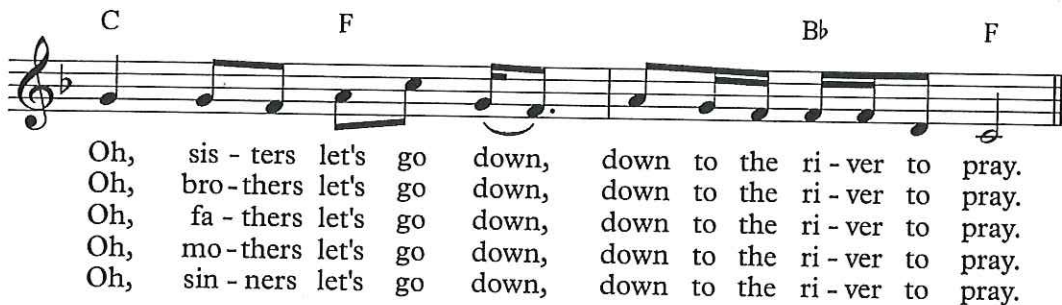
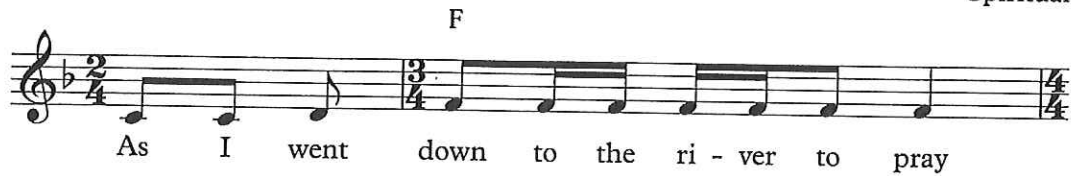


gath-er with the saints at the riv-er that flows by the throne of God.

A Baptist pastor wrote this hymn while seated at his parlor organ. Created as an alternative to gloomy "river of death" hymns, it is a celebration of the "pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb" (Revelation 22:1 KJV).

# Down To The River To Pray

Spiritual





# In the Sweet By and By

Sanford F. Bennett

Joseph P. Webster

Choir

There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a-  
We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di-ous songs of the  
To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our tri - bute of

far; For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way To pre-pare us a dwell-ing place  
blessed; And our spir-its shall sor-row nomore, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of  
praise For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love And the bless-ings that hal-low our

9

there.  
rest.  
days.

In the sweet by and by, We shall


12

meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the sweet by and  
by and by; In the sweet

15

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.  
by and by,

## I'll Fly Away



1. Some glad morn-ing when this life is o'er,  
 2. When the shad-ows of this life have gone,  
 3. Just a few more wea-ry days and then,


I'll fly a-  
 fly a-way,




way;  
 fly a-way;

to a home on God's ce - les - tial shore,  
 like a bird from pris - on bars has flown,  
 to a land where joys shall nev - er end,

*Refrain*



I'll fly a-way. I'll fly a-way, O glo-ry,  
 fly a-way, fly a-way, fly a-way,



I'll fly a-way. When I die, hal - le -  
 fly a-way, in the morn-ing.

WORDS: Albert E. Brumley (Isa. 55:6; 2 Cor. 5:8)

MUSIC: Albert E. Brumley

I'LL FLY AWAY  
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## A NEW HEAVEN AND A NEW EARTH

lu - jah, by and by, I'll fly a-way, fly a-way, fly a-way.