

594

Shall we gather at the river,
 where bright angel feet have trod,
 with its crystal tide forever
 flowing from the throne of God?

*Yes, we'll gather at the river,
 the beautiful, the beautiful river,
 gather with the saints at the river
 that flows from the throne of God.*

Ere we reach the shining river,
 lay we ev'ry burden down;
 grace our spirits will deliver
 and provide a robe and crown.

At the smiling of the river,
 mirror of the Saviour's face,
 saints, whom death will never sever,
 lift their songs of saving grace.

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
 soon our pilgrimage will cease;
 soon our happy hearts will quiver
 with the melody of peace.

297

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
 in a believer's ear!
 It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds,
 and drives away our fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 and calms the troubled breast;
 'tis manna to the hungry soul,
 and to the weary, rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,
 my shield and hiding-place,
 my never-failing treas'ry filled
 with boundless stores of grace.

Jesus! My shepherd, brother, friend,
 my prophet, priest, and king,
 my Lord, my life, my way, my end,
 accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
 and cold my warmest thought;
 but when I see thee as thou art,
 I'll praise thee as I ought.

Till then I would thy love proclaim
 with ev'ry fleeting breath;
 and may the music of thy name
 refresh my soul in death.

310

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 'Come unto me and rest;
 lay down, O weary one, lay down
 thy head upon my breast.'
 I came to Jesus as I was,
 so weary, worn and sad;
 I found in him a resting place,
 and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 'Behold, I freely give
 the living water, thirsty one;
 stoop down and drink and live.'
 I came to Jesus, and I drank
 of that life-giving stream;
 my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
 and now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 'I am this dark world's light;
 look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
 and all thy days be bright.'
 I looked to Jesus and I found
 in him my star, my sun;
 and in that light of life I'll walk,
 till trav'ling days are done.