The River Of Life

1. Oh, oft you have heard of the River of Life That flows by our Father's land?
2. Its fountains are deep and its waters are pure, And sweet to the weary soul;
3. Oh, will you not drink of this beautiful stream, And dwell on its peaceful shore?

The waters shine bright in the heavenly light, And ripple o'er golden sand.
It flows from the throne of Jehovah alone, Oh, come where the bright waves roll.
"The Spirit says come," all ye weary ones home, And wander in sin no more.

Chorus

Oh, drink, drink, drink where the waters of Paradise gleam!

Oh, drink, drink, drink of the living and beautiful stream.