Blessed River

1. Fresh from the throne of glory Bright in its crystal gleam,
   Bursts out the living fountain, Swells on the living stream;
   Blessed River, Let me ever Feast my eyes on thee.

2. Stream full of life and gladness, Spring of all health and peace,
   No harps by thee hang silent, Nor happy voices cease;
   Tranquil River, Let me ever Sit and sing by thee.

3. River of God, I greet thee, Not now afar, but near;
   My soul to thy still waters Hastens in its thirstings here;
   Holy River, Let me ever Drink of only thee.

Words: Horatius Bonar, D. D.
Music: Rev. Robert Lowry

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