

The River Of Life



1. Oh, oft you have heard of the Riv - er of Life That flows by our Fa - ther's land?
2. Its foun-tains are deep and its wa-ters are pure, And sweet to the wea - ry soul;
3. Oh, will, you not drink of this beau - ti - ful stream, And dwell on its peace-ful shore?



The wa - ters shine bright in the heav-en-ly light, And rip - ple o'er gold - en sand.
It flows from the throne of Je - ho - vah a - lone, Oh, come where the bright waves roll.
"The Spir - it says come," all ye wea - ry ones home, And wan - der in sin no more.



Chorus



Oh, drink, drink, drink where the wa - ters of Par - a - dise gleam!



Oh, drink, drink, drink of the liv - ing and beau - ti - ful stream.

