

Spirit

Shall We Gather at the River

1. Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain:

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day. [Refrain]

3. Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we ev'ry burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown. [Refrain]

4. Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace. [Refrain]

Baptist Hymnal, 1991

Refrain:

Spirit, spirit of gentleness, Blow through the wil-
derness, calling and free, Spirit, spirit, of
restlessness, Stir me from placidness, Wind, wind
on the sea.

1. You moved on the waters, You called to the
deep, Then You coaxed up the mountains From
the valleys of sleep, and over the eons, You called
to each thing, "Awake from your slumbers And rise
on your wings."

Refrain

2. You swept through the desert, You stung with
the sand, And you gifted your people With a law
and a land, And when they were blinded With their
idols and lies, Then You spoke through Your
prophets To open their eyes.

Refrain

3. You sang in a stable, You cried from a hill,
Then you whispered in silence When the whole
world was still, And down in the city You called
once again When You blew through Your people
On the rush of the wind.

Refrain

4. You call from tomorrow, You break ancient
schemes, From the bondage of sorrow The cap-
tives dream dreams; Our women see visions, Our
men clear their eyes. With bold new decisions
Your people arise.

Refrain

Presbyterian Hymnal, 1990