

# The River Flows

Ed Conlin

♩ = 120

G D C D G D C D G D C D

1. From the throne of God and from the Lamb  
2. "Come!" the Spir - it calls, and with the bride

G D C D G D C D G D C D

the riv - er flows. Life re - deem - ing, ev - er heal - ing, age to age it goes.  
the Spir - it cries: "Souls that thirst can drink their fill of wa - ter with - out price.

G Em C D C D

No more sun, the Ho - ly One: our light that ev - er shines.  
Blest are those who wash their robes to gain the tree of life.

G Em C D C G Dsus<sup>4</sup>

Crys - tal clear, the riv - er here, will swell our hearts to join the cry!  
Face to face with end - less grace, lift up your hearts to hear the cry!"

D C D G D G C G D G

A - wake, O sleep - er, rise to life, and Christ will give you light! Lift your

C D C D G D G C G

head, be - hold the riv - er. He mounts his throne to shouts of praise; be o - pened heav - en's

D G C [1. D C D] [2. D D.S.]

gates. En - ter in, O King of Glo - ry! ry!

3. D G D C D G D C D G

ry! O King of Glo - ry!