



Sweet Rivers

CAPO II

"Then he showed me a river of the water of life, clear as crystal, coming from the throne of God and of the Lamb." | Revelation 22:1

Lyrics by John Adam Granade

Tune by William Moore, alt. and arr. Jody Killingsworth

♩ = 69

INTRO

D A A7 D D/F# G A7 D Dsus D



VERSE

D A A7 D D/F# G A7 D



Sweet riv - ers of re - deem - ing love Lie just be - fore mine eye;
O come, my Sav - ior, come a - way, And bear me through the sky,
A few more days, or years at most, My trou - bles will be o'er;

D A A7 D D/F# G A7 D



Had I the pin - ions of a dove, I'd to those riv - ers fly.
Nor let the char - iot wheels de - lay; Make haste and bring it nigh.
I hope to join the heav'n - ly host On Ca - naan's hap - py shore.

D D/F# G D Bm A



I'd rise su - per - ior to my pain, With joy out - strip the wind;
I hope to see Thy glo - rious face, And in Thy im - age shine,
My rap - tured soul shall drink and feast In love's un bound ed sea;

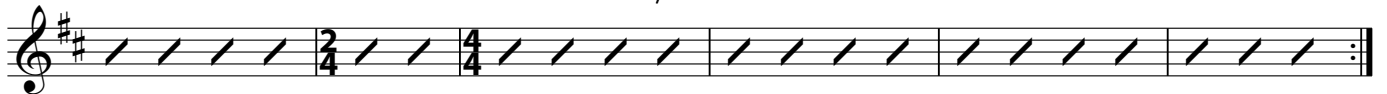
D A A7 D D/F# G A7 D



I'd cross o'er Jor - dan's storm - y waves, And leave this world be - hind.
To tri - umph in vic - to - rious grace, And be for - ev - er Thine.
The glo - rious hope of end - less rest Is rav - ish - ing for me.

INTERLUDE 1.2.

D A A7 D D/F# G A7 D Dsus D



OUTRO 3.

D A A7 D D/F# G A7 D

