

# The River

From The Ancient of Days runs a river  
It streams from the heavens above  
Stretching out through all generations  
And brings forth fresh hope and love

It teems with life abundant  
Brimming over with Peace and Joy  
Its trees heal all the nations  
Rejoice with Earth and Sky

God's wisdom swims within it  
Its path is deep and wide  
It runs with understanding  
The source it can confide

His stream ran to my path I found  
His ways were not my ways  
But at the cross of Jesus Christ  
My sins were washed away

I asked Him to forgive me  
My life so full of sin  
He touched my life and made me whole  
And now I'm born again

Faith's waters running deeper now  
No need for fear or doubt  
And if I fail to praise His name  
The rocks will have to shout

Many have come and gone my friend  
But the stream still lingers on  
If you still thirst for righteousness  
Please drink till self is gone

Draw from the well of salvation  
You never need thirst again  
You know he'll never forsake you  
Right through till the journeys end

One day I know I'll be with Him  
At last I'd have run my race  
He'll say "Well done faithful servant"  
Then I'll come to that heavenly place