

The River of Thy Grace

Paul Rader, 1916

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♩ = 100

1. The ri - ver of Thy grace is flow - ing free, We
2. The breez - es of Thy love are blow - ing free, They
3. Thy Spir - it calls to all, "Come home to - day"; Come

launch up - on its depths to sail to Thee; In the o - cean of Thy love we
tell Thy love to all hu - man - i - ty; They are sing - ing of the blood of
back and find the Sav - ior while you may; Find that Je - sus is the life, the

Refrain

soon shall be, We are sail - ing to e - ter - ni - ty
Cal - va - ry, Mak - ing white through all e - ter - ni - ty. Earth - ly
truth, the way, Lead - ing, guid - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

joys can - not com - pare with all the glo - ry, When our long - ing eyes shall see Thy

face; We shall have Thy fel - low - ship for - ev - er, In the splen - dor of the throne of grace.