

# The River

Capo 4

A m F Maj7/A

1. Be - neath the feet of man I find a stream of filth and sin  
 2. But from the sac - red throne of God I see a riv - er rise;  
 3. Free to the sin - ner dead to God who sought the road to hell,

G/A A m F Maj7/A

that springs from ev - 'ry heart and mind from foun - tains deep with - in.  
 The streams are peace and par - d'ning blood de - scend - ing from the skies.  
 that tram - pled on the Sav - ior's blood on whom his sent - ence fell.

G/A F G C G/B

Oh, who can know its true ex - pance when hearts re - main un - seen?  
 An - gel - ic minds can ne'er ex - plore this deep, un - fath - omed sea;  
 But at the riv - er's source I see the Lamb up - on His throne;

A m F Maj7/A G 6/A F G

What tide can stem its dark ad - vance, what pow'r can make it clean?  
 'Tis void of bot - tom, brim, or shore, and lost in de - i - ty.  
 For those who slew Him now He pleads and calls them as His own.

A m G/B C G/B A m F C

**Chorus**  
 I stand a - mazed to see this riv - er ris - ing that car - ries

G/B A m F G A m F G A m F

down to me Your grace surpris - ing - that sac - red flood from Je - sus' veins, it

G A m F G A m F Maj7 G

wash - es all my guilt - y stains.

D m7 **Bridge** E m7 A m D m7 G

Sov - 'reign grace and man's free will shall not di - vide the throne;

E m F Maj7 G C G/B A m A m/G

for man's a fall - en sin - ner still

F Maj7 G F G

and Christ shall reign a - lone! (1)