

O Have You Not Heard?

Richard Torrey, Jr., 1863

Asa Hull

♩=115

1. O have you not heard of that beau-ti - ful stream That flows through our Fa - ther's
2. Its fount-ains are deep and its wa - ters are pure; And sweet to the wea - ry
3. This beau-ti - ful stream is the riv - er of life! It flows for all na - tions
4. O will you not drink of this beau-ti - ful stream, And dwell on its peace-ful

land? Its wa - ters gleam bright in the heav-en - ly light, And rip - ple o'er
soul; It flows from the throne of Je - ho - vah a - lone! O come where its
free! A balm for each wound in its wa - ter is found; O sin - ner, it
shore? The Spir - it says, "Come, all ye wea - ry ones, home, And wan - der in

Refrain

gold - en sand.
bright waves roll.
flows for thee! O seek that beau-ti - ful stream, O seek that beau-ti - ful stream; Its
sin no more."

wa-ters, so free, are flow-ing for thee, O seek that beau-ti - ful stream.