

# 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  
2. Its fount-ains are deep and its wa - ters are pure; And sweet to the  
3. This beau - ti - ful stream is the riv - er of life! It flows for all  
4. O will you not drink of this beau-ti - ful stream, And dwell on its

Fa - ther's land? Its wa - ters gleam bright in the heav-en - ly light, And  
wea - ry soul; It flows from the throne of Je - ho - vah a - lone! O  
na - tions free! A balm for each wound in its wa - ter is found; O  
peace - ful shore? The Spir - it says, "Come, all ye wea - ry ones, home, And

*Refrain*

rip - ple o'er gold - en sand.  
come where its bright waves roll.  
sin - ner, it flows for thee! O seek that beau-ti-ful stream, O seek that beau-ti-ful  
wan - der in sin no more."

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