

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

For the major tune, see PROMISED LAND

Text: Samuel Stennett, 1787

Music: American traditional, Southern Harmony, 1835

BOUND FOR THE PROMISED LAND CM with refrain

arr. Kenan Schaeferkofer, 2021

1 On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand and cast a wish-ful eye
2 There gen-'rous fruits that nev-er fail on trees im-mor-tal grow.
3 All o'er those wide ex-tend-ed plains shines one e-tern-al day.
4 Filled with de-light, my rap-tured soul can here no long-er stay.

to Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There rocks and hills and brooks and vales with milk and hon-ey flow.
There God the sun for-ev-er reigns, and scat-ters night a-way.
Though Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, fear-less I'd launch a-way.

I'm bound for the prom-ised land, I'm bound for the prom-ised land;

O who will come and go with me? I'm bound for the prom-ised land.