

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

For the minor tune, see BOUND FOR THE PROMISED LAND

Text: Samuel Stennett, 1787

Music:

PROMISED LAND CM with refrain

1 On Jor-dan's storm - y banks I stand and cast a wish - ful eye
2 All o'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains shines one e - ter - nal day;
3 No chill - ing winds nor pois-onous breath can reach that health-ful shore;
4 When shall I reach that hap - py place and be for - ev - er blest?

to Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land where my pos - ses - sions lie.
there God the Son for - ev - er reigns and scat - ters night a - way.
sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face and in God's bo - som rest?

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.