

ter - nal- Beu - lah land, sweet Beu - lah land.

On Jordan's Stormy Banks 777

They were longing for a better country—a heavenly one. Hebrews 11:16

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 poi - s'ous 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 His bos - om rest?

Refrain

I am bound for the Prom - ised Land; I am bound for the Prom - ised Land.

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the Prom - ised Land.