




# 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'nous 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.



TEXT: Samuel Steinnert

MUSIC: Traditional American melody; arranged by Rigdon M. McIntosh

PROMISED LAND  
 C. M. with Refrain