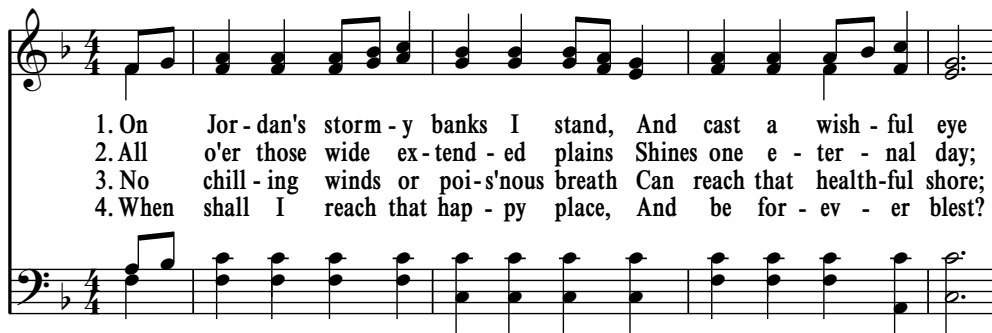


## 226. On Jordan's Stormy Banks

*"But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly..." Heb. 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 or 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?

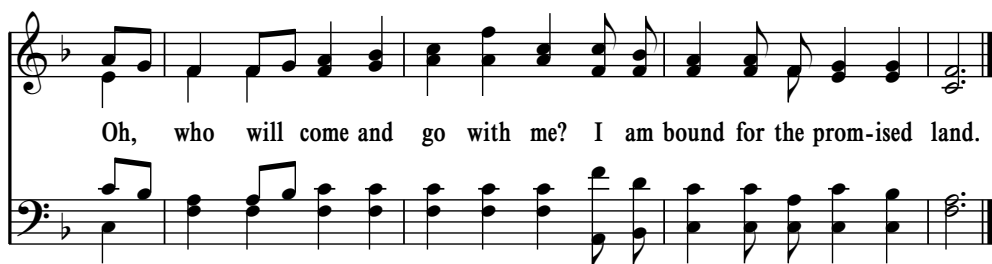


To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
 There God the Son for - ev - er reigns And scat - ters night a - way.  
 Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.  
 When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?

### Chorus



I am bound for the prom-ised land, \_\_\_\_\_ I am bound for the prom-ised land;



Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.