

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.