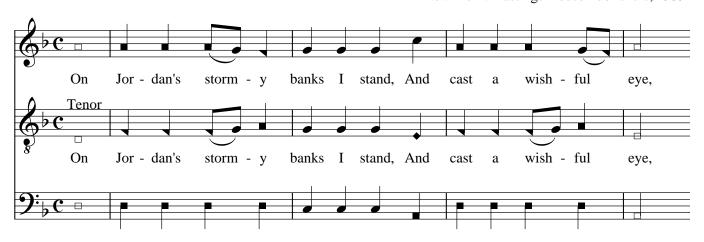
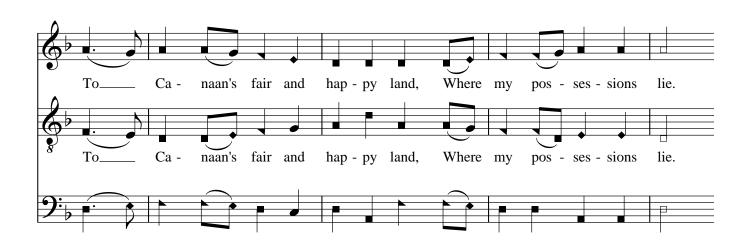
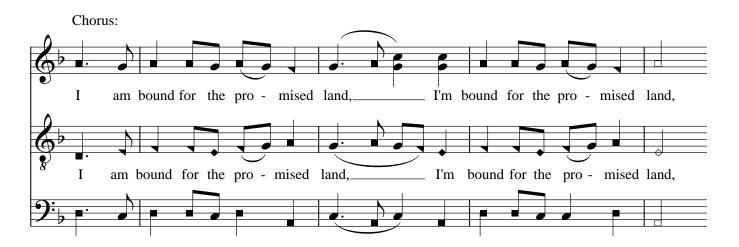
## The Promised Land

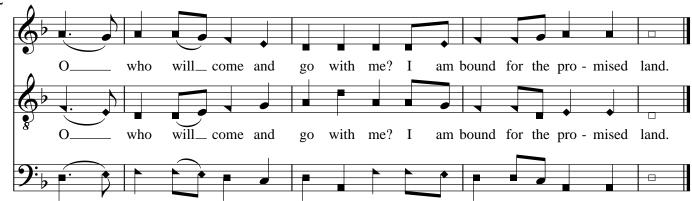
Source:

The Southern Harmony Songbook
New York: Hastings House Publishers, 1939









- O the transporting, rapt'rous scene That rises to my sight!
   Sweet fields arrayed in living green, And rivers of delight.
   I am bound for the promised land, I'm bound for the promised land,
   Oh, who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.
- 3. Filled with delight, my raptured soul Would here no longer stay!
  Though Jordan's waves around me roll, Fearless I'd launch away.
  I am bound for the promised land, I'm bound for the promised land,
  Oh, who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promised land.