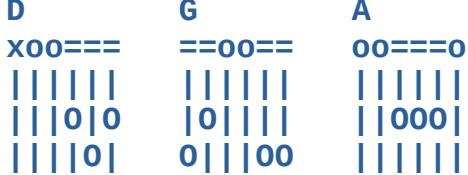


On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand (Blue Hymnal #611)

Words by: Samuel Stennett Music: American folk hymn

[CHORDS] D G A [CAPO 1]



[INTRO] | D | A D |

[VERSE 1]

D G D A
On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand and cast a wish-ful eye
D A D
To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, where my pos-ses-sions lie

[CHORUS]

D G D A
I am bound for the prom-ised land, I am bound for the prom-ised land
D A D
O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.

[VERSE 2]

D G D A
All o'er those wide ex-tend-ed plains shines one e-ter-nal day;
D A D
There God the Son for-e-ver reigns and scat-ters night a-way.

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3]

D G D A
No chill-ing winds not poi-s'nous breath can reach that health-ful shore
D A D
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death are felt and feared no more.

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 4]

D G D A
When shall I reach that hap-py place and be for-ev-er blest?
D A D
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face and in His bo-som rest?

[CHORUS]

611 On Jordan's Stormy Banks

But they now aspire to a better land—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'rous 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;

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