

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

Words by: Samuel Stennett

Music: American folk hymn

[NO CAPO] (music is in E flat, but play in D)

[CHORDS]

D	G	A
x00==	==00==	00==0
0 0	0	0 0 0
0	0 0 0	

[INTRO]

| D | D | 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]

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

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3]

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

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 4]

When shall I reach that hap-py place and be for-ev-er blest?
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'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;

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

(segue)