

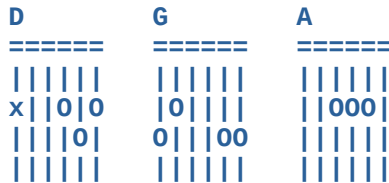
# On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand (Blue Hymnal #611)

Words by: Samuel Stennett

Music: American folk hymn

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

[ CHORDS ]



[ INTRO ]

| D | D | D | A D |

[ VERSE 1 ]

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

[ 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.

[ 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)