
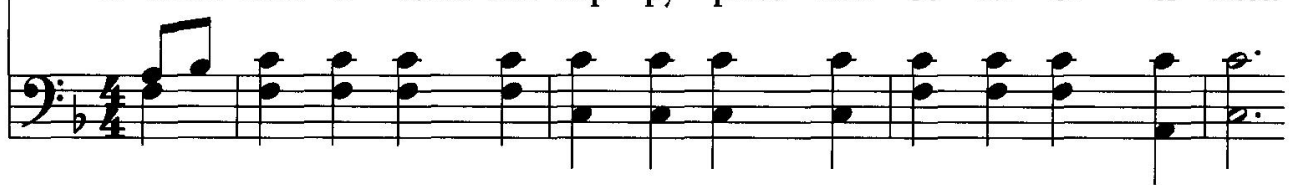



On Jordan's Stormy Banks


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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 His bo - som rest?




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.



WORDS: Samuel Stennett, 1787

MUSIC: William Walker's *Southern Harmony*, 1835; arr. Rigdon M. McIntosh, 1874

PROMISED LAND

CM with refrain