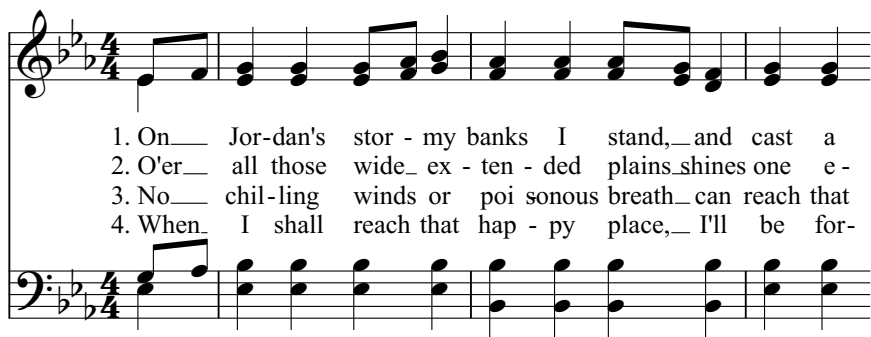
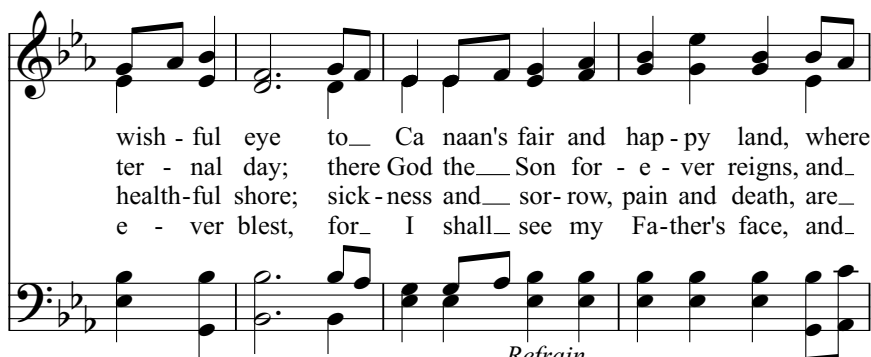


# On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

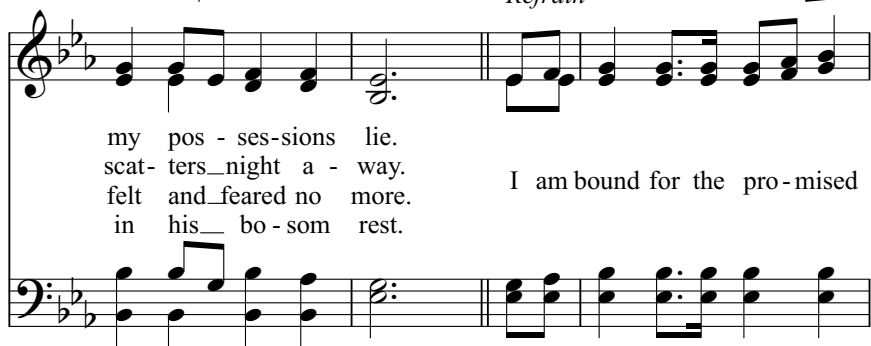


1. On Jor-dan's stor - my banks I stand, and cast a  
2. O'er all those wide ex - ten - ded plains shines one e -  
3. No chil - ling winds or poi sonous breath can reach that  
4. When I shall reach that hap - py place, I'll be for -

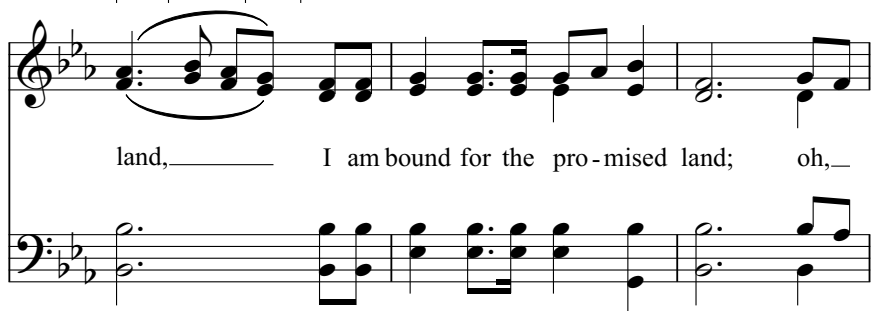


wish - ful eye to Ca naan's fair and hap - py land, where  
ter - nal day; there God the Son for - e - ver reigns, and  
health - ful shore; sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, are  
e - ver blest, for I shall see my Fa - ther's face, and

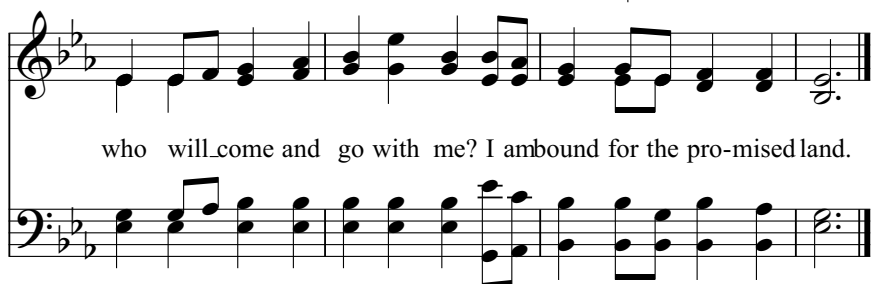
*Refrain*



my pos - ses - sions lie.  
scat - ters night a - way. I am bound for the pro - mised  
felt and feared no more.  
in his bo - som rest.



land, I am bound for the pro - mised land; oh,



who will come and go with me? I am bound for the pro - mised land.