

# On Jordan's Stormy Banks



1. On Jor - dan's stor - my banks I stand And  
2. All o'er those wide - ex - tend - ed plains Shines  
3. No chil - ling winds nor pois' - nous breath Can  
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place And



cast a wish - ful eye To Ca - naan's fair and  
one e - ter - nal day; There God the Son for -  
reach that health - ful shore; Sick - ness and sor - row,  
be for - e - ver blest? When shall I see my



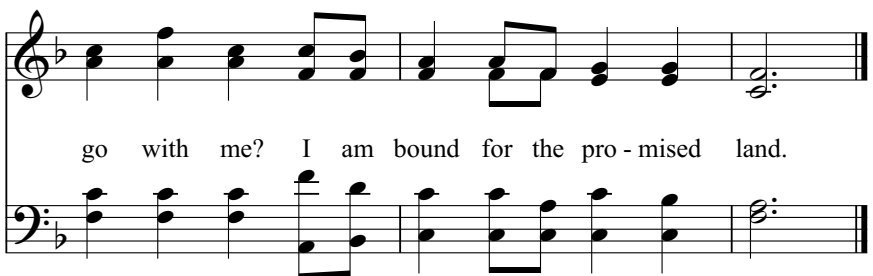
hap - py land Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
e - ver reigns And scat - ters night a - way.  
pain and death Are felt and feared no more.  
Fa - ther's face and in His bo - som rest?



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



bound for the pro - mised land; O who will come and



go with me? I am bound for the pro - mised land.