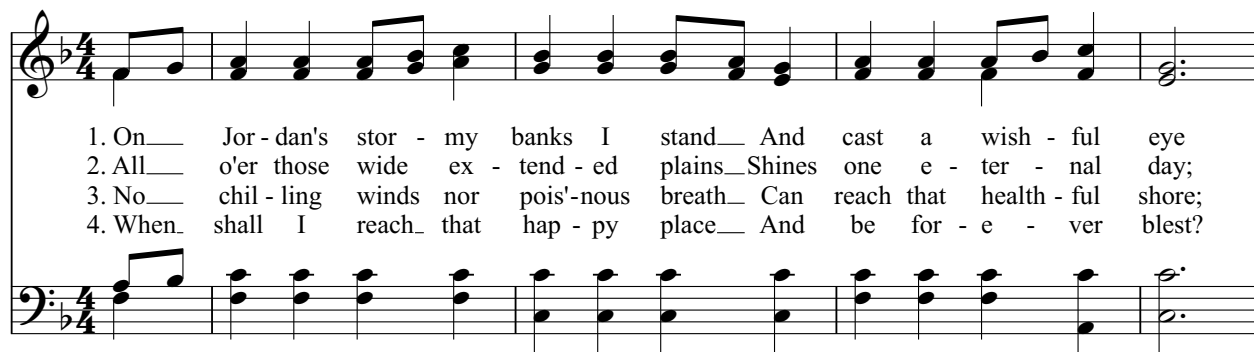
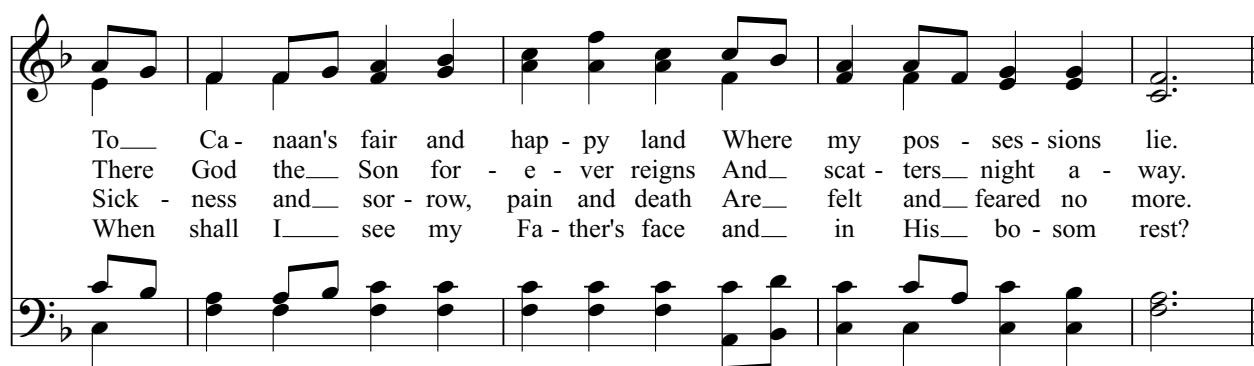


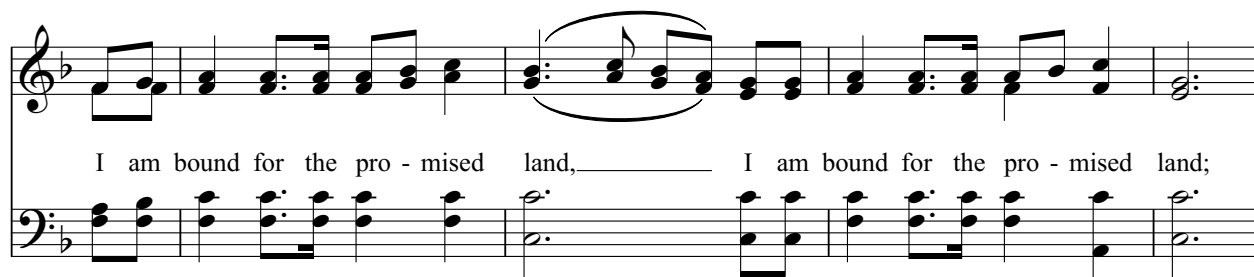
On Jordan's Stormy Banks



1. On Jor - dan's stor - my 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 chil - ling winds nor pois' - nous breath Can reach that health - ful shore;
 4. When shall I reach that hap - py place And be for - e - ver blest?



To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
 There God the Son for - e - ver 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 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.

Text: Samuel Stennett, 1727-1795
 Tune: American Fok Hymn;
 arr. Rigdon M. McIntosh, 1836-1899



86 86 Refrain
 PROMISED LAND
www.hymnary.org/text/on_jordans_stormy_banks_i_stand