

On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1727-1795

ANONYMOUS (*Refrain*)

E♭ - 4 - DO

MATILDA T. DURHAM, 1815-1901

Adapted by RIGDON M. MCINTOSH, 1836-1889



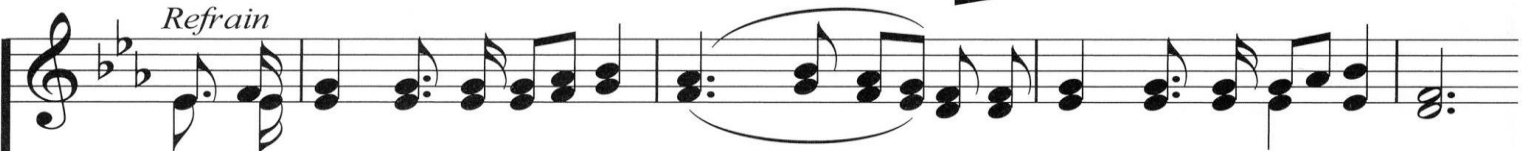
1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. O the trans - port - ing rap - t'rous scene That ris - es to my sight!
3. There gen - 'rous fruits, that nev - er fail, On tree im - mor - tal grow:
4. All o'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
5. No chill - ing winds, or poi - s'nous breath, Can reach that health - ful shore:
6. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for ev - er blest?
7. Filled with de - light, my rap - tured soul Can here no long - er stay:



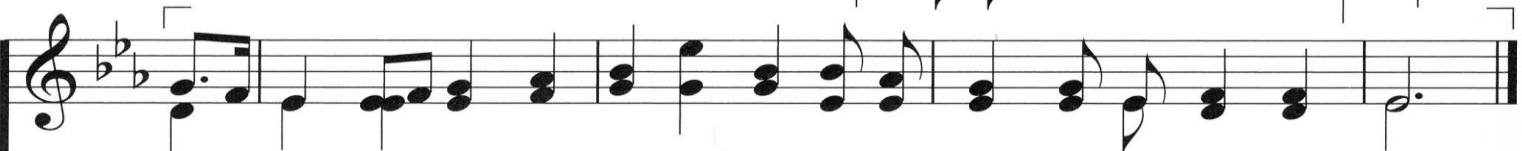
- (1.) To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
- (2.) Sweet fields, ar - rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light!
- (3.) There rocks, and hills, and brooks, and vales, With milk and hon - ey flow.
- (4.) There God the Sun for ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
- (5.) Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
- (6.) When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in his bo - som rest?
- (7.) Though Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.



Refrain



I am bound for the prom-ised land, I am bound for the prom-ised land;
prom-ised land,



O, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.

