

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly. Hebrews 11:16

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 poi-s'nous 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 bos-om rest?

Refrain
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.

TEXT: Samuel Stennett

MUSIC: Traditional American melody; arranged by Rigdon M. McIntosh

PROMISED LAND
C. M. with Refrain