

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

"They were longing for a better country—a heavenly one." (Heb. 11:16)

SAMUEL STENNETT

TRADITIONAL AMERICAN MELODY

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?

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.