

# 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.