

On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

Samuel Stennett

American folk hymn arr. Rigdon M. McIntosh

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful
2. All o'er those wide, ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal
3. No chill - ing winds or poi - s'rous breath Can reach that health - ful
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er

eye To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
day; There God the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
shore; Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
blest? 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 promised land; Oh,
who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land.