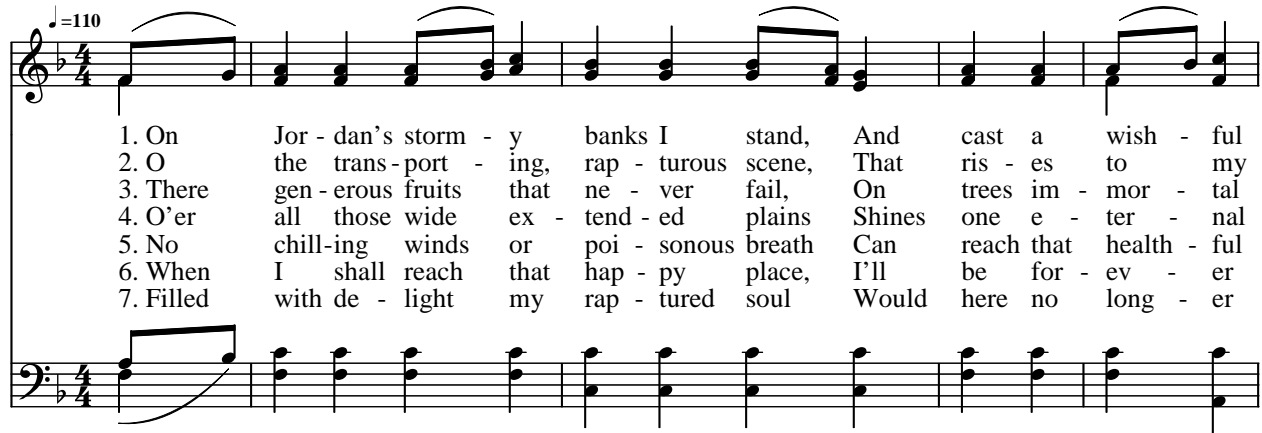


On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

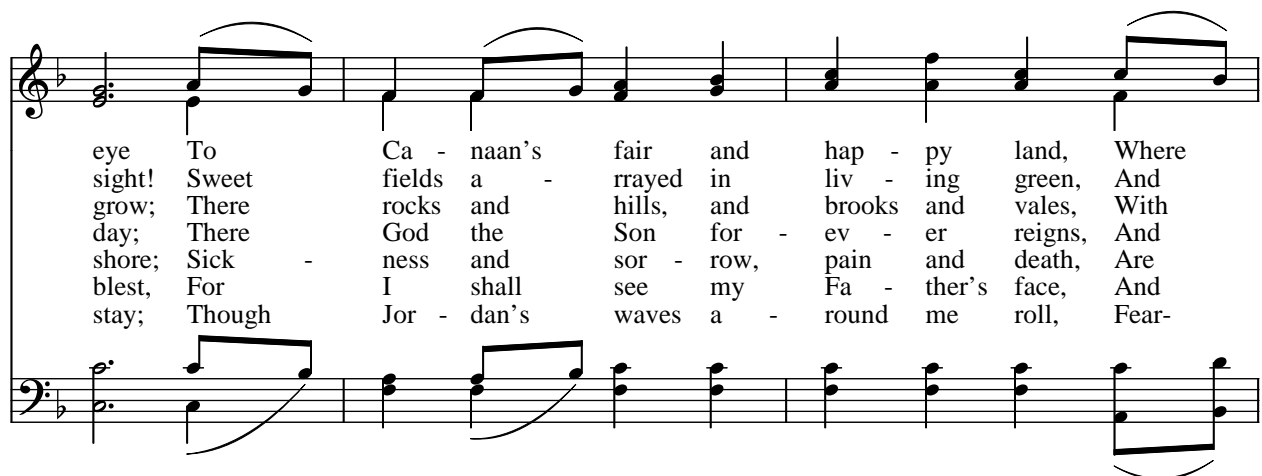
Samuel Stennett, 1787

Miss M. Durham, 1835

♩ = 110

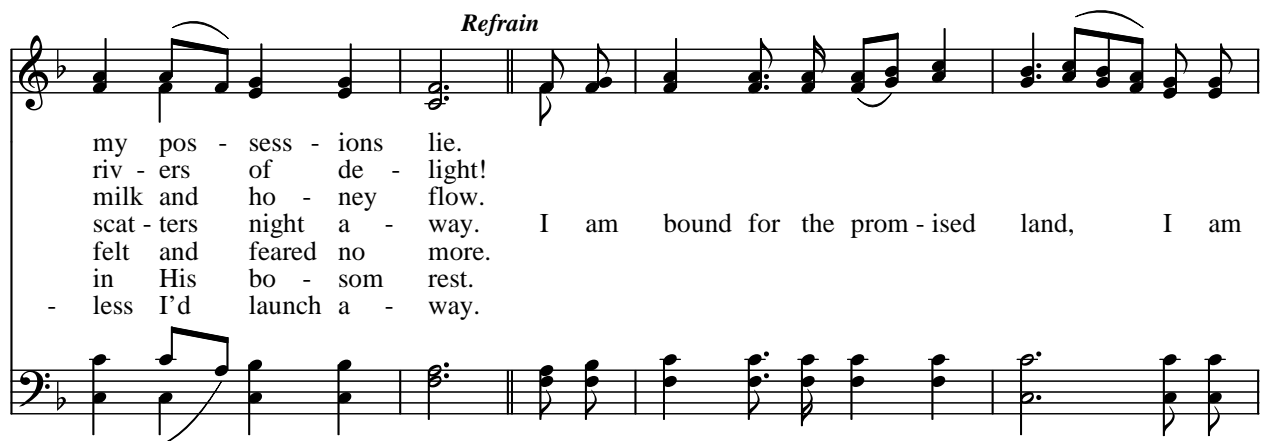


1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful
2. O the trans - port - ing, rap - turous scene, That ris - es to my
3. There gen - erous fruits that ne - ver fail, On trees im - mor - tal
4. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal
5. No chill - ing winds or poi - sonous breath Can reach that health - ful
6. When I shall reach that hap - py place, I'll be for - ev - er
7. Filled with de - light my rap - tured soul Would here no long - er



eye To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where
sight! Sweet fields a - rrayed in liv - ing green, And
grow; There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales, With
day; There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And
shore; Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are
blest, For I shall see my Fa - ther's face, And
stay; Though Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear -

Refrain



my pos - sess - ions lie.
riv - ers of de - light!
milk and ho - ney flow.
scat - ters night a - way. I am bound for the prom - ised land, I am
felt and feared no more.
in His bo - som rest.
- less I'd launch a - way.



bound for the prom - ised land; Oh who will come and go with me? I am



bound for the prom-ised land.

