ON JORDAN’S STORMY BANKS

1. On Jordan’s storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,
   To Ca - naan’s fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
   I am bound for the prom - ised land,
   Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land.

2. O’er all those wide ex - tended plains Shines one e - ter - nal day,
   There God the Son for - ev - er reigns And scat - ters night a - way.
   I am bound for the prom - ised land,
   I am bound for the prom - ised land; Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land.

3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
   When shall I see the Fa - ther’s face, And in His bos - om rest?

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