On Jordan’s Stormy Banks

1. On Jordan’s stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye,
To Canaan’s fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.
I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;
Oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

2. O’er all those wide extended plains Shines one eternal day.
There God the Son forever reigns And scatters night away.
Promised land, Promised land,

3. When shall I reach that happy place, And be forever blest?
When shall I see the Father’s face, And in His bosom rest?

Words by Samuel Stennett
Music Arranged by R. M. McIntosh

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