

# SWEET PROSPECT C. M.

"Thine eyes shall behold the Lamb." Isa. 83:17

Samuel Stennett, 1787 Key of E Minor

William Walker, 1833

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,  
2. O'er all those wide - ex - tend - ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;  
3. No chill - ing winds, or pois - 'nous breath, Can reach that health - ful shore;

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
There God the Son for ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.  
Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.

Oh, the trans - port - ing, ra - pt'rous scene, That ris - es to my sight,

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Sweet fields ar - rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.

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