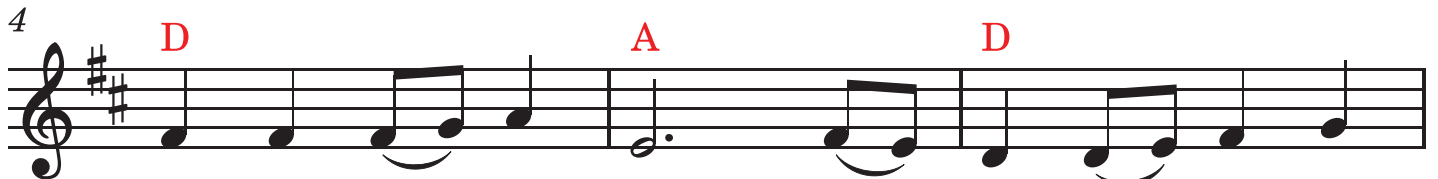


# On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

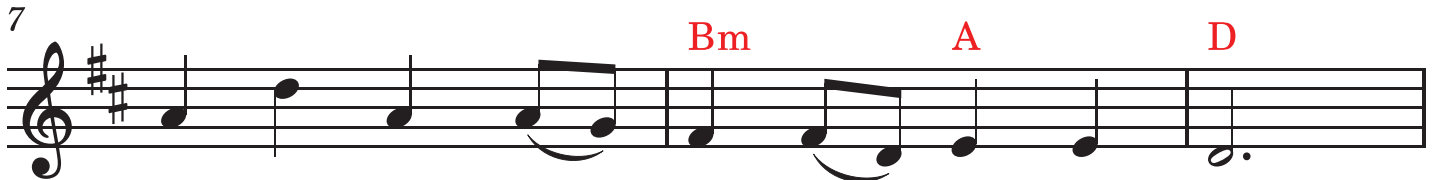
Key: D



1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And
2. All o'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines
3. No chill - ing winds nor poi - s'nous breath Can
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And



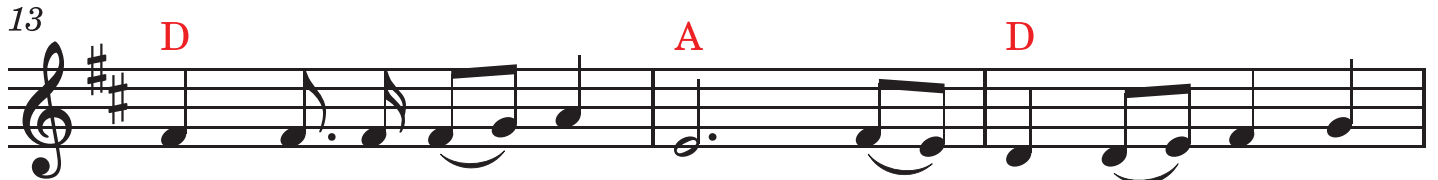
cast a wish - ful eye To Ca - naan's fair and  
one e - ter - nal day; There God the Son for -  
reach that health - ful shore; Sick - ness and sor - row,  
be for - ev - er blest? When shall I see my



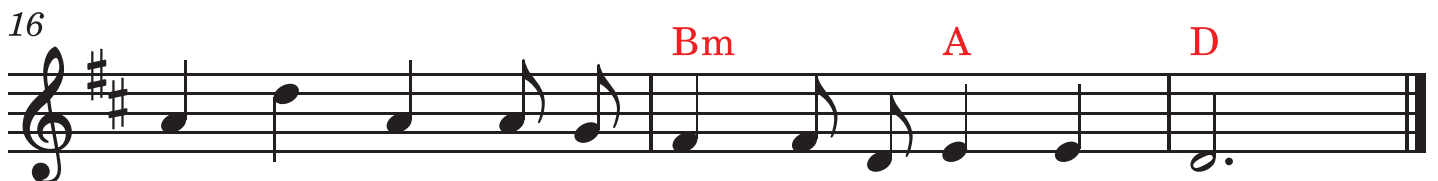
hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
-ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.  
pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.  
Fa - ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?



I am bound for the prom - ised land, I am



bound for the prom - ised land. O who will come and



go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land.