

# On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

Samuel Stennett, 1787

Matilda T. Durham, 1835, arr. Rigdon McIntosh

1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye  
2. All o'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;  
3. No chill-ing winds nor poi - s'nous breath Can reach that health-ful shore;  
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

7

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.  
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?

12

## *Refrain*

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

17

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