# 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.

***Refrain:***  
I am bound for the promised land,   
I am bound for the promised land.   
O who will come and go with me?   
I am bound for the promised land.

1. All o’er those wide extended plains   
   Shines one eternal day;   
   There God the Son forever reigns,   
   And scatters night away.
2. No chilling winds nor pois'nous breath   
   Can reach that healthful shore;   
   Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,   
   Are felt and feared no more.
3. When shall I reach that happy place,   
   And be forever blest?   
   When shall I see my Father’s face,   
   And in His bosom rest?