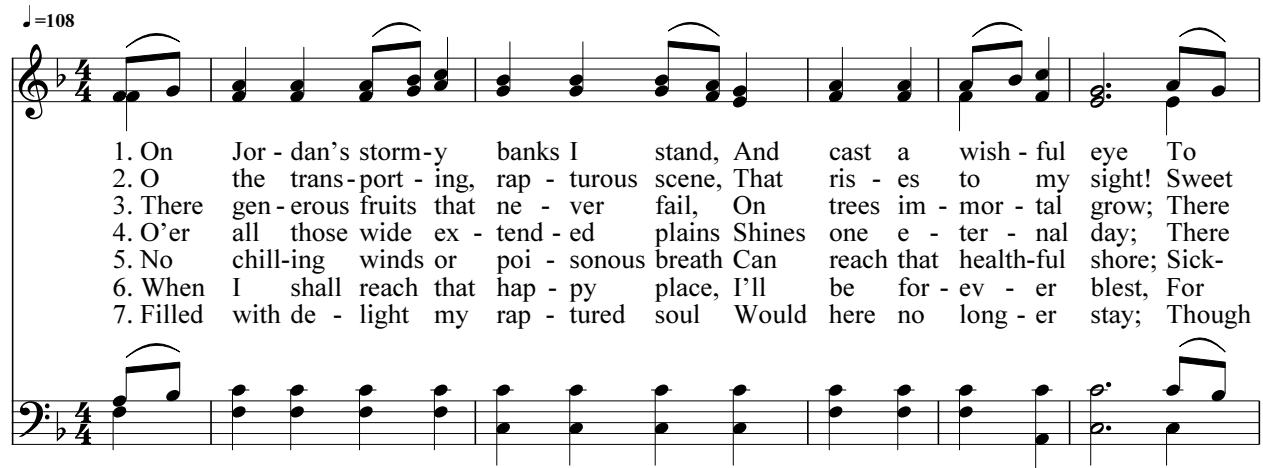


On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

Samuel Stennett, 1787

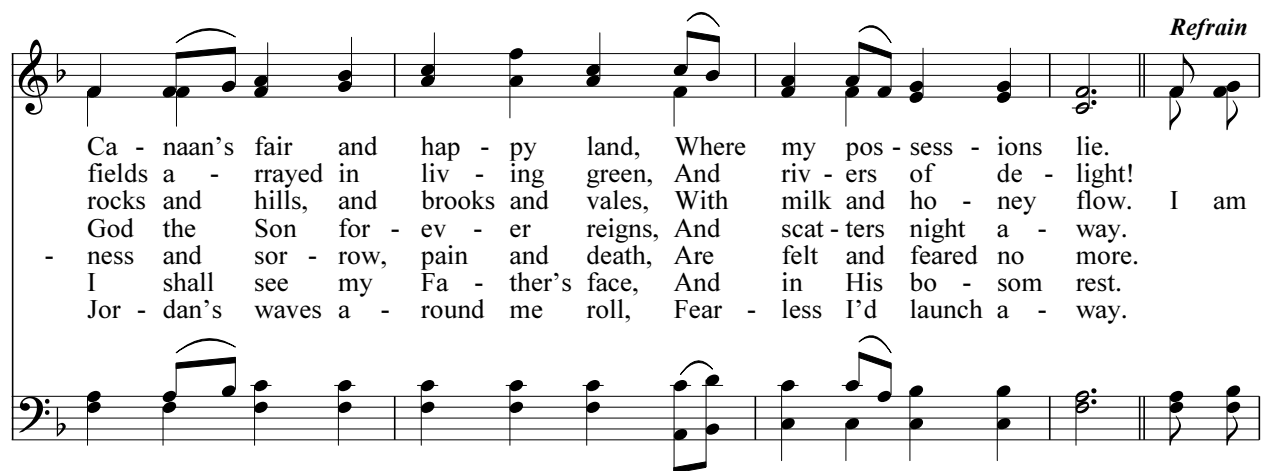
Matilda T. Durham, 1835, arr. Rigdon McIntosh

$\text{♩} = 108$

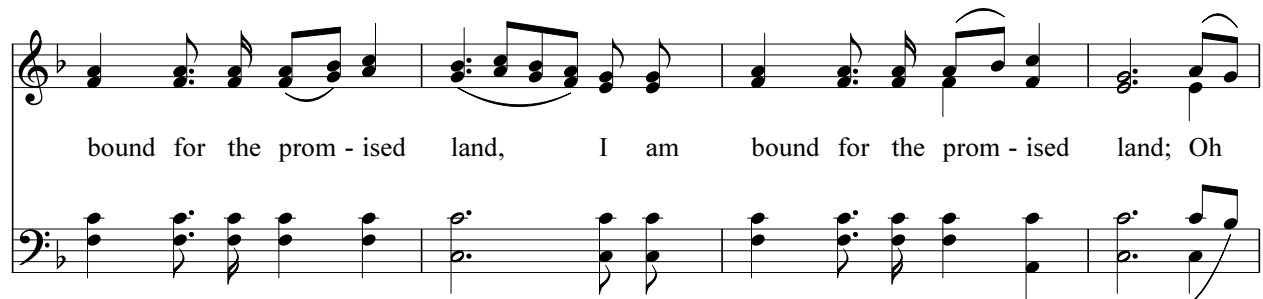


1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye To
2. O the trans - port - ing, rap - turous scene, That ris - es to my sight! Sweet
3. There gen - erous fruits that ne - ver fail, On trees im - mor - tal grow; There
4. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day; There
5. No chill - ing winds or poi - sonous breath Can reach that health - ful shore; Sick -
6. When I shall reach that hap - py place, I'll be for - ev - er blest, For
7. Filled with de - light my rap - tured soul Would here no long - er stay; Though

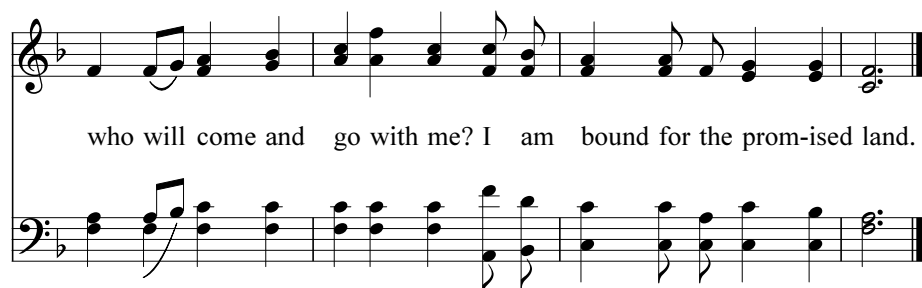
Refrain



Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - sess - ions lie.
fields a - rrayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light!
rocks and hills, and brooks and vales, With milk and ho - ney flow. I am
God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
- ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
I shall see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bo - som rest.
Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.



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



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