

611 - On Jordan's Stormy Banks

SAMUEL STENNETT

Meter: 4/4

AMERICAN FOLK HYMN
arr. Rigdon M. McIntosh

INTRO

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VERSE 1 On | Jordan's stormy | banks I stand And | cast a wishful | eye
To | Canaan's fair and | happy land, Where | my pos- ses- sions | lie.

CHORUS 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.

TURN-
AROUND

| | |

VERSE 2 All o'er those wide-extended plains Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns And scatters night away.

VERSE 3 No chilling winds nor pois'nous breath Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.

VERSE 4 When shall I reach that happy place And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face And in His bosom rest?