

On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain. *Php. 1:21*

And the city had no need of the sun... for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof. *Rev. 21:23*

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

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - sess - ions lie.
Sweet fields ar - rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light!
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.
For I shall see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest.
Though Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less, I'd launch a - way.

Refrain

I am 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.