

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye  
 2. O'er all those wide ex - tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;  
 3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?  
 4. Filled with de - light, my rap-tured soul Would here no lon-ger stay;

6

To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.  
 There, Christ, the Sun, for - ev - er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way.  
 When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His king-dom rest?  
 Though Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

11

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

16

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