

## On Jordan's stormy banks

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand and cast a wishful eye  
To Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie.  
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.

All o'er those wide extended plains shines one eternal day;  
There God the Son forever reigns and scatters night away  
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.

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

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