

On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

Capo II Low E Open

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, and cast a wish - ful eye
2. All o'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains shines one e - ter - nal day
3. No chill - ing winds nor poi - sonous breath can reach that healthful shore,
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, and be for - ev - er blessed

to Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, where my pos - ses - sions lie.
 there God, the Son for - ev - er reigns, and scat - ters night a - way.
 sick - ness, sor - row, pain and death, are felt and feared no more.
 when shall I see my Fa - ther's face, and in his bos - om rest.

Men: I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for Promised Land.
 Women: I am bound, I am bound,

I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for Promised Land.
 I am bound, I am bound,