

# ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS I STAND

Words by Samuel Stennett  
Music by Christopher Miner

CAPO II  
Low E Open

1. On Jor - dan's stor - my banks I stand, And  
 2. All o'er those wide ex - ten - ded plains, Shines  
 3. No chill - ing winds nor pois - onous breath, Can  
 4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And

cast a wish - ful eye To  
 one e - ter - nal day There  
 reach that health - ful shore, blessed  
 be for - ev - er er When

Can - aan's fair and hap - py land, Where  
 God, the Son for - ev - er er reigns, And  
 Sick - ness, sor - row, pain and death, Are  
 shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And

my scat - ters night a lie - 2. All way. Chorus: I am  
 felt in his bos - om no more rest.  
 bound, I am bound, I am bound for Prom - ised Land I am

bound, I am bound, I am bound for Prom - ised Land  
 3. No  
 4. When