

THE PROMISED LAND C. M.

"Thine eyes shall behold the King in his beauty; they shall behold the laud that is very far off." Isa. 33:17

Samuel Stennet, 1787

Key of F# Minor

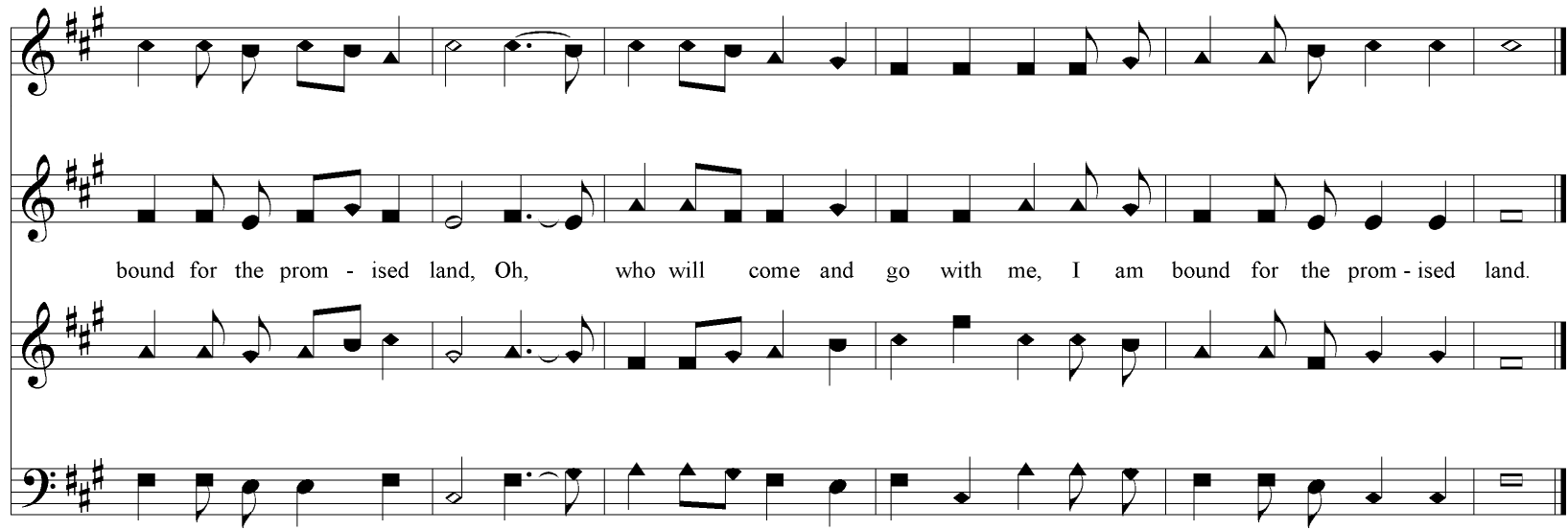
Arr. By Miss M. Durham, about 1840

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks, I stand, And cast a wist - ful eye To Ca - naan's fair and
2. O the trans - port - ing, rap - t'rous scene That ris - es to my sight! Sweet fields ar - rayed in
3. Filled with de - light, my rap - tured soul Would here no long - er stay! Tho' Jor - dan's waves a -

Chorus

hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light. I am bound for the prom - ised land, I'm
round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

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