

I Am Bound for the Promised Land

Words: Samuel Stennett, 1787

Music: M. Durham, 1835; arranged by R.M. McIntosh, 1895



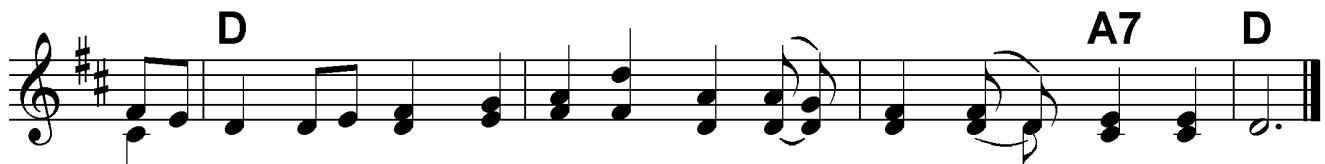
1. On Jor-dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. All o'er those wide - ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill - ing winds nor poi - s' - nous breath Can reach that hap - py shore
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place And be for - ev - er blest?



To Ca-naans' 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 and 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?



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



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