

Old Jordan's Waves I Will Not Fear

Words arr. by D. B. T.

D. B. Towner

1. Some day, I know not when 'twill be, The an - gel Death will come to me;
2.) My sins He long a - go for-gave, And still I feel His pow'r to save;
3.) O'er me has sor-row's storm oft swept, Safe from the dan- ger me He's kept;
4.) My loved ones they have crossed the tide, But safe - ly crossed with Christ their Guide;
5.) So when at death's cold brink I stand, My hand clasped in my Sav- iour's hand;

But this I know, if Christ be near, Old Jor-dan's waves I will not fear.
And if I keep the wit-ness clear, Old Jor-dan's waves I shall not fear.
If still I trust this Friend so dear, Old Jor-dan's waves I need not fear.
They sweet - ly whis-pered in my ear, Old Jor-dan's waves I do not fear.
I too, shall shout in tones so clear, Old Jor-dan's waves I do not fear.

Old Jor - dan's waves I will not fear, Tho' tides rise high and rocks are near;

If I my Pi- lot's voice can hear, Old Jor- dan's waves I will not fear.