

# The Promised Land

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 pois - nous breath Can reach that health - ful shore;  
4.) When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

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 and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.  
When shall I see my Fath - er's face, And in His bos - om rest?

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