

SWEET PROSPECT. C.M.

"Thine eyes shall behold the Lamb." -- Isa. 33:17.

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E Minor Samuel Stenneett, 1787.

William Walker, 1833.

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye, Oh, the trans - port - ing
To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land Where my pos - ses - sions lie.

2. O'er all those wide, ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns And scat - ters night a - way.

3. No chil - ling winds or pois - 'nous breath Can reach that health - ful shore; Oh, the trans - port - ing
Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.

rap - t'rous scene That ris - es to my sight; Sweet fields ar - rayed in liv - ing green And riv - ers of de - light.

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