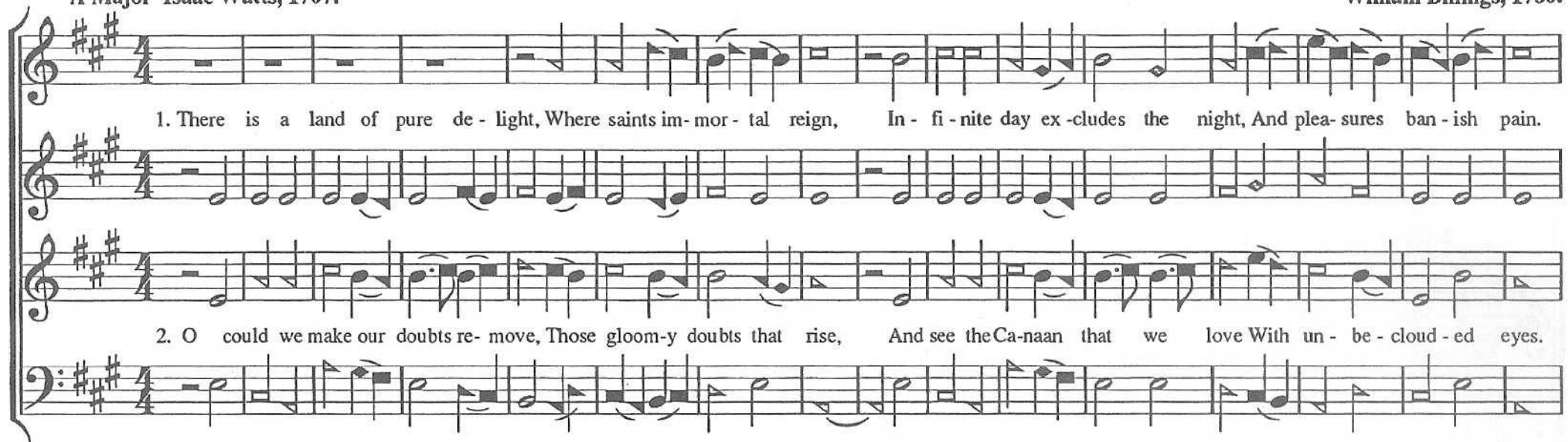


JORDAN (First). C.M.D.

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

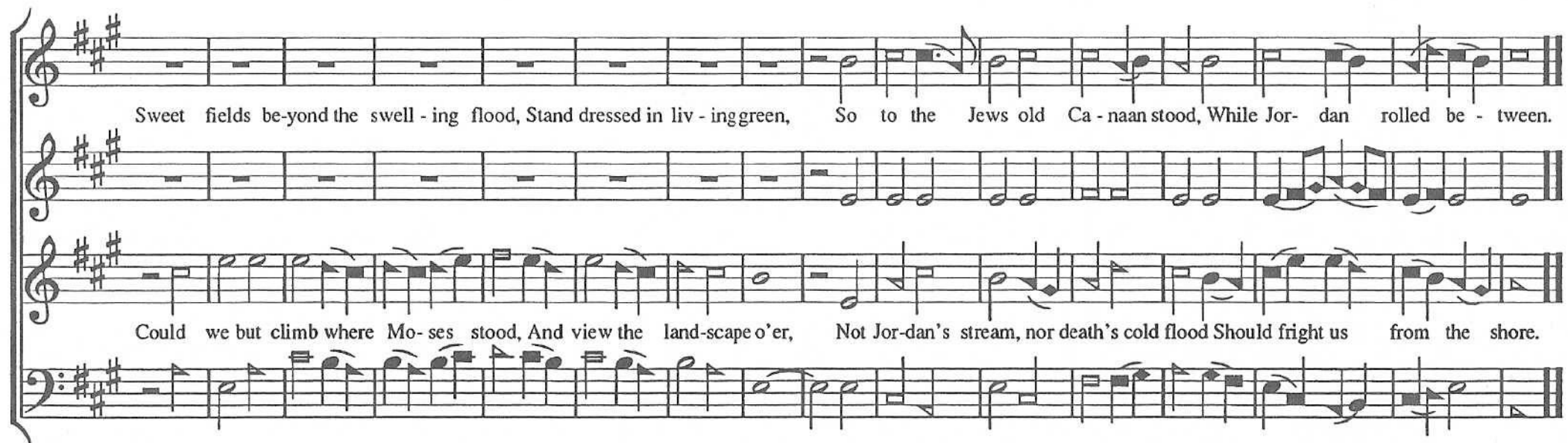
A Major Isaac Watts, 1707.

William Billings, 1786.



1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign, In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And plea - sures ban - ish pain.

2. O could we make our doubts re - move, Those gloom - y doubts that rise, And see the Ca - naan that we love With un - be - cloud - ed eyes.



Sweet fields be - yond the swell - ing flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green, So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.

Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the land - scape o'er, Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore.