

# THE PROMISED LAND. C.M.

"... travelling in the greatness of his strength." -- Isa. 63:1.

F# Minor Samuel Stennet, 1787.

Arr. - M. Durham, 1835.

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

2. O the trans-port - ing, rap-t'rous scene That ris-es to my sight! Sweet fields ar - rayed in liv-ing green, And riv - ers of de - light. I am

3. Filled with de - light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long-er stay! Though Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a - way. I am

bound for the prom - ised land, I'm bound for the prom - ised land, Oh, who will come and go with me, I am bound for the prom-ised land.