

C# Minor Samuel Stennett, 1787.

The Easy Instructor, 1815.

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,

2. There gen-erous fruits that nev-er fail, On trees im-mor-tal grow; There rocks and hills and brooks, and vales,

Where my pos-ses-sions lie. O the trans-port-ing, All o'er those wide, ex-

O the trans-port-ing, rap-t'rous scene That All o'er those wide, ex-tend-ed plains Shines

With milk and hon-ey flow. O the trans-port-ing, rap-t'rous scene That ris-es to my All o'er those wide, ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal

With milk and hon-ey flow. O the trans-port-ing, rap-t'rous scene That ris-es to my sight! All o'er those wide, ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day!

rap-t'rous scene That ris-es to my sight! Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv-ing green, Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv-ing tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day, There God the Son for-ev-er reigns, There God the Son for-ev-er

ris-es to my sight! Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv-ing one e-ter-nal day! There God the Son for-ev-er

sight! day! Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv-ing There God the Son for-ev-er

green, And riv-ers of de-light. Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv-ing green, And riv-ers of de-light. reigns, And scat-ters night a-way. There God the Son for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.

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