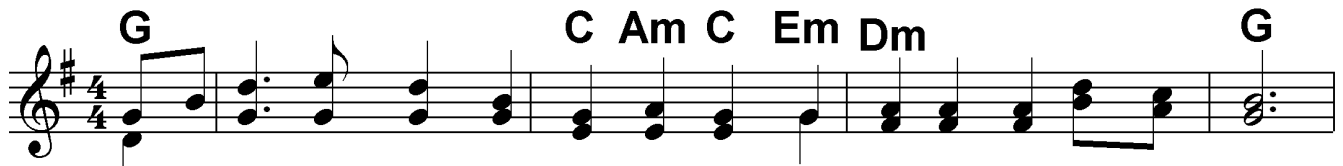


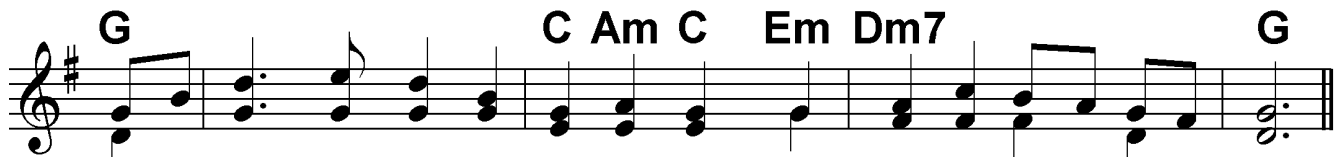
On Jordan's Stormy Banks

Words: Samuel Stennett, 1787

Music: T.C. O'Kane, c. 1878



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand and cast a wish - ful eye
2. O'er all these wide ex - tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
4. Filled with de-light, my rap-tureboul Would here no long - er stay;



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.
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
Though Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a - way.



We will rest in the fair and hap - py land, Just a -
by and by,



cross on the ev - er-green shore; Sing the song of Mo - ses and the
ev - er-green shore;



Lamb by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.