

C# Minor. Samuel Stennett, 1787.

The Easy Instructor, 1815.

1. On Jordan'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.

2. There gen'rous fruits that nev-er fail, On trees im-mor-tal grow; There rocks and hills and brooks, and vales, With milk and hon-ey flow.

Oh 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!

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NEW JORDAN. Concluded.

51A

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

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

Sweet fields ar - rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light. 1. -light. 2.
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3. No chilling winds, or pois'nous breath,
 Can reach that healthful shore;
 Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
 Are felt and feared no more.

When shall I reach that happy place
 And be forever blest?
 When shall I see my Father's face,
 And in His bosom rest?

4. Filled with delight, my raptured soul
 Would here no longer stay!
 Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
 Fearless I'd launch away.

Soon will the Lord my soul prepare
 For joys beyond the sky,
 Where never-ceasing pleasures roll,
 And praises never die.