

# On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

## Jars of Clay

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand  
And cast a wishful eye  
To Canaan's fair and happy land  
Where my possessions lie All o'er those wide extended plains  
Shines one eternal day  
There God, the Son forever reigns  
And scatters night away. I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promise Land  
I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promise Land  
No chilling wind nor poisonous breath  
Can reach that healthful shore  
Where sickness, sorrow, pain and death  
Are felt and feared no more I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promise Land  
I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promise Land  
When shall I see that happy place  
And be forever blessed  
When shall I see my Father's face  
And in His bosom rest I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promise Land  
I am bound, I am bound, I am bound for the Promise Land

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>