

New Jordan

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye, To Canaan's fair and hap-py land, Where
 2. There generous fruits that never fail, On trees im-mor-tal grow: There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales With
 3. No chilling winds nor poisonous breath Can reach that healthful shore: Sickness, and sor-row, pain, and death Are
 4. Filled with delight, my raptured soul Can here no lon-ger stay: Though Jordan's waves around me roll, Fear-

1. O the transporting rapturous scene,
 2. All o'er those wide ex-ten-ded plains
 3. When shall I reach that hap-py place,
 4. Soon will the Lord my soul pre-pare

1. my possessions lie.
 2. milk and honey flow.
 3. felt and feared no more.
 4. -less I'd launch away.

O the transporting rapturous scene, That ri-ses to my
 All o'er those wide ex-ten-ded plains Shines one e-ter-nal
 When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for ev-er
 Soon will the Lord my soul pre-pare For joys beyond the

1. O the transporting rapturous scene, That ri-ses to my sight!
 2. All o'er those wide ex-ten-ded plains Shines one e-ter-nal day:
 3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for ev-er blest?
 4. Soon will the Lord my soul pre-pare For joys beyond the skies:

1. O the trans-por-ting rapturous scene, That ri-ses to my sight! _____
 2. All o'er those wide ex-ten-ded plains Shines one e-ter-nal day: _____
 3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for ev-er blest? _____
 4. Soon will the Lord my soul pre-pare For joys be-yond the skies: _____

1. That rises to my sight! Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
 2. Shines one eternal day: There God the Son for ev-er reigns,
 3. And be for ever blest? When shall I see my Fa-ther's face,
 4. For joys beyond the skies: Where never-ceasing pleasures roll,

1. sight!
 2. day:
 3. blest?
 4. skies;

1. Sweet fields arrayed in li-ving green, And ri-vers
 2. There God the Son for ev-er reigns, And scat-ters
 3. When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in his
 4. Where never-ceasing pleasures roll, And prai-ses

*Second half of stanza 4 by an unknown author, first appearing in *Kentucky Harmony*, 1820

1. of de - light! Sweet fields arrayed in living green, And ri - vers of de - light!
2. night a - way. There God the Son for ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
3. bo - som rest? When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in his bo - som rest?
4. ne - ver die. Where never - ceasing pleasures roll, And prai - ses ne - ver die.