

I Am Bound For The Promised Land

C

C On Jordan's stormy G7 banks I stand
And C cast a wishful G7 eye
To C Canaan's fair F and C happy land,
C Where my posse G7 ssions C lie.

Chorus

C I am bound for the promised G7 land,
I am C bound for the promised G7 land
O-O C who will come F and C go with me
C I am bound for the G7 promised C land.

O the transporting rapt'rous scene
That rises to my sight
Sweet fields arrayed in living green
And rivers of Delight.

Chorus

There generous fruits that never fail
On trees immortal grow;
There rocks and hills and brooks and vales
With milk and honey flow.

Chorus

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

Chorus

The tune was composed in 1835 by M. Durham. The lyrics were written by Samuel Stennett in 1787

