

JORDAN. C.M.

A. Jones

1. On Jor-dan'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. O! the trans - port - ing rap - t'rous scene, That ris - es to my sight: Sweet fields ar - rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.

3. 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.