

On Jordan's Stormy Banks 886

G/G

There remains, then, a Sabbath-rest for the people of God. – Hebrews 4:9

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
 2. Oh, the trans - port - ing, rap - turous scene That ris - es to my sight!
 3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
 4. Filled with de - light, my rap - tured soul Would here no long - er stay;

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
 Sweet fields, ar - rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.
 When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in his bos - om rest?
 Tho Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

Refrain

We will rest in the fair and hap - py land, by and by, Just a -

cross on the ev - er - green shore, Sing the song of
 ev - er - green shore,

Mo - ses and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

WORDS: Samuel Stennett (w. 1787)

MUSIC: T.C. O'Kane (w. 1877)

END OF TREASURES OF HEAVEN MEDLEY

EVERGREEN SHORE

8.6.8.6.w/REFRAIN