

# New Jordan

Transcribed from *The Kentucky Harmony*, 1825

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

- 1. O
- 2. All
- 3. When
- 4. Soon

1. O the transporting rapturous scene, That ri-ses to my sight! Sweet fields arrayed in li-ving  
 2. All o'er those wide ex-ten-ded plains Shines one e-ter-nal day: There God the Son for ev-er  
 3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for ev-er blest? When shall I see my Fa-ther's  
 4. Soon will the Lord my soul pre-pare For joys beyond the skies: Where never-ceasing pleasures

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- 2. o'er those wide ex-ten-ded plains Shines one e-ter-nal day: \_\_\_\_\_
- 3. shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for ev-er blest? \_\_\_\_\_
- 4. will the Lord my soul pre-pare For joys be-yond the skies: \_\_\_\_\_

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

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1. green,  
2. reigns,  
3. face,  
4. roll,

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

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There God the Son for ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.  
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Where never-ceasing pleasures roll, And prai - ses ne - ver die.