

# I'm Bound For The Promised Land

Johnny Cash

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

I am bound for the promised land,  
I am bound for the promised land;  
Oh who will come and go with me?  
I am bound for the promised land.

O'er all those wide extended plains  
Shines one eternal day;  
There God the Son forever reigns,  
And scatters night away.

I am bound for the promised land...

No chilling winds or poisonous breath  
Can reach that healthful shore;  
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,  
Are felt and feared no more.

I am bound for the promised land...

When I shall reach that happy place,  
I'll be forever blessed,  
For I shall see my Father's face,  
And in His bosom rest.