

# The Swelling of Jordan

Georgiana Amelia McLeod, 1880

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♩ = 95



1. What wilt thou do in the swelling of Jor-dan, Bold - ly re - ject-ing the  
2. This side the riv - er, friends near - est and dear-est Leave thee to go on thy  
3. But in thy wan-derings He fol - lows thee ev - er, Seek - ing to win thee by  
4. Life's sun is set - ting, and dark - ness is near-ing; Too late to - mor-row thy



Lamb that was slain, Scorn-ing the grief in Geth - sem-a - ne's gar-den, Let - ting Him  
jour - ney a - lone; If in the val - ley of sha - dow thou fear-est, Cling to the  
night and by day; Hear His sweet prom-ise, "I'll nev - er, no, nev-er Leave thee to  
plead-ing may be; Tell Him thy sor - row, and trust Him, un - fear-ing; He who saved



*Refrain*



suf - fer and die all in vain?  
hand of the Cru - ci - fied One. Soon in the mid-night thy soul He'll be call-ing; Who then can  
per - ish, for I am the Way." Sin - ners will save ev - en thee.



save thee from dan-ger ap - pall-ing? Too late to plead then for mer-cy and par-don! What wilt thou



*rit.*



do? What wilt thou do? What wilt thou do in the swell-ing of Jor-dan?

