

Beulah Land

1. I've reached the land of love di - vine And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com - mun - ion here have we;
3. A sweet per - fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph - yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav - en's mel - o - dy,

There shines un - dimmed one bliss - ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
He gent - ly leads me by His hand, For this is heav - en's bor - der - land.
And flow'rs that nev - er fad - ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an - gels with the white - robed throng Join in the sweet Re - demp - tion song.

Chorus

O Beu - lah Land, sweet Beu - lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,

I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where man - sions are pre - pared for me,

And view the shin - ing glo - ry - shore, My heav'n, my home for - ev - er - more!

**Beulah: poetic name for The Promise Land*

Words by Edgar Page Stites
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