

# O Beulah, Land Of Beulah!

“They shall behold the land that is very far off.” Isa. 33:17

*Moderato*

1. We stand where Jor - dan's waves di - vide— O Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah—  
2. We look a - cross the rag - ing foam— O Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah—  
3. No mor - tal foot hath ev - er trod— O Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah—

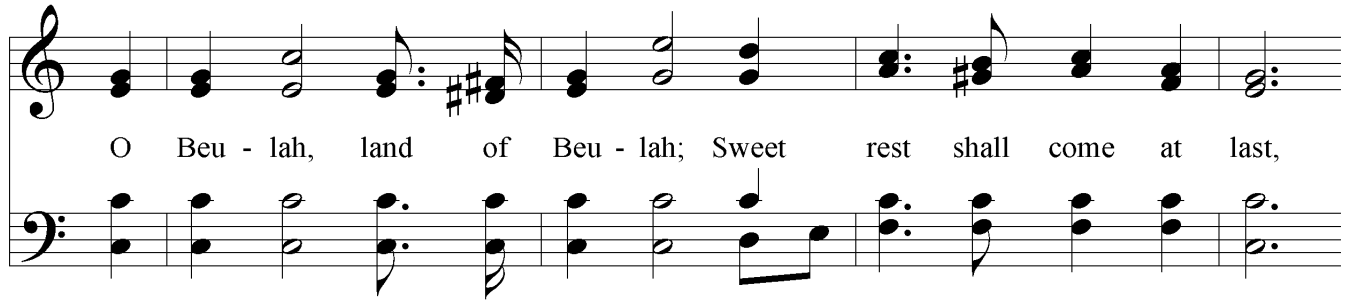
The shores of time from Ca - naan's side, Sweet Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah;  
With ca - ger long - ings for our home In Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah;  
The glo - rious dwell - ing place of God, In Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah;

On that fair shore no shade of night, The hills are crowned with fade - less light;  
No ear hath heard, no eye hath seen, The won - drous songs, the joy se - rene,  
Im - mor - tal on - ly those who sing The prais - es of our glo - rious King,

Blind faith will lose her - self in sight— Sweet Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah.  
The land of hills and val - leys green, Sweet Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah.  
In an - thems that shall ev - er ring In Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah.

# *O Beulah, Land Of Beulah!*

## *Chorus*



O Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah; Sweet rest shall come at last,



When o - ver Jor - dan we have passed To Beu - lah, land of Beu - lah!