Beulah Land

1. I’ve reached the land of love divine And all its riches freely mine;
   There shines undimmed one blissful day, For all my night has passed away.

2. My Savior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here we have;
   He gently leads me by His hand, For this is heaven’s borderland.

3. The zephyrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven’s melody,
   As angels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet Redemption song.

Chorus

O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land, As on thy highest mount I stand,

I look away across the sea, Where mansions are prepared for me,

And view the shining glory-shore, My heav’n, my home forevermore!

*Beulah: poetic name for The Promise Land*

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