

# Is Not This The Land Of Beulah?


ROBERTS



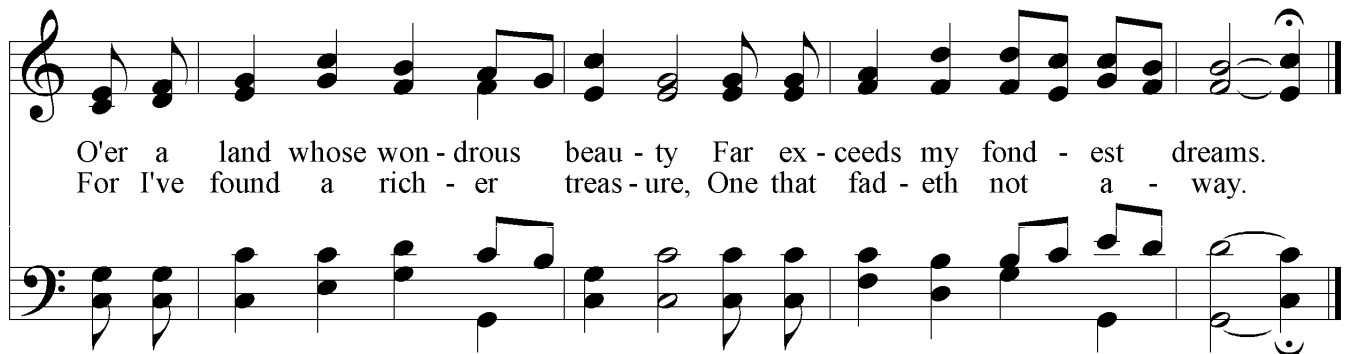
1. Is not this the land of Beu - lah, Bless - ed, bless - ed land of light;  
2. I am drink - ing at the foun - tain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;



Where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright?  
For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied.



Here I'm dwell - ing on the moun - tain, Where the gold - en sun - light gleams  
There's no thirst - ing for life's pleas - ures, Nor a - dorn - ing, rich and gay,



O'er a land whose won - drous beau - ty Far ex - ceeds my fond - est dreams.  
For I've found a rich - er treas - ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.