Dwelling In Beulah Land

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing,
   Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand;
   Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are call - ing,
   None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.

2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing,
   Sons of men in bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand;
   Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's Word re - treat - ing, Nothing then can reach me - 'tis Beulah Land.
   harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beulah Land.

3. Let the storm - y breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me,
   I am safe - ly shel - tered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand;
   Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can va - tion, Gladly I will tar - ry in Beulah Land.
   harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beulah Land.

4. View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem - pla - tion,
   Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned;
   Dwelling in the Spir - it, here I learn of full sal - 
   None of these shall move me from Beulah Land.

Words and Music: C. Austin Miles