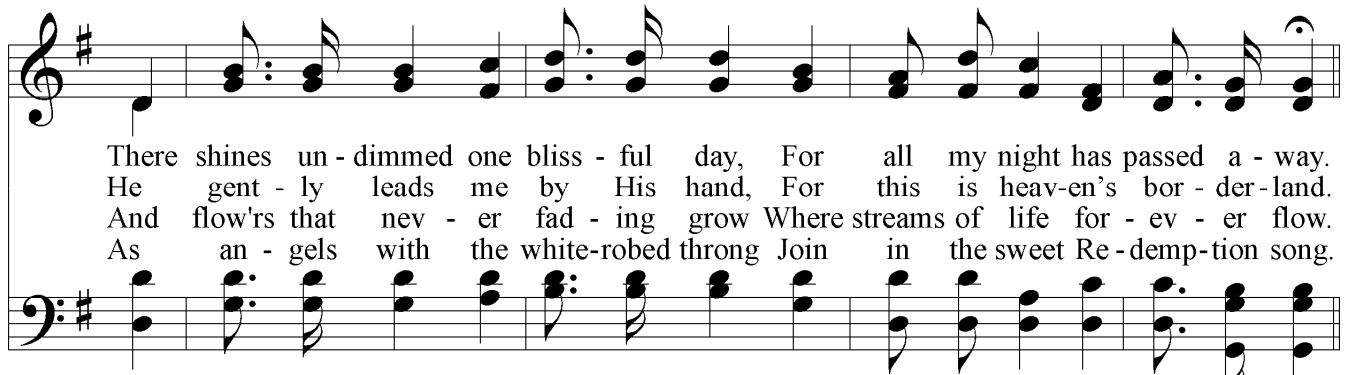


# Beulah Land

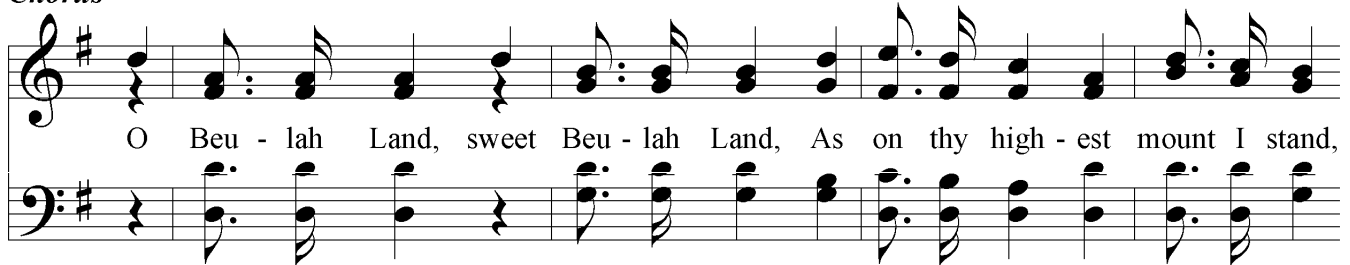


1. I've reached the land of love di - vine And all its rich - es free - ly mine;  
2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com - mun - ion here have we;  
3. A sweet per - fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver - nal trees,  
4. The zeph - yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of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

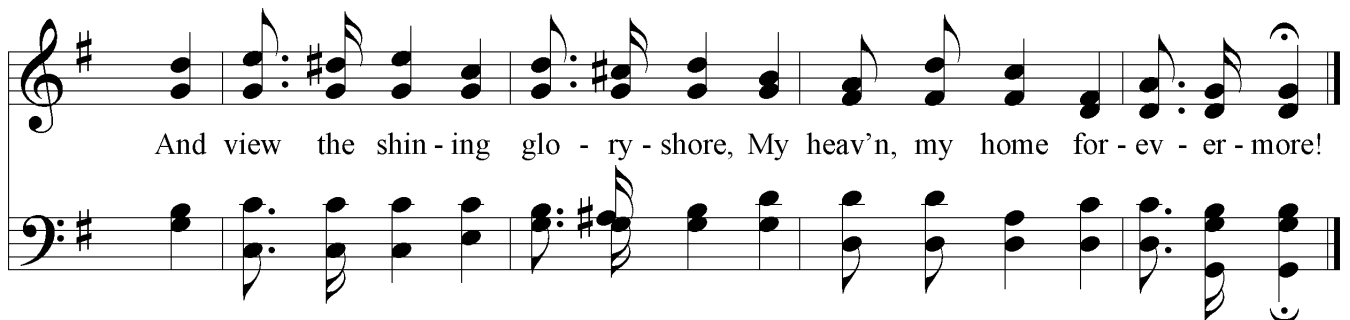
## Chorus



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  
Music by John R. Sweney