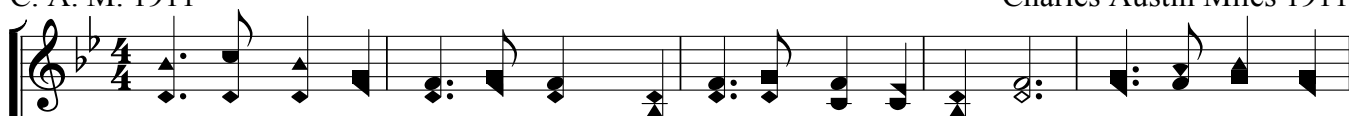


Dwelling in Beulah Land

"Thou shalt no more be termed Forsaken; neither shall thy land any more be termed Desolate: but thou shalt be called Hephzibah, and thy land Beulah: for the LORD delighteth in thee, and thy land shall be married." — Isaiah 62:4

C. A. M. 1911

Charles Austin Miles 1911



1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing, Then I know the
2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm - y breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me; I am safe - ly
4. View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem - pla - tion, Hear - ing now His



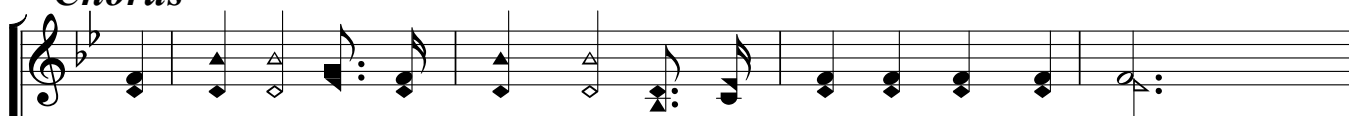
sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand: Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand: Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
shel - tered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand: Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing,
bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned: Dwell - ing in the Spir - it here I



vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
of God's Word re - treat - ing. Noth - ing then can reach me — 'tis Beu - lah Land.
here no thing can harm me. I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly I will tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.



Chorus



I'm liv - ing on the moun - tain, un - der - neath a cloud - less sky,
Praise God!



Dwelling in Beulah Land



I'm drink-ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry; O yes! I'm feast-ing on the



man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup - ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beu-lah Land.

