

# Dwelling in Beulah Land

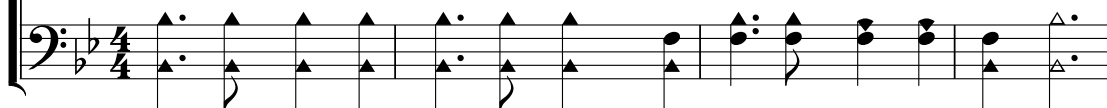
"Thou shalt no more be termed Forsaken; neither shall thy land any more be termed Desolate: but thou shalt be called Hephzibah, and thy land Beulah: for the LORD delighteth in thee, and thy land shall be married." — Isaiah 62:4

C. A. M. 1911

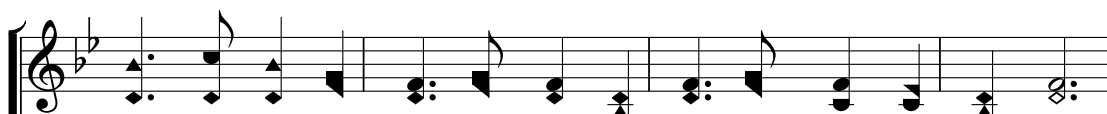
Charles Austin Miles 1911



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



Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand:  
Sons of men in bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand:  
I am safe - ly shel - tered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand:  
Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned:



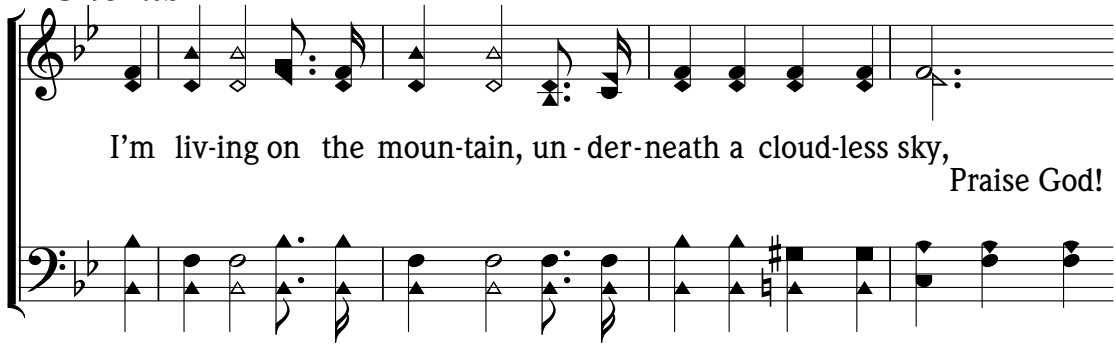
Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are call - ing,  
Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's Word re - treat - ing.  
Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here no thing can harm me.  
Dwell - ing in the Spir - it here I learn of full sal - va - tion,



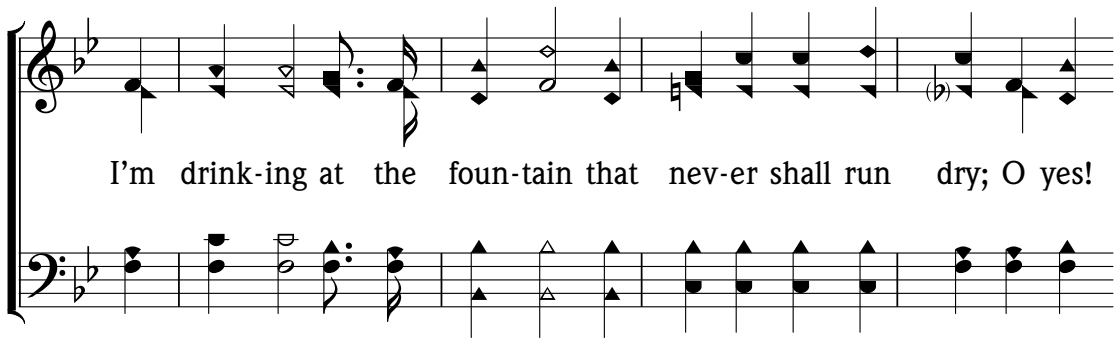
None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.  
Noth - ing then can reach me— 'tis Beu - lah Land.  
I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.  
Glad - ly I will tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.



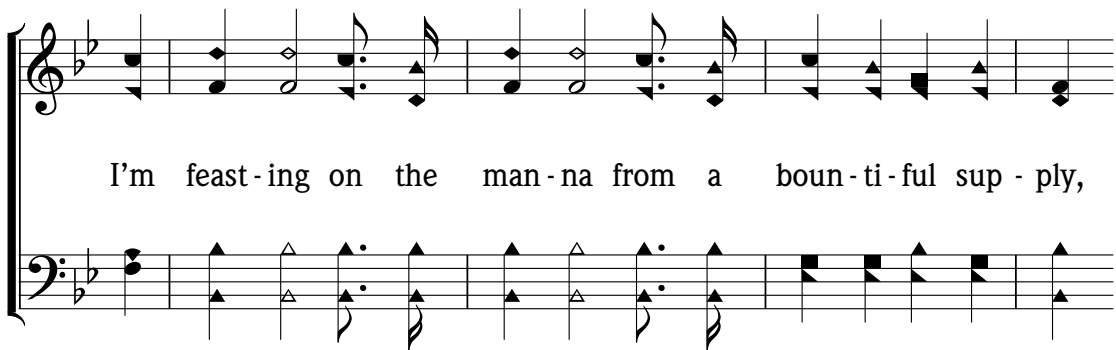
*Chorus*



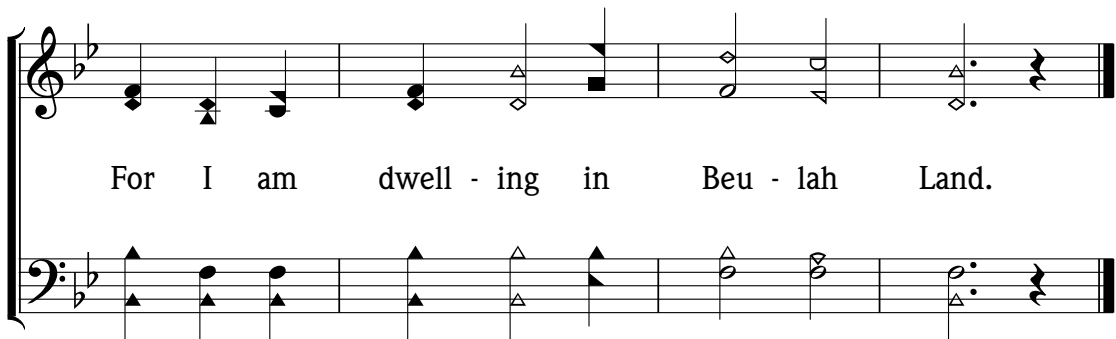
I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky,  
Praise God!



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 Beau-lah Land.