

Dwelling In Beulah Land

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
 Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's Word re -
 Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can
 Dwell - ing in the Spir - it, here I learn of full sal -


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

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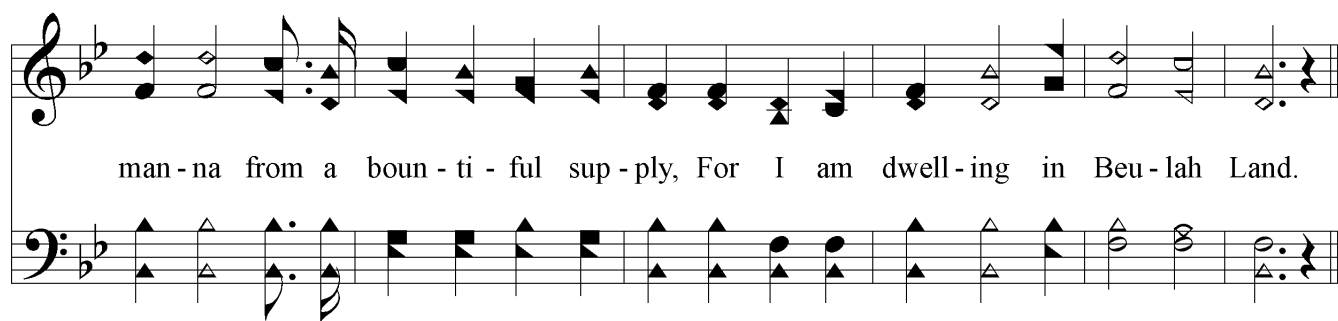
Chorus



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



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.