I Am Dwelling On the Mountain

1. I am dwelling on the mountain, Where the golden sunlight gleams
   O'er a land whose wondrous beauty Far exceeds my fond-est dreams.

2. I am drinking at the fountain, Where I ever would abide,
   Is not this the land of Beulah, Blessed, blessed land of light,

For I've tasted life's pure river, And my soul is satisfied.
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor adorning, rich and gay,

Where the flowers bloom for ever, And the sun is always bright?
For I've found a richer treasure, One that fadeth not away.

Words by Harriett W. Requa
Music by J. W. Dadmun