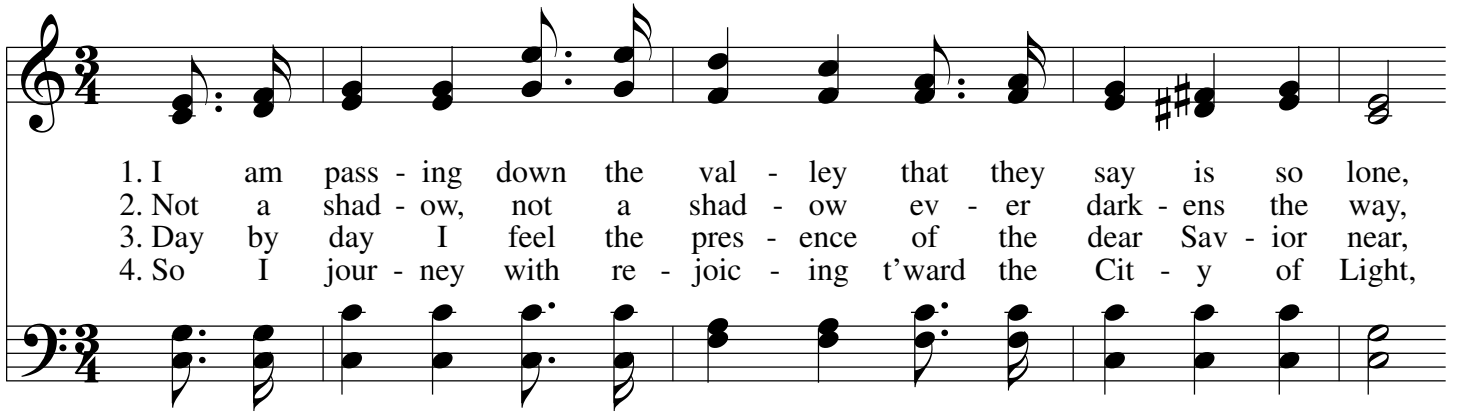
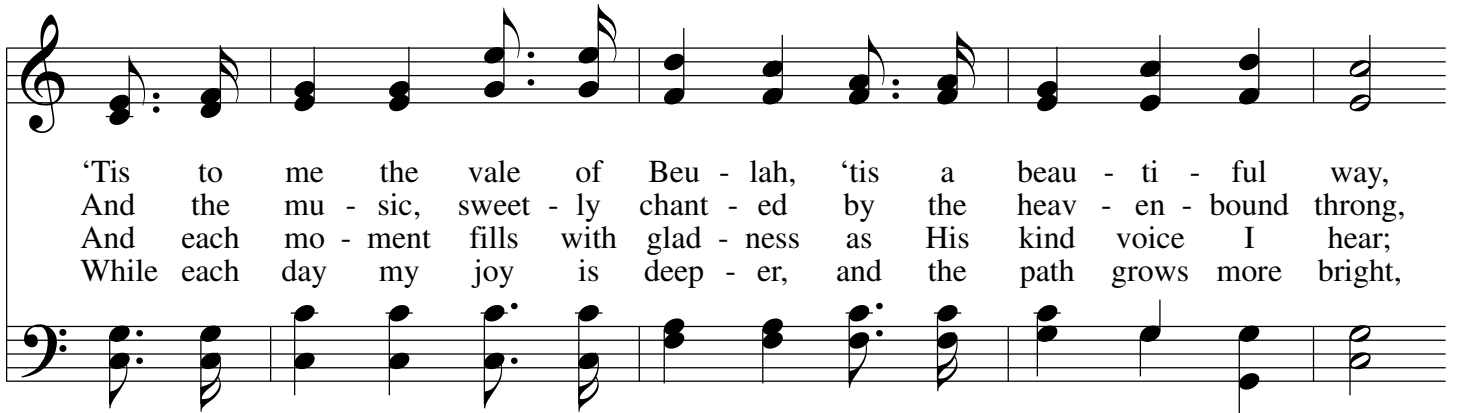


# Vale Of Beulah

C



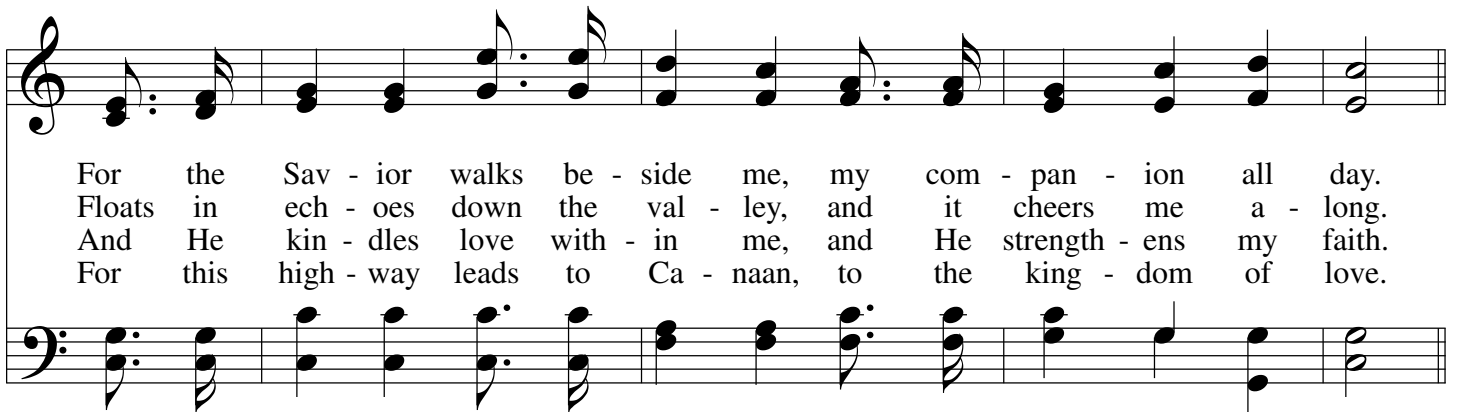
1. I am pass - ing down the val - ley that they say is so lone,  
2. Not a shad - ow, not a shad - ow ev - er dark - ens the way,  
3. Day by day I feel the pres - ence of the dear Sav - ior near,  
4. So I jour - ney with re - joic - ing t'ward the Cit - y of Light,



'Tis to me the vale of Beau - lah, 'tis a beau - ti - ful way,  
And the mu - sic, sweet - ly chant - ed by the heav - en - bound throng,  
And each mo - ment fills with glad - ness as His kind voice I hear;  
While each day my joy is deep - er, and the path grows more bright,



But I find that all the path - way is with flow'rs o - ver - grown:  
For a ra - diance of rare glo - ry shines up - on it all day,  
For He com - forts and He helps me by the words that He saith,  
And I near the o - pen por - tals of the king - dom a - bove,



For the Sav - ior walks be - side me, my com - pan - ion all day.  
Floats in ech - oes down the val - ley, and it cheers me a - long.  
And He kin - dles love with - in me, and He strength - ens my faith.  
For this high - way leads to Ca - naan, to the king - dom of love.

# Vale Of Beulah

## Chorus

Vale of Beu - lah! Vale of Beu - lah! Thou art pre - cious to me;

For the love - ly land of Ca - naan in the dis - tance I see.