

Beulah Land  
Edgar Stites, 1876.  
John Sweney.

I've reached the land of corn and wine,  
And all its riches freely mine;  
Here shines undimmed one blissful day,  
For all my night has passed away.

Refrain

O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land,  
As on thy highest mount I stand,  
I look away across the sea,  
Where mansions are prepared for me,  
And view the shining glory shore,  
My Heav'n, my home forever more!

My Savior comes and walks with me,  
And sweet communion here have we;  
He gently leads me by His hand,  
For this is Heaven's border land.

Refrain

A sweet perfume upon the breeze,  
Is borne from ever vernal trees,  
And flow'rs, that never fading grow  
Where streams of life forever flow.

Refrain

The zephyrs seem to float to me,  
Sweet sounds to Heaven's melody,  
As angels with the white robed throng  
Join in the sweet redemption song.

Refrain