

Dwelling in Beulah Land

Charles A. Miles

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

sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand; Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
shel-tered here, pro-TECT-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned; Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I

vain to me are call-ing; None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's Word re-treat-ing; Noth-ing then can reach me-'tis Beu-lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me; I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal-va-tion; Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.

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; Oh, 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.