Beulah Land

Edgar Page Stites, 1876

John Robson Sweney

1. 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.

2. 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. O
   angels with the white robed throng Join in the sweet redemption song.

3. 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.

4. The zephyrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds to Heaven's melody, As
   mansions are prepared for me, And view the shining glory shore, My Heav'n, my home forever more!

Refrain

Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land, As on thy high-est mount I stand, I look away across the sea, Where