Dwelling in Beulah Land

Charles Austin Miles, 1911

Public Domain
Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

1. Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is falling.
2. Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is beating.
3. Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me;
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation.

Then I know the sins of earth be set on every hand. Doubt and fear and
Sons of men in battle long the enemy withstand. Safe am I with-
I am safely sheltered here, protected by God's hand. Here the sun is
Hearing now His blessed voice, I see the way He planned. Dwelling in the

things of earth in vain to me are calling. None of these shall
in the castle of God's Word retreat ing. Nothing then can
always shining, here there's naught can harm me. I am safe for-
Spirit here I learn of full salvation. Gladly I will

Refrain
move me from Beulah Land.
reach me—tis Beulah Land.
ev er in Beulah Land. I'm living on the mount ain, under neath a cloud-less
tarry in Beulah Land.
sky. I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry. O yes! I'm

feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply. For I am dwelling in Beulah

Land.