

Dwelling in Beulah Land

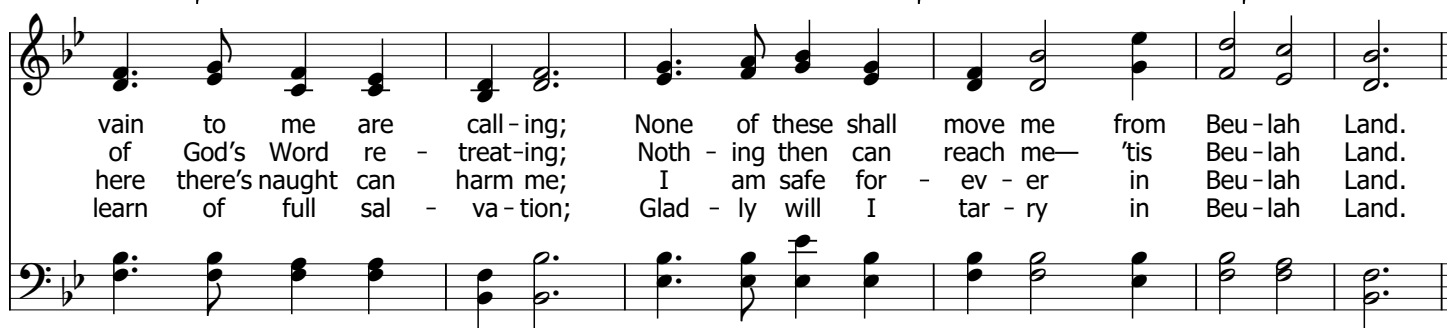
Charles A. Miles



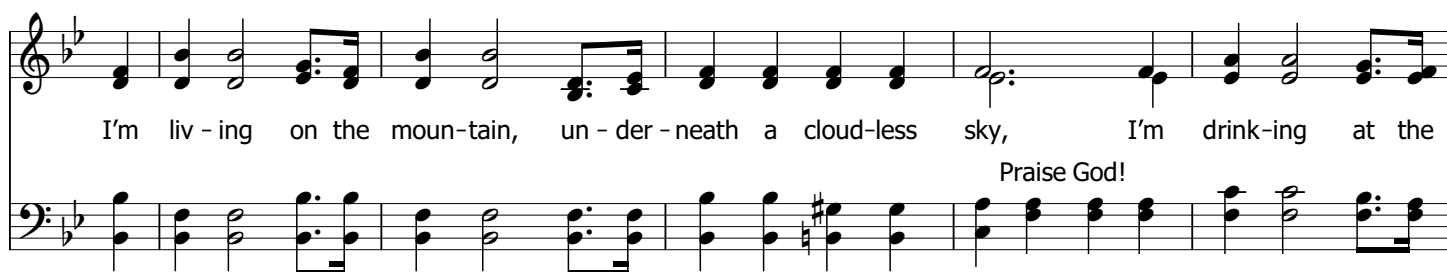
1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing; Then I know the
2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm - y breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me; I am safe - ly
4. View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con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



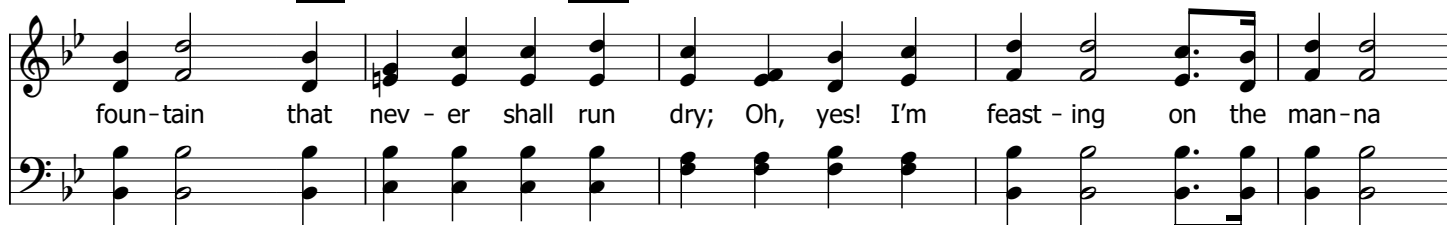
sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand; Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
shel - tered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing,
bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned; Dwell - ing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



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.