

# Dwelling in Beulah Land

C. Austin Miles



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



then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev' - ry hand:  
sons of men in bat - tle long the en - em - y with - stand:  
I am safe - ly shel - tered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand:  
hear - ing now His bles - sed voice, I see the way He planned:



Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are call - ing;  
Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's Word re - treat - ing,  
Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can harm me;  
Dwell - ing in the Spi - rit, here I learn of full sal - va - tion;



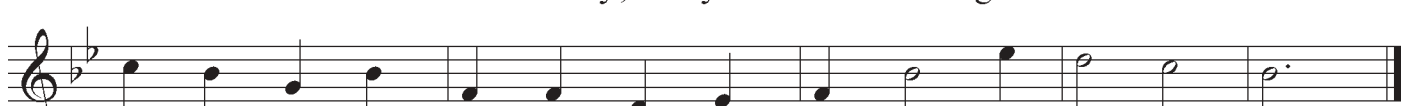
none of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.  
noth - ing then can reach me. 'Tis Beu - lah Land.  
I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.  
glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.



I'm liv - ing on a moun - tain, un - der - neath a cloud - less sky, I'm drink - ing at the



foun - tain that nev - er shall run dry; O 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.