

# Dwelling in Beulah Land

C. Austin Miles (1911)

C. Austin Miles (1911)



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 - e - my with - stand;  
I am safe - ly shel - tered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand;  
Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way is planned;



Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are  
Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's word re -  
Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can  
Dwell - ing in the spir - it, here I learn of full sal -



call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah  
- treat - ing, Noth - ing then can reach me, 'tis Beu - lah  
harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah  
- va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah



### Chorus

Land.  
Land.  
Land. I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less  
Land.

sky, I'm drink-ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run  
Praise God!

dry; O yes, I'm feast-ing on the man-na from a

boun-ti-ful sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beau-ti-ful Land.