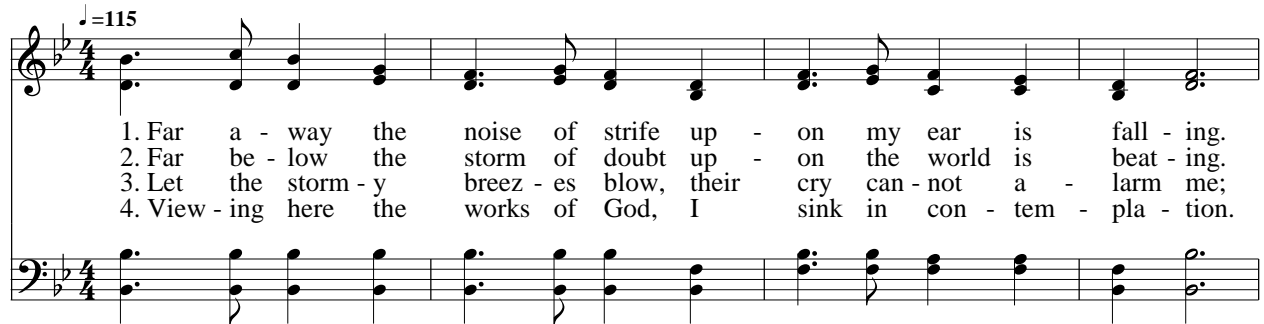


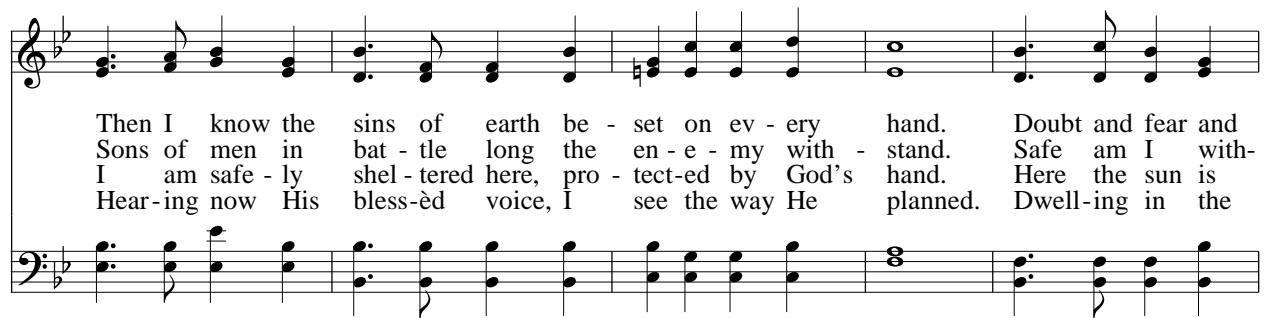
Dwelling in Beulah Land

Charles Austin Miles, 1911

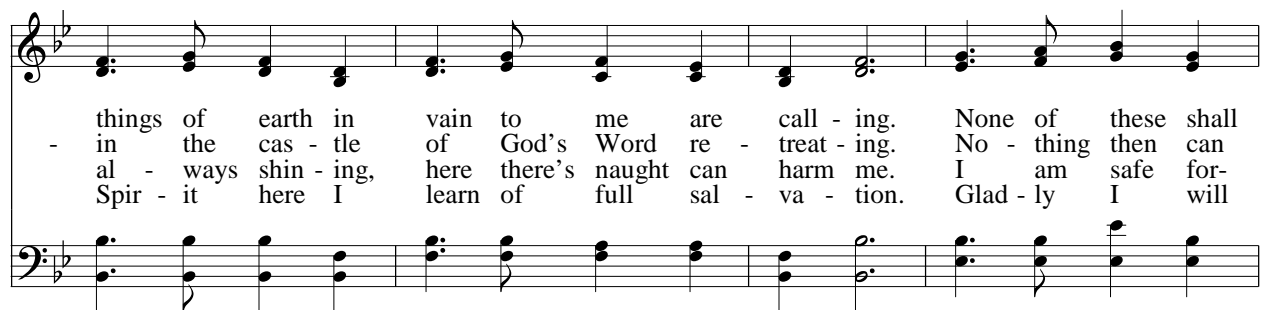
$\text{♩} = 115$



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 - ery hand. Doubt and fear and
Sons of men in bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand. Safe am I with -
I am safe - ly shel - tered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand. Here the sun is
Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned. Dwell - ing in the



things of earth in vain to me are call - ing. None of these shall
- in the cas - tle of God's Word re - treat - ing. No - thing then can
al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can harm me. I am safe for -
Spir - it here I learn of full sal - va - tion. Glad - ly I will

Refrain



move me from Beu - lah Land.
reach me - 'tis Beu - lah Land. I'm liv - ing on the mount - ain, un - der - neath a cloud - less
- ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.



sky. I'm drink-ing at the fount-ain that ne-ver shall run dry. O yes! I'm



feast-ing on the man-na from a bount-i-ful sup - ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beu-lah



Land.

