

# DWELLING IN BEULAH LAND

C. AUSTIN MILES

C. AUSTIN MILES

FAR A - WAY THE NOISE OF STRIFE UP - ON MY EAR IS FALL - ING,  
 FAR BE - LOW THE STORM OF DOUBT UP - ON THE WORLD IS BEAT - ING,  
 LET THE STORM - Y BREEZ - ES BLOW, THEIR CRY CAN - NOT A - LARM ME,  
 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 SHELT - ERED HERE, PRO - TECT - ED BY GOD'S HAND;  
 HEAR - ING NOW HIS BLESS - ED 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 CAST - LE 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 SPIR - IT, HERE I LEARN OF FULL SAL - VA - TION,

NONE OF THESE SHALL MOVE ME FROM  
 NO - THING THEN CAN REACH ME, 'TIS BEU - LAH LAND. I'M  
 I AM SAFE FOR - EV - ER IN  
 17 GLAD - LY WILL I TAR - RY IN

LIV - ING ON THE MOUNT - AIN, UN - DER - NEATH A CLOUD - LESS SKY, I'M DRINK - ING AT THE

27 FOUNT - AIN THAT NEV - ER SHALL RUN DRY; OH 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.