

776 Sweet Beulah Land

You will be called Hephzibah, and your land Beulah. Isaiah 62:4

1. I'm kind of home - sick for a coun-try To which I've
 2. I'm look- ing now a- cross the riv - er Where my
 3. I see the lights, I hear the sing- ing; A brand new

nev - er been be - fore; No sad good - byes will there be
 faith will end in sight; There's just a few more days to
 song of joy di - vine. My soul re - joic - es just in

Refrain

spo - ken, For time won't mat - ter an - y more.
 la - bor, Then I will take my heav'n-ly flight. Beu-lah
 know-ing That soon these plea - sures will be mine.

land, I am long - ing for you, And some-day And some-
 Beu-lah land,

on thee I'll stand; Where my home shall be e -
 day Where my home

TEXT: Squire E. Parsons, Jr.
 MUSIC: Squire E. Parsons, Jr.

PARSONS
 9.8.9.8. with Refrain

ter - nal- Beu - lah land, sweet Beu - lah land.

On Jordan's Stormy Banks 777

They were longing for a better country—a heavenly one. Hebrews 11:16

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. All o'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill - ing winds nor poi - s' - nous breath Can reach that health - ful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns And scat - ters night a - way.
Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?

Refrain

I am bound for the Prom - ised Land; I am bound for the Prom - ised Land.

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the Prom - ised Land.