

# 228. I'VE REACHED THE LAND OF CORN AND WINE

GRAD GDE TEČE MED I MLEKO

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es  
2. My Sav - ior comes and up - corn walks with me, And sweet com - mun - ion  
3. A sweet per - fume and - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er -

free - ly mine; Here shines un - dimmed one bliss - ful day, For all my night has  
here have we; He gent - ly leads me by His hand, For this is Heav - en's  
last - ing trees, And flow'rs, that nev - er - fad - ing grow, Where streams of life for -

passed a - way. bor - der - land. O Beu - lah Land, sweet Beu - lah Land, As on the high - est mount I stand, I  
ev - er flow.

look a - way a - cross the sea, Where man - sions are pre - pared for me, And view the shin - ing

glo - ry shore, My Heav'n, my home for - ev - er - more.

4. The zephyrs seem to float to me,  
Sweet sounds of heaven's melody,  
As angels with the white-robed throng  
Join in the sweet redemption song.  
O Beulah Land...