

## VALE OF BEULAH

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Joseph Garrison

1. I am pass - ing down the val - ley that they say is so lone, But I  
 2. Not a shad - ow, not a shad - ow ev - er dark - ens the way, For a  
 3. So I jour - ney with re - joic - ing toward the ci - ty of light, While each

find that all the path - way is with flow - ers o'er - grown. 'Tis to  
 ra - diance of rare glo - ry shines up - on it all day: And the  
 day my joy is deep - er, and the path grows more bright. And I

me the vale of Beu - lah, 'tis a beau - ti - ful way, For the  
 mu - sic, sweet - ly chan - ted by the heav - en - ly throng, Floats in  
 near the op - en por - tals of the king - dom a - bove, For the

Sav - iour walks be - side me, my com - pan - ion all day.  
 ca - dence down the val - ley, and it cheers me a long.  
 high - way leads to heav - en, to the king - dom of love.

## VALE OF BEULAH (2)

### Chorus

Vale of Beu - lah, Vale of Beu - lah, Thou art pre - cious to me; For the

love - ly land of pro - mise In the dis - tance I see.

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“Thou shalt no more be termed Forsaken;  
neither shall thy land any more be termed Desolate:  
but thou shalt be called Hephzibah [delight],  
and thy land Beulah [to be master; to marry]:  
for the Lord delighteth in thee, and thy land shall be married.”

Isaiah 62:4