

BEULAH LAND

(L. M.)

Edgar Page

Jno. R. Sweney

1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es ful - ly mine;
 2. My Sav - iour comes and walks with me, And sweet com - mun - ion here have we;
 3. A sweet per - fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees
 4. The zeph - yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds to heav - en's me - lo - dy,

Here shines un - dim'd one bliss - ful day, For all my night has pass'd a - way.
 He gent - ly leads me by the hand, For this is heav - en's bor - der land.
 And flow'rs that nev - er - fad - ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
 As an - gels with the white - rob'd throng Join in the sweet re - demp - tion song.

Chorus

O, Beu - lah Land, sweet Beu - lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,

BEULAH LAND (2)

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass, in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is primarily composed of chords, with some eighth-note passages in the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where man - sions are pre - par'd for me,

And view the shin - ing glo - ry shore, My heav'n, my home for - ev - er more.

Used by permission of John J. Hood

“For, behold, I create new heavens and a new earth:
and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind.
But be ye glad and rejoice for ever in that which I create:
for, behold, I create Jerusalem a rejoicing,
and her people a joy.”

Isaiah 65:17-18