


# I've Reached the Land of Corn and Wine

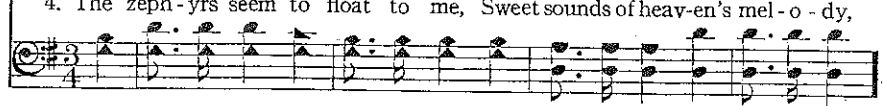

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(Beulah Land)


Jno. R. Sweney




1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich-es free-ly mine;
2. My Sav-ior 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 of heav-en's mel-o-dy,


Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a-way.  
He gen-tly leads me by His 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-robed throng Join in the sweet Re-demp-tion song.



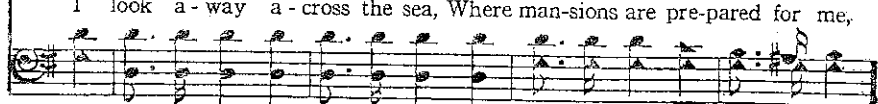
## CHORUS



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

I 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!

