

## **Song 67**

- 1. I've reached the land of corn and wine,  
And all the riches freely mine;  
Here shines undimmed one blissful day,  
For all my night has passed away.**

**O Beulah land, sweet Beulah land,  
As on thy highest mount I stand;  
I look away across the sea,  
Where mansions are prepared for me,  
And view the shining glory shore,  
My heaven, my home forevermore.**

- 2. My Lord has come and walks with me,  
And sweet communion here have we;  
He gently leads me by the hand,  
For this is Heaven's border land.**
- 3. A sweet perfume upon the breeze,  
Is borne from ever vernal trees;  
And flowers, that never fading grow,  
Where streams of life forever flow.**
- 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.**