

Beulah Land

Burl Ives

I've reached the land of corn and wine,
And all its riches freely mine,
Now shines undimmed the blisful day,
But all my sins are cast away

Oh, Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land
As on the 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 forever more!

The Savior comes and walks with me
And sweet communion here have we,
He gently leads me with His hand,
For this is Heaven's table land.

Oh, Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land
As on the 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 forever more!

The zephyrs seem to float to me,
Sweet sounds of Heaven's melody,
And angels with the white robed throng

Join in the sweet redemption song.

Oh, Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land
As on the 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 forever more!

A sweet perfume upon the breeze,
Is borne from ever vernal trees,
And flowers, that never fading grow
Where streams of life forever flow.

Oh, Beulah Land, Beulah Land
As on the 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 forever more!