## 677 - Dwelling in Beulah Land

C. AUSTIN MILES

Kev: A♭ major Meter: 4/4

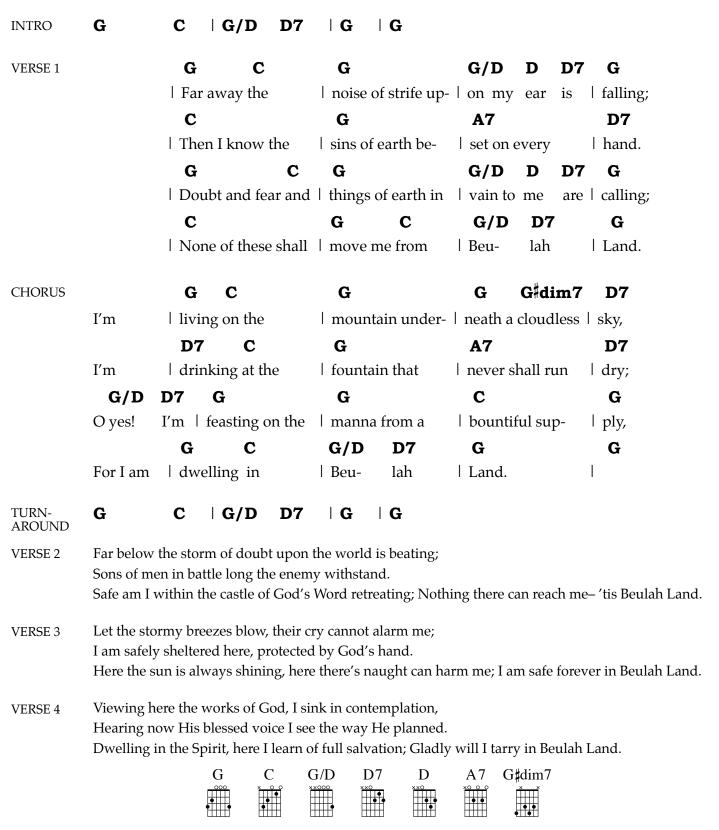
C. AUSTIN MILES

A  $\mathbf{D}_{\mathsf{p}}$ | A /E **E**>7 | **A**> **INTRO** VERSE 1 A  $\mathbf{D}_{\mathsf{P}}$ A Ab/Eb Eb Eb7 A | Far away the | noise of strife up- | on my ear is | falling; A **B**<sub>2</sub>7  $\mathbf{D}_{\mathbf{p}}$ E 7 Then I know the sins of earth beset on every hand. A  $\mathbf{D}_{\mathbf{p}}$ A A /E E **E**<sub>2</sub>7 A Doubt and fear and I things of earth in I vain to me are | calling; D A /E E 7 A  $\mathbf{D}_{\mathsf{p}}$ A None of these shall | move me from Land. | Beulah A A **CHORUS** D A Adim7 E 7 living on the | mountain under- | neath a cloudless | sky, ľm E-7 D A **B**<sub>2</sub>7 E-7 | fountain that I never shall run ľm drinking at the dry; A / E > E 7 A A  $\mathbf{D}_{\mathsf{P}}$ A O yes! I'm | feasting on the | manna from a | bountiful sup-| ply, A E 7 A D A /E A For I am dwelling in | Beulah Land. TURN-A D A /E E 7 AROUND VERSE 2 Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is beating; Sons of men in battle long the enemy withstand. Safe am I within the castle of God's Word retreating; Nothing there can reach me—'tis Beulah Land. VERSE 3 Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me; I am safely sheltered here, protected by God's hand. Here the sun is always shining, here there's naught can harm me; I am safe forever in Beulah Land. VERSE 4 Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation, Hearing now His blessed voice I see the way He planned. Dwelling in the Spirit, here I learn of full salvation; Gladly will I tarry in Beulah Land.

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Original Key: Ab major Capo 1: G major Meter: 4/4 C. AUSTIN MILES



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**INTRO** | Far away the | noise of strife up- | on my ear is | falling; VERSE 1 Then I know the sins of earth behand. set on every Doubt and fear and | things of earth in | vain to me are | calling; None of these shall | move me from | Beu-Land. lah **CHORUS** I'm living on the | mountain under- | neath a cloudless | sky, ľm drinking at the | fountain that never shall run dry; O yes! I'm | feasting on the | manna from a | bountiful sup-| ply, For I am dwelling in | Beulah Land. 1 TURN-**AROUND** Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is beating; VERSE 2 Sons of men in battle long the enemy withstand. Safe am I within the castle of God's Word retreating; Nothing there can reach me-'tis Beulah Land. VERSE 3 Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me; I am safely sheltered here, protected by God's hand. Here the sun is always shining, here there's naught can harm me; I am safe forever in Beulah Land. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation, VERSE 4 Hearing now His blessed voice I see the way He planned. Dwelling in the Spirit, here I learn of full salvation; Gladly will I tarry in Beulah Land.