Dwelling in Beulah Land

(Congregational style; not suitable for piano solo)

C. Austin Miles
Arranged by Jenifer Cook

Far/away the noise of strife/up on my ear/is falling

Then/I know sins/of earth/be set on every hand;

Doubt/and/fear and things of earth/in vain to me are calling

None/of these shall move/me from Beulah, Land. I'm
Dwelling in Beulah Land

living on the mountain, under neath a cloud-less sky, (praise God!) I'm

drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry. O yes! I'm

feasting on the manna. From a bountiful supply. For I am

dwelling in Beulah Land.