

## Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

I am dwelling on the mountain where the golden sunlight gleams  
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty far exceeds my fondest dreams  
Where the air is pure ethereal, laden with the breath of flow'rs  
They are blooming by the fountain, neath the amaranthine bow'r's

I can see far down the mountain, where I wandered weary years  
Often hindered on my journey by the ghosts of doubts and fears  
Broken vows and disappointments thickly sprinkled all the way  
But the Spirit led, unerring, to the land I hold today

Chorus:

Is not this the land of Beulah  
Blessed, blessed land of light  
Where the flowers bloom forever  
And the sun is always bright

I am drinking at the fountain, where I ever would abide  
For I've tasted life's pure river, and my soul is satisfied  
Now there's no thirsting for life's pleasures, nor adorning rich and gay  
For I've found a richer treasure, one that fadeth not away

Oh, the cross has wondrous glory, oft I proved this to be true  
When I'm in the way so narrow, I can see a pathway thru  
And how sweetly Jesus whispers, take thy cross, thou need not fear  
For I've trod the way before thee and the glory lingers near

Chorus:

Is not this the land of Beulah  
Blessed, blessed land of light  
Where the flowers bloom forever  
And the sun is always bright