O Beulah Land

"I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven..." (Rev. 21:2)

EDGAR P. STITES

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its riches freely mine;
2. My Savour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet perfume up on the breeze, Is borne from ever-vernal trees;
4. The zephyrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's melody;

Here shines undimmed one blissful day, For all my night has passed away.
He gently leads me by His hand, For this is heaven's borderland.
As angels with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet redemption song.

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!