EVERTLASTING FELLOWSHIP

Sweet Beulah Land

Thou shalt be called Hephzibah, and thy land Beulah. Isaiah 62:4

1. I'm kind of home sick for a country
   To which I've nev er been be fore;
   Never been spoken, For time won't mat ter any more.
   Faith will end in sight; No sad good byes will there be
   Labor, knowing That soon these plea sures will be mine.

2. I'm looking now across the riv er
   Where my song of joy di vine.
   For time won't matter any more. Beulah
   Faith will end in sight; No sad good byes will there be
   Labor, knowing That soon these plea sures will be mine.

3. I see the lights, I hear the sing ing;
   A brand new
   Never been spoken, For time won't mat ter any more.
   Where my home shall be e -
   Where my home

TEXT: Squire E. Parsons, Jr.
MUSIC: Squire E. Parsons, Jr.

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PARSONS
9.8.9.8. with Refrain
ETERNAL LIFE AND HEAVEN

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly. Hebrews 11:16

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye
   To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.

2. All o'er those wide extended plains Shines one eternal day;
   There God the Son for ever reigns And scatters night away.

3. No chilling winds nor poisnous breath Can reach that healthful shore;
   Sick ness and sorrow, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.

4. When shall I reach that happy place, And be for ever blest?
   When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bosom rest?

Refrain

I am bound for the Promised Land; I am bound for the Promised Land.

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the Promised Land.

TEXT: Samuel Stennett
MUSIC: Traditional American melody; arranged by Rigdon M. McInnes

PROMISED LAND
C. M. with Refrain

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