Beulah Land

Burl Ives

I've reached the land of corn and wine,
And all it riches freely mine,
Now shines undimmed the blissful day,
But all my sins are cast awayOh, Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land
As on the highest mount I stand
I look away across the sea
Where mansions are prepared for me
And view the shining glory shore,
My Heavn, my home forever more!The Savior comes and walks with me
And sweet communion here have we,
He gently leads me with His hand,
For this is Heavens table land.Oh, Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land
As on the 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 forever more!The zephyrs seem to float to me,
Sweet sounds of Heavens melody,
And angels with the white robed throng
Join in the sweet redemption song.Oh, Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land
As on the 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 forever more!(optional 3rd verse and refrain,
omitted by Burl Ives)A sweet perfume upon the breeze,
Is borne from ever vernal trees,
And flowers, that never fading grow
Where streams of life forever flow.Oh, Beulah Land, Beulah Land
As on the highest mount I stand
I look away across the sea
Where mansions are prepared for me
And view the shining glory shore,
My Heavn, my home forever more!

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