

# Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

*Thou shalt no more be termed Forsaken; neither shall thy land any more be termed Desolate:  
but thou shalt be called Hephzibah, and thy land Beulah: for the LORD delighteth in thee, and thy land shall be married. Isa. 62:4*

1. I am dwell - ing on the moun-tain, Where the gold - en sun - light gleams  
2. I can see far down the moun-tain, Where I wan - dered wear - y years,  
3. I am drink - ing at the foun - tain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;  
4. Tell me not of heav - y cross - es, Nor of bur - dens hard to bear,  
5. Oh, the cross has won-drous glo - ry! Oft I've proved this to be true;

O'er a land whose won-drous beau - ty Far ex - ceeds my fond - est dreams;  
Of - ten hin - dered in my jour - ney By the ghosts of doubts and fears;  
For I've tast - ed life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;  
For I've found this great sal - va - tion Makes each bur - den light ap - pear;  
When I'm in the way so nar - row, I can see a path - way through;

Where the air is pure, e - the - real, Lad - en with the breath of flow'rs,  
Bro - ken vows and dis - ap - point-ments, Thick - ly sprin - kled all the way,  
There's no thirst - ing for life's pleas - ures, Nor a - dorn - ing, rich and gay,  
And I love to fol - low Je - sus, Glad - ly count - ing all but dross,  
And how sweet - ly Je - sus whis - pers: "Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,  
Refrain—*Is not this the land of Beu - lah? Bless - ed, bless - ed land of light,*

D.S. Refrain

They are bloom - ing by the foun - tain, 'Neath the am - a - ran - thine bow'rs.  
But the Spir - it led, un - er - ring, To the land I hold to - day.  
For I've found a rich - er treas - ure, One that fad - eth not a - way.  
World - ly hon - ors all for - sak - ing For the glo - ry of the cross.  
For I've tried the way be - fore thee," And the glo - ry lin - gers near.  
Where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright!