

I've Pitched My Tent in Beulah

*Thou shalt be called Hephzi-bah, and thy land Beulah: for the Lord delighteth in thee, and thy land shall be married. Isa. 62:4
Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free. Jn. 8:32*

1. I long a - go left E - gypt for the prom-ised land, I trust - ed in my Sav - ior,
2. I fol lowed close be - side Him, and the land soon found, I did not halt or trem - ble,
3. I start - ed for the high-lands where the fruits a - bound, I pitched my tent near He - bron,
4. My heart is so en - rap - tured as I press a - long, Each day I find new bless - ings

and to His guid - ing hand; He led me out to vic - t'ry through the great Red Sea,
for Ca - naan I was bound; My Guide I ful - ly trust - ed, and He led me in,
there grapes of Esh - col found, With milk and hon - ey flow - ing, and new wine so free;
which fill my heart with song; I'm ev - er march - ing on - ward to that land on high,

Refrain

I sang a song of tri - umph, and shout - ed, I am free!
I shout - ed hal - le - lu - jah, my heart is free from sin.
I have no love for E - gypt, it has no charms for me. You need not look for me,
Some - day I'll reach my man - sion that's build - ed in the sky.

down in E - gypt's sand, For I have pitched my tent far up in Beu - lah land;

You need not look for me, down in E - gypt's sand, For I have pitched my tent far up in Beu - lah land.