

DWELLING IN BEULAH LAND

Charles Austin Miles
arr. Tom Kysilko
inspired by Helen Schneyer

Kazoos
in Bb

Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fal - ling.
Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is bea - ting.
Let the stor - my bree - zes blow, their cry can - not a - lam me;
View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con - temp - la - tion.

Voice

5 3
Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev' - ry hand.
Sons of men in bat - tle long the e - ne - my with - stand.
I am safe - ly shel - tered here, pro - tec - ted by God's hand.
Hear - ing now His bles - sed voice, I see the way He planned.

9 3 3
Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are cal - ling.
Safe am I with - in the ca - stle of God's Word re - trea - ting.
Here the sun is al - ways shi - ning, here there's naught can harm me.
Dwel - ling in the Spir - it here I learn of full sal - va - tion.

13 3 Voice
None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
No - thing then can reach me; 'tis Beu - lah Land. I'm
I am safe for - e - ver in Beu - lah Land.
Glad - ly I will tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

17

S
A

liv - ing on the moun - tain, un - der - neath a cloud - less sky. (Praise God!) I'm

T
B

Tamborine ~~~~~X ~~~~~X

21

drink - ing at the foun - tain that ne - ver shall run dry. O yes! I'm

~~~~~X ~~~~~X

25

feas - ting on the man - na from a boun - ti - ful sup - ply, For I am

~~~~~X ~~~~~X

29

dwel - ling in Beu - - - lah Land.

X ~~~~~X