

BEULAH LAND

I'm kind of home-sick for a country
To which I've never been before
No sad goodbyes will there be spoken
And time won't mat-ter anymore

(chorus)

Beulah Land, I'm longing for you
And someday, on thee I'll stand
Where my home shall be eter-nal
Beu-lah Land, sweet Beulah Land

I'm looking now across the river
Where my faith shall end in si-ght
There's just a few more days to labor
Then, I'll take my heavenly flight

(chorus)

(tag)

Beulah Land, O it's Beulah Land
O Beulah Land, Sweet Beulah Land