## Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

Anon, Rev. JW Dadmun

F - - Bb - - | F/C - Gm7/C F - - |

Bb F/C Gm7/C 1. I am dwelling on a mountain, where the golden sunlight gleams Bb F/C Gm7/C O'er a land whose wondrous beauty far exceeds my fondest dreams; Am Gm F Dm7 C/E Where the air is pure, ethereal, laden with the breath of flowers, Gm7add9 F/A F/C Gm7/C Bb Bdim That are blooming by the fountain, 'neath the amaranthine bowers.

F Bb/F F F Bb/F F
Is not this the land of Beulah? Blessed, blessed land of light;
Dm7 C Bb Bdim F/C Gm7/C F
Where the flowers bloom forever, and the sun is always bright?

F Bb F/C Gm7/C F

2. I can see far down the mountain, where I wandered weary years,
F Bb F/C Gm7/C F

Often hindered in my journey, by the ghosts of doubt and fears;
Am Gm F Dm7 C/E F

Broken vows and disappointments thickly scattered all the way;
Gm7add9 F/A Bb Bdim F/C Gm7/C F

But the Spirit led unerring to the land I hold today.

F Bb F/C Gm7/C F

3. I am drinking at the fountain, where I ever would abide,
F Bb F/C Gm7/C F

For I've tasted life's pure river, and my soul is satisfied;
Am Gm F Dm7 C/E F

There's no thirst for earthly pleasures nor adorning rich and gay,
Gm7add9 F/A Bb Bdim F/C Gm7/C F

For I've found a richer treasure, one that fadeth not away.

F Bb F/C Gm7/C F

4. Tell me not of heavy crosses, nor the burdens hard to bear,
F Bb F/C Gm7/C F

For I've found this great salvation makes each burden light appear;
Am Gm F Dm7 C/E F

And I love to follow Jesus, gladly counting all but dross,
Gm7add9 F/A Bb Bdim F/C Gm7/C F

Worldly honors all forsaking for the glory of the cross.

Bb F/C Gm7/C F 5. Oh! the cross has wondrous glory! Oft I've proved this to be true, Bb F/C Gm7/C When I'm in the way so narrow, I can see a pathway through; Gm Dm7 C/E And how sweetly Jesus whispers, "Take the cross, thou need'st not fear, Gm7add9 F/A Bb Bdim F/C Gm7/C For I've trod the way before thee, and the glory lingers near."