

The Land Of Beulah

Jefferson Hascall, 1860

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mel.

1 2 3 4

1.) My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;
2.) I know I'm near the ho - ly ranks, Of friends and kin - dred dear,
3.) I've al - most gained my heav'n - ly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4.) O, bear my long - ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me;

5 6 7 8 9

My strong - est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.
For I brush the dew - s on Jor - dan's banks, The cross - ing must be near.
Thy ho - ly ones, be - hold they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood has cleansed me from my sins, And gives me vic - to - ry!

10 11 12 13

O come, an - gel band, Come and a - round me stand, O,

14 15 16 17

bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home, O,

18 19 20 21

bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home.