Sweet Beulah Land

Verse 1

I’m kind of homesick, for a country

To which I’ve never been before

No sad goodbyes, Will there be spoken

And time won’t matter, Anymore

Chorus

Beulah Land, I’m longing for you

And someday, on thee I’ll stand

Where my home shall be eter-nal

Beulah Land. Sweet Beulah Land

Verse 2

I’m looking now, Across the river

Where my faith, Shall end in sight

There’s just a few, More days to labor

Then I’ll take, My heavenly flight

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Chorus

Beulah Land, I’m longing for you

And someday, on thee I’ll stand

Where my home shall be eter-nal

Beulah Land. Sweet Beulah Land