Beulah Land

I'm kind of home sick, for a country, for which I've never been before No sad goodbyes will there be spoken, for time won't matter anymore

Beulah land I'm longing for you, and someday on thee I'll stand There my home shall be eternal, Beulah land, sweet Beulah land

I'm in this world now, not really of it, set apart but not alone No looking back, only forward, for this is not, my home

Beulah land I'm longing for you, and someday on thee I'll stand There my home shall be eternal, Beulah land, sweet Beulah land

I'm looking now across the river, to where my faith shall end in sight There's just a few more days to labor, then I will take my heavenly flight

Beulah land I'm longing for you, and someday on thee I'll stand There my home shall be eternal, Beulah land, sweet Beulah land

Beulah land, Beulah land, sweet Beulah land