

# Far away the noise of strife upon my ear

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Satisfied with Christ

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1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing,  
 Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev - ery hand;  
 Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah  
**Chorus**  
 Land. (C) I'm liv - ing on the moun - tain, un - der-neath a cloud - less  
 sky, I'm drink - ing at the foun - tain that nev - er shall run  
 dry; O yes, I'm feast - ing on the man - na from a boun - ti - ful sup - ply, For I am  
 dwell - ing in Beu - lah Land.

2. Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is beating,  
 Sons of men in battle long the enemy withstand;  
 Safe am I within the castle of God's word retreating,  
 Nothing then can reach me, 'tis Beulah Land.

3. Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me,  
 I am safely sheltered here, protected by God's hand;  
 Here the sun is always shining, here there's naught can harm me,  
 I am safe forever in Beulah Land.

4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation,  
 Hearing now His blessed voice, I see the way is planned;  
 Dwelling in the spirit, here I learn of full salvation,  
 Gladly will I tarry in Beulah Land.