

Far away the noise of strife upon my ear

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Satisfied with Christ

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(Guitar: Capo 3)

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.