

C. Austin Miles

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1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is
 2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is
 3. Let the storm - y breez - es blow, their cry can - not a -
 4. View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem -

fall - ing. Then I know the sins of earth be - set on eve - ry
 beat - ing. Sons of men in bat - tle long the en - e - my with -
 harm me; I am safe - ly shel - tered here, pro - tect - ed by God's
 pla - tion. Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He

hand. Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are
 stand. Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's Word re -
 hand. Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can
 planned. Dwell - ing in the Spir - it here I learn of full sal -

call - ing. None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
 treat - ing. Noth - ing then can reach me 'tis Beu - lah Land.
 harm me. I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
 va - tion. Glad - ly I will tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

* To match with the Chinese version, please repeat stanza 1.

Refrain



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.

