

Valley of Beulah

Comfort

Elisha A. Hoffman (1839–1929)

Joseph Garrison (1837 – 1931)

$\text{♩} = 84$
Prelude

6

1. I am pass - ing down the val - ley that they say is so lone,
2. Not a shad - dow, not a shad - ow, ev - er dark - ens the way,
3. Day by day I feel the pres - ence of the dear Sav - ior near,
4. So I jour - ney with re - joic - ing t'ward the Cit - y of Light,

10

Tis to me the vale of Beu - lah, tis a beau - ti - ful way,
And the mu - sic, sweet - ly chant - ed by the heav - en bound throng,
And each mo - ment fills with glad - ness as His kind voice I hear;
While each day my joy is deep - er, and the path grows more bright,

15

But I find that all the path - way is with flow'rs o - ver - grown:
 For a rad - iance of rare glo - ry shines up - on it all day,
 For He com - forts and He helps me by the words that He says,
 And I near the o - pen por - tals of the king - dom a - bove,

20

For the Sav - ior walks be - side me, my com - pan - ion all day.
 Floats in ech - oes down the val - ley, and it cheers me a - long.
 And He kin - dles love with - in me, and He streng - thens my faith.
 For this high - way leads to Ca - naan, to the king - dom of love.

25

Refrain

Vale of Beu - lah! Vale of Beu - lah! Thou art pre - cious to me;

30

4x

For the love - ly land of Ca - naan in the dis - tance I see.