

诗歌选集第 324 首

324 【前在埃及为罪奴仆】

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(一) 前在埃及为罪奴仆，不知 何为自由；良心常有罪的重负，无处得拯救。如今属地事物缠累，对我再无关系；无何能使我离荣美之地。今我登巍巍高山，在光天化日之中，今我饮滚滚活泉，长年涌流无终，今我得丰富，地满乳蜜，路滴脂油，恩重重，乐哉！今我居 荣美之地。

(二) 前在埃及疑虑风暴，时常 将我吹袭；仇敌军兵不断搅扰，我几不能敌。今我有主话为 堡垒，在其中享安息；无何困我，在此荣美之地。今我登巍巍高山，在光天化日之中，今我饮滚滚活泉，长年涌流无终，今我得丰富，地满乳蜜，路滴脂油，恩重重，乐哉！今我 居荣美之地。

(三) 疑虑风暴尽管吹袭，我今 不再畏惧；神的能手足以护庇，我在此安居。在此日光经常 照耀，再无祸害临及；何等安然，在此荣美之地。今我登巍巍高山，在光天化日之中，今我饮滚滚活泉，长年涌流无终，今我得丰富，地满乳蜜，路滴脂油，恩重重，乐哉！今我 居荣美之地。

(四) 我今默念神的作为，何等 甘甜、满足；祂的恩言将我安 慰，祂领我一路。灵中享受完 全救恩，其乐无何可比；我爱长久居此荣美之地。今我登巍巍高山，在光天化日之中，今我饮滚滚活泉，长年涌流无终，今我得丰富，地满乳蜜，路滴脂油，恩重重，乐哉！今我 居荣美之地。

(1) Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is falling, then I know the sins of earth beset on every hand; doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are calling, none of these shall move me from Beulah Land. I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky, I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry; O yes, I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply, for I am dwelling in Beulah 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. I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky, I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry; O yes, I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply, for I am dwelling in 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. I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky, I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry; O yes, I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply, for I am dwelling 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. I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky, I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry; O yes, I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply, for I am dwelling in Beulah Land.

C.Austin Miles