# 592 Страны богатства я достиг

- I've reached the land of joy divine,
   And all its beauty now is mine,
   Here shines undimmed one blissful day,
   For all my night has passed away.
- 1. Страны богатства я достиг: И мёд, и хлеб в моих руках; В стране той вечный день горит, Там ночи мрак навек забыт.

O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land, As on thy highest mount I stand, I look away across the sea,

## Припев

- 2. The Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we; He gently leads me with His hand, For this is heaven's borderland.
- 2. Спаситель мой идёт со мной, Общенье мне даёт с Собой; Меня рукой ведёт Он Сам Чрез край богатства к небесам.

O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land, As on thy highest mount I stand, I look away across the sea,

## Припев

- 3. A sweet perfume upon the breeze, Is borne from ever vernal trees, And flow'rs that never fading grow Where streams of life forever flow.
- 3. Деревья в той стране цветут И аромат повсюду льют; Везде журчит волной вода, Цветы не вянут никогда.

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## Припев

- 4. The zephyrs seem to float to me,
  Sweet sounds of heaven's melody,
  As angels, with the white-robed throng,
  Join in the sweet redemption song.
- 4. И ветерок, лаская слух, Несёт с высот чудесный звук; То — песня ангелов святых, Поющих счастье душ людских.

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## Припев