Sunshine On The Hill

"Until the day break and the shadows flee away." – Sol. Song 2:17

1. There are shadows in the valley, Where our tired feet must go;
   But we hear the peaceful waters, As they murmur soft and low;
   And our Shepherd whispers gently, As He leads us onward still:
   "There are shadows in the valley, But 'tis sunshine on the hill."

2. There are shadows in the valley, But we breathe the sweet perfume
   Of the roses on the mountain, In their lovely, vesperal bloom;
   E'en now there comes an echo, And we feel its magnetic thrill:

3. O, the shadows in the valley, Like a dream will pass away;
   They will vanish at the dawning, Of the bright and glorious day;
   And again our Shepherd whispers, As He leads us onward still:
   "There are shadows in the valley, But 'tis sunshine on the hill."

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: Charles H. Gabriel

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Sunshine On The Hill

Chorus

Sun - shine on the hill, There is sun - shine on the hill;
Sun - shine, sun - shine, Sun - shine, on the hill;

"There are shad - ows in the val - ley, But 'tis sun - shine on the hill."