

# Sunshine on the Hill

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1902

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

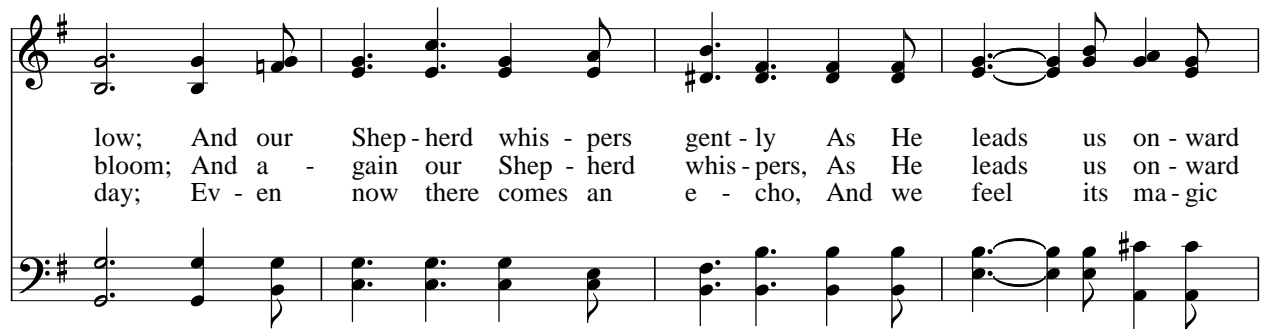
$\text{♩} = 115$



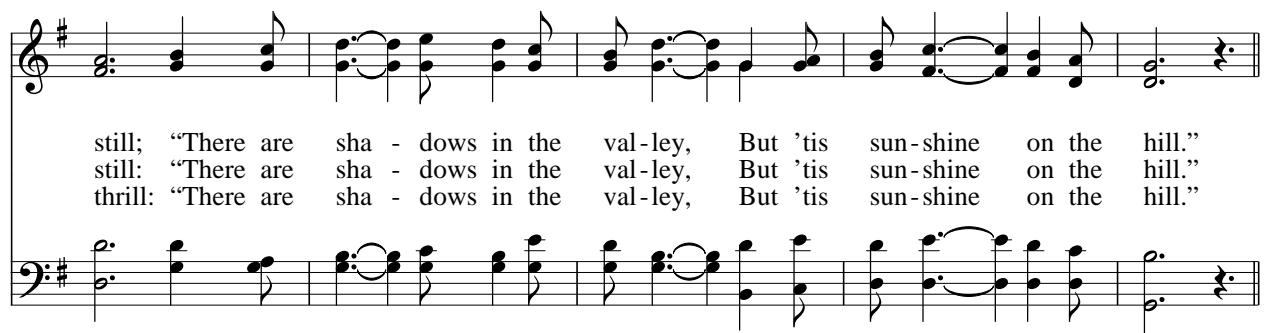
1. There are sha - dows in the val - ley, Where our tir - ed feet must  
2. There are sha - dows in the val - ley, But we breathe the sweet per -  
3. Oh, the sha - dows in the val - ley Like a dream will pass a -



go; But we hear the peace - ful wa - ters, As they mur - mur soft and  
- fume Of the ros - es on the mount - ain, In their love - ly ver - nal  
- way; They will van - ish at the dawn - ing Of the bright and glor - ious



low; And our Shep - herd whis - pers gent - ly As He leads us on - ward  
bloom; And a - gain our Shep - herd whis - pers, As He leads us on - ward  
day; Ev - en now there comes an e - cho, And we feel its ma - gic

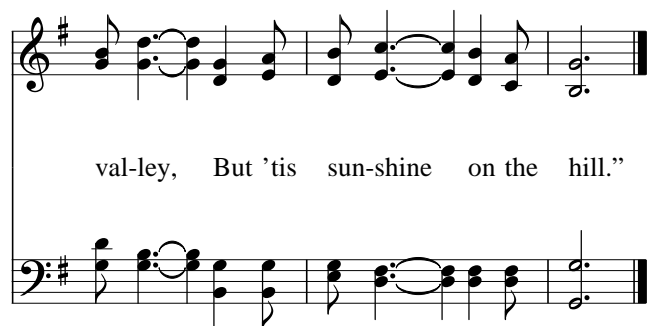


still; "There are sha - dows in the val - ley, But 'tis sun - shine on the hill."  
still: "There are sha - dows in the val - ley, But 'tis sun - shine on the hill."  
thrill: "There are sha - dows in the val - ley, But 'tis sun - shine on the hill."

*Refrain*



Sun-shine on the hill, There is sun-shine on the hill "There are sha - dows in the



val-ley, But 'tis sun-shine on the hill."